

OUR COLLEGE NEWS.

BOTANICAL specimens are in demand—hand 'em in.

FISHING and hunting occupy the time and talents of some of the preps.

SPRING has come in all her verdant beauty, and the students are happy.

The amount of mathematics scudded over by the sophs during the last three months is tremendous.

The campus is assuming a gay and festive appearance, under the skillful management of our worthy Janitor.

THROUGH the energy of its efficient chorister, the Adelpian society has been furnished with good music this term.

THE semi-annual school fund to be distributed among the various districts of the state, this Spring, is over \$107,000.

SOME of the preps contemplate commencing the study of "common sense addition." Right, boys, success is only gained by continuous effort.

A fresh, who has been courting the muses for sometime, has become disgusted and declares that in the future he will court something more substantial. Sensible conclusion.

FINE ARTS.—The need of a gymnasium for the cultivation of the physical powers is keenly felt by all the students. Some of the boys resort to climbing around the building.

THE number of children in the state between the ages of 5 and 21 years, who are entitled to a share of the common school fund, is now 72,9991. Increase over last year about 10,400.

SOME of the students pride themselves on their freethinking proclivities and quote "Sam" Paine very glibly. Do not change Paine's name, boys, it has served him so long, let it serve him still.

A senior lately found leisure to call upon his dulcinea. The young lady, for some motive not explained, entertained him in the dining-room. Senior enjoyed it, but will not call again for some time.

RECITATION in Botany:

Prof.: Of what species is this flower?

Student: (with some indecision.) I—I think it is *Struggleus chokyarmus*.

Student sits down in some confusion.

THE seniors, unable to bear the pressure, have been excused from duty in society for the rest of the term. They say they want some leisure time in order to cultivate the society of the ladies. Certainly, gentlemen.

EACH society proposes to give an entertainment at the close of the term. As they have begun thus early, there is every reason to hope that each one will be fully prepared with his part and make these entertainments as pleasant as possible.

SCENE in the campus: sudden appearance of a rabbit and, in close proximity to said rabbit, a long-legged cur, straining every nerve to gain an interview—dog stopped—rabbit had such an impetus—unable to stop—escaped—the end.

THE Palladian society is enjoying a degree of prosperity this term, only gained by the energy and thorough preparation of its members. The beautiful hall is usually crowded with visitors, who seem well satisfied with the entertainment they receive.

WE have to contend against the world, the flesh and the devil, remarked a pious fresh, in a thoughtful manner, and then,

casting his eloquent eyes around for some nook of escape, entered the class room and informed the Prof. he was unprepared to recite in differentiation.

QUERY.—Is there no law to protect a student from the raids of book agents, and is it possible to enjoy religion as long as they are allowed to run at large? If any one has a suggestion to make that will rid the world of this class of individuals, he has an opportunity to immortalize himself. Who comes first?

THE seniors recently met for the purpose of telling their many friends what they liked in the shape of victuals. It is needless to say that they succeeded in thoroughly interesting the audience, and they themselves became exceedingly well satisfied with the result. Suffice it to say that they went home in a pleasant frame of mind.

THAT student was slightly abashed the other day when a friend handed him one of his communications which student No. one had dropped carelessly. Of course there is only one way of accounting for his confusion, and that is, that some fair is endeavoring to teach him composition of a most difficult and pleasing character—*e pluribus unum*.

ARBOR day was duly observed by professors and students, and the result is highly satisfactory. About one hundred and fifty trees were planted; a large number of them being native trees, there seems to be no reason why they should not grow. Our beautiful campus only needs this adornment to make it the most attractive college ground in the west.

GENIUS COMPLIMENTED.—A senior, who prides himself considerably on his comely appearance and flourishing "chiners," recently escorted a certain fair one to a public gathering. Subsequently, while discussing her latest "catch" with another, she exclaimed: "Well of course he isn't handsome, but then he is *so smart!*" He has since removed his hirsute appendage in disgust.

THE Rev. Mr. Sanborn delivered an excellent sermon at the Opera House, on Sunday evening, May 24th. His manner of treating the subject chosen appeared eminently fitting. Religion at home, in the street, and in the church, was shown up in colors, plain and striking. There is something refreshing in hearing genuine common sense, from the pulpit, in this age of fanaticism.

THE Adelpian society is prosperous, and the members evidently mean business. By a vote of the society, it was determined to include in the programme for this term, an original oration. Several members have already entertained the society with these original productions. The idea is a good one, and, if only carried out, there seems to be no reason why it should not be a success.

WHY do the seniors put on a look so childlike and, at the same time, so bland. They are as staid and dignified as deacons of an orthodox church, externally of course, but a peep behind the scenes: The private room of two of the seniors; each, divested of his coat, is mixing a glass of 'alf and 'alf, and their melodious voices fill the room as they sing "begone dull care"—but he is a savage who would disturb a scene of such innocence—draw the screen.

