

back in the misty past, at present writing, that all of us who enjoy a good quarrel with "brickbats at three-quarters of a mile" are beginning to feel as if the palmy days of jealousy and hatred had indeed departed never to return. Now this is wrong. There is no reason why the two societies should not ascend upon the very top of their respective pinacles of self-conceit and revile each other across the abyss between. Let's have war. When there is a STUDENT election, why can't we have some genuine enthusiasm? Anything is better than stagnation. We thirst for blood and would be glad of almost any method by which we could inspire a measure of interest in the HESPERIAN.

Oh! why will the members of the literary societies mix metaphors so fearfully. One can not listen to a programme without having his breath suspended for a moment by some atrocious figure of speech. The students seem to give loose rein to the ships of imagination and as the wind carries them gaily over the broad meadows of plain simple Anglo-Saxon, the black flag of mixed metaphor is suddenly displayed on the top-most tower and the audience sinks in a tornado of laughter. The critic then arises and casts a gloom over every one with the thunderbolts of his sarcasm. Then we depart feeling that there is large room for improvement in many would be "eagle orators."

The great lack of this institution is some distinctive college songs. If a little more interest was taken by the boys in singing and if a glee club were formed and kept up we think that one "home industry would be developed" and that N. S. U. could boast of as fine a collection of songs as any other college in the land. If the interest can be procured the songs will not be long in making their appearance. Let the boys give this matter their attention because it is really worthy of it.

Spring is at hand. I could say a great many very poetical things about the returning birds, the trees clad in fresh mantle of emerald, the flowers peeping up from the loosened soil and all that sort of thing, if I wanted to. It is, however, a little trite and a bit deceptive to couple these startling phenomena with the name of spring. Not that I mean to say that they do not really take place, but simply that they are not the main and obtrusive features of a Nebraska spring. The real circumstances that attend spring in this part of the footstool are mud, more mud and most mud. The latter is on the whole seen more frequently than either of the other two. All are not in the least backward in showing themselves to public gaze. When we think of carrying the books of three girls across the university campus, when the walks are not walks but quicksands, and when a misstep means instant destruction—we well resolve on the whole not to carry them. We'll let "our Junior gent" monopolize that business. It's dangerous.

A word to the Preps. My dear Preppies; examinations are upon us. There don't weep so hard. Some one will hear you. Now *don't* wear cuffs to your examinations. There are two reasons. First it is wrong, and second, if it is not really wrong it is suspicious. Don't come into the room and rush wildly for the back seat. That is also suspicious. Above all don't climb up and look over the

transom before the professor unlocks the door. He hates to have his privacy disturbed and you should cultivate patience anyway. Refrain from all these and flunk with a clean conscience.

Campus Canards.

The Eclectics plucked their valedictorian.

Anna M. Saunders will be absent from her classes during the spring term.

The Band has been remembered by the Regents to the extent of fifty dollars. This is a comfortable "boost" and a merited one.

J. R. Foree will not be seen around this house of correction for some months. He is managing a lumber yard at Castor.

Miss Liska Stillman, one of the young ladies who last year enlivened the class meetings of '86, has resumed her University work.

The little job office that is at present acting in the capacity of tail to the STUDENT is crowded with business and giving excellent satisfaction.

The Palladian class for the June exhibition is as follows: essayist, C. S. Allen; orators, Miss Cora Fisher and C. S. Polk; debaters, P. F. Clark and J. J. Halligan; for recitation, Miss Cleve Lamb.

The Union society has selected the following class for the commencement exhibition: essays, Miss Nora Gage and Miss Kathleen Hearn; orations Miss Sophy Myers and E. J. Churchill; debate, A. A. Mueroe and J. H. Holmes; recitation, Miss Liska Stillman.

The Union society will be officered during the coming term as follows: Pres., G. W. Botsford; Vice Pres., Anna Aldrich; Secretary, Dell Stratton; Asst. Secretary, C. G. McMillan; Treas., R. S. Mockett; Critic, E. J. Churchill; Sergeants-at-arms, Roy Coddling and Miss Lulu Miller.

A certain Medic who is taking chemistry, occasionally astonishes his classmates by original experiments. A short time ago he dissolved a silver quarter in nitric acid, filtered the solution and threw it away, then took the filtering paper to the Prof. with the complaint that he "couldn't find no silber dar."

The Q street bachelors recently purchased a can of potted ham which did not prove entirely first-class. After an ineffectual wrestle with bristles and cartilage they returned this package to the dealer with the remark that they wanted ham properly prepared—a hog driven into a can and sealed up wouldn't fill the bill. (Joke.)

Some of the students who industriously aided Talmage in his "big blunders" to the detriment of their class work console themselves with the reflection that artistic bill-posting requires as much intellect as passing an examination in Greek. But joking aside, the experience gained by the young men who managed this lecture is as valuable as the book-lore absorbed by their classmates.

The last issue of this humble sheet was deplorably late. No apology will be given, however, for aside from a little unavoidable delay in the press room, the fault was almost wholly that of the manipulator of this department. Work in other fields called him away and instead of excommunicating him the managing editor kindly held the paper until his return.