

LOCALS.

The Phi Kappa Psi fraternity will give an informal party at their chapter house Saturday evening.

A number of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity took their young friends for a skitride Tuesday evening.

W. H. Harford, a prominent member of Ohio Wesleyan chapter was the guest of the Phi Psi boys last week.

The battalion has been drilling in the manual of arms in the armory during the inclement weather this week.

If you miss your regular boarding house meal remember you can get as good a one at the Annex restaurant for 15c.

Company "Q," composed of "gym" girls, has been formed. They will drill with guns at the regular exhibition this spring.

Messrs. Langworthy, Polley and Sebick spent Sunday at their home in Seward. Mr. Hedge accompanied Mr. Polley.

The Y. M. C. A. sent to other college Y. M. C. A.'s their handbook for this year and are getting a large number in exchange.

Mrs. Manning, who has been unable to meet her class on account of a broken leg, is about again and attending to her work.

Miss Hyatt, who has recently returned from California, is engaged in making some very fine botanical charts for Dr. Bessey.

The Ashland club will meet Monday evening. They will entertain the faculty and graduating class of the Ashland high school.

The fire occurring on South Fifteenth street Wednesday morning incurs a considerable loss to Mr. Uhle, janitor of Grant memorial hall.

John M. Coulter, who lectured here last fall, has been secured for the high-est professorship of the botanical department at the university of Chicago.

The department of botany has recently received one of the finest works on fungi ever published. This work has been wanted in the department for some time.

William Grant engrossed the charter which was presented to Chancellor MacLean at his inaugural. Mr. Grant is an artist in this line and his ability is shown by his excellent work.

W. J. Bryan will speak in chapel Tuesday on his favorite topic. His address will be free to all, but especially is it to be given to the members of the recently formed free silver organization.

The poster collector is hardly second as a pest and a bore to the camera fiend. It is a wonder that university students didn't get all those posters collected while they were in high school.

If you get up too late for breakfast Sunday morning, come down to Francis Brook restaurant, 127 no. 11th and get a plate of cakes and coffee. Special offer to students for ten days. A \$1.10 ticket for 80 cents.

The Palladian boys' debating club will hold its usual meeting Saturday evening. The question for discussion will be: "Resolved, That England Should be Censured for Her Course With the Armenians."

A rather comical typographical error in our last issue might have caused a little ambiguity as regards our position on Mr. Dunroy's quitting college. We will "miss" Reed, but we do not "wish him from school."

At a business meeting of the Pershing Rifles Thursday night the following men were voted into the company: A. A. Bischof, John Hastie, A. A. Baer, Will Grant, E. T. Chapin, B. W. Christie, J. T. Brunner, E. R. Morrison.

It is understood that Professor Baltes' red ink supply is in no danger of running out before April 1. Freshmen are advised to be careful, as he must use up what was considered sufficient to last till next June, by April 1.

A cadet who had probably become overenthusiastic by reading the daily accounts of the Spanish trouble stuck his bayonet in the back of his front rank man's head in attempting to come to "port arms" at drill Monday night.

The Freshman class met Friday to elect a president, a vacancy being caused by President-elect R. L. Pierson leaving school. E. F. Turner was elected on the second ballot. The class has an officer well endowed, physically as well as mentally.

The ministerial association has appointed a committee to confer with Chancellor MacLean protesting against the use of the armory for university dances. They claim that it is strictly contrary to their views and that it would not be for the best interests for the university.

We have at last found out when the idea of junior and senior orations came into vogue in this university. In looking over the catalogue of the university of Nebraska for year '71-'72 we find the following: "In the junior and senior years students will be required to deliver orations and furnish them for the professor."

We wish to call the attention of the public to a slight mistake in our last issue. We stated that Mr. F. E. Barnes was one of the victims of a recent hold-up. Mr. Barnes, upon arriving home, found he had left his watch and money upon the dresser in his room, and consequently had not been held up at all.

The Union girl's program last week was a huge joke on the boys who imagined they were going to have a treat. They were not disappointed as to the treat, as they were lunched on wienie wurst and bread later in the evening. Instead of the program the young ladies gave a party at the home of Miss Anderson's.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold its annual business meeting Saturday evening, March 7, for the election of officers. After the business meeting there will be an informal reception, at which an opportunity will be given to crack a few nuts and to get better acquainted. Every member of the association is asked to be present.

Professor Wilson is to be at Chautauqua, N. Y., for six weeks during the summer. He will have charge of the department of preparatory Latin. He will offer three courses, two being designed especially for teachers. He will also each week conduct a conference open to all teachers of Latin in colleges and preparatory schools.

Dr. Bessey is just finishing his tenth annual report to the state board of agriculture. In his report he will discuss the physiology of plants with reference to the amount of water which they require. He will also discuss the weeds of the state, and he has prepared a key by which anyone can determine what weed is at hand.

We are deeply indebted to Mr. Gene Brown for the fine, large watermelon which he brought into the office yesterday and presented to the editors. Mr. Brown says that he has car loads of them on his farm in the eastern part of the county, and would be pleased to supply the army of the university of Nebraska in case of war.