AN energetic prep has been engaged in selling a book of some sort, it makes no difference what however. That he is rapidly losing flesh is evident to all beholders. Now whether this is because of remorse, or whether it simply arises from excessive "chin-music," is not definitely known. There is a rumor that he occasionally catches a tartar. He vows constantly, he is making money, but thinks there should be a limit to all things. He proposes to quit soon.

TEX sturdy freshmen, headed by our stalwart local editor, walked six and one half miles the other day to "go in swimming." But the surging billows of Salt Creek were too imposing for the courage of the intrepid leader. He said he guessed he'd practice a little before he went near the water anyhow. He solemnly averred that, he'd be—well—if he'd turnish a local, by drowning himself, to make some other cuss immortal! So he perched himself upon the bank and sang, "Let cares like a wild deluge come, &c."

ANOMALOUS FRIENDSHIP.—We have witnessed many strange freaks in the selection of friends among animals. We have heard about the lion and the lamb lying down in peace together; but here comes a case which is almost too much for our credulity—one of our most exquisite seniors has fallen from his exalted sphere, and is lavishing his platonic affections on an intermediate department school girl! He has hired a small boy to act Cupid in transmitting *his sweet scented* messages. We haven't learned whether *she* is old enough to write yet or not.

SYMPATHY is a good thing, as one of the students is able to testify from actual experience. Living next door to a most estimable young lady he, as a matter of course, made it a point to do the agreeable. Unfortunately said young lady, in the discharge of her domestic duties, lost from one of her digits a large piece of cuticle. The news of this accident coming to this gallant student's ears, he seized in wild alarm a bottle of sweet oil, a bottle of arnica, and a partial bottle of benzine and repaired to the scene of the accident. The young lady recovered.

TIME—Sunday.

SCENE—University building.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE—Two belles, admiring the beautiful campus &c. &c. mostly &c.

ATTITUDE—The *Bell* No. 1, a brunette, with fine pair of whiskers, seated in a window; the belle No. 2, also a brunette—no whiskers—seated in lap of Bell No. 1.

CONCLUSION—Both, evidently alarmed, are frantically trying to keep each other from falling to pieces, while they prudently swap gum. (Spectators highly entertained.)

SCENE—students' sleeping apartment, occupied by a senior, and a fresh who has recently succumbed to the crusaders, and signed the pledge.

Senior produces a bottle of brandy, bought for medical (?) purposes, stealthily approaches fresh, supposed to be asleep, and pours the fluid into his sweet unsuspecting mouth.

Fresh suffered about twenty-five swallows to be forced down his throat, when he suddenly awakes, and exclaims in a tone of injured innocence: "What meanness to impose on a temperance man, and make him break his pledge when asleep!"

CHIVALRY REVIVED.—Two freshmen have recently been reading *Don Quixote*—they pronounce it *Don Coyote*—and have become so enthusiastic over his marvelous adventures, that they think strongly of emulating his achievements. In fact they have dubbed themselves respectively *Don Quixote* and *Sancho Panza*.

The *Don*, employs *Sancho* in carrying love billets to his dulcinea who lives opposite, and has promised in return to make him emperor over an island in Salt Creek.

Take in your wind-mills, folks, Willie and Frankie will each soon gird on his armor and bestride his respective donkey and Rosinante!

Two seniors board and room together. Their landlady recently discovered a bottle of French brandy under the pillow of senior No. one, and a bottle of gin under that of No. two, whereupon ensued the following dialogue:

Landlady: (to senior No. one.) Is it possible, Sir, that you use that vile brandy as a beverage in my house?

Sen. No. one: O no, Madam, my physician has prescribed it for the rheumatism!

Landlady: (to senior No. two.) And pray, Sir, what use do you make of gin?

Sen. No. two: Why, I—I take it inter-nally for corns!

BASE BALL.—The students are taking an unusual degree of interest in this athletic sport the present term. On Saturday, June 6th, a match game was played by the two professional clubs of the University—the Missionaries and the Little Lambs—the game commencing at three o'clock and lasting until half past four. The Missionaries first on the ground, displayed throughout the game a marvelous degree of physical endurance, and, as the sequel showed, took the Little Lambs within the fold. The game throughout was a rare display of those two excellent virtues, piety and gentleness. The Missionaries demonstrating the fact that there is such a thing as muscular Christianity, and the Little Lambs proving just as conclusively that immense power may be combined with apparent gentleness. The occasion was of sufficient interest to draw an immense crowd.

PERSONAL.

W. P. Roads is engaged in various matters and not attending school this term.

Luther Kuhlman has assumed the duties of pedagogue at Ponca, Dixon county.

T. H. Worley, compelled by ill health to leave school, is rusticated at Valparaiso the scene of his youthful sports.

G. A. Watson, a former student of the University, has been visiting his "friends" in eastern Iowa. Who is she George?

William J. Patterson has left school and returned to his father's house, but he returned not as the prodigal we read of in ancient History.

Prof. J. E. Anderson, a personage not unknown to fame, has visited us, and shown some common sense, as applied to addition. Call again, Prof.

James Stockam visited the scenes of his struggles and triumphs last week. Will return to the University next year. Jim looks as thin as a shad.