

INFANT PHENOMENON: Granting your proposition that the Cissoïd of Diogenes is equivalent to an equiangular parabola, we cannot see how it will assist you in calculating the descent of man on an inclined plane, either as to velocity or time. Perhaps you may have omitted by mistake an hundred or two pages of your ingenious discussion that was sent us for examination.

GWENDOLINE: We cannot advise you. Such affairs should be of too private and sacred a character to appear in the public press. Try moral suasion and if he still refuses to understand your hints about the ice-cream season having opened, then perhaps you had better part.

BUSTED: Yes, thank Heaven! the oyster season is practically at an end. If you desire to join us in the Doxology, call at the office any evening and you will rest assured of no austere welcome on our part.

INK. WISATIVE: If you ever dare to ask us again whether our last month's wash bill is paid, your blood will be on your own head and also on our club. A word, etc.

AHLFAWNSO: You certainly showed a great lack of good sense. Even if the fire was near her residence you had no right to spend forty minutes in curling your back hair before ambling over to the scene of action. As you ought to understand, there are times when many of the conventionalities of etiquette are temporarily suspended. This was certainly one of them.

BARBARIAN: No; you don't have to join a fraternity unless you want to. What in blank makes you ask us so often for, anyway? This is the seventeenth time in two weeks. Nobody wants to interfere with your personal liberty. You ought to know that without inquiring.

LIMBURGER: Look out for yourself. We have seven detectives and a Union girl hunting for you. Nevertheless the conundrum is worth publishing. "Why is one of the evening papers like the first issue of the new nickle?" Give it up. "Because it has no cents." Hanging is too good for you.

Campus Canards.

Printed catalogues of our library are needed.

Damon Little has resumed his University work.

The faculty is already struggling with the new catalogue.

Eight more weeks and the college year of '83-4 will be a memory.

H. E. Shotwell will spend the coming year on a homestead among the aborigines.

Smith's dictionary of antiquities is the hardest worked book in the library at present.

W. E. Cunningham has given up his studies and gone to western Nebraska in search of wealth.

"We Go It Alone." The gentlemen should see that this motto is adhered to for a year at last.

The chapel choir commenced the term in a very fatigued condition. It is slowly recovering.

Mr. Geo. Jennings, of Falls City, was a visitor among members of the HESPERIAN staff last week.

The registration for drill this term numbers seventy-five, but of these a large per cent have been excused.

The Sophomore class in elementary French has completed the primer and sixteen lessons of grammar thus far this year.

The Union slate, which was badly fractured a few weeks ago, has been repaired. The cement used is called ice cream.

Miss Edith Doolittle, '86, goes to Boston in a few weeks to spend a year in study at the New England Conservatory of Music.

A number of poverty stricken students will spend the summer in trading self respect for cheek. In other words, they will canvass.

Some rank protectionists who have been sending to Europe for books, and have had to pay a heavy duty on them, begin to waver in the faith.

It is the proper thing for students to remain quiet and attentive during chapel exercises, of course, but is not the faculty under the same obligation?

H. T. Conley, a member of '86 who fell from grace to become a tree-peddler, was airing his horticultural hyperbole around the building last week.

Six of our enterprising boys are canvassing for pictures and report fine success, some making \$100.00 per week. Six others have engaged to begin in a few weeks.*

Prof. H. H. Nicholson has removed his family to Beatrice, in order that he may have a Saturday and Sunday haven, free from the horrors of our Bus. Man's trombone.

The delicacy known as "stiff soup" is now on draught in the basement. Members of the physiology classes will be required to sample it before passing their examinations.

The Conservatory of Music is enjoying a fair degree of prosperity at present. The number of pupils is seven a larger number than usual under the present management.

C. E. Verity was installed as temporary editor of the *Rising City Independent* two weeks ago, and up to date has not been able to free himself from the duties of the position.

The mandate has gone forth that essays must be "made up" before the 21st of May. All delinquents will be punished with inferior classification in the forthcoming catalogue.

The chancellor has recommended that students use printed University stationery as much as possible. It costs but little and is of great benefit in advertising our institution.

S. D. Killen, of the firm of Johnson & Killen, wholesale dealers in veracity, has gone home to remain until September. He has already been evolved into a "sure enough" agriculturist.

B. W. Marsh, well known to students of one and two years ago, was a caller at the intellectual fountain-head of the state, a few days ago. He is prospering as a dispenser of hardware at Minden.

The Sophomore class is officered this term as follows. President, Miss Laura Roberts; Vice President, Miss Allie Lantz; Secy., Miss Dell Stratton; Scribe, Miss Cora Fisher. The result would seem to indicate that the young ladies controlled the election, but it was caused by nothing more serious than the gallantry of the gentlemen.