

were present. The Chor students with their little caps and swords were in full force. At each seat was a beer mug and a list of songs. The singing was inspiring. Two thousand music loving, enthusiastic, happy voices made the walls resound with songs in honor of "Deutschland's Kaiser," the "Vaterland," and the joys of a German student's life.

Each of your neighbors at your table introduced himself and drank to your health. At the conclusion of the toast they drank Salamanders. The toaster counted three, at the conclusion of which each man drank a whole glass of beer without taking the mug from his mouth. After another count of three each rattled his empty glass on the beer table, making a most infernal racket. This pounding kept up while the leader slowly yelled the usual number. Then two thousand glasses were raised high in the air and at the finish every one was brought down with a terrible thump.

This performance is kept up late into the night. The amount of beer they cause to disappear is simply remarkable, and yet I have seen less drunkenness in Germany than elsewhere."

ICH BIN DEIN.

In Lincoln urbs a hero lived,
Qui loved puellas duos;
He ne pouvait pas quite to say
Which one amabat mieux.
Dit lui-meme, un beau matin,
" Non possum both avoir,
Sed si address Amanda Ann,
Then Kate and I have war.
Amanda habet argent coin,
Sed Kate has aureas curls;
Et both sunt very agatha,
Et quite formosa girls."
Enfin, the youthful anthropos,
Philoun the duo maids,
Resolved proponere ad Kate
Avant cet evening's shades,
Procedens then to Kate's domo,
Il trouve Amanda there;
Kai quite forgot his good resolves,
Both sunt so goodly fair.
Sed, smiling on the new tapis,
Between puellas twain,
Cepit to tell his flame to Kate
Dans un poetique strain.
Mats, glancing ever and anon
At fair Amanda's eyes,
Ille non possunt dicere,
Pro which he meant his sighs.
Each virgo heard the demi-vow
With cheeks as rouge as wine,
And offering each a milk-white hand,
Both whispered, "Ich bin dein!"

A DAIRY OF THE TIMES.

May 20, Conditioned.
June and July, Loafed.
August, Ditto.
September, Loafed till the 20th.
September 28, Flunked.
September 29, Father took the dust off
his.—Argus.

THE HESPERIAN STUDENT.

Published semi-monthly by the students of the Nebraska State University.

MONDAY, JANUARY 2, 1882.

EDITORS IN CHIEF.

EDSON RICH. N. Z. SNELL,
LOCAL EDITOR.....CLEM CHASE.
BUSINESS MANAGER.....B. F. MARSHALL

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

1 copy per college year \$1.00.
1 " six months50.
Single copy05.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1 column one insertion \$3.00.
2 squares " "75.
1 " " "40.

All articles for publication should be addressed—Editor HESPERIAN STUDENT, State University, Lincoln, Nebraska. All subscriptions and business communications, with the address, should be sent to B. F. MARSHALL. Subscriptions collected invariably in advance. Advertisements collected monthly.

Editorial.

CONSIDERABLE trouble has been experienced of late by professors holding their classes over the hour. The students of one class let out a few minutes late, often disturb several classes by going in after they have begun. For the same reason the Chapel exercises are disturbed by students coming in late. In holding classes over the time, the object is the only commendable thing about it.

THERE is considerable dissatisfaction existing among the students in regard to the delay in receiving their mails. It is no uncommon thing for a letter to lay in the office at Lincoln a week or ten days before it is delivered. Much complaint also comes to the business manager from subscribers who do not regularly receive the STUDENT. He says the papers are put in the office, but subscribers do not get them. This is a serious inconvenience to students, and one for which Mr. McBride as postmaster, is responsible and ought to remedy.

MANY times the examination papers, especially the final ones, are not returned to the students. They are given their standing only. Hence, they have not the opportunity of looking over their papers to see their mistakes and thus find out in what part of their work they are deficient. An examination paper is of no use to a professor, save to kindle a fire, while it is a pleasure to a student, sometimes at least, to see again what caused him three or four hours of steady writing. The

same is true of essays. They are something students desire to preserve.

WITH the advice of Prof. Emerson, certain of the students have taken a step in the right direction. A club has been formed, to be known as the "Philosophical club." Its object the study and discussion of the interesting topics of the day. These discussions will be for the most part carried on in the form of debates. It is by such movements among students that true progress is to be measured. Our University has plenty of material for four or five good societies. Good class work is not enough. To carry forward and complete the aim of a University education, it needs to be coupled with a knowledge only to be had from discussion and reading.

A SORT of tradition prevails among the students of the University that in the societies each member must hold some office before graduating. There seems to be a general stampede among those in the higher classes for at least one term in the president's chair. This desire on the part of the student seeking the position is all right; but the argument on the part of his friends that he is about to graduate and has never had the position, is a little bit odd. Not all students are fitted for this place. Some peculiar characteristics making them good workers in the society may unfit them as presiding officers. The good of the society should be the first consideration. To say that a certain one will not make a good president, not only does not derogate from his ability, but even commends it in some other line of work.

THE recess is ended and once again we meet to continue our studies. Many familiar faces are absent, while many a new countenance beams among us. It ever there is a happy period in one's life, it ought to be while in college surrounded by those animated by the same desire and striving after the same end as ourselves. All in the higher classes should, as a duty they owe themselves, be frank and sociable with the new students, make them feel at home—as one of our number. Man is a sociable being, and for him to wrap himself up in dignity and assumed superiority, shows he fears he cannot come in close and intimate contact with his fellows without losing their respect and confidence. Better let the world know what you are and what capable of doing than to live a lie all your life. One kind and fitting word aptly spoken may cheer onward and be a support to some student away from home for the first time. Words cost nothing. Speak when you think good can be done. Let there be more sociability.