

# THE NEBRASKAN.

A Weekly Newspaper Issued Every Friday Noon at the University of Nebraska.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

F. T. RILEY, Managing Editor

## ASSOCIATES.

C. L. Shoff, Military Society  
 Miss Lena Dewese, Local  
 J. C. Hitchman, Local  
 C. E. Adams, Local

Price per year, \$ .75  
 " " by mail, .85  
 Price per month, .10

Address all Communications to THE NEBRASKAN, University of Nebraska.

The annual glee club examination will take place some day next week. The exact time will be announced on the bulletin board. It is to be hoped that every man, new or old, who has a voice will be on hand. The examination will be a simple one and you will stand just as good a show as anyone else. We want to see every man in the university who can sing a note on hand to try the test.

It is a genuine pleasure to watch the genial handshake our new executive offers to the humblest visitor at his office. It is rarely that one in so dignified a position as chancellor of the university meets those under his charge on the same free democratic basis. Yet this is part of the new executive's character. It is not to last during the first few months of greeting it is not put on for the occasion. It is just a manifestation of that fellowship which he feels for those with whom he comes in contact. It is a trait in his character which every student will appreciate.

Everybody remembers the enthusiasm which was aroused last year by means of songs published in The Nebraskan. While the football season is approaching why cannot every patriotically inclined student set himself at work composing some catchy words to some popular air? The scheme, proposed but a week before we went to Omaha at the Thanksgiving-day game last year, worked very well indeed. Every person who went enjoyed himself the more from the reason that the songs had been learned.

The Nebraskan is ready with its "space" to publish all creditable compositions. Let everyone make an effort. It is not very hard work and no "genius" is necessary. A little common sense is all that need be employed. Now let's see what you can do.

Please notice the great improvement that has been made in the appearance of The Nebraskan. The smaller type accounts for it. Of course, it costs a little more, but it gives us much more space. By actual measurement there is more than twice as much type "set up" in our issue this year than there was in the first issue last year.

Now this fact should be taken advantage of by every student and professor. We have lots of room to print communications from heads of departments and they are invited to use our columns. Poetically-inclined individuals stand a much better show of seeing their articles in print, as poetry should be printed in small type. Last year many really worthy productions went into the waste basket instead of the printers' hands, on account of the extra charge.

The Nebraskan prefers news matter to all other, but we want everything interesting that can be secured, whether it be a personal, local, sermon, obituary or joke. Let us have them.

The Athletic association has its regular annual meeting Saturday, September 28. This means that every loyal student should be on hand and vote.

In former years a prospective scrap between barbarian and fraternity factions has been a drawing card. Indeed it seems that this method is the only one that can be successfully employed to bring out a full attendance at the athletic meetings. At this time there does not seem to be much activity in this direction, but it will probably crop out before Saturday morning. Every student owes it to his college to attend this meeting and he should be there. Let the college politics be eliminated this year, and let the votes cast for the various officers be done from a sense of duty instead of partisan feeling. We want some good, clean, able

men to manage our athletic affairs and it is the students' duty to see that they are placed in power. Let the candidates be selected according to their fitness for the position and vote accordingly.

Members of the Pershing Rifles will go into the company with their eyes open this year. There is no use falling down again, as we did last June. But there are several lessons to be drawn from the failure. The principal one is that the cadets must depend upon themselves. No one else is going to guarantee any expenses, even if there is a "sure thing" of getting it back.

Articles of incorporation were adopted and filed last year, which will admit the Pershing Rifles to any of the competitive drills that may take place. If all the members start in this year with the understanding that it will cost them thirteen or twenty dollars apiece for new uniforms and other expenses, the question of entering some of the drills will not need to be so seriously and doubtfully considered. Everyone will be anxious to have the Pershing Rifles as well drilled this year as they were last. The organization has been a credit to the school. Most of its members have returned and it is hoped that the company will be organized at once and active drill begun.

Everyone goes about congratulating himself these days because C. L. Thomas has been secured to coach the football team.

Mr. Thomas is no stranger to the members of the team and its friends. They remember when they met him last fall on the grid-iron with Doane's forces at his back. They also remember the "heady" way in which he managed them—a little too heady for pleasant recollections. But further than this, he aided Crawford in coaching the boys for the Iowa game and the superb interference which won the plaudits of the crowd (and also the game) was largely due to his planning and energy.

