

We regret to note the large number of unsightly goggles which disfigure the classic mugs of our students.

The snow is going, but we have mud instead and have lost nothing in the deal, consequently we are happy.

The Senior boys are going to vote a medal to Miss Daley, the only Senior girl who came out despite the storm.

Beecher makes a great appearance as drum major—almost equal to the one who is attached to the Zouave Band.

It is rumored that Kleine Polk is taking lessons in Christian science. Of course we do not vouch for the statement.

Special prayer meetings were held Tuesday and Thursday of last week, that being the week of prayer for colleges.

The faculty have been working on a new schedule for next term, hoping thereby to prevent conflicts for regular students.

Miss Meyers, '86, spent last Sunday with her many friends here. She is instructing the youthful idealets in the art of shooting at Beatrice.

General meeting of all students—usual program; Debate—are those buckwheat cakes? Aff., Spurlock; neg., Miss Stratton. Question not decided.

G. W. Gerwig, resigning his position of Bus. Man., we have chosen C. W. Bigelow in his stead. Pay your subs to Bigelow, and pay them soon, else he'll dun you.

Boys, there will soon be another restaurant and oyster parlor opened up on O street! Thus we are hemmed in and girt about by the snares which we are not able to resist.

There was no drill for a week during and after the storm. It was begun again last Monday, however, and will continue until Dec. 11th, provided the weather continues suitable.

P. F. Clark, '87, and J. H. Mockett Jr. are spending a week in the North Platte country visiting at the home of Mr. Clark, and also intending to hunt geese. May they be quite successful.

They say that those pictures of our oft-mentioned friend, E. C. Wiggernhorn, are the cutest out. They are certainly very natural likenesses, and prove the ability and good taste of the artist.

"Ah, then and there was hurrying to and fro,  
And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress,"—  
when the Chancellor gave the Seniors an examination in pol. ec.

Wiggernhorn's wild and spasmodic efforts to become a chemist are pathetic in the extreme. We understand that he has decided to change his course and has enrolled himself as a member of the star-spangled class of '90.

John J. Halligan—our John, you know—was married on the 10th inst. to Miss Carrie Swanson, at Nebraska City. The HESPERIAN wishes John all kinds of happiness. Yes John, seeing that you urge us, we will make you a visit.

Tutor White, an explanation is in order. Come now, we are friends, and can easily be bought off by an expedition to Pochler's. Otherwise we shall feel it a duty to disclose what we know about rooms, gasoline stove; one meal, etc.

Hugh T. Conley was here last week, visiting old friends and acquaintances. We are always glad to receive visits from former students. It shows that the University is not soon forgotten, and that the circle of its acquaintances is gradually widening.

H. Peterson's beaming face appeared among us a short time since. Although much thinner than when he came from abroad at the beginning of the term, he is still the same old Peterson. We were sorry to learn that diphtheria had

left him unable to undertake his work in the University this year.

We are very glad to chronicle the fact that Miss Smith will soon be at her post in the library again. She has nearly recovered from the accident which has confined her closely for six weeks. Meanwhile, however, she has been able to accomplish a good deal of work. She would have to be awful sick not to be able to work.

In response to an invitation by Miss Schwab the class of '90 met at her home last Saturday evening. A more pleasant time was had by all than is usual, even at Freshman socials. All join in thanking their hostess for the great hospitality and good cheer shown them, and vote Miss Schwab one of the most loyal members of the royal class of '90.

"Know ye Grace? Strive for Grace. By Grace ye shall be saved." This was the language of the minister, the burden of his theme. Our friend Dave was there, and the sermon seemed to suit his case. It was meant to be entirely practical. Dave thought it personal and prophetic, and, we are told, is now calmly awaiting its fulfilment.

The entertainment under the auspices of the U. U. G. A. S., given by Miss Parker, Miss Cochran, Mrs. Parks and the Schubert quartet, proved quite a success. The girls netted quite a little sum, despite the disagreeable weather. The oftener we hear a good elocutionist the more we feel the want of an instructor in that department, and the efforts of anyone to furnish such an entertainment are appreciated by all students.

Despite threats and promises of oysters, the calm, cool facts at last were disclosed. It is said that the night policeman, on going home early last Wednesday morning, contrary to his usual custom suspected something, when he saw marks of bare feet in the newly fallen snow. They emanated from and led back to the—rooms of Killen. No, not Killen this time. Further developments disclosed the fact that Gray and Livingstone had taken a midnight race to the University and postoffice and back, to try the effects of the first snow of the season on the bare feet, you know; or, some cruel fellow says, to save the expense of a bath tub.

The ability of our Fletcher as a debater has never met with a proper recognition among his fellow students until quite recently. Deeming the time come for some such demonstration the opportunity of Mr. Fletcher's appearance in debate last Friday evening was made the occasion of showing in some small degree an appreciation of that gentleman's qualities. A very beautiful floral design had been procured for the occasion; a negro boy of regulation shinyness, beauty, odor and standing collar, carried it up and presented it with the customary grace amid great applause. Mr. Fletcher, taken quite by surprise, nevertheless found words to express very fitly the great sense of obligation and gratitude he felt toward those who had so kindly remembered him.

The following resolution, handed to us this week, explains itself.

WHEREAS, The University authorities have advertised in the HESPERIAN that board at the College Farm is furnished at cost, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Agricultural students, object to such gross misrepresentation of facts, and that we invite the attention of all to this misstatement.

L. E. BENTON  
OTTO BISCHOFF  
A. M. TROYER  
L. H. STOUGHTON  
L. E. TROYER