

of her Irish people. She fears to trust them with self-government. What groundless fear! Behold the characters of Irish history. See the galaxy of immortal names that shine resplendent in her firmament of genius. Must England assume that she is called to govern this patriotic people, proud in the memory of Burke and Foote? Must England lay unholy hands upon the land for which Curran and Grattan poured out the unquenchable fire of their burning hearts in words that will ever live? Must England flaunt her banner upon the soil for which Tom Moore has sung in silver strains, the soil consecrated to freedom by the precious blood of the martyred Emmet? Shall England presume to smother the patriot hope stirred to life by the splendid eloquence of Daniel O'Connell and kept glowing by the clear wisdom of Charles Stuart Parnell? No! The echo bursts from a thousand hills and rolls in a mighty volume against the white cliffs of Albion. "Where Britain made brutes now let Erin make men." The loyal spirit of the ancient Celtic race still fires the Irish breast. That spirit can never die. After centuries of wrong it burns with a bright and steadfast glow.

"You may take the shamrock from your hat and cast it on the sod,
But 't will take root and flourish still, though under foot it's trod.

And today, in the matchless spirit of patriotic pride, the Irish people demand the restoration of the rights that were theirs before the first Angle had crossed the channel from the storm swept sands of Jutland. Will it be denied? A listening world waits breathless for the answer.

THE CONTEST AT CRETE.

Friday, April 12, was cold and gloomy. Two hundred and ten students from the University, and a small number from Wesleyan and the high school set out to invade the territory of Doane college. The special train was crowded with students whose capacity for noise was unlimited. The brass band, the ball club, the University yell, Frank Manley and H. C. Peterson were on board. We needed the band; the yell was attached to Manley or rather, Manley was attached to the yell, and we were bound to scoop Doane with either the ball club or Peterson or with both.

The train started. The students were jubilant. It is twenty miles from Lincoln to Crete, but the students' melody was heard in Crete long before the students arrived. Every few moments some enthusiastic student would arise in his seat and a regular war whoop would follow.

We arrived at Crete. Doane students received us with a brass band. The Unis crowded on the platform and Manley was heard, "Now, then, one, two three, yell!!! And 200 students yelled: "U-U-U-n-i, Ver-Ver-Ver-si-ty, N-e-bras-ki Oh-o-o-o-h my-y-y!" Crete stood amazed. The earth reeled. The yell was initiated.

The procession started to the hotel headed by the Doane brass band. The cadet band brought up the rear, but the music of both bands was drowned in the cheers that were heard for the University and Peterson, and Doane and House.

The ball game began. The tin horn brigade appeared on deck. We had reason to yell. We did not know what might happen at the contest, but we had a sure thing on the ball game. Stephens and Goodell were the battery for the University, and Patton, Mains and Abbott for Doane. The Spider was in excellent trim. He shut Doane out for five innings straight. The Unis were howling like mad. Then Doane changed catchers—Crete men thought it time to play

ball. Our Al. Williams went to bat. Two strikes and two fouls. Doane was cheered mightily. Then Williams found the ball and started on a journey home around the bases. But why write longer—a score of 23 to 6 tells the tale better. The following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
University.....	5	1	9	0	2	1	0	1	4—23
Doane.....	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	2—6

Earned runs—University 14, Doane 0.

Home runs—Scott, Shephard, Williams (2).

Two base hit—Davis. Base hits—University 17; Doane, 4.

Errors—University 6; Doane —

Double plays—Boostram—Andrews, Sheppard—Williams Scott alone.

Struck out by Stephens, 16; Patton 5.

Left on bases—University 6, Doane 2.

Batteries—University, Stephens and Goodell; Doane, Patton, Mains and Abbott.

Umpire—Paul Clark.

In the evening Band's opera house was crowded to the utmost. The University people were seated on the north side, Crete on the south. Then the fun began. Manley had a front seat. Behind was the most enthusiastic set of howlers that ever looked on an oratorical contest. For over an hour the house resounded with the songs and yells and cheer of Doane and the University. Wesleyan came in for favor at intervals. The ball club, the orators, and the leading students of both institutions were cheered in turn. Crete apparently had little enthusiasm. They were almost certain of the outcome and were content. Reese walked on the platform. He had just opened his mouth to call the audience to order, when Manley stood up on his chair and every "Uni" took a deep breath and braced himself. Such a yell went up as never was heard before. The shingles rattled and the light flickered. U-U-U-n-i, Ver-ver-versiti, N-e-bras-ki, Oh o-o-o-my. Reese was then able to announce the program. Doane's oration by A. V. House was delivered without a break. The orator if anything, overdid his delivery. It was too dramatic and at times unnatural. But the orator was self-composed and had a good appearance. The results of careful drill were plainly seem. Doane had no reason to tremble. The University oration by H. C. Peterson followed. Mr. Peterson was more earnest and convincing than his competitor. He moved his audience with less effort. But he became disconcerted. His delivery was marred by slight hesitation.

From this cause alone the defeat of the University must be attributed. Had Mr. Peterson's delivery been as good as it was at the time of the home contest every University student would have been certain of victory. But in spite of it all our orator made a splendid effort, and it was not his lack of ability that caused his defeat. Unlucky circumstances gave Doane her victory but it was fairly earned. Our orator was simply unfortunate. We accept our defeat with grace, however. We are ready for another trial. To make such a showing as our orator did with less than nine weeks' time for preparation is a credit to the University. We came back tired and weary but feeling that we had enjoyed ourselves, and had supported our orator loyally. The decision of the judges gave Doane first and the University second. The music of the evening was excellent. The reading by Miss Parker, was especially worthy of mention. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, E. W. Baughman, Wesleyan; vice-president, — Davis, Doane; secretary and treasurer, E. R. Holmes, State University.