He is a man of wide experience in his work. After graduating from Ann Arbor where he played end, he was secured by the Baker team. Under his care this team made its famous record during the fall of '94. We know what he made of the eleven male students last year who attended Doane college, so no one need be surprised if he turns out a superb team this year for the U. of N.

## Around the Campus.

The Amateur Thespian was sitting on a well-worn campus bench when the ladies' man and the star idiot came along. There seemed to be no good reason why any of them should be doing bench work for the day was far from pleasant. The Amateur Thespian came out because smoking was not allowed inside the buildings and the ladies' man was looking for someone to speak to him. The star idiot did not know exactly why he did come out, but since he never had a motive for anything it did not matter much.

The walks were full of people hurrying to and from the buildings and nearly everyone spoke to the Amateur Thespian as they hurried by, partly because everyone knew him and partly because they hoped to be members of the dramatic club if they treated the old stagers with proper respect. None of the boys spoke to the ladies' man, although some of the girls returned his bow—not with much effusion, however, for he was even too ridiculously sentimental to suit the girls (which is saying a great deal). He was the boys' idea of ladies' man—not the girls'. Of course, no one noticed the star idiot. He was always present, always talking and always ignored.

The Amateur Thespian had taken his cigar between his fingers and was blowing rings of smoke for the diversion of his audience, when the banjo fiend slapped him on the back and spoiled the effect. The Amateur Thespian was surprised to see him out doors, because they were in the same class at that hour (that is, they should have been there), but he did not show his astonishment because he never showed any of his emotions. The true explanation of the banjo fiend's presence was because he had on a new suit and wished to display it to the very best advantage.

"Why do those two girls always go together?" asked the ladies' man, looking at the perfect blonde and the princess Pocahontas, as they passed by, arm in arm.

"Because neither of them can find anyone else to go with, I suppose," said

the banjo fiend. They had not noticed his new suit and it made him feel ill-tempered.

"No," said the Amateur Thespian, who had hitherto been smoking in silence, "that is not the reason."

"Why is it?" asked the ladies' man. "Oh, it is not very difficult to see," observed the Amateur Thespian, blowing some more rings into the air to show how little he was interested in either the subject or the girls.

"What is the reason then?" queried the star idiot, in his high rasping voice. "I'll give it up"—naturally he would "give it up," since he always did that way with everything. He had given up his first and only grain of intellect on the day he was born and he had cheerfully parted with everything else since then. He was the sort of person who would sell his birthright for a mess of pottage if his birthright had any commercial value.

"Why merely because they are so very different," said the Amateur Thespian easily. "You see that one is so dark and the other so light that each shows the other off remarkably well, so they go together in order that their charms may have the proper notice."

"That is a great scheme said the Banjo Fiend enthusiastically, "but why don't the blonde get a homely brunette to chase with and the brunette chum with some washed-out blonde. As it is now they can't show each other off in that way." The Banjo Fiend had some experience in managing a club and was therefore right up on any question of schemes.

"O that isn't necessary," answered the Amateur Thespian lightly. "You see each one is so sure that she is the better looking that they are perfectly satisfied. It's a common failing among girls, that little vanity."

The ladies' man suddenly got up and made for a little group a few rods away, the star idiot followed him of course. It was the politic maid surrounded by the shy youth, the prospective captain, the gilded fool and the quarter-back. The politic maid greeted the newcomers in her cordial way which meant absolutely nothing.

For a few minutes the banjo fiend and the Amateur Thespian sat in silence. Then suddenly the banjo fiend jumped to his feet. "By jinks," he exclaimed excitedly, "did you ever see anything like that before? The politic maid is actually giving all her attention to the quarter-back. Can she have changed her tactics?" It certainly did look queer for the politic maid was never known to smile on any one boy more than another and especial attention was a thing she never indulged in. The Amateur Thespian was so interested that he actually turned around to look.

"O," said he, "that is easily explained. Look there!" and he pointed at the Princess Pocahontas, who was looking sadly down on the group from the top of the east steps. "That is simply the improved game of 'freeze out' and (as he took the last puff on his cigar and threw it over the sidewalk) if there isn't some pulling of hair before tomorrow morning, may I never live to play Hamlet."

H. S.

Kansas university is having its turn at being raked over the coals. An investigation committee reports needless expenditures, claiming the professors receive too large salaries and do too little work, and that the authorities are striving to make Kansas university rival Harvard and Yale when the state can't stand it financially.

Harvard beats Yale in debate as regularly as Yale beats Harvard in boating and football, but Yale used to be, and probably still is, considered as a much more fruitful mother of successful politicians than Harvard is. Are we to argue from that that the ability to buck the center is more useful in American politics than the power of forceful debate?—Harper's Weekly.

