

armory room be turned into a cloak room for the boys? Cannot a water tank and water also be supplied? There may be serious objections to this plan. If so, we will submit with good grace. But it is offered as a suggestion. Anyway give us brine, water, salt—anything and everything, but let it be something to drink and easy to get.

The newspapers of the county, as a rule, contain a half column or so of advice in regard to popping the question. It is to be hoped that all the students will profit by such advice which is probably paid for at the rate of fifteen cents a column; but, in the meantime, let some genius formulate some advice in regard to making invitations to the co-eds. No old, stereotyped form will do. A plain, simple, expressive method is needed. Something that will be of use to bashful young men, and also be an antidote for startling heart palpitation and embarrassing blushes. If students only knew how to express themselves easily while making ordinary invitations, there would be no need of advice for proposals of marriage.

The habitual flunker puzzles many students. I never knew a sad and dejected flunker. To my knowledge the happiest boy in school was the worst flunker. Of course he did not remain in school long. But it is a fact that the one who flunks the most is generally the cheeriest. Perhaps it may be only outward show. It is not an infrequent sight for a flunker to go into the class room with an angelic smile of content and happiness upon his face and afterwards makes one of the most outrageous flunks on record. It is comforting to know that someone seems to get consolation from a flunk. The student who flunks once in three weeks is generally heart broken and unable to smile. The habitual flunker, however, flunking every other day, seems to be of a different nature. The flunker seems to be consistent in that he looks on the bright side of everything. If there is a bright side to a flunk, only a habitual flunker can see it.

The growth of the moustache on the Senior class has been phenomenal during the present term. It would be very improper to say that this phenomenal growth had been natural. A tour of inspection among the Seniors revealed peculiar forms of the moustache, and also a vast amount of inordinate pride. Newcomer's moustache has been the pioneer. It certainly excels in size. Collins and Baughman follow next with dainty little strawberry ornaments. The students are willing to compliment them with the name moustache on account of the unusual good nature of these gentlemen. When Webber, Tinker and Eagleson appeared upon the scene, the students believed that a Senior's moustache could be wonderfully and fearfully made. But the amount of pride taken by these gentlemen, in their lip adornments, is not quite so large as the moustaches. When Church appeared and insisted that a row of stubby bristles across his lip deserved the name of moustache the students were unusually sarcastic. Hints that a coat of tar and shoe blacking might improve that moustache were constantly thrown out. But the obdurate Church has paid no attention to them. When French was interviewed he apologized for his appearance, saying that his moustache was built especially to amuse the co-eds, and hence was not always decorous or well behaved. Wagner and Gerwig spoil respectable moustaches by sandwicking them between a pair of mutton chops. The effect, however, is more startling. During the summer Allen raised a moustache that has a very bewitching curl—the result of constant finger manipulation. It is wonderful how much

caressing a Senior allows to be given to himself—and moustache. Ye sketcher had hoped to criticize that famous moustache of Tinker's but it has gone—never to return. But as that moustache used to be, it was an article rare and therefore highly prized. If the present Senior class is remembered for nothing else, its record on moustaches can scarcely be broken.

#### STRAY PICK-UPS.

Company halt—march.  
 "God save the loafer."  
 Ho, for another military ball!  
 What's the matter with a football, hey?  
 As a windy man Males will take the bakery.  
 A speckled beauty—the co-ed with the measles.  
 Cram, cram, and be merry for to-morrow we flunk.  
 Amorously considered, Graham is a battle scarred veteran.  
 Say, Tom, has the ruffled sea of politics ceased to rage yet?  
 Ask Church to reproduce the epithets that he heaped on Allen.  
 Loaf, cramere, crami, flunktum, to vary a classical phrase.  
 A lot of new books have been received by the department of Greek.  
 Miss Cox, a student of three years ago, has been in Lincoln lately.  
 Professor Lloyd and Miss Moore went up to Omaha, Monday, November 3.  
 "Bony, bonier, boniest"—is what Stout said after sleeping a night with Platt.  
 The old windmill has gone to its last resting place up the University boiler flume.  
 The Unions caucussed from 10:30 a. m. until 9:30 p. m., still there are no factions.  
 Church has been casting about for a week to find a definition for "individual merit."  
 The mythological lore in this issue is from the fertile brain of a scientific student.  
 There has come to light two slang expressions with which the Freshies are not familiar.  
 "I am a part of all that I have met," as the pickpocket said after his twenty-seventh theft.  
 In spite of several remarks in chapel, certain students persist in holding levees in the halls.  
 Eagleson and Pizey went to Wabash with Allen and indulged in a turkey feed Thanksgiving.  
 Mr. Macaulay has been forced to leave school temporarily on account of sickness. Nothing serious.  
 Professor Hunt has moved into his elegant new quarters on Twelfth and N. May he live long and grow fat.  
 Once more are the blessings of poverty exemplified, for on a certain Wednesday evening they kept boys virtuous.  
 The business managers of THE HESPERIAN have for sale orders on city business men for boots and shoes, gents' furnishing goods, shoe repairing and photographs. Students will help out the business managers and their own pocket-books by purchasing the above mentioned orders. A word to the wise ought to be enough for all practical purposes.  
 Conway McMillan, who has been teaching at the University of Minnesota, has come to his home in Lincoln to