

the Local Oratorical Association of the University of Nebraska the next morning, which was Friday. Late Friday afternoon Charles Jones, Secretary of the Oratorical Association, went to Rakestraw's house to get his markings, when he found out that they had already been sent. That evening Jones and Fisher, the president, decided that Fisher go to Rakestraw with the envelope to find out whether it had been tampered with, and that Jones should get the contestants to meet at the University at once.

When Jones came to McMullen's room on his rounds informing the contestants of the meeting, McMullen went to the meeting of the contestants at the University. When Jones called at McMullen's room I was there, and so was W. M. Johnston, or else Johnston came in a moment later. While the meeting of the contestants was going on at the University, Johnston advised me to go out and see Rakestraw and see what had been done and said. I went out and found he was in bed and decided to return without seeing him. I returned to McMullen's room, and he came in from the meeting at the University about the same time. Will Johnston came in a little later. I told them I had not seen Rakestraw that night. McMullen excitedly said "You must go out tonight. Our whole reputation depends on it." And the Johnston boys said that I must go; that "the University is wild; they are raising H—l up there." I reluctantly consented to go and Will Johnston went with me. We went down to 16 and O, then to P, then to 28th on P, then to R, then to 30th and R, where Rakestraw lived. We walked in the middle of the street from 16th and P to 28th and R. Johnston said "By G—d, Tallmadge, I wouldn't have anybody see me going down here for \$600." Johnston walked up and down R street while I went in and saw Rakestraw. It was about midnight. I saw Rakestraw, explained to him the furore at the University, the feeling that would

result from the exposure of my part of the business, and earnestly solicited him for the sake of his long continued acquaintanceship with myself, not to disclose the part I had in the matter. After some consideration he said that he would not disclose my identity because he did not wish to do anything that would put me in a bad light, and he saw no good that could come at so late a stage in giving me away or the men I represented. Johnston and I came back, taking the middle of the street to 27. A street car was passing toward the city, and I insisted on taking the car. Johnston reprehended me for being so careless about being seen. So we walked on down town taking the middle of the street as before to 16th and P. Went to 1327 O street and there went to Johnston's room and went to sleep.

C. L. TALLMADGE.

{ SEAL } Subscribed and sworn to, before  
me this 18th day of April, 1894.  
R. S. MOCKETT,  
Notary Public.

Owing to the determination of the students to ferret out this matter and to the comments of the press and the cowardly insinuations and the villainous attacks made on me by McMullen and his "gang" in their attempt to humiliate me and shield themselves from the scorn and contempt of the students, I am compelled to make public the above statement. I do it to show that the "gang" McMullen, Johnston and Weaver who pose as paragons of virtue in this institution are in fact the basest of hypocrites. In the last issue of their organ they invite the spreading of these matters before the public gaze. In their effrontery they say "the HESPERIAN is badly mistaken if it thinks the 'Johnston gang' is afraid or ashamed of anything it has ever done in college politics." I suspect they know no shame. The Devil fell from grace and was not ashamed to tell it. I would not say the Devil is one of the "gang" but he is surely their patron saint and adviser, be it said to his dishonor.