

# THE NEBRASKAN.

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## LIFE AT HARVARD UNIVERSITY

### Some Gossip About the Great Eastern School--Its Customs, Fashions and Fads--As Seen By a Nebraskan.

### EXPECTS DEFEAT ON THE FOOT-BALL FIELD.

Special to The Nebraskan From Its Regular Staff Correspondent at Cambridge.

There was surely something peculiarly fitting to the toast--"At Large"--alotted to the class of '98, at the last alumni banquet. A Nebraska student in Harvard University will often feel that the world has lost him, that he is "at large" in a great unsympathetic community. It is somewhat unusual for India and Nebraska to unite on any issue except silver but a boni companionship has grown up between a certain Brahman from Bombay, India, a person well known to Chicago and to those who attended the Parliament of Religion, and myself, because we are both studying at this, the greatest American university.

It took just five minutes to register in the law school and the ten days that the new student has given himself to overcome the "red tape" regulations are very happily left to him to find a room and to watch opening events. The first day he is here, he sees very few students. The next day a few more. Then they begin to come in rapidly and they stop the new student on every corner with the most confident politeness and ask, "Where is Dane Hall?" At first you feel like welcoming the student, old and new, but it is only for a day. In a very short time the new student "distinguishes himself," that is becomes able to tell the old student from the new one. It is interesting to watch the arrival of the student body. Every car from Boston brings a dozen or more sun burned, robust young fellows. They wear golf suits and caps and carry the conventional suit case. When not on the cars they are distinguishable, too, by the peculiarly Harvard manner of holding their pipes. There is an explicable paradox in the so-called Harvard characteristics, the greatest force in this university community tends to create individuality and yet you can tell a Harvard man whenever you see him.

Cambridge is a beautiful place. You see the trees and feel the associations. At times one is impelled to ask if there is not too much boldness in the suggestions of these associations. Every building, old and new preserves some tradition. Most of the buildings are very old, but even the new ones are built upon the same severely plain style. It is indeed refreshing to one who has always lived in the west to see this reverence for the old, not because it is the old, but because it is associated with the early life of the nation. A Boston man was telling me only yesterday how irrational this reverence was in England where at Eton the students sit on the same old worn-out benches that their fathers and grandfathers used. Harvard Hall was built in 1765 and I am not yet discouraged in my quest to find on the benches of that building the mark of some very early class. There is one thing that a western student can view with a pardonably superior air. That is the pretence of being in a hurry. It is not natural for the people to hurry and it is amusing to see them trying to appear busy. The people of Boston stood for three hours watching the Odd Fellows parade last month and then with provoking leisure spent that many more hours going to their homes. Business was suspended; all the cars stopped running; the people without the least impatience resigned themselves to this enforced holiday and waited patiently until the cars resumed their work.

In one respect, at least, the welcome to new students seemed real to a Nebraska University student. Rev. Edward Everett Hale gave the first address in Appleton chapel last Sunday evening. It was indeed, a pleasure to listen again to this friend of Nebraska. The real reception came last Monday evening--"bloody Monday" as some may know. The students assembled in Sanders theatre, in Memorial hall and three short addresses were given by President Elliott, Professor Shaler and Professor James. These addresses, though, were endured rather than listened to the impatient freshmen. After these exercises were

concluded the students were expected to cross the hall and enter the large dining hall for the informal reception. I think, besides President Elliott and a few members of the faculty, about fifty students, graduate students and the unsophisticated law students, entered the dining hall. All the others made a rush for the yard where the Sophomore-Freshman rush was to take place. This is somewhat like our old cane rush only apparently more senseless. There is no resisting the sympathy, however, for the practice that arises the moment you enter the old yard and see the thousands of people that line the walks awaiting the event. The thing itself is simple enough to all but the participants. Each class, grouped separately in solid phalanxes, rushes rapidly towards the other. The apparent object is to crush the life out of the foremost men in each group. The real object, however, is to see which class can "rush" the other through the yard. It is surprising how quickly one becomes really interested in seeing four or five hundred boys come together into one struggling, fighting heap.

Radcliffe college is in Cambridge. I mention this because many people in Harvard do not know it. Really, though, if you did not know before you came here that Radcliffe was located here you might be in Harvard for a long time in blissful ignorance of the fact. Did I say blissful ignorance? That is the Harvard student's attitude. They scoff at co-education. But perhaps I shall say more of Radcliffe some other time. I know some of the Nebraskan readers would like to hear a word about some of the pro-

Three games have been played, with Williams, Bowdoin and Dartmouth. These games aroused little interest. The games with Yale and Pennsylvania are the ones that arouse enthusiasm. Harvard expects to be beaten, and will have ready its characteristic indifference when the defeat comes. The green turf of the gridiron on Soldiers' Field is quite different from the hard bare field in Nebraska.

