

ence (admission being free) which greeted these initiatory ceremonies of the celebration, laughed and yelled in glee. As the curtains came together upon the sedate members of the mock faculty practicing the polka for the Junior promenade, tears came to many eyes. It has been noticed that the plaster on the chapel walls has loosened and cracked since that memorable night. As it would never do to neglect the weather on such occasions, it may be stated that it was warm both before and behind the scenes. Many remarked that it was a warm program.

This program put the students in fine condition to enjoy the next two days. They led, and rested on their oars to see their superiors follow. It was glorious. To have official license to bum one's self out happens but once in a lifetime. It is needless to remark that the privilege was used. No one stopped to ask the professor of history whether it was a right or a privilege. All took it as both and went in for sport.

The official exercises were opened at the Lansing theatre next morning. Chancellor Canfield, Governor Crouse and Mayor Wier made addresses of welcome to the visitors from abroad. Then about forty or fifty old time friends of education and Nebraska made five and ten minute speeches. It was most enjoyable to a person who had a late breakfast to see the men with prepared speeches try to respond to the admonition of the governor, who was chairman, that they make their remarks brief. The struggle was short. Each speaker started with the intention of brevity, no doubt, but gradually got into his prepared remarks, and with the knowledge that he had the audience and chairman foul, went on to the bitter end. These exercises were to marshal the hosts. They taught many a young student the advantage of being born late.

In the afternoon, which time it was before the exercises in the theatre closed, the crowd began to surge through the University grounds. It was muddy, but mud was no obstacle. Fortunately the authorities had prevented children under fourteen from

entering the grounds unless attended by some one. This doubtless kept many volts of electric fluid from the bodies of young America. Tea was served in the Chancellor's office by the charming Senior girls, as was also, talk. A punch bowl across the hall was another attraction though not nearly so great an one as the ladies who received behind it. In the music room one could get ice cream, but it was a venture in the dark for it. Everywhere else on the campus everybody received everybody and none were strangers. In the armory, well, there was the governor, and his staff in gilt bedecked uniforms.

The exercises of the evening were the exercises of the celebration. Everybody who could get into the opera house went to hear *our* Professor Howard and to see him made Dr. Howard before their very eyes. In days of old the students printed medical signs on the buildings. The silver celebration has reminded all that the University is still a doctor factory. Man is an intellectual being. He found this out and also why he should be proud of the fact, and how he should act to enable him to keep on having this same fact to be proud of. There was much philosophy in Professor Howard's address, else how could he have been created a doctor of philosophy.

Next morning was students morning. How they did pour into the Lansing, and how they did yell after they once got in. The devotees of the new yell raked themselves hoarse in the vain endeavor to drown out the old stand by. The devotees of several hundred other yells yelled also. Bedlam wasn't in it with that crowd of students. The "student body" had a voice in affairs with some to rent, so did the glee club, only they will rent their's at so much per sing in the several cities of this "great commonwealth." They made the hit of the celebration. The vast audience wanted them to sing "Romeo & Co." The glee club desired not to, and didn't, but the program was delayed at least five minutes by their modesty. Since that time the club has sung "Romeo."