

School of Music Notes.

Miss Ethel Beattie received a visit from her mother last week.

Miss Ethel Gillespie is one of the recent students at the school.

A concert will be given in the near future, in the First Congregational church under the auspices of the School of Music for the benefit of one of its missions.

The next students public recital will be given in the chapel Wednesday evening Nov. 11th.

A Halloween party was given by Mrs. Kimball to the ladies residing in the school of music and some invited friends. A jolly evening was spent in festive games and pleasures appropriate to the occasion.

The second term of the school of music commences a week from next Monday.

The subject for Y. W. C. A. Nov. 8th will be Lake Geneva Echoes.

At the Co-op, a second hand Telegram bicycle—good as new.—\$25.

If the subscription money is in the way just give it to the Business Manager.

Can you get good board at Boomer's club for \$2.00? Come and see, 524 N 12th street.

Martin, for some reason which he refuses to divulge, wore a yellow ribbon election day.

The Pall. Boys will meet as usual next Saturday night. Come out and help debate. They will interest you.

Messrs. Kyle, Taylor, Bishop, Sloan and Wm. Moore went to their homes in Iowa to vote for the next president and see the fun.

There will be a meeting of the Omaha club in Room 3, University Hall at 1 o'clock Friday, Nov. 6. Very important. New students from Omaha as well as old members attend.

Seventy-five cents pays for the HESPERIAN from now until the end of the year.

We regret very much that the Delian Political Program bulletined for last week was not given, as it promised to be something novel and entertaining.

Miss Maud Shaw and Mr. Eugene Sherman were united in marriage at the home of her uncle R. D. Shaw, 1705 D street. Chancellor MacLean performed the ceremony Sabbath afternoon. Mr. Sherman graduated from the Uni. in 1895 and is now principal of the Fairfield schools.

Prof. "The Greeks, you know, used the lyre and other stringed instruments for soft, soothing music, but the cornet was only used for harsh strains. Whenever I pass a church and hear the cornet, I feel that it is not appropriate at all." Then followed a severe roast on those who play the cornet in church. "Don't you agree with me Mr. A."

Mr. A. "Why—er—you see—I play that instrument myself in church."

Prof. "Oh!"

Bixby Reviews.

I wish I were a prof. —

That's true,

I do—

His patience is not tried,

His will is not defied,

He has his way in every blessed thing.

I wish I were a prof.

You see,

For he

Never has to dig

In Psych nor yet in Trig

Nor take history under Doctor Fling.

I wish I were a prof—

Again,

For then

I'd sit at chapel time—

(Excuse my lack of rhyme)

There are always vacant chairs upon the stage

I wish I were a prof—

At last

For past

His every need of pleasure

It is for him to measure

The jokes half grown hurled at him on this bright and brilliant page.