

# THE NEBRASKAN

VOL. IV. NO. 10.

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA, LINCOLN, DECEMBER 6, 1895.

PRICE, 5 CENTS

## ANOTHER GOOSE EGG FOR IA.

### ARE SHUT OUT A SECOND TIME

**Put Up a Hard Fight but the Nebraska boys Were Too Strong—Clearly Outplayed**

Once more we have met the Hawkeyes and they are ours! The Thanksgiving game has become an indispensable part of the festivities of the day at Omaha and good weather assures a fine crowd. This year the weather prophet did not pull his wires right, however, and only a fair crowd was enthusiastic enough to come through the mud and mist to the game. But the spirits of those who came made up for the weather and it was a glorious game.

It was not yet 5:30 when a telephone message arrived at the university telling of the Nebraska's victory by a score of 6 to 0. The red light was raised and soon everybody knew the story. Since then it has been told again and again how the Hawkeyes came for conquest and met defeat.

How they appeared on the field clad in their sorrel sweaters and gamboled around in the mud like lambs on a green meadow. How the cup defenders sauntered out and watched them a while and then how they did 'em.

In the beginning Iowa seemed to own the earth. But in the end they quit claimed it to Nebraska with all its appurtenances and belongings.

The game was evenly fought during the greater part of the time of play. Fair kicked off, Iowa having won the toss and chosen the goal. The ball remained in Iowa's possession but a short time when it went to Nebraska on downs. Nebraska advanced it to Iowa's ten-yard line, where it was lost on an excusable fumble, but Iowa regained forty-five yards before Kepler could be stopped.

Iowa reached Nebraska's twenty-yard line, but the ball was soon back in Iowa territory again. At Iowa's five-yard line Nebraska lost on downs. Time was called with the ball in the centre of the field. No score.

### THE SECOND HALF.

Then Jones, Bud Jones, of Lincoln, was called into the game, tho' he limped somewhat on his left lame foot. He 'got there' just the same.

And Whipple, lengthy Whipple, The Apollo of the team, Gently helped the ball along And made the bleachers scream.

But all the boys together, The lame and bruised and sore, Downed the picked team from Iowa, And refused to let them score.

Thomas kicked off in the second half and Nebraska advanced the ball more than sixty yards before losing it on a fumble. Iowa kept it for just three plays when Nebraska took it on downs and sent Shedd over the line for the only touchdown of the game. An easy goal was kicked.

Hayward and Spooner went out of the game shortly after this and Whipple and Packard took their positions. But little new playing was done when time was called. The ball was in the centre of the field in Nebraska's possession. Nebraska 6, Iowa 0.

The Line-up:

Holbrook	Left end	Wiggins
Gardner	Left tackle	Oury
Walker	Left guard	Wilson
Capt. Leighton	Right guard	Kellar
Jones	Centre	Milford
Stanton	Right tackle	Hayward
Thomas	Right end	Whipple
Sawyer	Quarter	Packard
Hobbs	Left half	King
Gains	Right half	Shedd
Keppler	Full	Fair
Umpire	Will Pixley	
Referee	Griswold	
Linesmen	Mallie and Arter	

The excursion from Lincoln returned after the theatre was out. Most of the team stayed in Omaha till Friday.

You will find good warm underwear at the very lowest prices at the Ewing Clothing Co., 1115-1117 O street.

### FRESH AND SOPH TIE.

The freshman and sophomore football teams clashed together on the campus Saturday afternoon to see which class of the university should bear the honor of being the most skillful on the gridiron, as both of these teams consider the seniors and juniors easy meat.

Morrison kicked off to Wilson, who aided by good interference, carried the ball ninety yards for a touchdown, before the sophs had aroused themselves from their somniferousness. Wilson kicked goal. Morrison again kicked off and as soon as the sophs got the ball, they pushed it over and kicked goal. The ball was pushed around the centre until time was called, and the first half ended sophs 6, freshman 6.

