

The student who ate supper at the Commercial under the impression that he was getting a square meal for a quarter, but who on settling his bill was charged \$1.00, jumped up from the table and remarked 'Imhoff.'

The following are the names of those on the Palladian June class: Clem. Chase, oration; Josie Chapman essay; Anna Saunders, eulogy; Frank Wood, essay; Alice Tuttle, recitation; Brown and Mockett, debate.

Realizing the fact that the graduating class is quite large this year, our worthy janitor, Breech, is making extra effort for flowers this spring. He informs us that a professional gardner has been procured to do the work.

A new student was asked by a co-ed much in society work, if he was a Union, or Palladian. After stammering awhile, then swallowing down a large accumulated gulp of timidity, he said, "I'm neither one, I'm a Prep."

The young ones German examination at the close of last term was held in the chapel. So much brimstone was evolved that there will probably be no more Chapel exercises this year unless a better system of ventilation be secured.

The rumor that a professor of Cheek is about to be appointed is without foundation. The Regents at their last meeting looked into the matter and decided that no teacher could instruct the firstest of Preps in the most abstruce, cheekian theories.

We always knew that University girls were popular. As a proof of this we cite the following: Miss Rosa Vincent, who has been in attendance at the University for the past year, was married on the 24th ult. to Mr. S. T. Roberts of Arrapahoe.

In the last STUDENT our colleague informed the world that spring had come. We are sorry to contradict a friend, but we must say that he adulterated the truth a wee bit too much. Spring come indeed. Why last Sunday we found it rather cold!

We fell like emphasising a remark made by the Associate Editor an issue or two back. All students who feel any interest in the College paper should have enough University spirit to purchase their supplies from those Merchants and Tradesmen who advertise in our paper.

A terrible rumor reached the Sanctum the other day to the effect that all of the Freshman girls were intending to get married shortly. Only think of it; none of the editors have made a break as yet, and they have not waited for us. In the language of Dickens; "It is *too* bad."

An ingenious junior has invented a system of conversation for the library. He has a card with all the ordinary conversations printed upon it and another with answers. When he wants to know any thing, he points to his questions and hands his friend the answer card. We understand it works to a charm.

On Sunday last, the Janitor informs us that some of the students made a raid on the chapel and succeeded in carrying off the pulpit. The Janitor found it after much labor in the Gallery the next morning. The Freshies are unanimous in laying it upon the Sophs but they deny the imputation and refer it to the preps.

The STUDENT office is now open to all University loafers, and the compositor extends a general invitation to all those wishing a pleasant place to loaf. He has ample time to entertain as many as can possibly call in. Come early and stay all day. You can't conceive of the unbounded comfort your pleasant visits bestow.

Perhaps one of the most difficult feats of grafting ever accomplished was related to us a few weeks ago. A farmer in Indiana, by grafting the buds of a sour apple tree with sweet apple buds, produced an apple which had four quarters, two being green and sweet, and two red and sour. The quarters were perfectly divided. This is vouched for by good authority.

John Mockett and Paul Clark, while out duck hunting a few days ago, captured a most remarkable specie of the feathered creation, remotely allied to the duck family, yet this is not fully determined. Those desiring to see this curious bird, which the boys, from scientific facts, have given a polysyllabic appellation longer than a Dutch examination, will be accommodated any time they will take the trouble to step into Mockett's museum.

A Prep, who had just finished answering the last question in the Latin examination, was so elated over his success that immediately on reaching the hall he began to give vent to his o'er flowing soul by singing in a loud, clear, unmistakable tone, the L. M. doxology. His mellifluous swells had not been reverberating through the halls very long, however, till four or five infuriated Profs. were diligently seeking this inspired chanter, and he was compelled to take his leave.

"Now it is just this way, if I was sure that" — just then his enormous appendages came in contact with a cruel orange peel, his equilibrium was lost, and his corporosity unceremoniously sought an argillaceous repose, adjacent the pavement. What he meant to say will probably be forever with the innumerable unknown; the utterance was abruptly left unfinished and as yet he has not sufficiently recovered from the effects of the sudden transition to recall where he left off.

The Y. M. C. A. of the university, is growing in numbers and interest. Seven active and six associate members joined during the winter term. The following officers are elected for the next term: President, B. W. Marsh; Vice-president, Mary Campbell; Secretary, C. S. Polk, Corresponding secretary, E. Fulmer; Treasurer, Anna Aldrich. Prayer meetings in room No. 5, every Wednesday evening, at 7:15. Bible class, taught by Prof. Hitchcock, in Chancellor's office, every Sunday morning at 9:30. All are invited to attend.

One day during vacation one of our brightest literary lights thought that he would celebrate the holidays by going hunting. In the morning he started bravely out towards the salt basin and was lost to sight. About 7 O'clock in the evening a couple of students found him seated in the middle of one of the marshes, searching for the bottom of the mud with his borrowed gun. They succeeded in getting him out on dry ground; but he has not yet succeeded in getting the mud off his clothes or out of the gun barrel.

A student of the genus green had an engagement with a lady one evening last term. At the appointed time he went to her boarding place. She was not there but thinking that she would soon be in, engaged in chat with her room mate. An hour or more elapsed when upon enquiring as to the whereabouts of the young lady, he found that she had moved. The face of the youth was a curiosity. Cold chills ran up and down his convulsive frame and in a husky whisper he said "I guess I had better go." We understand that he has left school.