

CAMPUS CANARDS.

Minnie what will you take for the diamond?

Thanksgiving is safely past. Students can rest once more.

The elocution classes are happy again. They meet in the chapel now.

Oh, George! How many charges will the Hydrogen gun hold at once?

At last we enjoy the benefits provided for by the appropriation for repairs.

Miss Mary Jones '85, spent a few days recently visiting friends in Lincoln.

C. S. Kathan has left school for the present and is now preaching at Waverly.

It is reported that milkman Coddling will resign his position at the close of this term.

E. C. Wiggenhorn partook of cranberry pie under the parental roof on Thanksgiving.

Reviews have commenced and students are looking anxiously forward to the final examinations.

We understand Fulmer is a Platonist. For explanation of this term consult Renaissance class.

Roy Coddling, and Misses Dell Stratton and Sopha Meyers went to Omaha for Thanksgiving feed.

Prof. Samuel Aughey, territorial geologist of Wyoming, spent a few days in town with his family recently.

"Yes; the young ladies of the Senior Class should be models after which the Latin School girls may pattern."

John Green says the Palladians have a great deal of hospitality mixed in with the other good and bad qualities.

Misses Anna Keys and Lottie Pollard who were in school last year attended the Palladian Freshman programme.

The class in beginning French are rejoiced to know that two thirds of the final examination will be about irregular verbs.

The Seniors are said to be in their second childhood. Amuse themselves with games that made happy first childhood.

J. A. Robertson and I. C. Gambia are learning slowly to handle the type. Give them time and they will become experts.

Anthem Books have been ordered for the chapel choir; but don't despair: they will not render more than two during each week.

One of the Juniors has discovered that red paint looks better on the radiators than on his overcoat. Bright fellow Remarkable acumen.

W. S. Perrin, D. D. Forsythe, Miss Helen Aughey and Miss Grace Barrett spent Thanksgiving at Roca as the guests of Miss Anna Keys.

If there is a school anywhere in the country that can report fewer profligate students than the U. of N. we would be pleased to hear from it.

G. W. Gerwig, J. R. McCance and L. A. Chapin assisted A. E. Anderson in eating prairie chicken, at his home in Genoa, on Thanksgiving.

The stove is a thing of the past—a relic of barbarism—an antiquated nonentity—at least, as far as its place in the University is concerned.

Wanted: A book on propriety. This book must show what is strictly proper on every conceivable occasion. Money in advance. J. R. F.

The Seniors are looking for a new class motto. Suggestions thankfully received.

The engineering boys are frequently seen now-a-days manipulating the chain and level.

The report that the Cadets used a Freshman badge for a target at their last rifle practice proves to be true.

A canard: the statement that Lobingier has started a moustache. He was discouraged by the remarkable success achieved in that line by Allen.

Pedestrianism seems to have taken a strong hold upon some of the students, judging from the recent "walks for exercise" to the penitentiary and asylum.

Each of the three boarding clubs was the recipient of a 12lb. turkey on Thanksgiving. They were presented by Chancellor Manatt and were fully appreciated.

The talent displayed by some of the students of the U. of N. in the rendition of the Lady of Lyons seems to indicate a brilliant future for them in the dramatic world.

We doubt if any school in the west has a finer chapel than has our own University. We waited for it long and impatiently, and for this reason it is the more appreciated.

1st girl. Where is Cowing?

2nd girl. Oh, under the east stairs, holding down a roll of matting.

1st girl. Where is Ida?

2nd girl. Under the east stairs of course

W. C. Knight '86 spent a week recently in field geological work, in the endeavor to gain some points that would assist in the solution of the problem concerning the Permian rocks of Nebraska.

We do not wish to slander any one but there seems to be good grounds for the report that Wiggenhorn never pays his board-bill, unless a gentle reminder in the form of a blank check is laid under his plate.

D. T. Smith, G. W. Gerwig, Miss Helen Aughey and Miss Cora Fisher attended the Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Hastings Nov. 19—22, as delegates from the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A's of the University.

It is rumored that the members of the University Band who inflicted such torture upon the literary societies not long since, were treated in the Palladian Society as they deserved. 'Tis said they were led out by the ear.

Dr. Lawrence of Chicago favored the students not long since with one of the most interesting talks ever given in the chapel. He is a forcible, earnest speaker and if we can judge correctly has all the elements of a true orator.

The Scientific course is meeting with greater favor among the students since mathematics have been taken out. The sciences as they are taught at the present time make not only an interesting but very profitable course of study.

The new boarding club "founded upon the ruins of J. R. Foree's Hallowe'en escapade," as a Freshman puts it, is flourishing. Under the management of Mr. Dean T. Smith board has been reduced to \$2.25 and less, per week.

The clubs which are managed by Dean T. Smith and Paul Clark exchanged compliments by reciprocal invitations to turkey. The latter club dined with the former on Thanksgiving and the former with the latter on the following day.

John Green may now be found in the boiler room. If you wish to see him, walk in, and speak softly, for he is nervous. Should you speak too loud, a brick, a stone, a chunk of coal, a broom, and other sundry articles of furniture will be hurled at your offending head.