

*Our Machine*, as will be seen in another place, was not asleep on Hallowe'en. In fact it was taken along as a specially privileged member of a party of students, being exempt from the species of compulsory oratory imposed on the others on condition of doing the night into verse for the STUDENT.

We had occasion last week to intrude upon the Tonic Sol Fa class which holds forth in the chapel. We did not go in with the intention of remaining long, but being enchanted so to speak by the excellent singing we did stay several minutes. This class is rapidly improving and all are pleased to note the fact as their singing adds much to the chapel exercises.

The request made by the STUDENT in the last issue has met with partial success, but the editors have not fully realized all for which it was intended. Now editors do like plenty of loafers about their office. It is really unpleasant without them. Our visitors (intruders) have greatly increased on the strength of our cordial invitation, but we hope to see yet a fuller quota of genial loafers.

Notwithstanding Prof. Hitchcock's repeated counsel and request concerning good demeanor during chapel exercises there are a few that still persist in making themselves odious. Now these petty, puerile tricks that are perpetrated every day in chapel even by the older students should have been left behind with the country school. This is the University of Nebraska and the students should let their conduct be in accordance with the fact.

Election day;—he looked on submissively while the shivering woman filled out a ticket for him. She took him by the arm and escorted him in fine style to the ballot box. In the meantime he accidentally threw said ticket away and polled one previously arranged after his own idea. With a thousand blessings on his head for his humane act he disappeared in the crowd. Oh! horrid Junior;—Does your face not redden with shame?

The effort of a band of students Hallowe'en to supplement the usual society work by a little off-hand exercise in speaking was a triumphant success. Most of those fortunate enough to be complimented by a visit of this new literary society did all they could to express their sense of the favor. Some few, 'tis true, seemed ungrateful, but that was doubtless due to an incomplete understanding of the association's aims and hence a lack of sympathy.

An improvement on the slate system is suggested. Let the slate be hanged on the bulletin board and each co-ed signify her willingness to succumb or otherwise by some appropriate hieroglyphic marked thereon. This would save postage, dodging about in the hall and kindred hardships to the young men, afford the Faculty an easy and innocent means informing themselves on those subjects concerning which they feel some degree of hesitancy, but which their duty as instructors of youth forbids them to omit. Give the scheme a trial.

The Freshman Class had its regular meeting Sat. evening Nov. 11th. at the residence of Mrs. Roberts. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, there was a full attendance and all had a jolly good time. The fore part of the evening was spent in conversation,—not of a trivial nature by any means, for this does not characterize a Freshman; but of a very erudite character. At length after several profound subjects had been thoroughly exhausted recreation was thought necessary, so for a time they engaged in a few harmless games. The music for the even-

ing consisted of a splendid duet, by the Misses Doolittle and a genuine college song, by the boys. The evening was pleasantly spent till a late hour, when the meeting adjourned to meet again, Dec. 9th at the residence of Mrs. Tuttle.

The geology class went to Plattsmouth on the 4th. They went to secure specimens, to tear up the strata below the big railroad bridge, to hunt trilobites and brachiopods. But they found mud and rain and gloom and general disappointment. So they squandered their money on meals at the hotel [where they all ordered "the same"], and whiled away the long hours in the hospitable and sheltering parlors of Major Wheeler's residence. At night they came back to Lincoln, disappointed but not without comfort—for it had been a day of rest, complete rest. A few brought some fossils with them, but the rest of class have their doubts if they were found. One man had a satchel full, which the wag of the party displaced and substituted the hotel cuspidore. The hoaxed party maintained his dignity however when he discovered the spittoon. Holding it up he exclaimed: "Gentlemen, this is a UNIVALVE!"

Another important event has been recently added to the very interesting history of our University, that rather stands out preeminently lending a charm as it were, to all others; and we think it very necessary to give said event a brief notice. The following are the facts indiscriminately. The woman suffrage Amendment in this State being defeated by a large majority, those students of the University, that were anti-suffragists conceived the idea of creating the dead Bill.

Accordingly a valuable casket was procured and such other apparatus, necessary, and on Thursday evening, following the election, they formed a procession in front of the University, and to a dirge played by the band marched slowly toward the place previously chosen for the cremation. All went well till they reached the post on the south side of the campus, when the procession was suddenly attacked by a party of suffragists, who were also University students. A lively encounter ensued in which the attacking party succeeded in capturing a large portion of the coffin, containing the Amendment and by means of a dray, which had been hired especially for that occasion, got away with the prize. The Antis bent on carrying out their plans, gathered up the pieces of coffin they had retained in the scramble, formed the procession anew and with undiminished enthusiasm moved slowly on.

After marching up and down O. St. a number of times, during which period mournful dirges filled the air with sadness, a huge bonfire was prepared and the corpse was committed to the flames. During the cremation, several of the students made appropriate and eloquent speeches some of which, however were heard only by those near by owing to the hideous yells kept up by the other faction, who by this time had completed the secretion of their booty and were again upon the scene of action.

When the last vestige of the corpse had been transformed to mother dust the good days work was finished, with a strain of music by the band and three vociferous cheers. Some time during the dark shades of night, the other party, having not yet completed their part in the "drama" placed a portion of the casket in their possession in a conspicuous place on the University building and adorned it with the following inscription: "TRUTH crushed to the EARTH shall RISE again". Thus far tit for tat, so ends the eventful chapter.