

"Here's a bone!"

Where are we to hold commencement?

The Seniors will loaf after the thirteenth, for that date finishes their college work.

The Palladians have received a new gavel from D. H. Mercer, '80. It is a neat mallet turned from three different species of wood, Indiana maple, Nebraska apple, and a block of Texas osage orange over three hundred years old. David has been requested to consider himself thanked.

Base ball boometh. There are enough members of the association to form three nines, and the first nine with Fred Shepherd as captain is practicing regularly.

Regent Mallalieu attended the state convention and has remained to look up University matters. Heaven grant that he may see what needs doing, and get it done.

The STUDENT has been known to come out behind hand, but the annual catalogue of this institution can beat it all out. This year is no exception, but the faculty claim to have an excuse.

Lieutenant Edgar Dudley who had charge of the military department when it was established has been detailed by the Secretary of War to return for another term of three years. He is to arrive on the first of July.

All students are requested to advertise the joint meeting of the societies as extensively as possible. The admission will be nominal, the programme interesting and the institution receiving the proceeds is a deserving one.

An alumnus, W. A. McAllister of Columbus was down to attend the Republican State convention, and stopped over for a day or two. He attended the Union Society on Friday evening and responded in a most graceful manner to a call for a speech.

Miss Morris, now prosecuting her art studies at Vienna has at last been prevailed upon to take charge of our studio. This is an acquisition of which we shall be truly proud, and there can be no doubt but that she will succeed in making the department what it should be.

Eddy Benedict who formerly attended the University died on the 29th of April at his father's residence in this city. The usual conventionalities cannot express the deep regret that we feel for the loss of our fifteen year old friend, nor the sympathy we desire to express for the bereaved relatives.

An accurate directory of the Alumni of this institution has long been needed, and the STUDENT is happy to announce that the "long felt want" is to be supplied. A committee of the Alumni Association is now at work gathering statistics concerning the unfortunates who have received sheepskins from the University of Nebraska. The result of their labors will be published in June.

We notice in two of our exchanges thrilling advertisements of pianos that are about to be snatched from literary societies by the merciless hand of the dealers in those instruments. We also used to get pianos and things upon which the original owner could foreclose, but now we pay down for such articles and only get trusted for wall paper, gold leaf lettering, etc. This is the wisest course. Try it friends.

Miss Mary Potvin, an old student of the University is winning many honors in the Boston Conservatory of Music where she has been pursuing her studies for some time.

The Cadets have received an invitation to go into camp at Milford for a week, expenses to be paid by the residents of that enterprising village. As the city of Lincoln will also "whack up" liberally to get rid of the boys, it is probable that they will go, and the trip will be taken in gorgeous style.

Prof. H. H. Nicholson sails for Europe on the 27th of this month. Preparatory to leaving he has killed all of his classes by hard work, so that no neglected duties may weigh upon his mind during his absence. May he have a prosperous voyage and "get there in big shape" while pursuing his work at Heidelberg.

Two of the Sophomores are planning a scientific expedition of about ten days, the time to be smouged from class work during the last of this term. They will make a complete geological, botanical and entomological survey of two or three states and pay their expenses by peddling needles and collecting herbariums for the elementary class in botany.

Arbor day was not as enthusiastically celebrated as it should have been. One of the fraternities planted a tree at one o'clock of that morning but were frightened nearly out of their senses by a couple of fellows who passed along the walk and so did not go through with all their ceremonies. Some brainless scamp pulled it up the following evening and so arbor day passed without visible consequence.

The orchestra mentioned in our last issue has made its first public bow and received the bouquet. Last Friday evening both societies were favored with overtures by this organization, which by the way, consists of piano, trombone, cornet, clarinet, and violins, with the usual masculine attachments, and were in each case compelled to respond to an encore. The credit of bringing harmony out of a chaos of cat gut and brass belongs to Professor Frank Easterday, the instructor of the Cadet Band.

One week from next Friday the two societies will hold a joint meeting in the chapel to which an admission fee of ten cents will be charged, the proceeds to go to the Annual. The literary exercises will be as follows: Essay, Mary L. Jones; Oration, Fred Shepherd; Recitation, Allie Lantz; Oration, Geo. B. Frankforter; Debate, W. S. Perrin and R. S. Mockett. Excellent music will be provided in great abundance, and the whole thing will be interesting. It's the first meeting of the kind and shall be a success.

Three different crowds of students have been entertained and "foddered" by Miss Smith within a very short time, and her reputation for hospitality, always great, is beginning to be colossal. First there was a company of students who collected on the evening of Arbor Day who felt the Cain within them coming to the surface and asked Miss Smith's permission to fly from temptation to her parlors. Second, the Junior and Senior classes held a joint social there at her invitation and passed one of the "flyest" evenings known to their experience. Lastly the Sophomores have been rejoiced by the same honor, and profoundest gratitude reigns in the hearts of all.