

Tragedy.—Window; Senior; stone; \$6.00.

Everybody seems to think that the Lincoln correspondent for the *Omaha Excelsior* has been attacked with softening of the brain, or else that ossification has commenced within his cranial walls.

We wish to repeat that it is very desirable that some method be contrived whereby students who get their mail at the University can receive it without the provoking search for the janitor.

Ed. J. Churchill, '85, left Lincoln on Oct. 31st to go to Rawlins, Wyo. He has accepted the position of stenographer for a firm in that place. Mr. Churchill's many friends all unite in wishing him success.

Stephens and Ansley attended a Chinese wedding last week and report a very enjoyable time. A rat supper and a washing-bee were not the least enjoyable features of the entertainment, they claim.

Miss Ellen Smith, who was principal of the Latin School for several years, is now confined to her house with sciatic rheumatism. It is the first time for twelve years that Miss Smith has failed to meet her classer.

Judge Mason says those fellows who turned off the gas and left him in the dark with half a lecture still undelivered Hallowe'en evening, are blankety blank fools. This is rather hard on the Seniors. Bad class, that.

A lady student found the air too close in the library the other morning, and picking up a club, knocked a window light out. This is one way to ventilate a room; another and a less expensive one, is to raise or lower the windows.

Since our last issue, the weather has not been very variable. Every day but two have been pleasant, and on the two stormy days laborers have been at work on the laboratory. But we will possess our souls with patience, and hope for the future.

Fr-d Sh-p-d heard that the last issue of the HESPERIAN contained a reference to a ball game, in which he figured somewhat conspicuously, and was going to tear down the office in consequence. As it was a mistake on his part he left without doing serious damage.

Clara Caldwell gave her friends quite a scare the other day by becoming ill during a recitation. For some time her condition was considered very dangerous, but we are happy to say that she has entirely recovered, on which the HESPERIAN heartily congratulates her.

The hall running north and south on the third floor has been converted into a museum on a small scale. Large and roomy cases have been placed there and will be filled by Prof. Beasey with botanical specimens. A wicker gate will serve to keep inquisitive observers at a distance.

The present prospect seems to be that in the future, the Junior class will give the commencement exhibition. Each society will give an exhibition at some other time during the year. This seems to be a very feasible plan and time will tell whether it will be successful or not.

Much anxiety is felt lest, if the present velocity with which the laboratory building walls shoot up, is maintained, there may be some difficulty about stopping them before they get a story or two higher than necessary. We appoint Fulmer a committee of one to attend to this.

Mr. Conley, who disappeared suddenly and mysteriously about six weeks ago has been heard from. When last seen he was industriously engaged in thrashing the youngsters of Beaver Crossing. Mr. C. is a muscular young man and will no doubt come right to the front as a schoolm'am.

If some remarks concerning the new laboratory are to be found in every issue, don't conclude they are put in to fill up space. We are really so delighted every few days by the appearance of a mason and the subsequent laying of a brick, that we feel like spreading the news to the greatest number of students in the most rapid manner possible: hence we employ the columns of the HESPERIAN.

The Junior class has organized with the following result: President C. S. Polk, Vice President, Miss Roberts, and Sec. and Treas., E. D. Howe. A panic seems inevitable. Profs. may be seen in groups of two or three discussing this strange freak. Students tip toe past the austere Junior glancing furtively at his noble features, and hope dies within them. Further developments are awaited with interest.

Those smart young men whose highest ambition is to make themselves as obnoxious as possible by turning off the gas, mixing up the overshoes, making a racket and behaving like hoodlums generally in the halls, Friday night, should be summarily dealt with. If an example were made of a few of them it would no doubt have a healthy effect in stopping their bold operations, and, thus greatly lessening the danger of breaking ones neck by falling down stairs, or walking out of a window instead of a door.

The order of the Regents, to the effect that societies should pay for their steam and gas, will not arouse much enthusiasm among the students. These literary societies spend from three to four hundred dollars every year fitting up and beautifying their halls, and with this additional burden laid upon them, there certainly appears no cause for any musical hilarity upon the subject. One would suppose that societies were an evil instead of the most important department of college work.

S-ph-s, who by the way is a freshman and a late acquisition to the U. of N., was out for a stroll and spied a carriage containing a lady. As the vehicle struck the crossing the fair ones head was thrown slightly forward. Although she was a total stranger to our hero, he modestly concluded that she must be saluting him and bowed very profoundly. He is the same man who humbly begged pardon as he came violently in contact with a post on a dark night. The politeness of these Freshies is oppressive.

Upon looking over the order sheets on file in the chemical laboratory, the following items appear to show the idea students (particularly medical students) have of chemical apparatus

- Bunsen lamp and stove.
- Bummer evaporating hose.
- Teller arm.
- Rest, two beaker.
- Three soap dishes.
- One filter farm.
- One iron stand and wings.

The Freshman, Sophomore and Senior, classes held class meetings, to celebrate Hallowe'en. The Freshman met at the home of Miss Fannie Baker on U St; the Sophomores were entertained on D St. at the home of Miss Manley. The Seniors met on the front steps and then adjourned to the parlor, where they passed away the time till 9:30 P. M. playing "Simon says thumbs up," "drop the handkerchief," "dominoes" &c. Then they sauntered forth armed with glass tubes and scotch snuff with which they intended to visit the Freshmen; but their courage failed and they left them unmolested but turned their steps southward to the place of Sophomore assembly. A certain carpet in S. Lincoln now bears marks which cannot be effaced; and so long as that carpet endures, it will bear silent testimony to the ponderous intellect of the class of '87.