

A recent statement to the effect that we would have no "dude adjutant" this term was not founded on fact, as we have lately been convinced. Lieut. Oscar Stout performs the most necessary duties of that office with his customary grace.

Not long ago the Freshman class in mathematics was made to rejoice by the announcement that no final in Spherical Trigonometry would be given. Even the dauntless spirit and insatiable ambition of the '89ers will not arise and clamor for a final in Trig.

A photographer came up Friday of last week and "shot at" the artillery departments, dress parade, and the band in the most approved manner. None of the boys fainted and we begin to believe the cadets are not so chicken-hearted as they have been represented.

Dr. Billings, a veterinary surgeon from New York, has come to Lincoln and will enter upon a series of investigations at the College Farm. Hog-cholera will be the first problem attacked and the doctor hopes to discover both the cause and cure of this mysterious disease.

We would advise any members of the faculty who wish advice upon the relative merits of the different courses of study or anything of the kind, to board for a time at club No. 1 where all such matters are thoroughly discussed and decided. For rates apply to D. T. Smith. tf pd.

A rumor is in the air to the effect that our efficient janitor is about to resign and join Pinkerton's detective force. Since the events of a certain Saturday evening we felt sure that John had mistaken his calling and, while we are sorry to lose him, we wish him well in his new profession.

The photograph season, like that of marbles, makes its annual appearance among students. ("Students" in a general sense, from the primary up. Don't understand that our students play marbles.) Just at present most of our "eds. and co-eds" are having their features spread out on paper.

L. D. Bailor was seen recently careering around the campus, with hat in hand. Many conjectures have been made as to the cause of his actions, and a sudden attack of insanity or the assault of a bumblebee have been suggested, but THE HESPERIAN believes neither to be correct. We await with anxiety the explanation.

The work on the new laboratory is going on fast. Since our last issue the large pile of flooring has been moved a few feet nearer the proposed edifice and at least seventeen bricks have been added to the structure. It is with a certain feeling of pride that we record this, and promise our many readers that we shall note, each issue hereafter, the progress made.

Our Senior friend, Knight, has been making quite an extensive geological survey of the southern part of the state during the last ten days. Mr Knight is enthusiastic in his work and we predict that when we get a full report of his investigations we shall find that he and the department have been well repaid for the labor expended.

Lost, strayed,—or (better) stolen, by H. P. Barrett, one "hook and line" and some extra fish hooks. The same was taken from a pile of books on the library table during the meeting of the committees on "June Programs." The owner may obtain the above mentioned articles by calling at 1611 Q St., proving property and paying cost of advertisements.

Chancellor Manatt recently visited Kearney and made arrangements whereby the graduates of the Kearney High School may enter the Freshman class of the University. At the present writing no action has been taken by the faculty upon the matter, but it is quite probable that the Kearney

school will be added to the growing list of preparatory schools throughout the state.

Since the Durfee nine has been so signally defeated by the St. Joe's, Capt. Stevens has decided not to challenge them but to look for bigger game.

P. S. The above item was written just after the first game between the Durfees and the St Joe's. Subsequent games have put a different face upon the matter, and our valiant Capt. has almost decided that it would be policy to make the Durfees his first victims.

Prof. Edgren, while visiting the Union society recently, gave an earnest and timely protest against the tendency, so often shown, to regard our country as the only one in which freedom exists. Drawing his arguments from personal knowledge, he proved the falsity of such ideas and asked that more justice be shown in speaking of foreign immigrants and their influence upon our country. It would have been well if more of the students could have heard and profited by the talk.

"One by one the landmarks fall." Only a short time since that grand old lumber pile, the scene of John Current's famous oration and the place where Forsyth lost his girl's umbrella, was removed. We wept bitter tears at that news, but now comes the saddest of all. Allison's beard, the pride of the University, and which has done so much towards upholding the dignity of the institution, has fallen beneath the ruthless hand of the barber. Alas, how are the mighty fallen! Nevermore will Allison be taken for a professor.

"Why will the girls eat so much ice cream?" is the main topic discussed by the unfortunate boys who meet Saturday morning and compare notes. No satisfactory solution of the problem has been achieved as yet. Some of the most poverty-stricken of the boys, however, have decided that it is best to remove all temptation from the way of our co-eds and give them no opportunity to gratify their appetite for cream. This may seem cruel but the boys believe it to be for the best interests of the girls, as well as of their own pocket books.

We are told that when thirteen boys of an Illinois school "struck," the teacher selected thirteen of his larger girls, each of whom without any seeming trouble, marched a culprit back to his respective desk and duty. The people of Lincoln need now have no fear of a strike. In case a strike should be inaugurated all that would be necessary would be to call out the University co eds, march them to the scene of conflict and instruct each one to lead an unruly striker home by the ear. All honor to the Illinois pedagogue,—strikes have lost their terrors.

Perhaps it would be well for the world to know that the University base ball team contains the following cultured and refined specimens of humanity: W. N. Fletcher, (he counts as two,) Anson Bigelow, Chas. Bigelow, M. I. Bigelow (we expect another one next year,) W. J. Marsh, Winnie (not a co-ed) Scott, Ned Barnes and T. A. Williams. This intellectual combination is now ready to meet any body on the diamond field,—or the field of hearts; or anywhere else. All that they ask is four days notice that they may be sure of getting themselves together.

A good audience was given Lieut. Dudley at the University chapel last Tuesday evening. The occasion was the reading of the Lieutenant's prize essay on "The Necessity of Closer Relations Between the Army and the People." The essay was a carefully written and exhaustive treatise and pointed out the need of sympathy between the people and the army; and moreover suggested means whereby this might be accomplished. The cadet band furnished the music for the even-