

Mumps!

S. D. Killen made a flying trip to Omaha last week.

Rev. Ashman, of Beatrice, was a visitor at the University last week.

Miss Addie Pollard has left school and will not be back this year.

Miss Levi has returned to school after wrestling with illness for two weeks.

Killen: "Don't I look like an honest man? Who says I have got Rogers?"

Miss Emma Jacobs will be obliged to leave school at the end of the term because of failing eyesight.

Miss Cornell made a visit to her cousin, Glen Talbot, carrying away a pleasant impression of the U. of N.

Miss Alma Benedict has gone to St. Louis for a week's visit with her brother. She hopes to hear Patti also.

It is rumored that another of our tutors is soon to enter upon the married state. The young lady is the niece of one of the Professors.

C. S. Allen, '86, was admitted to the bar last week. He will at once enter into practice, having formed a partnership with F. A. Scoville of Valparaiso.

W. H. Wagner was elected at the last meeting of the HESPERIAN Association, as associate editor. The board is at last filled and with a strong representative.

And now comes the spring time when "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." The south alcoves and stairs will be more in demand than ever.

Miss Sopha Myers, '86, who is teaching in Beatrice this year, spent last Sunday in Lincoln. The University saw but little of her, owing to a severe attack of neuralgia.

Chapin stayed down town for two weeks to escape the mumps, but did not succeed. He formed a picture well worth seeing, with both cheeks the size of Rugbys.

We are sorry to record the serious illness of Hovey Barrett, who has had an attack of lung fever. He is, however, now out of danger, and will be able to take his place by the first of next term.

Ask Spurlock and Clark how they tried to get cold victuals at a friend's back door and how they like to pose as tramps. By the way, you might ask about the unequalled valor of the lady inmates of the tramp-visited house.

The fifth recital given by the department of music was held on Tuesday evening, March 8th, in the chapel. Almost the entire entertainment was given by Miss Cochran's pupils, who were assisted by a few friends of the University. Too much credit cannot be given her for her thorough work in her department, as the proficiency of her pupils, is certainly a reflex of her teaching.

Sweet maiden, why that pensive brow?
 What sadness fills thy bosom now?
 Can it be that eyes like thine
 Should worship thus at Sorrow's shrine?
 Blushing maiden, cheer thy heart;
 Bid thy sorrows all depart.
 Pardon me, I know 'twas late
 When I scratched you off the slate.
 Then she with former 'pensive brow'
 Grew pale with rage, and turning now,
 Coldly said, "'Tis Friday morn;
 Please excuse me, W—.

The Palladians displayed their appreciation of good music by subscribing \$250 towards a new piano. Their boy's debating club made a very acceptable presentation of a handsome secretary to the society, Friday, Mar 4th.

There are few students who can make a two days trip and capture a silken ringlet from some hard hearted metropolitan lass. Matthewson is one of them, however,—so he says. Inquire, and he will, besides telling you the whole thing, invite you down to have oysters on the strength of his prospective—in-law.

For some time the third year German class has been conducted on the plan of a class in a German university. No lesson is given out, but each student brings his dictionary and grammar and does his study in the class, getting over as much ground as possible. They all think they have a soft snap.

The position of ye editor-in-chief has been much envied of late by numerous representatives of the different classes, provided they were responsible for no more than one issue. The chief object seems to be, to express the gems of thought which seem to form the essence of two or three years of experience as a student. But under the present regime such a course seems to be an impossibility. However, we thought that they ought to have an opportunity to express themselves, and accordingly a select few were apprised of the fact that a few opinions, if couched in a neat and compact form, would be acceptable. We had not foreseen the result of such a short-sighted policy, or we would not have been so rash. Out of about three hundred and fifty opinions we have used the following, but attaching the names, not daring to take to ourselves the honor of originating such a thought.

There are more pretty girls in one square inch in Pittsburg than in all Nebraska.—G. W. Gerwig.

Marie eut un petit agneau,
 Sa toison fut blanche que neige,
 Et chaque lieu que Marie alla
 L'agneau fut certain d'aller. —E. C. W.

Several years ago the Sombrero was published and was an immense success. Why can't we have another? Nearly all colleges publish annuals and make them a feature of the year, just as much as commencement. We surely have as much talent and energy as the average college and could bring out a first class annual.—L. M. R.

The library should be preeminently a library for the students; a library of reference, where students can pore over the volumes, acquire a personal acquaintance with the most important works and authors. To do this they should have free access to the alcoves, leaving the proper care of the books to the students; in fact the present system should be abolished and the students put in possession of what was originally purchased for them.—C. S. P.

Well, you know, I don't just believe in this here society exclusiveness, where your social advantages are limited and where every question concerning the University or the students are looked at with the same colored spectacles of society conservatism. I believe in class feeling, where the members of the same class can get together and have just a ripping old time, and each not be compelled to think whether the members of his society are getting enough honors or occupying a prominent enough place. I'm in for a good time.—L. H. C.