

"French is no more, until you can learn to behave yourselves," and the French class adjourns *sine die*.

Why can't we get up an annual this year? There ought to be enough talent here, and there is certainly enough material.

This issue is unavoidably late. Our typos were suddenly called home by a very sad occurrence—the death of a turkey.

Newcomer visited some cousins at Greenwood and was of service to his grandfather in translating the family record in the old German Bible.

We were shocked at hearing that a very dignified lady of the senior class attended a dance Thanksgiving night, and actually took part in the abomination.

We never prophesy, but if all signs don't fail, somebody will flunk in French. It would be gratifying if we could see a sign or two that somebody will pass.

Ansley staid in town—business that had to be attended to—but he received a box from home and permitted us to partake of the contents. Thanks. No, the box is empty now.

We understand that Gillespie has gone into the evangelistic field. He is commencing on the girls. It is reported that he converted five girls at a Methodist social a short time ago.

Three men have worked on one of the new buildings this week. This item is mentioned not because the fact in itself is strange but because it is not likely to happen again very soon.

WANTED—The name of the fiend who made a pile of all the overshoes he could find in the hall. There is a hole through the wall of THE HESPERIAN office that needs plastering up.

It must be pretty hard on a fellow to fall down stairs just as he is asking a young lady if he may escort her home. That is, we think it must be pretty tough. Fifer will tell you all about it, if you just ask him.

The first colored student to enter the U. of N. is Mr. J. H. Cohron, from Pleasant Hill, Mo., who registered last week. We welcome him among us and trust he will receive the respect which we feel sure he merits.

The members of the Union Society enjoyed themselves at the home of Miss May Tower on East R street last Thursday evening. Besides a very pleasant social time with conversation and games, they indulged in a good old fashioned oyster supper.

The Palladians who remained in town spent Thanksgiving evening in their hall. A programme in which many of the affairs of university life were successfully burlesqued formed the first part of the evening's amusement. A very nice joke labeled with compliments of the boys to the girls was also mixed in. But Pal. girls only occasionally get left. Refreshments too numerous to mention and conversation that reminded one of a blackbird convention formed the concluding end of the programme.

E. R. Holmes, our editor-in-chief received a message from Kearney last week, calling him to the death-bed of his brother. Before he reached home his brother was dead. THE HESPERIAN extends its sincere sympathy to the bereaved family as do the entire student body. Mr. Holmes will be unable to return to school before the beginning of next term. THE HESPERIAN will feel the loss of its editorial chief. There being but three more issues before the election of a new board of editors, it is possible that no one will be elected to fill the vacancy, and the entire editorial work will be done by the associates.

Our evangelist has fallen from grace, or into the sewer, which is just the same.

Miss Martha Dryden will be in town after Thanksgiving studying shorthand at the business college.

Guy Thurber has dropped university work and is imparting wisdom to a lot of kids in a country school near town.

We would like to know why we had to pay full fare on the railroads Thanksgiving? Will it be so Christmas vacation?

Codding declares there were spooks in town during recess. They played havoc in his room. We have often heard of such things, but they generally look like snakes.

It must be a hard hearted villain that will beat the University or any of the appendages of the U. of N. Ask Pace, last year of '90, how much fine he paid for keeping books out of the library six months.

Stout has moved his family to Lincoln and boards at home now. We feel sorry for Stout. We are afraid he will have to give up his pet scheme of "doing up" the Juniors now. But never mind; cheer up, old boy. "Its always darkest," etc.

Mr. Rogers knows too much about physics to suit the professor. After he had written seventeen pages on the first question: Prof—"Why in the name of sense don't you cut it down?" Mr. R.—"I can't get it all in then." And at last accounts he was still writing at the rate of one hundred words per minute.

Abe is a great masher; even the profs. are jealous of him. The other day as he was talking with some of the girls in the zoological laboratory, Professor H— came in and remarked, "Mr. Wag—, did you come in here to work?" "Yes, sir," replied Wag, with as much composure as he could command. "Well, I wish you wouldn't talk to the girls so much."

The recent snow has prevented drill much to the disappointment of the cadets. Unless the snow melts and the mud dries very rapidly, it will be impossible to drill again before spring and the brave soldier boys will have to adopt some other means of breaking the hearts of the mob of girls that congregate in the halls and on the steps during dress parade.

The next HESPERIAN will be issued without the aid of the valuable appendage, known as the editor-in-chief. The remaining members of the board don't feel at all incompetent to grind out the necessary amount of copy, but if any body is overflowing with ideas which he wants to see in print he can be accommodated if he will send 'em in. Write plainly; we emphasize this because our compositors can't read chicken tracks in the mud. Write on one side of the paper, and, Franklin-like, steal up after dark and deposit your copy under the door step. We'll get it.

There is a fact which, for fear no student might ever have suspected its existence, we are led to mention. It may occasion some body a thrill of joy to know that the profs could bear down a little harder if they only would. But what we wanted to say is that the course of study has been made shorter than it has been for the past two years. All courses but the literary have now been reduced so that fifteen hours a term for four years will graduate the struggling student. In the literary course the freshmen and sophomores have sixteen hours apiece and the Juniors and Seniors the same number as before.

Colonel Hall, Inspector General, Division of the Platte, was here the 16th ult. and gave the battalion a thorough in-