

'88.—J. G. Smith has left Germany and gone to Australia. Where will Jerry be next?

Lee Edwards, '94, is studying medicine in the office of Dr. Peebles in the Burr block.

'90.—It is reported that Edwin Farmer is thinking of taking post-graduate work in the university soon.

C. F. Harlan, a former student, who is teaching in York county, was in the city last week visiting friends.

'88.—O. V. P. Stout has been elected instructor in mathematics and civil engineering. He will take up his duties, July 1st.

On the evening of the farewell reception in honor of Professor Warner, an incident occurred, perhaps an accident, that is still a mystery to one of the young ladies of '89. Her company for the reception had been engaged by a young gentleman, who had been careful to learn the number of her residence. Expecting him every minute, she waited patiently and silently (?) till 9:30. Not wishing to miss all of the reception she went up to the hall alone, and, to her surprise, she saw her should have been escort sitting there as cool as a cucumber, evidently enjoying the program. What did it all mean is the query in the mind of the disappointed young lady.

#### A Mighty Night of Fun and Frolic.

Monday evening, April 6, will long be remembered by the students and other attendants of the university; by the citizens of Lincoln, and by the visitors that chanced to be in our city that night. They do say that it blew out any blow out ever heard of in this locality. There were in the neighborhood of 500 students. There were about 499 small boys and girls; which makes a total of 999 tin horns, and the same number of yards of old gold bunting. There were numerous banners and yells and songs, etc, alike college and class property.

The cadet band was in it, not as an ornament, but to make as much racket as possible. The mighty heroes of the olden time rose from the shades of oblivion to join in celebrating this the happiest moment of our lives. Zeus Peterson came clear from the distant orient for the occasion, and with a voice, now as heavy as a cooking-school cake, and again as sharp as a meat-ax, sang praises to his alma mater. Nearly all of the ancients were with us. Only Hercules Schofield and Vulcan Smith were wanting to make one believe that it was wholly a scheme of the mighty men of the mythical times. After several volleys by the cannon, the procession formed and prepared for business. The band led the throng, followed by the several divisions, while the torch bearers moved themselves as promiscuous as possible through out the entire procession. The future university student, formed in lines along the side, so that they might better see how the thing was carried on.

Where did the procession go, and what did it do? It was not merely along the narrow line of march that the procession was noticed, nor even were its effects confined to this world. The mighty worlds in the heavens, when they perceived what was to be turned loose, drew over themselves the cloudy mantle lest they should be driven from their orbits by the great hullabalos. All formality was thrown aside and everybody assumed a perfectly natural condition. The hayseed blossomed forth to a wonderful extent on the persons of Stockton and Crabtree, while Pound looked like a half civilized cowboy. Hyde and Schell true to their natures each "hooked onto" a couple of girls and joined the long and silent parade. Maghee was there with his hands rammed clear down into his bottomless pockets and his fingers hooked into his boot

straps. He evidently intended to stay on earth or take his boots with him.

When all was ready, the procession moved down town, through town, and all around town, in the silent, sublime, impressive manner peculiar to Uni. students. The procession halted and cheered the *Journal*, the various state officers and legislators at the Lincoln hotel; Judge Dales, H. H. Wilson, Professors Edgren, Howard, Kingsley, Bessey, and Lieutenant Griffith. After the usual speech by the selected, he was cheered and given a free ride, short but exceedingly interesting, by the University Aerial Navigation company. The Midnight Jubilee company then returned to the campus and joined in the weird fantastic "ghost dance." As the dance progressed the fire was kept bright by the diligent box-rustler and his trusty staff. The chief fire fiend was there with his fire works, and the way the rockets and Roman candles went up would make the ordinary Fourth of July celebration seem somewhat tame. The next and last thing on the program was the laying of the corner stone to the library building. Several speeches were made, which were suitable to the occasion. The speeches were impressive; so were the men that made them. They impressed large holes into the beautiful stone as they mounted it. Altogether, or in parts, the celebration was a grand success. Everything went off first class. When all the fire works were used up, when all the boxes and barrels about town had been burned, and the fire was beginning to die down, when everybody had yelled themselves so hoarse that they could yell no more, the celebration adjourned for two years.

#### ODE IV.

AIR: "I would not snatch one laurel."—Irish.

The winter is cracking,  
The spring is come backing,  
The freshmen their ponies are training,  
The herds quit their stalls,  
The plowman his halls,  
But the sophs in their rooms are remaining.

The second prep graces  
Are showing their faces,  
The forge of the Cyclops now turns,  
There is bound the soph(T) head  
In a soft feather bed,  
While the red-headed Irish girl churns.

Old Pan wants a kid,  
Old death makes his bid  
Alike on the rich and the poor;  
Sophs, if ponies you use,  
Mind your p's and q's,  
Nor resort to a ten cent cigar.

HORSE (minor.)

Vol. I, No. I, of the *Pedagogical Seminary*, edited by G. Stanley Hall, Ph.D., LL.D., president of Clark University, contains the following of Professor Howard's "Evolution of the University." "Institutional history treats of living organisms like a biological science. The history of the university is traced from the embryonic scholastic guild, represented by both its democratic and centralized type, when the decretals of Gratian and the sentences of Peter Lombard held the staple matter of the *studium generale* and the privileges and immunities were the Magna Charta down through the thirteenth and the fourteenth centuries, showing the evolution of faculties, degrees, officials, ceremonials, etc. The triumph of the college over the university is then briefly sketched and finally the renaissance of learning in the United States. The author has diligently used the many authorities which he cites, and perhaps it would be hard to cover the vast field here out-lined better in so small space. These pages would make a good "finder" for a student.