

would gladly send them to the public schools if they could attain the same end and at the same time attain a good general culture. There are some who, in love with education in its narrow sense, think that we are detracting from the charms of intellectual pursuits in thus broadening the field of education. Conservatism of this kind has often delayed the establishment of institutions, and we should not heed such narrow minded arguments. We are gratified to learn that Nebraska has made some advancement in this line in the addition to the regular courses of study in the High School of our metropolis of an industrial training course, combining, as much as practicable, the best features of the two systems.

HEARD IN THE HALLS.

"I know not what the truth may be,
I tell the tale as 'twas told me."

White-Mullon.

Artie Anderson turkeyed at Genoa.

Miss Cochran left Lincoln Thursday for a short stay in Omaha.

J. O. Breech dropped in among his friends last week, cheerful as ever.

James Roberts is laid up. Too much skating on ice, by wire fences.

Miss Levi reports a very pleasant Thanksgiving visit to her home at Nebraska City.

McCance will be called upon to explain how he come into possession of those rubbers.

Prof. G. E. Barber addressed the teachers of Ashland at their meeting last Friday night.

Miss. Ida Reynolds sister of Miss. Effa, who is now in school here, made us a visit last week.

Prof. L. A. Sherman delivered an address before the teachers association at Tecumseh last week.

Atkinson and the two Wagners rusticated in the town of Beatrice during the Thanksgiving recess.

Bion H. Culver, '83, is again in Lincoln, resting and recuperating from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Ralph Platt was detained at home when on his Thanksgiving visit, by reason of the death of a cousin.

The chancellor furnished nice turkeys for the boarding clubs again this year. The kindness is appreciated.

The non-resident Seniors and Juniors who could not get home ate Thanksgiving turkey at the Chancellor's.

The noise in the halls during recitation hours is becoming a public nuisance. Can't something be done to stop it?

W. N. Fletcher tore himself away from the fascinating comeds long enough to eat turkey under the paternal roof.

Prof. Culver made the University a call last week. He has been having a hard struggle with the typhoid fever, but come out ahead.

The Thanksgiving bum is over. Now let every fellow grit his teeth and prepare his ponies for those beastly but inevitable final exams.

We fear our friend Barrett the Less is rapidly becoming a recluse. He spent his whole vacation on a raucy theme and then failed to finish it.

The collection of grasses from Nuckolls County presented to the department of botany is gratefully accepted. We like to be remembered thus.

It is gratifying to know that one of the two members of the last Senate who were re-elected, is a graduate of the University — W. H. Snell of Fairbury.

J. H. Silvernail made us a short visit a few days since. John is the same old enthusiast he always was, as his remarks before the Palladian society would show.

The members of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. took advantage of the Thanksgiving vacation to fit up room No. 7, which has been assigned to them for use hereafter.

It is said that Wiggenhorn's mustache created quite a sensation upon its first appearance in Ashland. Goggles were worn by most Ashland citizens during the whole of its stay.

The Polk boys spent a few short hours at home on Thanksgiving. By the way the younger member of the firm tells an interesting story about Sig and the cider.

Boarding club No. 1 has lost a member who contrived to make himself heard during its tri-daily sessions. French has gone and the club has voted to go into mourning for thirty days.

We saw and marvelled. We have not yet received a satisfactory solution. Whence came that large, old-fashioned potato masher and half-dozen plates, carrying Dave Forsyth in a bucket, last Friday morning?

The members of the Freshman history class were overjoyed to learn that they would have no examination to cram for during the Thanksgiving recess, and could therefore enjoy the vacation undisturbed by harrowing fears.

We understand that ex-Gov. Furnas has announced his intention of leaving his very valuable collection of woods in charge of Prof. Bessey. Ex-Gov. Furnas has always taken a great interest in us, and we appreciate his kindnesses.

Messrs. Stephens, Gerwig, Ansley and McCance started for the first named gentleman's home to eat a 2 o'clock dinner Thursday. Because the train was two hours late it is presumed that they wasted chestnuts on the way.

That walk over to the Laboratory which we recommended so strongly has been laid. And, by the way, the grading about the building is also being done. This looks like business; we may yet be able to regain our reputation for thriftiness.

And now has come the time to cram,

The final round up's here.

And soon will come the time to d—,

So far, and yet so near.

Chancellor Manatt entertained students and tutors to the number of sixteen Thanksgiving day. The company sat at the table from three to five, and Frankforter edified the guests by decorating his clothes with cream and proving its peculiar chemical power.

Misses Appleget, Clark, Southworth, Laws and White went away from the capital to eat the traditional turkey and cranberry sauce Thanksgiving day. The first four ladies went to their respective homes, while Miss White visited a friend in Omaha.

Dave Reavis reports a varied experience in his trip home. At times he declares that he never had such a good time. But at others he declares his reception to have been decidedly cool. His wanderings were explained when he told of his cold bath while skating.

The authorities apparently think we do not have enough mud on the campus from the amount of loose dirt being deposited thereon. Ah, but perhaps they intend building walks? Alas, no. We have been deluded into that belief many a time and oft, only to be disappointed. Hope not.