

The rush of students to the library every morning at nine o'clock and again immediately after chapel is something to be marked. Their conduct in the library is quiet and studious and shows how the privilege of a retreat in the morning hours is appreciated.

The next Palladian preliminary spout occurs two weeks from next Friday evening. The question is an extremely simple one—Free Trade. It is reported that two of the prospective debaters are crazy already, and the remaining ones find it difficult to retain their mental equilibrium.

Two young ladies had been singing to three young gentlemen. As two of the gentlemen are about leaving, third young gentleman picks up the music and innocently exclaims, "Why, this is a queer change; five flats to three sharps." The two young gentlemen went out and closed the door.

One of our editors-in-chief, Mr. Spell, is teaching the elementary botany during Prof. Aughey's protracted absence. "How do you like him, as a teacher?" we asked a bright-eyed co-ed in that class. "Oh, ever so much," she replied. "Do you call him 'Professor'?" "No, we call him 'Darling.'"

Professor Church has commenced an elective course in ancient Roman law. The class begins with the Commentaries of Gaius de Institutionem Juris Civilis, with references to Blackstone. Gaius was one of the very earliest of the Roman commentators and to study from him is to obtain a very fine foundation for all law study.

Prof. Aughey has of late been engaged in several geological expeditions to different parts of the state. The frequent calls upon him for this work and for analyzing various substances show his services to be very valuable and appreciated.—*STUDENT for April, 1873.* The Professor's services are still very valuable and appreciated.

The boys must brush up their uniforms and prepare to take hold of drill as soon as the time arrives with the greatest vigor, for this is the last opportunity they will have of learning the art military under Commandant Webster. Drill will probably commence soon after April first. The *STUDENT* hopes to see many new faces in the ranks.

The genial "Tubby" suddenly made his appearance among us last week. When we speak of "Tubby" we must explain to the outside world that we mean J. H. Parker, Esq., who hails from Kansas City, but who was formerly a hornist in the Cadet Band, while employed as operator in the W. U. telegraph office in Lincoln. Tubby was very much welcomed.

It is really delightful to hear the new music teacher warble every morning. Her silvery notes float forth from the first floor music room and charm the ears of the weary student, who, rejuvenated by their vigor and sweetness, vows anew his love for song and finds dull lessons gilded for an hour.

The peculiarly Palladian institution known as "Girl's night" comes this year on the 24th—the last meeting before the recess. The young ladies compose the class, furnish the music, and, in short, have exclusive control of the society for that evening. A fine programme may be expected as the girls have taken hold of the matter with great enthusiasm. It is even said that they will arrange a "sate" for the occasion.

The old debt which has been hanging over the *STUDENT* for the past four years is now cleared entirely off and we stand on a solid, paying basis. The bill was one of \$43.00 to the *State Journal* company for printing, and one which the present board was under no obligations to pay save the *dictum* of newspaper etiquette. We now look forward to a "dividend," a sinking fund and new type.

The inner walls of the University are becoming more shocking than ever with tobacco spit and obscene pencillings. In the third hall, around the bell-rope, are written some most vile verses with indecent pictures. Again the *STUDENT* asks that the Faculty climb up to that floor and see what certain miserable scapegraces in the preparatory department and Junior class have placed upon the calcomine.

At the meeting of the Hesperian club of Doane college last Friday evening, the challenge of the Palladians of the University was accepted and a full ticket of contestants elected. The list is as follows: For orator, H. H. Avery; for essayist, J. B. Shaw; for debate, F. B. Stephens; for recitation, Miss Grace Andrews. The Hesperians asked to have the time for the contest fixed for May 12th, and it will come off at Crete.—*Journal.*

"God bless the ladies! Without the dear girls what a cheerless, dreary waste were life! Ah! eternal sun, ah! everlasting fairy moon, what were your enkindling rays, or mild, soul inspiring beams, without the soft radiance of woman's smile! We have always loved the girls, alas! we fear too fondly for our spiritual welfare. They have made a polytheist of us; for in each one we see a divinity enshrined." We find this apostrophe to the tenderer sex in the editorial columns of an old *STUDENT*, when Geo. E. Howard was editor-in-chief. That's "worse" than anything we have in the *STUDENT* nowadays. Does the Professor still feel that way?

That hit on "Oss car Wild," in a late number of the *STUDENT*, was almost spoiled by an intelligent printer at the *Journal* office, who found the cut of the car upside down, (as we intended it to be,) and put it in its natural position. He probably thought he was doing us a favor. He wasn't. The car wouldn't have looked wild a bit if the manager of our office had not taken a hatchet and cut delicate lines across its side, chipping off the driver's right leg and half the roof. We put a great deal of thought into that engraving and it would have been a pity to have sacrificed the pun.

The co-eds who rattle around in this institution have a great fondness for poetry. They worship it. Scraps of poems and ingenious rhymings may be found copied and pasted in the text-books of nearly every girl in the University. The following from the fly leaf of a Latin Grammar belonging to one of them, shows talent akin to inspiration:

"Mary had a vaccine scab
Upon her snow white arm,
She warned her beau to this effect,
For fear he'd do it harm.
But when they came to part that night,
She gave a mighty grab,
And whispered "Hug me awful tight,
And never mind the scab."

The best joke of the semester is on the local editor of the *STUDENT*, and in the absence of that individual the intelligent compositor feels it his duty to make the matter public. The local generally goes home on Saturdays. Last week he made all necessary preparations for the journey, packed his grip-sack and brought it over to the University, and went to a recitation. During the hour three students who are sadly in need of Y. M. C. A. influences opened said grip, abstracted the contents, and filled up with an old pillow and a quantity of rags and paper. The scene at home when the young man opened the valise to show his father a new volume of Oscar Wilde's poems is said to have been heart rending.

"Professor, did I understand you to say that the Heracleum Umbelliflorum is a native of the Rocky mountains?" "Yes I found and classified 17 varieties of this species. Once when climbing a precipice 2000 feet high in search of Muricatus Uristus I came upon an enormous specimen. He was perhaps twenty feet long. Taking a stone I killed the animal and buried him very carefully and marked the spot. In the spring I shall exhume the skeleton and bring it to the University. It is one of the finest specimens of Polymorphus Rhizoma Africannus Whizzoloric in the country, and bears a close resemblance to the famous Scobiform Bofarious Chryso-splenium Ammobium of the Pycoostachys epoch. What futher does the author say?"