

# THE + HESPERIAN

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## The Prairie Fire.

A lurid stretch, black-boiling smoke rolled  
high,  
Relentless winds, death-bearing intervene.  
A rain forsaken plain, a livid sky,  
The awful roar of bursting hell between.

STEVE J. COREY.

## On The Train.

The quiet man of the car was reading his paper and occasionally adjusting his eye glasses. The talkative man espied him and remembered meeting him and his daughter in Omaha and told him so.

"That's a gay girl you have there sir."

"Well we don't exactly call her gay."

"Fine girl; that's what I mean when I say gay."

"She is a good girl" said the father modestly.

"Yes and pretty—a right beauty, I call her."

"Do you think so?"

"She'll be a man-killer, you see! But you just hold the reins and—"

By this time the father was looking wearily out of the window. His adviser had discovered an acquaintance on the platform.

"Hey there old boy, did you see Anson's colts? That was a hot old—" But the rest was lost—the talkative man had vanished into the smoking car.

## Aurora Borealis.

It was in the summer of '93. We had gone out on the roof of the hotel at Chicago to catch the cool breeze that came in from the lake.

About eight o'clock a white light shot up the northern sky. Soon at a distance on either side other lights flashed from the horizon and flung gleams at each other like heat lightening, soon all the sky between them

was in ribs of light. Every minute it grew brighter; every minute it crept farther along the horizon; every minute it dashed higher to the zenith, till the black night by that fantastic play on half the heavens was like day. After a time it melted into a milk white glow and broke away from the lower sky. It rose higher and higher and stretched out farther and farther to the east and the west, till it lay a great crescent across the heavens dipping to the zenith on either side. Then it gradually faded away.

## League Football Team.

There seems to be an unusual amount of enthusiasm along athletic lines this year. In the various colleges of the different western states the number of men aspiring for honors in track athletics and on the gridiron show even to the casual observer, that to win honors this year means work. There is no doubt that the western league teams will be made up of the best men in the respective schools from which they come.

Wiley Woodruff will coach the Kansas team. He has an enviable reputation as an athlete and brings with him the new ideas of the east. The Kansas men have started into hard work and no doubt will acquire that systematic training which has stood them so well in the past.

"Ad" Hill is doing everything possible to get the athletic association of Missouri on its feet again. Wharton, a guard in last year's Pennsylvania team, will coach and it is expected that M. S. U. will get out a strong team.

Iowa's team will be made up almost entirely of new men but as there are about four contestants for each place it is evident that good material is not wanting. Bull is a good coach and since the material is heavy Iowa will make a formidable contestant on the grid-iron.

There are no shoes fit like those at the Foot Form Store 1213 O street