Fulmer, McCance, Robertson, Stuff, and the Bigelow boys spending their vacation in Lincoln.

Our weather prophet has lost his grip and is fast losing his well-earned reputation as a public benefactor.

The great crisis in the affairs of state is now over, and we breath easily once more, because the Freshman election is past.

Rumor has it that two new and valuable rings have appeared on certain tell tale digits belonging to two of our co-eds. Boys, beware!

E. S. Flor left for his Fremont home the 10th, not to return. We are sorry, for besides being a good student, Mr. Flor is a jolly, whole-souled fellow.

The board of regents have allowed us the \$1,000 per year for the next two years with which to undertake the publication of our thesis and graduate work.

The rooms on the fourth floor fitted up by Instructor White have been secured for the scientific students who undertake the charge of the meteorological station.

It's more than probable that those students whom we have failed to mention as either going home to spend vacation or staying here, have already gone home, eh?

G. W. Gerwig started for home Teusday last; Pittsburg is his destination. Hope you will have a pleasant visit G. W., and return better spirited for the drudgery of school work.

It is wonderful what brilliant students there were in the Freshman geometry class. Few students can get through a final exam in such a short time and with such clean papers.

Saturday eve a jolly crowd of University students who had not left for home went to Sait Creek to pass away the merry hours of flitting moonlight in gliding o'er the glassy ice. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all and arrangements partly made for the future enjoyment of like fun.

The Palladians have chosen the follwing members as officers for the next term:—Pres. E. D. Howe; Vice Pres. Sara Schwab; Sec'y, D. D. Forsyth; Treas. Earnest Eagleson; Critic, Helen B. Aughey; Cor. Sec'y, T. A. Williams; Mus. Sec'y, Ethel Marsland; Serg't at arms, O. B. Polk.

Those fortunate Unions who make their home in Lincoln and those unfortunate ones who were unable to get away on account of late exams, enjoyed an old time social in the Union hall last Friday evening. With music and games the time passed so rapidly that the unwelcome face of the janitor surprised as well as grieved them.

We have so far raised our warning voice in vain. Despite our pleadings and our warnings those foolish boys and silly girls continue mashing and getting mashed. The corridors and stairways are their favorite retreats. Oh for a time when they can safely pursue their study of "making eyes at one another," beneath the shade trees on the campus.

At the regular term election held last Saturday afternoon in the hall the University Union elected as officers for the Winter term, the following: President, Anson Bigelow; Vice Pres, Miss Anna Childe; Sec., Herbert Webber; Ass't Sec., Miss Lydia Reynolds; Critic, F. W. Kramer; Treas., E. R. Tingley; Serg's at Arms, Misses Mockett and Tower.

We are told that Dave Forsyth never asks a Union girl's company any more unless he emphasizes the phrase 'to society' or 'to church,' whichever the case may be. Dave does not want to be made out an invalid and so does not want to be under the necessity of pleading sick headache when the only alternative is the cash for two seats in the parquette at the Funke.

Now we do not care to divulge the names of that crowd of students which the police ran in the other night, but if they don't come around and make it all right with ye editors they will have to suffer for their willfulness. It was a huge joke, fellows, but oh how nicely you were taken in! Well, you can buy us off cheaper than you did the cops. Come on and settle up.

There seems to be a great desire on the part of Lincoln people to locate the Wesleyan University here. Of course it would be a good thing for Lincoln, but hard on the Methodist school. To bring a new and comparatively weak school into direct competition with one like our University, even if this be not the best, seems to be a very foolish act on the part of those favoring the Methodist University.

At the Congregational hurch last Wednseday noon, Rev. Gregory officiating, James G. White and Miss Maud Mullon were joined in marriage. Both Mr. White and his lady are widely known in Lincoln society, and many are the well-wishes tendered them. Both have been, and Mr. White is yet, connected with the University, and they have the best wishes of a large circle of friends inside these college walls.

Our regular poet having failed us this time we pressed Frank Manley into the service. We bespeak for him the patience of our readers, and beg them to remember that Frank is just pluming his wings preparatory to some great poetic flights. The poem opens as sollows:

> Maud Mullon on a wintry day Faked Tute White from class away, And—continued in our next.

To prove that students like other people get tired of company, we cite the fact that so far no two, living at the same place, in traveling over the same road to and from home have ventured to start off together. Crowds of one or less seem to be the order of the day. Well, it isn't a bad plan; it will save some of the boys, and girls too, no little embarrassment we venture, to thus appear among their "old acquaintances" and "cousins."

A vexatious delay of our last number was caused by the "piing" of the title page. In the office there has been a warm discussion as to the cause of the accident, whether it was owing to a revolt of Bro. Perrin's "heavy editorial" at being taken from its traditional place on second page, or whether, as the brainy personage who contributes the interesting part of this journal suggested, it might be on account of the individual superincumbent specific gravity pertaining to the aforesaid h. e. Lastly Dan Bush immortalized himself and mightily honored the editor-in-chief by condescending to suggest that the before mentioned h. e. was of such a character that the gods had decreed it should never be seen by mortal eyes. Now draw a long breath will you, and come to the funeral of the perpetrator of this effulgent effusion.

The Scientific Club met in the lecture room Saturday Dec. 4th. That being the last meeting of the term, the officers for the Winter Term were elected, resulting as follows,—Pres. A. H. Bigelow; V. Pres. Miss Helen Aughey; Sec., Miss Rosa Bouton; Treas. J. G. Smith; and Custodian, Miss Fannie Baker. An amendment to the Constitution fixing the time for meeting as once in every alternate week, the day and hour to be determined by club at each meeting was adopted. A Reporting Committee, to report the scientific news of the day as culled from the Scientific Journals, was then appointed, consisting of J. R. Schofield for Botany; D. T. Smith for Chemistry; and A. H. Bigelow for Geology. Papers were read by F. W. Kramer, J. G. Smith, and H. E. Fulmer, after each of