It was not long after the second half was called when the freshies made another touchdown, Hasty and Wilson carrying the ball. No goal was kicked.

Hasty kicked off. The sophs' superior weight was telling and they advanced the ball steadily by terrible rushes of Kandler and good gains by McKay for a touchdown. Morrison missed goal. Only one more minute was left. Score: Sophs 10, Freshman 10.

The line-up:  
 '98. Position. '99.  
 Stein Left end Benedict  
 Bull Left tackle Brown  
 Moore Left guard Slaughter  
 Britton Centre Doubt  
 Wessell Right guard Pinkham  
 Sargent Right tackle Carver  
 Pierson Right end Montgomery  
 Morrison Quarter Reader  
 McKay Right half Ryan  
 Stock Left half Jesse Wilson  
 Kindler Full back Hasty

### STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Missouri has protested the Nebraska game, claiming that it was an unfair decision which gave Nebraska the ball and a touchdown after the punt was blocked, in the first half. Nebraska has protested the Kansas game, because, according to her interpretation of the rules, "Harvard interference" was played by the Kansas team. It will be a surprise if either of the protests is allowed. If they are not, Kansas undoubtedly has the pennant, as she has the least number of points scored against her. The standing of the clubs is as follows:

Team.	Kas.	Neb.	Mo.	In.
Kansas	8	6	52	
Nebraska	4	12	6	
Missouri	12	10	34	
Iowa	0	0	0	
Total	16	18	18	92

This gives Kansas the pennant on the close margin of four points. Nebraska and Missouri being tied for second place, each having eighteen points scored against it.

The chapel was comfortably filled as to the lower part on Wednesday evening by an attentive audience assembled to listen to the third recital given by the pupils of the university school of music. A fair sprinkling of students were present. Of course these recitals are not supposed to be finished and artistic. They are simply to show the progress made by the embryo musicians, and as such are interesting. The interpretation of the music showed much study and painstaking on the part of those who participated. The piano program consisted of the following numbers:

"Third Fantasy"..... Helen Hopelark  
 Gertrude Hansen  
 "Scherzo," "Album Leaf"..... Gade  
 Mary Kettering  
 Prelude—"Andante Religioso"..... Massenet  
 Martha Hasse  
 Bouré No. 1..... Bach  
 Le Papillons..... Gregh  
 Mae Colson.

There were but two voice numbers, one by Miss Gertrude Wright and one by Miss Imogene Clinton. Miss Wright sang a song by Abu smoothly and well. A serenade by Rosewing was the selection sung by Miss Clinton. One violin selection was played by Willie Mudra. "Yankee Doodle," with variations, was the selection.

### HAVE SET AN EARLY DATE

#### GLEE AND BANJO CLUB CONCERT

Will be Held at the Lansing December 18th—A Holiday Tour Arranged for the Club.

The Glee and Banjo clubs comprising over thirty men will give their third annual concert at the Lansing theatre on the night of the 18th. The clubs by constant hard drill are in trim for a concert earlier than ever before. The number in both clubs has been increased and the most attractive and pleasing program ever presented by a glee and banjo club in this city has been arranged. The songs are all new and catchy and are full of the local college flavor that characterized the Princeton concert last year. Those who have been lucky enough to hear the banjo club say that they play the latest two-steps in a way to bring joy to the hearts of the various two-step fiends in the university. There are to be several novelties in the program, notably a new college song written especially for this concert and a medley full of the latest popular airs sung as only a glee club can sing them. The manager Ralph Andrews has decided to lower the price of tickets to 50 cents in order that every man and woman in the university can enjoy this first musical event given by college students. The various fraternities, societies and clubs are making arrangements for box parties and theatre parties and it looks much as if this should be a social as well as a musical event. This is a thing you cannot afford to miss. See that you do your share.