## C. A. SHOEMAKER, M.D.,

(U. OF N., 86.)

Office, N. 1134 L St., Ground Floor  
 HOURS, 7 TO 9 A. M.; 1 TO 3  
 AND 7 TO 8 P. M.  
 Telephone 685.

## Walter Hoge

... PRINTER

1115 P Street, Lincoln  
 CARDS, PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS.  
 Good Work. Prices Reasonable.

# Our ... Fall and Winter Stock of Clothing

IS IMMENSE, COMPRISING ALL THE NEW SHADES AND STYLES IN CHEVIOTS, WORSTEDS, UNFINISHED WORSTEDS, CASIMERS, TRICOTS, ETC., ETC. AND NEVER BEFORE HAS CLOTHING BEEN SO WELL MADE AND TRIMMED, AS IT IS THIS FALL. PRICES ARE AS LOW AS THE QUALITY IS HIGH.

## PAINÉ, WARFEL & BUMSTEAD,

LEADING CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, FURNISHERS, HATTERS.

We Shine Your Shoes

1136 O Street.

# R. I. P. A. N. S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

The Lincoln Salt Baths.



Cor. 14th & M

Streets.

LINCOLN,

NEBRASKA.

OPEN AT ALL HOURS DAY OR NIGHT.

SULPHO-SALINE BATH HOUSE AND SANITARIUM

ALL FORMS OF BATHS—Turkish, Russian, Roman, Electric, with special attention to the application of NATURAL SALT WATER BATHS, several times stronger than sea water, for the cure of Rheumatism, Nervous difficulties, and many other diseases. The Bath House is the most complete in the world. SEA BATHING may be enjoyed at all seasons in our large, magnificent Salt Water Swimming Pool, 80x150 long, 3 to 10 ft deep, heated to a uniform temperature of 86 degrees.

## If You Don't Know It

It is time you learn the advantages of dealing directly with the manufacturers. It is not alone the saving in price that is of consequence although that is a big item, but it is the certainty of satisfaction and the guaranteed quality and fit that the makers of fine clothing alone can give you.

Our clothing is practically to order. If it isn't right, we are the sufferers, and we make it as right can be. We don't permit anyone to make better goods.

## We have a Full Line

Of Furnishing Goods, always correct in style.

As also we are leaders and the only practical Hatters in the city. If you wish to have the correct style call on us and see for yourself.

BROWNING, KING & CO.,

1013 to 1019 O Street,

Lincoln, Neb.

## Nebraska Pant and Suit Co.

West half of Trunk Factory  
 127 O St.

All Wool Pants Made to Order

First-class and guaranteed to fit. \$5, \$4, \$5, \$6, and upwards.

Business Suits

\$15, \$18, \$20, and up.

Overcoatings and Vestings

AT POPULAR PRICES.

Goods sold by the yard and ends for boys' pants, etc. Few uncal for pants and suits at your own price.

O. R. OAKLEY,

O. N. HOLOOM, Cutter.

THE

COMMERCIAL BARBER SHOP.

DOES THE BEST WORK.

The Finest Bath Rooms in the City

Students' patronage solicited. Agency for the Best Laundry.

120 North 11th Street.

J. A. SMITH,

SUCCESSOR TO

W. R. DENNIS & CO.

Hats, Furnishing Goods

First-Class Goods at Reasonable Prices.

1137 O ST.

## H. W. BROWN, DRUGGIST.

Books and Stationery,  
 College Text-Books.

And a Complete Stock of

Standard and Miscellaneous Books

217 SO. ELEVENTH ST.



TWO TRAINS DAILY

BETWEEN

LINCOLN

—AND—

Auburn, Falls City,

Atchison, St. Joseph,

and Kansas City.

City Ticket Office, 1201 O Street.

H. C. TOWNSEND, Gen'l & T. A.

F. D. CORNELL, C. P. & T. A.

## Go to California in a Tourist Sleeper.

It is the RIGHT way. Pay more and you are extravagant. Pay less and you are uncomfortable.

The newest, brightest, cleanest and easiest riding Tourist Sleepers are used for our

Personally Conducted Excursions to California,

which leave Omaha every Thursday morning reaching San Francisco Sunday evening, and Los Angeles Monday noon.

You can join them at any intermediate point.

Ask nearest ticket agent for full information, or write to

J. FRANCIS, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.