

WHERE THEY'LL BE.

One breezy forenoon in February, 1901, a poor, ragged, forlorn individual sauntered carelessly up the stone walk toward the University of Nebraska. As if from habit he made straight for the "Co-op," without speaking a word or looking at anybody, this curious personage walked over to the north-east corner of the room, seated himself in a chair and threw his feet upon the dilapidated desk still holding itself together.

The visitor scarcely noticed his surroundings. He was for a time lost in meditation. Suddenly he aroused himself and began to survey the apparently deserted room. He evidently had been there before. The same old shelves, the numerous gas and steam pipes, the unpainted lockers, the papers scattered over the floor, and the old type writer were still there.

On a more careful survey of the premises, the visitor noticed something which he had at first overlooked. Behind the counter, back in one corner and almost concealed from view, sat a person, whom the stranger thought he recognized. What was his surprise on going over to the corner, to find his old friend, "Polly Wheeler!" "Polly" was busily engaged studying Freshman German which he reluctantly laid down to engage in conversation.

After a discussion of the profitableness of the book trade and the success of the University of Nebraska in football, the conversation turned to old students. Naturally, the stranger inquired after that renowned class of '95, of which he had been a member. "Yes," said Polly, "they are scattered far and wide, but we keep track of most of them. They are doing famously."

"The only electrical engineer of the class, Earny Haughton, has a lucrative position as 'motor-man' on the 'Broadway and Down-town Street Railway' of New York city. Weeks, the lone civil engineer, enlisted to put down the insurrection in Oklahoma and has not been heard from since. Benjamin Classical Matthews has been taming bronchos and punching cattle on the plains of New Mexico. Every once in a while he has an article in the *Forum* on 'How to Make Impossible Possibilities Possible.' E. B. Sherman is selling flowery figures of speech made to order for Junior themes (office on fourth floor). The last we heard of Walter Van Fleet was that he had just been made 'ward-boss' in New York city by Tammany and was distributing patronage in a very bountiful manner."

Bert Forbes was appointed to reorganize the National Guard. With the able assistance of "Bob" Cheeney he has succeeded in exterminating the organization. Willie Forsyth is being utilized to pick oranges from the top branches of California trees. Kimball has been making prodigious efforts to get color into "it." The listener sighed audibly at this. "Oberlies is still employed to fill Prof. Adams waste basket. Hinds died heroically defending himself. At a little news stand on O street you will find George Town dispensing 'Somberos' Vol. III. The remaining few may be had for 50 cents each—for one week only."

These are the only boys of whom we have authentic returns. "But the girls, how about them?" eagerly exclaimed the visitor. "You know the girls of '95

were all right." "Yes," said Polly, "I've had occasion to know all about them, but there are only a few of them left, now. We hear about them every once in a while. Miss Gray is lecturing on "Woman Suffrage" in Salt Lake City. Miss Pound's life was blighted by psychology." At the mention of psychology the stranger frowned but said nothing. Unmindful of this the enthusiastic "Polly" continued:

"Then there was the 'inseparables,' Miss Burks and Miss Bridge. The former has been busily engaged meditating on her past while the latter thinks only of the future. Saddest of all was the awful accident that happened to Miss Morgan. So much interest did she take in the classics and so absorbed did she become in them that she actually forgot her native language and now goes around muttering in Greek, or talking very strangely in Latin, and vainly endeavoring to make herself understood." Overcome by the thoughts of such a condition the narrator sank back into his chair and was silent. The stranger went back to his corner, assumed his customary attitude and began to meditate once more.

FOR MUTUAL ADMIRATION.

The annual banquet of the Greekish-Barbarian-anti-Hesperian policy, free-to-all, irrespective-of-previous-condition-of-servitude society (for the cultivation of the whole man fraternally, barbarically and spiritually) was held in Palladian hall last evening. The affair was one of the greatest society events of the season. It was well attended, every noted individual in the college being present.

After the feast a business meeting was held at which much wrangling was indulged in but a program was finally arranged for the next meeting which will take place June 10, 1895.

The following program will be rendered at the next meeting which will be held in the chemical store room, first floor.

The Broad Policy of the G. B. A. H. P. F. T. A.

I. O. P. C. O. S. S. Neb Abbott
 The Vicissitudes of Life. A Member of the Class of '96
 "One Word More" (By request) I. P. Gardner
 The Contented Man H. K. Wheeler
 Should a Man Pony in Latin? A. S. White
 What Shall I Do to Get Through? G. A. Flippin
 The Scholar in Politics A. J. Weaver
 Important if True C. C. McDowel
 Woman as We Know Her E. H. Haughton
 The Way of the Business Manager Bob Graham
 The Advantage of the Salute in Military Tactics
 Clair Hebard
 Oratory, How it is Abused R. S. Baker
 The Stage as a Profession F. C. Cooley
 "We All Do It" E. O. Pace
 Song, "What Do We Care" Society

A Student of Ann Arbor says there are only two rules: the first, that they shall not set fire to the college building; and the second, that they shall not kill any of the professors.—*Ex.*