

W. F. Cramb, who was in the law school last year, was married at Fairbury during the holidays. Mr. Cramb was admitted to the bar some months ago, and is working up a large practice at Fairbury. His many friends wish him success in his legal and matrimonial careers.

Miss Amy Bruner left for her home Tuesday, Feb. 5, to be present at the marriage of her sister, Miss Ella Bruner, to Mr. DeBell of Rose Bud Agency, South Dakota. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's father, in West Point, Wednesday, February 6. Many friends of the bride, who, two years ago was one of us, will join THE HESPERIAN in best wishes.

Friday evening, Feb. 1, the Palladians and Delians went skating. The Union didn't,—except one or two. The loyal Unions gave one of the best literary programs of the year, to one of the best of audiences. Papers by Miss Prey and Messrs. Newbranch and Alexander, a piano solo by Miss Triplett, and a vocal solo by Mr. Cameron, were among the attractions.

Oh, shade of Robert Browning! Is it not enough that every literary upstart should pervert the meaning of your soul rending verse? It seems not, for here comes our most worthy contemporary with the ear-splitting, heart-breaking statement that the Browning class read "Tennia" and "Clambe's Birthday" last semester. It is too bad Colonel, but please, oh, PLEASE don't let it happen again!

The Union-Maxwell contest came off Saturday, Jan. 26, with plenty of enthusiasm on both sides. Mr. Newbranch was unable to appear, but his place was filled, at the last moment, by Mr. Clint Barr, who always does things at the last moment. The feet of the Maxwells arose with the enthusiasm, until the table creaked beneath the weight of their understanding. It was a time long to be remembered.

Friday evening, Feb. 1, Lansing Hall was the scene of one of the pleasantest University gatherings of the year. The occasion was the ball given by the crack company of the University, Company "B." Each dance was named after some past or present officer of the company, and Prof. Irvine's orchestra rendered the music in its usual pleasing manner. About one hundred and fifty were in attendance, and the boys may feel flattered with their success as entertainers.

As a fitting celebration of the fleeting time between the semesters, Miss Margaret Hall entertained a few friends at her home on Sixteenth street, Saturday evening, Feb. 2. Taffy-pulling was the chief amusement, and so generous were the young ladies with samples that the spirits of one of the gentlemen are said to have been dampened for several days by a perpetual taste of "sweetness long drawn out." Miss Hall is an excellent hostess, and all present declare they passed a most enjoyable evening.

After examination the following epitaph was found over the ruins of the class in Vertebrate Histology:

O say, can you see
By the dawn's early light,
How our papers now look,
That we left here last night?

I've looked far and near,
But the things won't look right;
And our marks, now I fear,
Are away out of sight.

But the time is a coming
That'll surely be good,
When we'll have no exams,—
So the Profs., can saw wood.

Westerfield's is the best barber shop in the city.

Dr. O. F. Lambertson, the dentist, makes special rates to students. 1203 O steet.