### 1900'S HOP.

The class of 1900 hop, given at Representative hall Friday evening a week ago, was the most elaborate affair ever undertaken by any of the lower classes. The decorations were of the class, university and national colors, and potted chrysanthemums were arranged around the speaker's desk. Orchestra music was furnished and eighteen numbers danced, which were thoroughly enjoyed. Much credit for the successful termination of the reception is due to the committee on arrangements, Fred Ryans, Vincent O'Shea and Miss Morrissey.

**RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY.**  
 Whereas, It has been pleasing to Almighty God to remove from a field of Christian work Mrs. Mary E. Wing, mother of our class mate, Thomas E. Wing; be it

Resolved, That the class of 96, College of Law, extend our heartfelt sympathy to our class mate in this, his hour of affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the class; that a copy be sent to the bereaved class mate and published in the college papers.

J. M. ROGERS,  
 C. E. TE. T.  
 A. F. MONTMORENCY,  
 Committee.

Professor White to class in chemistry: "I hope the young men who have been in the habit of locking the stools to their desks in the laboratory will desist at once. I would also be much pleased if three young men who match pennies while they are doing laboratory work would try to give up that bad habit."

Thanksgiving witnessed the fifth annual game between Missouri and Kansas at Kansas City. The scores:  
 1891—Missouri 8, Kansas 22.  
 1892—Missouri 4, Kansas 12.  
 1893—Missouri 12, Kansas 4.  
 1894—Missouri 12, Kansas 18.  
 1895—Missouri 12, Kansas 6.

The Pennsylvania-Cornell game resulted 46 to 2 in Pennsylvania's favor. Broake kicked two goals from the field and six goals from as many chances. The two points for Cornell resulted from a safety Broake made by fumbling the ball while behind the line for a punt.

Don Cameron's lunch counter, 128 south Eleventh street.

### AROUND THE CAMPUS.

It was what in vulgar English might be called a mob. They were standing, sitting down and lying down in artistic and comfortable positions all around the room. They were different in manner, size and feature, but in one way they were alike—they were all smoking. From the Youthful Romeo, with his cigar between his thumb and forefinger who was thinking very intensely of something, to the Star Idiot with his cigar in the extreme right corner of his mouth, who never thought of anything and never expected to, they were all puffing assiduously. The cause of this cosmopolitan gathering and their common occupation was that the Gilded Fool had met a crowd of them on the street and in a fit of unbridled generosity had opened his heart and incidentally his purse and bought a box of cigars and they had gone to the nearest frat rooms to augment their crowd and to do justice to this extraordinary instance of enlargement of the heart. Nearly everyone was smoking hard and fast and there were many furtive glances cast at the open box on the table. Evidently they were trying to finish their present weed in order to have another crack at the box which was not yet empty.

The Amateur Thespian lay at full length on a tufted lounge, with a cluster of rebellious curls over his eyes, "looking just like a full grown cherub," ventured the Commissioned Officer, who received in return for his doubtful compliment, a Greek Lexicon on the side of the head, thrown from the unerring hand of the scandalized and revengeful aspirant for histrionic laurels. Unlike most of his comrades, the Amateur Thespian was not smoking against time for the very simple and sufficient reason that he didn't need to. He knew either by invitation or investigation that there were five cigars in the capacious pocket of the Banjo Fiend's overcoat and he had the comfortable assurance that he was the only one who did know it. He was moreover quite confident that he could persuade the Banjo Fiend to offer him at least two of them, so he smoked away in his characteristic fashion.

The Star Idiot did not seem to be enjoying his smoke. To tell the truth a cigar did not agree with him at all and he never would have smoked had he not considered it indispensable in his character of "man about town." The smoke was always getting in his eyes and nose and after the first few puffs he was sure to grow faint and while he was recuperating his cigar would go out. Then there was always the haunting fear that he would put the wrong end in his mouth. Between this uneasiness and the faintness and the unpleasantness of swallowing half the smoke, the Star Idiot was ill at ease. He tried desperately not to show it, however, and sat with an assumption of elegant ease and languor, continuously flicking off real or imaginary ashes from the end of his cigar.

