

## Local News.

Pass the turkey, please.

Let's have another sociable.

Read "The Royal Path of Life."

Holiday Presents at the Book Store of Fox & Struve.

The "Union's" critic takes a week to make up his report; a good idea.

Wheat & Ford are doing a rushing business in their combination pictures.

The European plan; the one adopted by defaulting bank cashiers.

Some of the lady students have carpet sacks hanging from their belts—and some haven't.

The omnipotent hired girl got sick and Prof Aughey was prevented from taking the Geology class out to Milford.

Every student should have a copy of "The Royal Path of Life."

A certain Prep. gained an enviable reputation among his class mates the other day, by informing the Prof. that Zach Chandler died from a stroke of parallelograms.

Stereo views of Dormitory, University, Cadets and all of the principle places in the city, at wheat & Fords.

A battallion of policemen will be placed on duty some Friday evening and a few of those noisy boys, who make night hideous, will be led off to the cooler.

Have you seen those "slick" little minnette photos Wheat & Ford are making.

Four boys, fifteen girls and a barrel of sorgum constituted a taffy party at the Dormitory the other evening. The sweetness was long drawn out.

A Boat! A Boat! My kingdom for a Boat! you can get your photo taken in one at Wheat & Fords for something less than a kingdom.

Our musical Janitor led Chapel exercises one morning last week. The only fault we noticed in him was that he winked too often at a certain brunette in the back seat.

That the Little Store on 11th St. offers popular prices is proved by the number of parcels that go out every day. The ladies appreciate novelties combined with low prices.

The Cadets have received a handsome bronze eagle to surmount their flagstaff—which they haven't got. The eagle was sent to them by their old commander, Lieut. Dudley. All they need now is the flag and staff to make their outfit complete.

Constitution class. Prof.: "To what other country in England do we send a Minister Plenipotentiary? Brilliant Senior. "I suppose you mean to what country in Europe; Japan." General risibility and discomfiture of Senior.

Don't mention hunting when you go to the college farm. Some of the boys who had a spite against the auburn haired Junior and others, secured a dead cat, one of those whose name is synonymous with white wash in Base Ball and other games, and fixing it so that it looked natural as life, had the parties mentioned above shooting at it for half an hour or so. When it finally fell from its position, they beat a hasty retreat, and the rolls of laughter which followed them enabled them, above the fragrance of the skunk to very distinctly "smell a rat."

Go to the Book Store of Fox & Struve for your Christmas Goods.

A notice forbidding parties not belonging to the Gymnasium Club to enter the Gymnasium, has been posted on the door. If this fails to have the desired effect, the champion bruiser of the club will be put on duty and all parties not members who may come in will be challenged to a bout with the gloves on pain of instant ejection upon refusal.