The Nebraska colors at Harvard is, well, a thing of the future. Mr. Ed. Minton, '92 instructor of Greek, lives at 358 Harvard. George Hennrod has returned to take graduate work in chemistry and has rooms in Perkins Hall. Dr. Botsford, instructor in history, lives at 45 Walker.

If I dared assume that your chief interest were in Harvard University, I should continue ad infinitum or ad nauseam to tell you of the many "clubs, customs and classes that characterize college life in Cambridge." Some of these things you already know, other one has to be here and pay "experience" money to find out. For instance you pay five dollars to Bursor or "Buglar," and you can find out about Foxcroft club. When my experience has become a little less vivid I may mention it. Memorial, the large dining hall that will seat over six hundred, that, too, is interesting. And then, Harvard has the original Co-op affectionately spoken of as the "coop", when you can buy a suit of clothes, a cord of wood, a note book or a ticket to the foot ball game. These things and the street car transfer system by which you can ride free, I shall if permitted, speak of at another time. ORVILLE H. MARTIN, Oct. 10, 13 Mellen St. Cambridge.

### THE ATHLETIC BOARD.

It is gratifying to see the manner in which the new athletic board is getting to work. Dr. Ward was elected president of the new organization, which fact insures us that business will be attended to in the most improved style. Every member of the board is thoroughly alive to his duties and all are making rapid strides towards putting the finances upon a firm basis. The board has appointed a financial secretary and are fortunate in securing Max Westerman to act in that capacity. A standing financial committee has been appointed which is to have charge of all moneys of athletics. The finances will be placed upon a firm basis and the strictest economy will be practiced in all branches of athletics.



fessors, those who write our text books. This subject, too, I reserve, except to say that Professor James gave the only cheering welcome to the new student. Speaking of the cool and indifferent welcome which the new student received, he said, "If you should die during the year," and he paused while all awaited anxiously the conclusion, "you have now the satisfaction of knowing that your obituary will be printed in the Harvard Crimson, and it will say that you were known and loved by everyone in your class."

A man more familiar to you than any Harvard professor is Albert Vernor Dicey, Vinerian professor of law at Oxford, England. Professor Dicey is at present here in Cambridge and under the auspices of Harvard law school will give a course of eight lectures on the "Development of English Law During the Nineteenth Century."

Tuesday the junior class held their first meeting of the year. Mr. Plowhead was elected sergeant-at-arms; Miss Rushton, historian, and Mr. Pillsbury manager of the football team. As there are four and possibly five vacancies on the annual board, the editors-in-chief, Messrs. Roper and Woodland were constituted a committee to make nominations for new members. The class will meet again next Tuesday to decide upon the matter.

The faculty made Wednesday a holiday in order to allow the students to go to Omaha for President's Day at the exposition.

There will be no lack of athletic enthusiasm in football this year if the number who attend the practice games is a true barometer.

## AMES GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT

### The Boys From Iowa's State College Not Equal To the Task They Assigned Themselves.

### 'VARSITY SCORES 23 POINTS TO 10 FOR AMES.

Some of the Off Side Playing and Fouling Proves Very Costly to Nebraska.

The game last Saturday was of a much more interesting character than the one the week before. The teams were much more evenly matched and the men used more science, the two being the chief items in an exciting line up. When the Ames men trotted on the field at 3:30 they were greeted with a goodly shout and a selection by the magaphone double quartet, which had been organized for the occasion. The idea of greeting the visiting team in this manner originated last year at the Kansas game when Bob Manley and three sturdy followers, sprang a parody of "Hot Time on the Unsuspecting Public." It was so favorably received that it was thought best to repeat the performance this time. The result shows that none of the old time popularity has been lost.

