

by the two literary societies. The result, thus far, must surely meet the most sanguin expectations of all friends of peaceful elections. In fact, every election since held has been decidedly tame. Every nominee has dropped into his new honors as easily as a Junior learns *not* to love the military drill. This will not do. The reaction has been too great. Nothing short of a division of each society on the editorial question, thus giving rise to a four cornered fight, will redeem the reputation of the students in this matter.

In this number of the *STUDENT* will be found a reply to an article that appeared in the March number. Just what the feelings of the writer of the prior article are, in having his arguments assailed by the artillery of a pugnacious contributor, we are unable to state, but the idea, in itself, seems to us a good one. There is nothing lost for a writer to take a bold, decided ground. If he can't elicit a reply, it would seem that nobody differs with him. A diversity of opinion in articles on a common subject lends interest and animation to the columns of a college paper.

Our attention has been repeatedly called to the fact that persons, while temporarily absent from the University, fail to receive their *STUDENT*. The business manager may sometimes have neglected his duty, but the failure has often been caused by the neglect of subscribers to inform that functionary of their post-office address.

The catalogue, for obvious reasons, is not always a sure guide in ascertaining this fact. Let all subscribers, therefore, attend to this matter before leaving school, so that the annoyance of not receiving the *STUDENT* at the proper time may be lessened.

We regret that the Junior and Sophomore classes did not carry out their design of holding public exhibitions near the close of last term. Both the classes would undoubtedly have given excellent entertainments, and considerable pre-

paration was actually made by the former class. We are loth to charge the failure to a lack of incentive, and fear the postponement of the exhibition was the main cause of its being "tabled."

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Scarcely any department of college journalism needs more prompt and careful revision than the local columns. Many of our exchanges whose learned editorials, finely written essays and polished orations would be a credit to older journals edited by wiser heads have permitted this very pleasant department of their paper to degenerate sadly. Their locals are pompous, "slushy," trite, silly or stupid. Bright, witty, spicy flashes rarely illuminate the columns of college magazines. Among all our exchanges few have poorer locals than the *Student Life*, from Washington University, whose most brilliant effusions are these: "Why is a cat like a red-hot teapot?" and,

"Sure as the vine clings to the stump,
You are my dear little sugar lump."

This is from another exchange:

"A curious thing is love,
It cometh from above,
And lighteth like a dove,
On some.

But some it never hits,
Unless it gives them fits,
And scatters all their wits,
Ah hum!"

The *Students Journal* contains a forcible editorial upon the agitation of an Inter-Collegiate Base-Ball Association, and sensibly says: "If the object is merely to awaken college spirit in our several institutions, we think that the spirit had better lie dormant if it can be awakened in no other way." It justly rebuked those editors who had been in favor of substituting such an association for the Oratorical Association. A long, tedious oration on "Strength" occupied many of the *Journal's* columns. Some thoughts were good and expressed in forcible language, but