

THE NEBRASKAN

VOL. II.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1894.

No. 10.

One Kind.

There are many different kinds of students, good, bad and indifferent. Some are bad, yet very inoffensive; others are good, after a fashion, but very tiresome. Possibly the most disagreeable variety is the one who not only knows it all, but wants to tell it. Even if he does not think he knows more than the whole faculty, he wants to let the world know just how much he knows. He is as a rule either an elderly person who has been out of school for some time and just returned, or one of those naturally "fresh" people. Whatever he is he's a nuisance. He takes up too much time with his opinions and his experiences. The man who tries to tell all he knows invariably tells a good deal more than he knows. It's a good thing to have a fact or two in reserve. Of course most of our Professors know absolutely nothing, but you can't expect to tell them so. If you don't like their statements don't take their work. Others do like them and you should give them an opportunity to listen. They don't care a rap what you think. It may be weak minded in them to believe what a professor says, but it's their privilege and they won't thank you for correcting them. So, Mr. Talkative-know-it-all, do keep your face closed except on rare occasions.

Heard in the Menagerie.

"Get a hump on you," said the camel to the giraffe.

"Necksed" responded that cortical-elongation with a sad smile.

"Let me measure it," said the tapir as he dwindled away. Then the lion roared with rage at their frivolity. "The lion manes well enough" said the boa who spoke with a slight Hibernian accent, probably because there are no snakes in Ireland. "Oh what a bore you are," said the leopard. "Oh I had you spotted long ago," replied the incorrigible serpent. This was too much for the elephant and he threw the snake out of the tent. "I wish you'd get that trunk checked," he said, as he crawled back, "that's just a little weigh I have on account of my scales." "Just listen to my tale of woe," chimed in the

kangaroo, who was something of a humorist himself, as he whacked his snakeship over the head with his caudal appendage. This having effectually quieted the tempter nothing more was heard but the horn of the rhinoceros and the drum of the elephant's ear.

LITERARY.

What fools Howells makes of his women, especially in his farces. Somebody must be made to appear ridiculous, but why always the women? Then they are absolutely devoid of humor, and regard all jesting except of the mildest feminine kind with half awed disapproval. They say woman's brain is inferior to man's, but does it place her on the intellectual level that Howells gives to her? His heroes are men, but they are not always the flesh and blood creatures we might expect from a realist. When he sets his common, every-day man on a pinnacle and makes all the earth revolve round him wherein does he differ from the veriest romancer? It is only hero-worship of another kind, and we don't know whether it is so much better than the good old kind after all.

It jars on one's sense of values and the eternal fitness of things to leave the gentler half of mankind consigned to an inferior position intellectually, just for the purpose of exaggerating a few natural impulses. It is false from an artistic standpoint, and when you touch Howells' art you are touching part of himself, and that which he endeavors to make a part of everything he does. Again, if it is not true to life, surely it loses its literary value in the eyes of a realist, and from the pen of a realist is doubly inconsistent. Many of his otherwise excellent productions are thus marred.

EXCHANGES.

Intercollegiate debates are the correct thing nowadays in college circles. The Harvard-Yale annual debate has created almost as much excitement as a Cotner-Wesleyan football game. Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania are making preparations for a meeting between the three best debaters from each college, the contest to be governed by Marquis of Queensbury—you see how the Corbett-Mitchell fight clings in our

minds. The State Universities of Wisconsin and Minnesota will meet in deadly debate some time in March or April. The subject of the Yale-Harvard debate was, "Resolved, That independent action in politics is preferable to party allegiance." Yale had the affirmative, Harvard the negative. Harvard partially retrieved her football defeat by downing her opponent in the debate.

There is a probability that the Kansas State University will establish a military department soon. Which fact has occasioned much rejoicing among our neighbors who used to play football.

Alas, we are forced to the conclusion that there is no balm in Gilead. The Chicago University is about to inflict another monthly literary magazine on this unoffending world.

The new laboratory of mechanic arts at Purdue University, the finest and most complete of any American college, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday, January 23. These shops had just been dedicated. Much valuable machinery was lost. The cost of the shops alone was \$100,000. The accident is greatly to be deplored.

The department of military drill and science at Stanford will probably be discontinued on account of the small number who register. They don't rear soldiers out on the coast, but they are right in line when it comes to pugilists.

LAW NOTES.

The Seniors have completed the subject of Evidence, and took the final examination Tuesday. Mr. Wilcox closed the course with a very interesting lecture on expert testimony.

The plan of having the final examination on a subject when the course of lectures on that subject is finished proves to be a very satisfactory one. By this method the week of final examinations at the end of the semester, which is such a trial to the academic student, is avoided.

The Juniors are pleased with the prospect of finishing Blackstone this week.

After several sessions of varying degrees of harmony, the

committees on joint debate have arranged for another discussion between the Maxwell Club and the Union Boys' Club. There was considerable difficulty experienced in selecting a subject upon which both clubs were equally ignorant, but finally it was decided to discuss the principles of the A. P. A. The meeting will take place February 24th.

We understand that the plan of having the theses of the graduating members read in public will not be followed this year. Instead the papers will be submitted for criticism to a committee selected for that purpose; and not be, as it were, constructively inflicted upon the public.

Saturday lectures do not seem to be popular. The attendance is usually light, because that day is not generally recognized as a school day.

The order in which the contestants will appear in the Oratorical Contest Saturday night is as follows: First, Ned C. Abbott; second, Mr. Cram; third, Adam McMullen; fourth, A. C. Chapman; fifth, Miss Florence Smith; sixth, A. F. Montmorency; seventh, Mr. Shreve; eighth, L. C. Smith. Music will be furnished by Miss Blair and Mr. Wurzburg, members of the Mandolin Club, and the Cadet Band. As the program is a long one it will be necessary to begin promptly at eight o'clock. The usual admission fee of twenty-five cents will be charged. It is needless to urge the students to turn out in large numbers.

The following telegrams are entirely self-commenting and explanatory:

CMAHA, Jan. 17.—Chancellor James H. Canfield: When does that oratorical contest come off in which you and I are judges?
H. D. ESTABROOK.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 17.—Hon. H. D. Estabrook, Omaha: A week ago last Saturday. Are you coming down?
JAMES H. CANFIELD.

On last Thursday evening, the class in American History spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Caldwell on Nelson street.