The game opened by Nebraska taking the ball for the kick off. They sent a down the line for forty-five yards for a starter. Ames quickly gathered it up and then gave us an exhibition of their rapid line-up. This worked admirably until they found that they had a stone wall to run up against. They then lost the ball on downs. Our boys made five yards around the end and through the center, and then Stringer lost this much on an unfortunate play. This was counterbalanced by a punt which Ames fumbled and by so doing allowed us to retain the ball. Erwin made five yards through the center, Pillsbury carried it on, but it was given to the Iowa boys on a foul. They made five yards by end plays and then fumbled the ball. Benedict had been hanging around waiting for a chance like this to distinguish himself, so he peated his preceding performance and promptly fell upon it. Erwin made five yards more. Pillsbury made some and then we were forced to give up the ball on account of a foul. Ames tried to make an end play, but Stringer took after them and downed the man, with a loss to the Hawkeyes. The later then punted forty yards and Cowgill was hurt in trying to return the ball. This caused a few minutes delay, but no serious consequences from it. He soon returned to play as if nothing had happened. Benedict made five yards, Cowgill kicked forty-five and Pillsbury downed the Iowa quarterback, who had the ball, within five yards of their goal. Now is when the Nebraska brace became the most apparent feature of the game. The boys realized that they had a good thing, so they held Ames and caused them to lose the ball on downs. Erwin was then given a chance to go through the center, but little came of it. An end play was also made with no better results. Finally Pillsbury was sent across the line for the first touch down of the game. Melford kicked goal. Score, 6-0.

This time Ames had a chance at the kick off. The ball was sent spinning down the field to Cowgill, Benedict then kicked back and Ames fumbled. Elliott happened along just in time to fall on the ball. He succeeded in getting his hands on it in some unknown manner and started for the enemy's goal. There is not a great deal of doubt but that he would have made it, had he not happened to run into Walker, a little fellow playing quarter for Ames and one of whom they can be justly proud. This confused Elliott and he dropped the ball and lost it. For the next few minutes, the Iowa boys put up a fast article of ball. They made five yards around the end, then lost half a yard. An attempt to punt followed, but it was blocked by Rensener and Elliott, who fell on the ball again. A new deal was now

given to the Ames for an eye-opener. The ball at the end of the preceding play, had been left on the end of the field. The Nebraska boys, who had previously fallen in at their proper places, started the ball in play, and Williams was sent around the left end and was half way down the field before the Ames fellows knew that the ball was in play. The trick netted thirty-five yards. At the next play, Pillsbury was pushed across the line for another touch down. Melford kept up his record by kicking an extremely difficult goal. Score, 12-0.

Ames kicked off to Cowgill who returned the ball in the same manner. This gave it to Ames, but they lost it at once on downs. Benedict started a rolling for us, but it was immediately given back to the Ames boys on a foul. They sent a man around the end whom Nebraska was unable to stop. He went down the field at a great rate but was stopped just before he reached the goal. They pushed the ball along after this, and in spite of anything that Nebraska could do, they made a touch down. They failed in their attempt to kick goal. This made the score 12-5, in favor of our boys. While the Ames boys were getting ready to try for goal, Cowgill imagined that he saw the Ames man touch the ball to the ground and made a run for it. The point was not allowed by the referee, and the attempt was made just the same.

Nebraska kicked off. The Iowa fellows carried the ball back, just as if there was no force to stop them at all. One after another of the Nebraska boys tried to stop them but to no avail. By the time they had reached the middle of the field, Elliott happened to think, and went after the man and succeeded in stopping him. It was a good tackle but a long time in coming and the rooters along the side lines fairly groaned at the poor attempts. Ames immediately lost the ball on downs. After a fumble of an end play Cowgill punted. Ames punted back to Cowgill, who ran off the field in his attempt to dodge the tacklers. When the referee carried the ball in, our boys tried their quick line up play again, this time around the opposite end. The Ames boys had not forgotten the thirty-five yards that Williams made around the end at a preceding play. The result was that the entire Ames team were watching like hawks, but at the wrong end, consequently we made a good gain. Time was called a few minutes later without anything more of importance happening.

At the beginning of the second half Ames took the ball for the kick off. Erwin got the ball, but being unable to run with it on account of the nearness of the other side, he passed the ball to Cowgill, who returned it by a kick. Ames made a few attempts at end center plays and made five yards. Before they could make five more, however, they lost the ball on downs. Then came the prettiest play of the game. Cowgill called Turner back. Benedict was given the ball and followed Turner through center, broke away from the interference, and went across the field from the center of the field to the Ames goal for another touch down. It was a star play, and the crowd went wild over "Benny." Melford failed for goal, the first one that he missed in a game this year.

Ames kicked off again. After a series of see saw plays up and down the field, Cowgill tried for goal by a place kick. The ball went squarely over the center of the bar, but the play was not allowed on account of an off side play by Nebraska. Our boys soon made another touch down, by sending Williams around the right end.

The rest of the game was merely a

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