"This is a very good cigar," remarked the Banjo Fiend by way of starting a conversation and contemporaneously praising the taste of the donor. Each smoker agreed with him readily. The Banjo Fiend was authority on good cigars and good banjos and anything he cared to say about either was listened to with awe and veneration by his fellow students; whether he knew anything else in the world did not matter in the least—he never claimed any other knowledge and no one thought of enquiring. "Yes, and it's very popular, too," said the Gilded Fool, trying not to feel puffed up. "Rather strange that they sell so many of them, seeing that it's a high priced cigar. People have to work hard for every cent now, you know."

The Amateur Thespian smiled. It was really very amusing to hear this kind of a speech from the Gilded Fool, who never did a stroke of work in his life and whose father gave him every cent he ever had in his pocket. The

(Continued on 4th page.)

### WITH MOUTH AND BRAINS

#### FEATURES OF DEBATE TONIGHT

Will be Held in the Chapel—A Spirited Contest Promised—Manderson-Estabrook Prize.

The finals in the preliminary Kansas-Nebraska debates take place this evening in the chapel. It promises to be the most spirited contest for oratorical honors yet witnessed in the university. The boys have all been working hard and it is assured that the winners will not have a walk-away. There is much more interest being manifested by the participants than ever was put into the local oratorical contest. An added feature this year is the Manderson-Estabrook prize which is \$20 for first place and \$10 for second. These prizes will be annually offered ad alibi they have served their purpose in increasing the rivalry among the debaters. The program for the evening is as follows: Vocal solo..... J. Albers Debate—"Resolved, That the United States Should Recognize Cuba as a Belligerent Power." Affirmative, C. M. Barr, R. S. Baker, H. W. Quaintance, A. J. Weaver. Negative, J. M. Rodgers, J. H. Lien, H. E. Newlin, H. P. Leavitt. Vocal solo..... Miss Cuter Decision of judges. The judges are: Professors Adams, Caldwell, Fling, Wolfe and Dean Reese.

### THE LAST RITES.

The Central Church of Christ was filled Sunday afternoon by friends, assembled to pay the last respects to all that was mortal of Mrs. Esther Barber, wife of Prof. G. E. Barber, head of the Latin department. Short services were held at the residence, after which the cortège moved to the church. The casket was borne by Prof. C. E. Bessey and Prof. A. M. Wilson, representing the university. Porter Hedge and Edwin Jeary, representing the church and C. A. Lyman and Samuel McClay, as representatives of the G. A. R.

As the procession entered the church Mrs. H. J. Kirschstein played the funeral march, "Le Regret," by Shubert. The casket and the space around it were covered with rare and beautiful floral offerings. Among them was a mound inscribed "Mother" from the children; a pillow marked "Our President," from Appomattox W. R. C.; open gates with the inscription "Rest," from the ladies' aid society; a broken wheel from Professor Barber's students; a cluster of chrysanthemums from the ladies' faculty club; offerings from the Delta Tau Delta and Phi Kappa Psi fraternities, besides many individual offerings.

It is not generally known that students are privileged to take books from the city library. Our librarian, Miss Jones, wishes it announced that they are. Registration blanks may be secured from her or at the university librarian's desk. It is only necessary to have one of these signed and the student, although not a resident of Lincoln, may then commence to secure books from the city library.

Joe Beardsley has been temporarily employed in the office of the state board of transportation as stenographer, the position his father used to occupy.

Clyde C. McDowell took his first ride in the patrol wagon the other night. He was wanted as a witness in police court and the hoodlum was driven up to his door and he got in as though it were a carriage and the driver was his coachman.

Budd Gillespie of the cadet band has developed a remarkable degree of dexterity with his new skates.

The Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity gave a delightfully informal dance at their rooms on Friday night. The rooms were tastefully decorated and the dancing program was enjoyed to the fullest extent.