

We sympathize with Prof. Buckhout in the death of his mother which occurred during the closing week of last term. Mrs. Buckhout's home was in Oswego, N. Y. She was visiting Prof. Buckhout when illness and death came upon her.

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LOCALS.

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New boarding club yells: Duquesne, I roar for bread, more bread I roar!

Cottage—I dash for hash, for hash I'm rash!

P. S. C.—Buckwhe—buckwhca—buckwheat cakes!

Delmonico, Rub a—dub—dub, three men in a tub, the place to get grub is the Delmonico club!

J. M. Walker desires to know the pronunciation of Lew Wallace's new novel.

Have you read the latest novel entitled "Robert Elsmere"? If not, by all means read it.

Professor to Mr. M., what degree of exhaustion can be obtained in the air pump? Mr. M., about one kilometer of mercury pressure.

Three hearts that beat for one, Roop's Keller's and Jim. Foster's.

Frank Atherton spent his vacation on the parental wood-pile.

The ladies changed their boarding place, so did "Aubie" and Ben.

The Juniors will recite Constitutional History with the Seniors this term.

The Westinghouse Electric Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., has just given one of their largest No. 8 convertors to the Electrotechnic Department. Thank you, gentlemen.

A bicycle club numbering eleven members was recently organized by the college students.

Miss Hoogs, our instructress in music during last term will not return. Who'll be the next? "Aubie" answer who?

Our Friday evening sociables during the intermission of the literary societies, which we so greatly missed last term, will be revived at the opening of the halls.

Now look out, the editor-in-chief of this organ attended a wedding during vacation, and received a new inspiration for *work*.

Sixty-one of the students were passengers on the special train to Bellefonte, where they had the pleasure of hearing Russell H. Conwell on his lecture entitled "Acres of Diamonds."

New resolutions of class '92. Be it known that the Freshman class has adopted the following resolutions: 1st, Go to bed when the electric lights are turned off. 2d, Get up when breakfast is ready. 3d, No confidence officials taken into cider rackets.

Mr. W., examining a one hundred candle power electric globe, Professor, what horse power is this globe?

On the first Friday evening of this term a masculine soiree was held in fifth hall. After the orchestra had taken their places, it was announced "the President is in Knoxville, Tenn., let her go Gallagher," join hands and—the guide is right, the pivot immovable, and—hist!!!

Mr. John S. Weller, of class '89, at his home in Hyndman, on December 29th, delivered a masterly lecture to a large and appreciative audience in behalf of the P. O. S. of A., in Mullin's Hall. Subject: "The American." The papers speak in praise of the lecture and lecturer.