

"THE GAL A CHAWIN' GUM!"

Uv awl unkonnon objests
That akross my vision kum,
The strikenest and quaintest
Is the gal a chawin' gum.

I saw hur at the hotel,
I saw hur in the streets,
I saw her at the contest
That late was held in Crete.

Hur darlin' mouth encompast
A yaller lookin' wad,
Sum less than Paddy Murphy
Might karry in his hod.

Them moshuns she was makin',
I coodent call em chewins,
They want no way related
To that ere sort of dewins.

For tongue and lip and grinder
A lather and a yaw,
The work they were perphormin'
Kood hev no name but chaw.

'Tween kraunchin, winkin, gigglin',
And gabbin at full sail,
Hur frizzles kept a wigglin'
Just like a mermaids tail.

Hur jaunty hat and rooster ploom
Danst gally in the breeze;
I wondered if she'd luze hur gum
Provided she shud sneez.

I hope some chap'll marry hur
As yewaes wimmen well,
And keeps a tu hoss groceri,
With lots of gum tu sell.

If he don't give hur klose,
Aud hosses for to ride,
And all the gum she wants to chaw,
I hope sh-a'll chaw his hide.

Fur of awl hewman genuses
That oar my pathway scudd,
The moastest interesteness
Is hur as chaws hur cud.

—"GAG," *Crete Standard*.

Chips.

Kansas has eleven high schools prepared to fit students for the Freshman class of the State University.

Thomas Hood, driving in the country one day, observed a notice beside the fence, "Beware the dog." Hood changed it to "Ware be the dog?"

Fond father.—"Well, my son, how do you like college? Your *Alma Mater* has turned out some great men." Young hopeful (just expelled)—"Yes, sir; she has just turned me out."

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth a youth to fortune and to fame unknown. Too much benzine crept beneath his girth and played the mischief with his temperate zone.

After the Freshman supper last Friday night, one infant, who had imbibed more of the ardent than children should take, gave vent to this unique sentiment: "I want blood—give me some gore—I want a Sophomore's bones to put in my scrap book."—*Cornell Sun*.

A NEW DICTIONARY.

Through the courtesy of some of our exchanges we are enabled to give the advance sheets of a new dictionary of collegisms by Noah Webster, Jr. It will be found invaluable to co-eds and all innocent first preps; an absolute necessity to those preparing to enter college.

DEDICATION.

To those college students, both ladies and gentlemen, who find it impossible in this enlightened age to carry on an intelligent conversation without the liberal use of such a vocabulary as is contained in this volume, I have the honor of inscribing this work. NOAH W., JR.

BOSS, *a* [Fr. bon.] Very good.

Syn., Immense; swell.

CRAM, *v.* [Sw. krama, to press.] To devour knowledge hastily, but not necessarily greedily.

CO-ED, *n.* A lady student.

CUT, *n.* An absence.

FIZZLE, *v.* To make a mediocre recitation.

FLUNK, *n.* A recitation which consists principally of suggestions made by the teacher, while the student meekly stands in his place with uncovered head.

FRESH, *a.* Uncalled for; unusual.

GRIND, *v. n.* To prepare for an examination. A difficult study. A student who burns the 12 A.M. oil.

Syn., Cram.

HORSE, *n.* [Sks. hresh, to neigh.] An interliner.

A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse.—*Shak.*

PASS, *v.* To receive a grade of 150 out of a possible 230; not a possible 250, as was once supposed.

RIP, *v.* To humiliate; to injure the feelings of another.

Syn., Lacerate; sell; tear.

SKID, *n.* A(n) unlawful help which is used in a recitation or examination.

To check with a skid.—*Dickens.*

Skid—more guards.—*Anon.*

SMASH, *n.* A failure.

[NOTE.—Dead mash means an utter failure.]

SNAG, *v.* [Fr. snaigh.] To call upon unexpectedly; to take unawares.

SOUP, *v.* [It is difficult to tell what this is derived from.]

1. To cringe for grade.

2. To laugh heartily at a pointless joke.

THE END.

When the editorship of a college paper is made to count as an elective study we may expect to see an improvement in the papers and better class work done by the students on the tripod. *Yale News* and other eastern journals are making an effort to have this desirable change brought about.

HONORS TO WEBSTER.

The Cadets Present Their Commandant with a Gold Headed Cane.

On the eve of departure for California after a three years detail as military instructor at Nebraska University, Lieutenant Isaac T. Webster was tendered a reception by his cadets. It was Saturday evening, June 10th.; both halls were opened; the number of guests was very large. Decorators had been very busy during the afternoon so that flags and bunting, guns and swords, met the eye everywhere. As the crowd drifted into Palladian Hall and appeared to establish themselves there, the exercises of the evening were there held. Two stacks of arms on the stage supported the battalion flag, all the pictures and windows were hung with the national colors and over the door a large government flag was caught up by a slender white hand. The south wall was completely hidden by the stars and stripes that usually wave over the capitol building and in the center was Noble's portrait of Garfield. From corner to corner and chandelier were strung ribands of color. The effect was so beautiful that it was determined to have it photographed, which has been done.

Miss Kimball sang several times, Mrs. Dearborn and Miss Parker gave recitations, and the Apollo Club sang on encores until they could sing no more. But this was merely preliminary to the affair of the evening which had been a grand secret for about a week, a grand secret that all the town and all the school knew—except Lieutenant Webster. So he was honestly surprised when Adjutant Olmsted, supported by Captain Fairfield, led him to the stage. But when the Adjutant had finished his speech and presented the Lieutenant on behalf of the Corps University Cadets an elegant gold headed cane, that warm hearted man recollected himself and replied in an address marked with love for his work here and pride of the boys, mingled with the regret of parting and reflections upon what the impenetrable future has in store for all.

The Lieutenant then received congratulations from all and passed his pretty cane around. It is a slender, black stick, with a gold crook upon which are two pieces of very fine engraving. "To Lieut. I. T. Webster, U. S. A., from the University Cadets," and "Lincoln, Nebraska, June 3, 1882." Thus did the students who have been in Lieutenant Webster's department show their deep regard for him as a gentleman, *suaviter in modo*, as an officer, *fortiter in re*.

"Of all sad words spoken or thunk,
The saddest are these, "By gum, I flunk."