

THEY SAY

That the Preps are talking of starting a new society.

That the Opera House needs a new manager—a white one.

That the medical schools are as peaceable as Kilkenny cats.

That the *State Journal* is the only newspaper published in Lincoln.

That Churchill has flunked in everything since the twelfth of March.

That when the mud is two feet deep the Lincoln papers call it "dusty weather."

That General Vifquain has an overplus of enthusiasm, and the truth is not in him.

That the chancellor has returned, full of hope for the future of Nebraska University.

That a certain Beatrice paper speaks of R. L. Marsh as a "popular and eloquent divine."

That Forsyth answered the questions in his last German exam. as follows:— — * * * § §.

That W. E. Johnson will appear next term devoid of beard and reinforced with an euchre deck.

That the med's feed was not in accordance with their bill of fare published in the *STUDENT* last fall.

That the girl's debating club had the question of bangs vs. crimps up for discussion at their last meeting.

That exams. are over, vacation is here, and the *STUDENT* feels at liberty to indulge in a few etymological freaks.

That Talmage took away four hundred dollars for his two-hour discourse, leaving \$13.80 as the share of his managers.

That the name of the Cadet Band, is to be changed to "Eli" because it has acquired the happy faculty of "getting there."

That the University boys are anxious to know what the Democrat's authority was for publishing so many lies about Charter Day.

That the valedictorian of the "regular" medical college didn't valedict because the Faculty concluded not to part with him for another year.

That the closing "feed" of the "regular" tribe of medics was a tremendous splurge, costing the members of that faculty ten big dollars apiece.

That the banquet of the Homœops was strictly in accordance with the principles taught by that school;— oranges, pic-nic lemonade, and—hope.

That the only breakers of the anti-smoking-in-the-building rule are the medical professors and the members of the Honorable Board of Regents. Hem!

That the Eclectic tribe of medics paid twenty dollars for music for their commencement, when the other schools asked of the Cadet Band and received, without money and without price.

That the commencements of the "Regs" and the "Homœops" were simply concerts by the Cadet Band, with prayers, benedictions and a sight of the graduates thrown in without extra charge.

THE MIGRATION OF THE MEDICS.

The regular or Allopathic school of medicine connected with this institution held its first annual commencement at the Opera House on Thursday evening last. On the outside the winds blew, the rains descended and the floods came, hence the proceedings inside were remarkable for shortness and a dearth of audience. The curtain rolled up majestically after a delay of half an hour, revealing a row of gentlemen seated on the stage in the order generally seen at minstrel entertainments. The essential difference between this row and the burnt cork rows however, was marked. The regents and medical faculty, the Governor and all the dignitaries who could be induced to lend their presence to the occasion, were on hand. The programme as carried out was as follows: Overture, Cadet Band; Invocation, Rev. Lewis Gregory; Potpourri, Cadet Band; Address, Prof. L. B. Graddy; presentation of diplomas by the Chancellor; Selection, Cadet Band; Benediction, Rev. Mark Cressman. The appearance of the Cadet Band three times on a programme with but one speech, and a brief one at that, made the affair seem as much a concert by that organization as a commencement. Judging from the applause after each selection, however, the arrangement was satisfactory to the audience. The graduates of this department were C. S. Boggs, W. R. Knapp and Kavork Muggerdich Krecorian, from Asia Minor, all gentlemen who give promise of much usefulness in their profession, and who will undoubtedly reflect credit upon their Alma Mater. After the benediction had been pronounced the unfortunate ones who had received no passports to the banquet, loaded themselves into their overshoes and paddled homeward to spend the night in refreshing slumber, or words to that effect, while the lucky holders of invitations wended their way to the Commercial Hotel. The exercises at this popular hostelry were the most interesting, and at the same time detrimental to health, of the entire commencement. The dining room was tastefully arranged and brilliantly lighted, the tables were laden with the best that bountiful nature affords, the guests were in good humor, and their Sunday clothes, and the toasters were loaded to the brim with eloquence. What more could be needed to make the first annual banquet of the medical faculty a signal success?

THE HOMŒOPATHIC COMMENCEMENT.

Yesterday afternoon the commencement of the Homœopathic school of medicine was held at the Opera House. The inconvenient hour and the unreasonable weather made the attendance so small that an abandoned first prep. remarked that the number of dignitaries on the stage was larger than the audience in the body of the house. The same minstrel arrangement prevailed on this occasion as the evening before, the only noticeable difference in the program being a greater amount of talk in proportion to music. The exercises were as follows: Overture, Cadet Band; Prayer, Rev. R. N. McKaig; Report of Dean, B. L. Paine, M. D.; Class Valedictory, E. D. Buckner; Conferring of degrees by the Chancellor; Address, Rev. A. J. Wright; Music, Cadet Band; Faculty Valedictory, F. B. Righter, M. D.; Music, Cadet Band; Benediction, Rev. C. T. Chaffee. Arrangements had been made for an excellent commencement, and it was a downright shame that the weather clerk felt it his duty