

Exchange Bric-a-brac.

At Cornell College, N. Y., the boys cure sore throats by gargling with lager.

The Inter-collegiate contest between the colleges of Minnesota will take place in May at Minneapolis.

"Four years at Harvard," or Reminiscences of an Idler," will soon be published. It is a companion book to "Four years in the Saddle," by a Yale graduate.

Prof. Sanford of Chicago in an able article on the "Sphere of College Journalism," says that the "chief demand is for that which is of local interest." This agrees with the ideas of the STUDENT on the question exactly.

Fenderson was at the theatre the other night. "It was a burlesque, a take-off, wasn't it?" asked Smith. "Yes," said Fenderson, "that is what it was, I guess. They had taken off about everything they dared to."—*Hobart Herald.*

"Ye piggle is a handsome fowl,
And wond'rous good to eat:
His cheek is good, likewise hys jowl,
And eke hys little feet.
But if you try a thousand year
I trow you still will fayle
To make a silk purse of hys err
Or a wissel of hys tayle."

—*Lane Collegian.*

The Trustees of Rutgers College have passed a resolution recommending that the Faculty take measures to prevent the students from wasting time on such things as athletic sports, boating, glee clubs, etc. Great Cæsar's ghost! What are institutions of learning for, anyway?

A number of liquor dealers have been prosecuted for selling intoxicating drinks within one mile of the campus of the University of California, and now they are testing the constitutionality of the law in the courts. Is it possible that a demand for these things exists at that institution? Let the Berkeley papers rise and explain.

Four students at Wacona, Wis., stole a farmer's gate. The faculty condemned them to expulsion or whatever punishment the farmer might inflict. He sentenced them to chop four cords of his wood and deliver it to a poor widow, which they did to the music of a band and the plaudits of a crowd that watched the operation.

The Harvard Freshies have extinguished themselves. Some sixty strong they reserved front seats for Oscar Wilde's lecture, and just as the renowned æsthete was about to appear, fled in dressed in the regulation æsthetic costume, spikees, knee-breeches, sun flowers, and all. Mr. Wilde "dropped to the racket" at once, came on the stage in ordinary evening dress, and by his remarks in regard to the attempted grind showed that he was up to Freshman tricks.

The Freshmen of Brown University, in Providence, ordered their annual dinner of a caterer, and prepared to have an elaborately good time, including speeches and songs. At the time appointed, they marched in procession to the dining hall, with banners flying and appetites sharp. They found the tables littered with the remnants of the feast, which had been eaten by the Sophomores, who had imposed themselves on the caterer, and induced him to get the dinner ready an hour earlier.

The following is supposed to describe the average California University student:

A Berkeley College young man,
A cribber for knowledge young man,
A beer-drinking bumperful,
Mashing all summerful,
Sophomore young man.

Here at Nebraska it would read something like this:

A Lincoln High School young girl,
Now a Varsity Prep young girl,
A delicate constitution,
Take music and elocution,
Cut up in the hall young girl.

For college escapades, Cornell is far ahead this year. Last week the Freshmen abducted the member chosen by the Sophomores to give a toast at a class supper, although he was found in time, with the aid of the police. The sophomores swore vengeance, and determined to break up the Freshman class supper, which occurred last Thursday evening, at all hazards. To this end they forcibly seized upon the class president, vice-president, orator and others, and drove them off to neighboring towns, strongly guarded. The Freshmen with the aid of detectives, and after slight skirmishes, succeeded in bringing their classmates back amid the shouts of the class, and the Freshmen had their supper the curses of the Sophs to the contrary notwithstanding.

The much discussed question of commencement orations has received a little attention at the hands of the Regents of Wisconsin University. They decree that a certain number of the graduating class shall be selected by the Faculty to deliver honor orations. The Faculty then decides how many additional orations shall be delivered, the orators to be decided upon by lot from among those who signify their willingness to take part. If enough do not desire to appear at commencement to fill the programme, the Faculty may appoint the remainder and require their appearance as a condition of graduation. The Senior class has resolved to take no part in the commencement exercises if the obnoxious rule is not abolished, and the Juniors and Sophomores will do the same. We shall look for something interesting from that quarter when June draws near.

Farm Ballads.

This is the college farm house. Is it not pretty? It belongs to the agricultural department of the University of Nebraska. The agricultural department must be carefully nursed for it is the biggest part of the University. In seven years it has had two graduates.



The farm boys should walk in the footsteps of their instructors—if they can. Then they will learn how to thresh pumpkins and husk cabbages and raise Scrape-shire hogs and sorghum. There's millions in the sorghum, but the wheat is harvested—by the chintz bugs, and the potatoes are mammoth—only in expectations.

These are watermelons, squash and apples. They are small, but the farm is young yet. Watermelons should be sown in July. Squash may be harvested with a hay rake. Apples should be salted down early in the winter and the brine changed every three days.



This is the mammoth foot-ball. It was grown from the seed at the state farm. (See Ag. Rep. Vol. VII, VIII, of Rep. Regents, also see Rep. Hort. Soc., proc. 1881-2. Also, "How Crops Feed," standard issue. The culture and exportation of foot-balls is bound to become a large and profitable part of the farm work.



This is the college ram. It is not a hydraulic ram, it is a bucolic ram. The ram (p)age is not known. His name is *Aries*. He is a rambunctious Rambler, and it is proposed to bring him in to clear the third hall. Then you will hear the rampant.



This, gentlemen, is the thoroughbred Durham lamb that furnishes all the parchment for the University. It is sometimes *lamda* little. A diploma in the University of Nebraska costs five dollars. Cheapskin.