

"SPADES ARE TRUMPS!"

"A time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is planted."—Ecc. III. 2.

Another agreeable holiday has been added to the few which this institution possesses and a precedent established which, if followed year after year, will give us a beautiful campus and encourage good feeling in the college. Governor Nance having proclaimed Wednesday, the 19th of April, as a day for tree-planting over the state, the students in chapel that morning were asked by the Chancellor if they would all assist in setting out and removing trees on the grounds if classes for the day were suspended. The answer being exactly what was expected, a unanimous affirmative, impromptu exercises were then commenced; reading of the proclamation by Miss Coddling and an address by Clem Chase, after which the plans of the day were laid out. It was noticed that the young ladies had not voted, so it was moved and passed by the left side of the chapel that the ladies should carry water for the trees.

In his address in chapel, Mr. Chase gave the credit of Arbor Day to Hon. J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska City, who offered a resolution in the State Board of Agriculture, Jan 4th, 1872, offering a hundred dollars to the county agricultural society, and a farm library worth \$25 to the person, planting the largest number of trees on April 10th. In April, 1874, the first proclamation was issued by Gov. Furnas, based on a resolution of the State Board of Agriculture, but no proclamation was issued after that until by Gov. Nance in 1880, establishing Arbor Day on the third Wednesday in April. The idea appears to be original with Nebraska and it has since been adopted by Michigan and Ohio. The speaker then gave statistics showing the necessity of planting forests and closed with a tribute to horticulture and comparing the progress of a student to the growth of a tree.

"Mother State herself has a garden, this sunny fair garden of the University where she plants her little saplings that they may be trimmed and guided by the expert gardeners she has employed. Green enough are the cuttings when first set out in this garden, tall and slender with small promise of full growth; only a sort of latent sap which needs stirring up and good soil. With what interest may Mother State and her gardeners watch the development of the young sprigs, as they put out a bud here and a leaf there, getting firm-rooted in the rich soil of education—better able to withstand the blasts of a blustry world, until, at last, the young oak puts forth its limb of math-

ematics and its limb of science and its limb of literature and its limb of the classics from which innumerable branches spring, the branches of a University education, covered with a foliage—the scraps and leaves of knowledge."

Wonderful and interesting were the discussions in the Palladian as to what should be planted for a society tree. "Let's plant an oak," was the first suggestion but a pun on "O. K." killed it. Someone proposed a poplar tree because it was a pop'lar society. Nearly all the younger girls were bent on having a slippery elm though some hesitated between that and a peanut tree, but a private expression from the older ones revealed a desire for the tulip. A Union who had crept in rashly ventured to suggest a bass-wood but was fired with the injunction that he better plant an onion. A young lady who hates Greek wanted to know what would come up if she planted a Greek rook and a bright scion in the corner suggested a Latin stem.

The afternoon was calm and sunny; the grassy campus filled with students. The holes had been dug and the trees brought in from the college farm by a certain "committee of eleven," who seemed to have had a good time. Our cadet band was out and played industriously for every tree of importance. The Palladians first planted their's with a speech by Chase, after which a big ring of students hand in hand circled round the tree to the music of the band and cheered for the Palladians. The same fun was had around the Union tree with a speech from Snell. Then to the Senior class tree, where after a few words by Olmsted, Sr., some mischievous girls started the doxology. At the Junior tree all the class save one threw in a spadeful of earth and Wheeler spoke. The Sophomores varied their exercises by firing off guns after Dryden's harangue. The Freshmen tree was found to be a puny evergreen, over which the band played a dirge and Churchill pronounced a funeral eulogy. Even the Preps had their tree, the biggest one of all, and more yelling was done here than elsewhere on the grounds.

Two Seniors who attempted to put two Freshmen into a hole found themselves there instead, but aside from the excitement arising over this tussle, all was calm and happy. Girls and boys went back and forth from the well like Jack and Jill to "get a pail of water." Some cute co-eds lived up to the agreement of the morning by bringing diminutive tin buckets about the size of a tea-cup with which they gravely watered the newly-planted trees and pretended to be working

very hard. In the evening the boys had an immense bon-fire at the east steps and a crate of oranges, sent up by Lieutenant Webster, was distributed among the students and their friends. It was a big day at the University; all the students worked together, new acquaintances were formed and no little pleasure had.

"Thank God for noble trees!  
How stately, strong and grand  
Those bannered giants lift their crests  
O'er all the beauteous land.  
Palsied the hand that needless smites—  
Withered the vandal hand!"

Before our next issue the contest between the Palladians and our society will occur. The courteous hospitality of the Palladians which last year made our visit to Lincoln so pleasant, will, we trust, find a parallel in our reception of them on the 12th of May.—Doane Owl.

The question of adjourning the Palladian society until Saturday evening, in order to attend the festival of the Union society, was the cause of much disputation in that rather fond-of-disputation society. About half thought the society should adjourn for the Unions; another about half thought that very bad policy. It was finally settled Friday noon that the society should have a short programme, adjourning at nine.

The class in Parliamentary Law are at present engaged in legislative work, and fearful and wonderful are the doings of the august body. Last week the monotony was relieved by memorial exercises on the death and burial of a bill providing for the distribution of seed corn among the drought sufferers of Kansas and Nebraska. Mallory, who advocated the passage of the bill, and Yates, the leader of the opposition, delivered the addresses. Mr. Yates offered the following touching lines in memory of the ill-fated Seed Corn Bill:

Oscar Wild came yesterday,  
To weep with us in his sad way.  
He couldn't stay, he had to go,  
Our cast-iron stoves depressed him so.  
Though his absence we deplore  
Some other things do grieve us more;  
And here we fall our dusty tears  
For that which promised many (y)ears.  
Noblest thought of grandest minds  
With men unkind reception finds;  
Ideas even from the moon  
Are stabbed to death or sent back soon.

By this certain fate of all  
The life we mourn was doomed to fall,  
But never failed to do its part  
'Till votes unholy broke its heart.

Weep, O Kansas and Nebraska,  
It's naught but just is why we ask ye;  
The friend of both tho' malice-meant  
Was told to go and go it went.

Rest in peace, Old Seed Corn Bill!  
'Tis true you're dead, but 'gainst your will,  
In the hereafter Mallory may  
Roll the stone from your grave away.