

The question of forming a college base ball association is one that should be duly considered by all who are interested in such matters. There are now within our state half a dozen colleges that have ball clubs, which, with a little practice, could make a good showing on any field. Whether or not these colleges would be in favor of such a move, remains to be seen. In all probability they would. There is nothing that a student needs so much as physical exercise, and we believe that the formation of such an association would arouse an interest among students for out door exercise. Other states have such associations, and there is no valid reason why we should be behind them. We recognize the fact that the only way to go at this and make it a success is to secure the hearty co-operation of all colleges in the state that can support ball teams. Nothing can be accomplished without a united effort on the part of all. Let us make this effort and when the spring term arrives put into the field teams that can play ball.

#### STRAY PICK-UPS.

Here is my song to the girls of the age:  
For mollusks and caramels they rage,  
They all French parley vous,  
Write perfumed billet doux,  
And gum they all chew,  
While they're frantic to go on the stage.

Fletcher went home on business last week.

Almy took a flying trip home on Friday, Feb. 10th.

No flies on us. Bacterio—maniacus Swine-plagueii.

Misses McBride and Tracy went home Sunday, February the 12th.

Professor Howard was severely ill during the first week of the month.

Mr. E. S. Miller a student of five or six years ago made us a call last week.

Mr. J. A. Barrett has been engaged as instructor in Latin and Algebra.—*College Index.*

It seems that Kline Polk has transferred his love from his brother Grosse to another Grosse.

The oratorical contest of the Union society will take place in the chapel Friday evening, February 24th.

What doth it profit a man if he putteth on rubbers to keep off the mud, and in the process covereth himself therewith?

C. A. Beecher went home last week. When he left he expressed some doubt as to whether he would be able to return.

D. D. Forsyth has returned to his home in the sand hills to recuperate his wasted energies. He will return next term for the final onslaught upon Junior work.

It is intimated that Polk, '88, will take a post graduate course at Harvard. He will specialize in a field hitherto uninvestigated. Harvard; yes, Harvard, Nebraska.

It is a cold day when the thermometer goes down to 25 degrees below zero, but it is still colder when any girl can freeze Fletcher out.

Prof. H. just before an exam: "The class will please come forward and stabulate their equines on the table, after which the examination will proceed."

Chumpus duodecembranchiatus took off his coat the other day to look for flies on the back of it. Instead of flies he found bacteria, and Dr. Billings was interviewed.

Senior syllogism: Praetor cannot be seen without a jug. All jugs contain whiskey. Therefore praetor cannot be seen without whiskey. What's the matter with us? Hey!

Great guns and roaring rattlesnakes, as Webber remarked when he got locked in the laboratory, you ought to have heard Russel swear when he tipped over the chemical sloop jar.

Professor F. to the French class: "Mr. Church are you asleep?"

Church. "No sir."

Prof. F. "Why then don't you laugh?"

Church. "Well professor where's the pint to the joke?"

Marsland, '90, has a very enterprising little sister. The other day she saw her brother going through a new operation before the family looking glass, which he had secretly borne to his closet. Said she: "Herby, what you doin'?" "Shaving, be quiet." "What you shavin'?"

The plan of ringing the bell at 8 o'clock instead of 8:30 has been adopted by John Green. This will give the students living at a distance ample time to reach the building in time for recitations and will prevent, to some extent at least, any excuse for tardiness on the part of the students.

Mr. Ober, interstate Y. M. C. A. secretary gave an informal talk to the students in the chapel February 4. It was for the purpose of organizing the State Conference of the college Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Associations which was at Crete, February 11-13. Eleven of our students attended and report an interesting time.

The Senior class having sown notoriety shall reap fame. A letter came to afforsaid conglomeration of intellectual puvarginisiteratins addressed to the president of Senior class, Nebraska College, Nebraska City, Neb. It came from Philadelphia and *a la* Kramer. I'll be hornwoggled if the author didn't want to do the class printing.

Quite a number of the students regularly visit the literary society at the high school, although by coming Saturday evenings it interferes with our debating clubs. A great number of the students took in the special entertainment Saturday evening, February 11th. We take pleasure in inviting the high school boys and girls to visit us frequently.

Some of our geological brethren will persist in reciting with their pedal ornaments variously disposed upon chairs and other near objects. We are surprised, and, as we hear that these actions were persisted in although the professor several times asked that they be stopped, we are simply dumfounded. To what are we coming? Where will the University be three years hence if such actions are continued?

A hopeful of the class of '91 came into chapel last Thursday morning. He sat down by a proud and haughty Sophomore who wears auburn locks. The Soph drew back in scorn and folded his wings closer, lest they should be polluted. In hoarse and savage tones he muttered between his closed teeth, "You're a bird, you are." Half scared to death the poor little promise of future fame eyed the forbidding countenance of his accuser. Enviously he gazed upon those wings. Then he found his voice: "Maybe we haven't got wings, but we get there just the same."

It is very seldom that the University receives such a handsome set of sweet girl graduates and school ma'ams as arrived here last Wednesday to attend the Charter Day exercises. We refer to the teachers and class of '88 of the Beatrice high school. It comprised the following persons with Professor W. Ebright as principal: Carrie Hill, Addie Whitney, May Woods, Linda Mostert, Minnie Morrison, Edith Forbes, Callie Cole, Oliver Reedy, Frank Dency, Bert Dodge, Chas. Blakely, W. Harrison, Galen Tait, Will Dorsey, Fred Barclay, Robert Sabin, Emily Cole, Grace Liddicott, Lou Rawles, Mary Rawles, Emma Fiske, Tillie Winter, Allie Keim.