

Where's that song that some long haired
Chop-up-beef-stakus was going to set to music
for the Thanksgiving game?

We'er the boys from *Nebraska*
Our coaches came from *Omaha*
How we tore up *Olatwa*
What'll we do to *Iowa*.

CHORUS.

Tear-ear ear-ear-up their line.
Tear-ear-ear-ear up their line.
Tear-ear-ear-ear up their line.
Make a touch down in no time.

WE CELEBRATE.

The father receives them to his bosom and
kills the fatted calf.

When the first news of the K. U. Waterloo,
arrived some of the students decided they
would do something on the return of our boys.
When the Ottawa defeat followed in quick
succession, some more students decided to
do something and soon everybody even as
high as the Chancellor were sure we would
hold high jubilee. Thursday morning, chapel
was held in the armory instead of in the main
building. The opening, as well as the closing
hymn was the college yell. The first
lesson was an extract from the Chancellor's
opening letter at the beginning of the current
school year; the second lesson was a new
dispensation. The collection was for the
poor—foot ball suits. And the benediction
was pronounced by the school upon the
Chancellor in three rousing cheers.

Tuesday night fully seven hundred students
were down at the M. P. station when the
train pulled in at 7:30. They had their voices
along, horns along, colors along, a band
along, a coach along.

Capt. Dern was the first to alight. He was
picked up bodily and thrown on top of the
carry-all. The rest followed suit. A rope
one hundred feet long was attached and all
that could get a hold did so. A calliope in
the neighborhood added to the din of band
and horns. The cannons bellowed out their
welcome to the boys of brawn and sinew.
The march was east to the 'Varsity, south to
P, around the post office block, east to
eleventh and then to the university gymnas-
ium. Here the members and wives of the

faculty and the winsome co-eds were assem-
bled to make the 'Leven feel as they never
felt before. The youths were perhaps a trifle
dusty but were smiling as ever. The Chan-
cellor welcomed them in a few well-chosen
words. Quoting he said; "It was a Dern
good game for the boys played Fair. And
this is no Flip-ant remark."

Flippin, Yont, Dern, and Crawford talked
as well as they could after howling for two
days. Then with a merry hand-shaking all
around the meeting stood adjourned. With-
all it was the most satisfactory and enthusi-
astic celebration know in university annals.
Everyone was pleased with it. As one of
the boys remarked, "We expected some body
but not such a turnout as that." Now let us
prepare for a repetition after the Iowa game.



LOCAL

Miss Atkinson has been home for a week.
Hot and cold soda at Rector's pharmacy.
Lee Troyer will be ordained next Tuesday.
Miss Russel has been in Omaha since Nov.

14.

All the latest perfumes at Rector's phar-
macy.

Miss Burkey has gone to Colorado for her
health.

Dr. Davis, teeth on ruber plates, 11th and
streets.

Miss Bassett was in Omaha Nov. 13th to
see the sights.

Miss Lulu Green is state secretary of the
Y. M. C. A.

Bacon's Essays, cloth 20c, at Herpols-
heimer & Co's.

The pupils of Mr. Randolph speak highly
of his instruction.

Eugenie Getner is still teaching at the
Lincoln high school,

Dr. Davfs, diseases of the teeth and mouth,
11th and O streets.

The Anglo Saxon class have just taken up
the study of Beowulf.

The Unions have their annual feed the
night after Thanksgiving at Miss Pound's.