

Sundays free. To come up here Sunday afternoons and open the building and wait to close it again would break in badly on any arrangements for spending Sunday. It would seem that the girls could get some other place in which to meet and we hope that they will see the justice of Carpenter's claim and do so.

The University nine, on Saturday 21, played the *Journal* nine a game of ball. The University nine was composed of Stephens and Bigelow, and the *Journal* nine of two professionals, two darkeys, and a hired all-round man. At the end of the sixth inning, Stephens asked them if they had enough, and they thought they had. The score then was 31 to 3 in favor of the University nine. Of the three scores made by the *Journal* a darkey made two and was paid a dollar therefor. "Base ball is a fake anyhow."

A branch of the White Cross League has been formed in the University. This may be all right, but it strikes us that this perpetual taking of pledges and giving of promises for the keeping out of the devil's clutches, is getting to be a chestnut. The true man, the man who has genuine materia in his moral constitution, is abundantly able to take care of himself without making promises. Anyone who has not the strength of mind or moral courage to do what is right without a pledge, will not have the honor to keep a pledge, and hence will not be benefited one whit by all the White Cross organizations under heaven.

The Seniors held a meeting at Miss Ellen Smith's Saturday eve, April 21. A very agreeable time is reported. About 11 o'clock ye local editor went down to see what he could see. They were then out in the yard and by their yelling he was led to believe that they were playing "pom-pom-pull away." Wishing to note the effect upon the populace he went around the block. There were lights in all the windows and the anxious look upon the faces of the watchers within reminded him of the terror and determination portrayed on the faces of the lonely frontiersman at the Indian attack of which ye editor has so often read in the dime novel. On U street, before three houses, men were walking guard with shot guns, and on the corner of Thirteenth and U streets three men were wildly scraping two fiddles and compressing an accordion to drown the Seniors' yells, if possible.

The program of Arbor Day was full and was completely carried out (on a shutter.) The first performance began at 8:30 a. m. by a mob of first preps raiding the penitentiary. At 9 a second crowd of nondescripts, wishing to beat the record raided the asylum. It was rumored that they all returned, but we have no certain proofs of that fact. At 9:30 when the atmosphere had thus been cleared the Sophs planted a scrawny little weed called a tree, and the Seniors erected a monument to the defunct '89ers and adorned themselves with befitting crape. At 10:30 the above shock took effect and the Juniors, coming to life, burned the said monument. From this time until 1 p. m., when the crowds returned from the "pen" and asylum, there was peace in Warsaw. At 1:30 the battalion fell in and marched down to Ninth and P, where the procession was formed. When the procession arrived at the University the speaking commenced; the corner stone of the Grant Memorial Hall having been anointed with corn and oil was duly laid; the governor spoke; the drunkard behind the wall came in on time with his revolver, which was taken away, and the co-eds, chattering and laughing, surpassed their record in effectually preventing a soul from hearing a word. The speaking being through, the artillery detachments, after the customary breaks, fired a national salute of twenty-one guns. The Juniors left for

Roca, and in the evening the Sophs danced at the Hotel Ideal. The Seniors appointed a committee to steal the Junior carriages at Roca; said committee, however, published the fact in the papers and stayed at home.

"When my winks in vain are wunk,
And my last stray thoughts are thunk,
Who saves me from a shameful flunk?
My pony.—*Ex.*

Let mathematicians and geometricians
Talk of circles' and triangle' charms.
The thing that I prize is a girl with bright eyes
And a circle,—that made by her arms.—*Ex.*

DIRECT POINTERS.

- Go to Ewing's for fur caps.
Call on Eddddd. Cerf & Cooo.
Hats and caps at Ed. Cerf & Co's.
Cadet suits, gloves and caps at Ewing's.
Manley has the cream of the candy trade.
Go to Ed. Cerf & Co. for furnishing goods.
Clothing for every body at Ed. Cerf & Co's.
Students go to Hutchins & Hyatt's for fuel.
The latest styles in hats at Ed. Cerf & Co's.
Special prices to students at T. Ewing & Co's.
Webster & Briscoe, Boots and Shoes, 1023 O. St.
Students will receive best of attention at Manley's.
Ten per cent off to students at Webster & Briscoe's.
Buy your clothing of Mayer Bros., 122 Tenth street, near O
Manley keeps a full line of confectionery goods, give him a call.
They say that Coddling warbles in singing class like a martengale.
Remember that Mosher's is the place to buy roses for your best girl.
J. and D. Newman, 1027 O Street. Oldest Dry Goods House in the city.
Largest line of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers in the city at Webster & Briscoe's.
Drs. Collins and Thurston, dentists, removed to rooms and 2, Opera House block.
If you want to get solid with your girl take her some of Manley's taffy. Yum! Yum!!
Mama (reading): And the Lord called Samuel—
Johnie (a young American): "What did he hold?"
In New York go to Delmonico's, but in Lincoln go to Chevront & Co's for oysters in evey style. Always ready to erve you.
Students can have their laundry work done in first class style by the Eureka Steam Laundry. Leave your orders at this office.
Choice fruits, confectionery and lunch all the year round at Chevront & Co's, 1191 O street.
Jas. H. Hooper is on hand with his new Eureka steam laundry and does the neatest work. Leave orders at this office and he will call at your room.
Scientific anthem—Give—give—give—give, me—me—me—me, a—a—a—a, givemeapie—pie—pie—pie; givemeapie—ahmen! ahmen! givemeapie—ahmen!