

## Y. M. AND Y. W. C. A. ITEMS.

Two new names were proposed for membership in the Y. W. C. A. last Sabbath.

Mr. Pitkin, one of the traveling secretaries for the Student Volunteer Movement, will address the joint meeting of the two associations Sunday, Nov. 25.

Miss Matthews led the Y. W. C. A. meeting last Sunday. The subject of finance was discussed, also the question of sending delegates to the Lake Geneva Summer School. Nebraska had eleven representatives last year and it is hoped there will be a much larger delegation this year.

Member of the Y. M. C. A. (approaching treasurer) "Say, can't you give me back my dues for a day or so? I want to go to the foot ball game."

Treas. "Sorry, but we can't furnish even the 'Y. Ws.' with tickets."

Miss Lulu Green of '94, state secretary of Nebraska Y. W. C. A., went to the state convention of Missouri after the close of the convention at Hastings. Since her return from Missouri she has been quite ill at her home, corner of 12th and P streets.

The announcements for the two associations for '94-95' are out. Under the heading "Lecture Course" it may be noticed that a series consisting of eighteen lectures is to be given. Among those that are to speak are Chancellor Canfield, Prof. Sherman, Dr. Bessey, Dr. Brace, Judge Reese, Mrs. Peattie of Omaha, and W. J. Bryan. These lectures will begin Sunday, Nov. 25. Watch the bulletin board for later announcements.

The Ninth Annual Convention of the Y. W. C. A. of Nebraska was held at Hastings, Nov. 2-4. Misses Boose, Martha Chappell, Eckels, Pillsbury and McCrosky were the delegates from the State University. The opening address on Friday evening was given by Chancellor McDowell of Denver University. His subject was "Whatsoever he saith to thee, do it." The response to the address of welcome was given by Miss Boose of our own university.

## WHAT THEY SAY.

S. H. M.—You see it was this way: I wasn't prepared.

Hugh W.—I was scared myself.

A. J. W.—Whoop-de-doodle-doo-de.doo!

J. N. S.—Hsssh! There's a hen on!

N. C. A.—I can't go with more than two at once.

Miss. G. M.—How many times must I write it over?

E. P. S.—There is more than one way to use a senior oration.

McNeil.—I'm going to Kansas. Chorus of seven: Me too.

The N. We're going to buy out the Western Union Telegraph Co., and use the wires all for our lonely's, soon as we have time. We are the people: Money no object; thousands blowed in every week for news from all parts of the civilized world and Omaha.

Bob. G.—Why don't you pay your subs, by Hen? I need the money.

A. B. L.—"Far, far away."

E. P. R.—This is where we got the cat-tails.



## THE ATTIC.

A CO-EDS VIEW.

The awkward squad! I loved it so  
When I was young in years,  
And that they would not let me join  
Was cause for salty tears.  
But when some day in ecstasy  
I leave this clayey pod,  
My first request in heaven shall be  
To join the awkward squad.

It is becoming a great fad with college boys who look upon football as the chief object and end of man's existence, to let their hair grow down over their swan-like necks and part it as Deaver parts his name. Not questioning the right of an individual who wears hair to dispose of the crop as he may see fit, there is a feeling of disgust at fads in general and this one in particular, that cannot be expressed in anything but Hebrew without swearing. No wonder the boys get hurt playing the game. They ought to kick each other frequently and