But few spectators witnessed "Bobby" Owens' heroic act Thursday morning. The car track had joggled off a bale of hay from a passing hayrack at the corner of Eleventh and R. It was a high wagon, with bars along the top and the driver looked in dismay at the bale lying in the snow. It was at this opportune moment that the genial professor happened along. Picking up the bale as if he had pitched hay all his life he tossed it over the bars with scarcely an effort. A smile of intense satisfaction overspread his face as he dusted his hands and walked on.

Tuesday's snow reminded some of the Palladian girls that it was leap year, so they at once began to exercise their prerogative by inviting the boys to the first sleighing party of the season. The following are those who enjoyed the pleasure so rarely possible here: Misses Anna Burrows, Lulu Burrows, Gray, Matthews, Stanton, Morton, Bullock, Smalls, Woods, Bailey, Smith, Sundean, Atkinson, Redford, O'Connell, and Auman, and Messrs. Moore, Williams, Axling, Smith, Johnson, Jones, Corey, Pollard, Spenser, Hastie, Taylor, Congdon, William Boose, Pinkerton and Sloan.

Just Like a Man.
Mrs. Somebody, who lives on Thirteenth street, has an infant son who is just beginning to walk. Last week he fell down stairs, so his mother bought a gate to put at the top of the stairs. There is a little metal socket screwed to each side of the stairs and the gate fits into these. It was put up one day, Wednesday, I think. It was Mr. Somebody's night at the lodge and Mrs. Somebody remembered after he had left the house that he had not been told of the gate. She was so exercised for fear he would fall over it when he came in that she sat up for him. He was late, very late, and she was very tired. And yet when he did come and realized how devotedly she had waited up in order to save him a tumble what do you think the heartless man said?
"Why, my dear," said he, "why didn't you just lift the gate out?"
"Wasn't that just like a man?"—
Washington Post.

A Softened Heart.
Little Dick—Mamma, may I go and play with Robby Upton, and stay there to dinner if they ask me?
Mamma—I thought you didn't like Robby Upton.
"I didn't, but as I passed his house just now, my heart softened toward him."
"Did he look lonely?"
"No'm, he looked happy."
"What about?"
"He said his mother was makin' apple dumplings."

Easy After That.
Hills—Do you think that we will ever be able to talk with the people on Mars?
Mason—Don't see why not; we've already got a telephone as far as Brooklyn.

The Real Trouble.
Mrs. Witherby—I wish you would be more particular, Henry, when you are in company.
Witherby (savagely)—Don't you consider that I have good manners?
Mrs. Witherby—Yes, dear; but a poor memory.

Not Unusual.
Friend—You must make allowances for your husband's shortcomings.
Mme. the Countess, nee Gotrox—But the more I allow him the shorter he comes.

The Reason.
Newly Married—My mother-in-law is coming to visit us for a month.
Friend—You don't seem very sorry.
Newly Married—No; she can cook.

The Difficulty.
"You say you can spell his name, and yet you don't know it. How is that?"
"Well, you see, his name is either Smith, Jones or Brown; I don't know which."

The Secret Out.
"What is the secret of Fanny Jinks' wonderful social success abroad? I hear that earls, dukes, lords and princes are literally falling over each other to propose to her."
"She gave it out that she was the daughter of a police captain."

Why It Was.
Editor—Smith, what do you mean by saying that De Smitage was the ladies' lion at the reception last night? I was there and did not see a single woman near him.
Society Reporter—Of course not; ladies are afraid of lions.

A Protest.
Uncle Mose—Hah! I de right to be tried by a jury of ma peers?
Justice—Of course you have.
Uncle Mose—Well, dere hain't a man of doze twelbe dat hain't los' chickuns in de las' fo' weeks, to ma certain knowledge.

A Frost.
The peer proposed (the debutant)
Had wealth and he had blood
But found his hopes the next instant
were all nipped in the bud.

No Doubt of It.
Smith—I see where a Rhode Island man has successfully experimented with an air ship. What do you think of it?
Jones—Rhode Island, eh? Hum, well, I call that flying in the face of Providence.

Had Him There.
Old Man Gradley (testily)—Confound your impudence, sir. I've forgotten more than you'll ever learn.
Tom Larkey (cheekily)—That may be, old man, but I know more than you can remember.

Defined.
"Isn't this a cold snap?" said Dusty Rhodes.
"That's what it is," replied Fitz William, and then the two worthies proceeded with their investigation of the honest workingman's dinner pail.

Paradoxical.
Jack—I don't think I care for the new woman.
Jess—Why not?
Jack—She is usually too old.

Very Naturally.
Miss Perique—In New York do the prominent social lights smoke?
Miss Caustique—Yes, particularly after they have been turned down.

Rivals.
May—What a wonderful imagination Mr. De Billion has!
Agnes (acidly)—Why? Did he tell you that you were pretty?
May (more acidly)—No; he said that he thought you would be a good wife for somebody—else!

Denied.
Colonel—Are you one of the "advanced" women, Miss Passe?
Miss P. (haughtily)—Indeed I am not. I was 23 last birthday.

Before the Storm Broke.
"That remains to be seen," said Dick, absent-mindedly.
"What remains?" Mrs. Hicks asked, eyeing him. But before he could reply she caught sight of a velvety daub of green paint on the seat of your pants.

Signs of the Season.
Hallum—Would you call this an open winter so far?
Billson—Yes, indeed. Even the book agents haven't learned to shut the doors behind them yet.

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