

The Junior class in Descriptive Astronomy is now under way. In lieu of better facilities Oscar Stout will probably convert his lofty perch into an observatory.

THE HESPERIAN circulates more than anybody. Business men who are looking for the best advertising medium would do well to turn their eyes in our direction.

Lieut. Dudley has decided not to appoint any staff officers this term. This means that there will be no dude adjutant to strut across the parade ground on Fridays.

The vacancy in Co. B caused by the absence of R. G. Codding will be filled by the promotion of A. E. Anderson, who will hereafter be known as Capt. Anderson.

The cadet band has an unusually large membership this term. W. S. Perrin, Drum-Major, promises to surprise the gaping crowd when he appears again with his charge.

The many friends of Miss Edith Leighton and Mr. Edward Leighton will be sorry to learn that they are out of school this term. They are at present enjoying a visit to California.

The rising young politician of Peru, Mr. Church, paid us a very pleasant visit last week and gave us several direct pointers in regard to the general political corruption of the day.

Miss Dell Stratton will not be in school the major part of this term which fact has called forth many expressions of regret from friends in this vicinity. Sickness at home the cause.

J. R. Foree '86, familiarly known as "Our Jim," took in the town of Tekamah last week. Rumor has it that he followed off one of the teachers from that place who attended the Association.

Mr. D. H. Mercer, of Brownville, one of our graduates and the late Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee has accepted a position in Gen. Supt. Smith's office, U. P. railway.

The question of the hour is "Where shall the cadets go this spring for their annual encampment?" Crete and Nebraska City seem to be the places most prominently under discussion at present.

What has become of the University column in the *Omaha Excelsior*? Can it be that our friend Conny has become so deeply absorbed in "Bugology" as to allow his facile pen to remain idle?

W. P. Sullivan, '84, attended the State Teachers' Association at this place during the entire session. He is the same old "Sully," as the fact of his having charge of six blooming schoolmarms will clearly demonstrate.

Indications are that lawn tennis will contest with base ball for popularity during this season. Why not form a hare and honnds club? Wind, plenty of it and of first class staying qualities, is going to waste around the U. of N.

The base ball season has "arove" and it is now perfectly in order to organize a University nine which shall be the strongest in the state. We have the material among us to do this very thing. By the way, where is our foot-ball?

The Bigelow boys were summoned home last Thursday by a telegram containing the sad intelligence of the death of their mother. In this great bereavement they have the profound and sincere sympathy of a large circle of friends.

With the approach of warm weather will come renewed attacks of that serious students' disease known as "ennui." Slight touches of it were felt last Sunday afternoon, when a lazy stroll was about the only exertion the average student was capable of.

At a special meeting of the Hesperian Association last Wednesday, H. P. Barrett was made Editor-in-Chief, and Anson H. Bigelow and C. S. Lobingier were elected to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Will Owen Jones and Elton Fulmer.

Our esteemed friend W. C. Knight came in the other day with three ducks which he claimed to have killed with a shot gun. We doubt that his skill as a huntsman is so great, we equally doubt that he had money sufficient to buy them: there is only one other alternative—he stole them.

Some fiend told John Green that the last HESPERIAN contained the charge that he had eloped with the brunette medic co-ed with glasses who was with us last term and without stopping to verify this he was about to do us bodily harm. Since we are slightly the largest his better nature triumphed and there will be no funeral right away.

We are creditably informed that final arrangements have been made for Commencement speeches. The matter was unconditionally turned over to the care of the faculty committee by the Senior class and by their decision the speakers are to be W. O. Jones, A. L. Frost, Geo. B. Fraukforter, Nora E. Gage and Kathleen Hearn. The selection was not made on the ground of honors.

Probably few of our readers are aware that a state convention of college Y. M. C. Associations is to be held here next month, probably in the University chapel. It is high time that preparations for this event were being made. At the state Y. M. C. A. at Hastings last Fall no pains were spared to entertain the delegates, and we should not allow ourselves to be outdone in this direction.

Married, at the residence of the bride's mother, Thursday April 8th, Miss Clara Parks '84 to Benj. F. Johnson. It is probably unnecessary to state that the contracting parties are old students as they are well known to most of the readers of the HESPERIAN. This periodical, as the official organ of the students, votes unanimously to the happy couple a life long lease of all the prosperity and felicity they can assimilate.

That more trials and tribulations fall to the lot of students on an average, than to any other class of persons, we were firmly convinced, when the other day an unfortunate skirmisher after knowledge offered as a last resort to mortgage his best girls, his room mate's album and a borrowed jack knife in order to raise money enough to pacify his landlady, until his *pater familias* could make up his mind to pass the appropriation bill.

THE HESPERIAN wishes to call attention to the diligence of its business manager in the matter of advertisements. We have no small mixture of gratification and pride at the number and variety of our local advertisements. One thing more is necessary to make this permanent. The students of Nebraska State University should make it a point to patronize those who advertise in their college paper. We do not demand, but ask, that you do this.

We insist that either the Holtz electric machine belonging to the institution be destroyed or buried ten feet under ground. It causes more mental if not audible swearing than putting up a stove or having somebody sit down on your new derby hat. Mr. J. R. Foree was the latest victim. He took hold of the thing and some fiend took out the armatures and he got the benefit of a current strong enough to pull a train backward, or a tree up by the roots. We would caution students to shun this machine as they would a pestilence.

Since our beloved Willow Jones went to California only a few faint, glimmering rays of intelligence have come to us in