

By reason of the present system of study in the University, a vacation comes to the student as a blessing. There can be no doubt as to the value of Saturday recitations, in so far as the study of books is concerned. There still remains, however other equally important considerations. The study of text books alone educates no one. Their influence is narrowing and only broadened by general reading. A student taking two or three electives is almost sure to have recitations on six days of the week. He hardly finishes his recitations on Saturday before the labor of preparing his Monday recitation begins. There is left little time for society work or reading. Before the end of the term this routine becomes wearisome. Saturday recitations are the worst on account of the societies Friday evening, while recitations on Monday are poor by reason of the intervening Sabbath. The better plan would be to have recitations on Saturday and none on Monday.

THE STUDENT has reason to congratulate itself that it is once more on a paying basis. During the last three months it has contracted no debts, but actually cleared a few dollars. All that it now needs is the active and cordial support of the students. There are some improvements the present board would like to make, but cannot unless the students support them. Money is an essential thing in conducting a paper. If you are not a subscriber cannot you become one? The paper is carried on for your benefit and as a student it represents your interests; at least such ought to be, and is, its aim. There has ever been a tendency to allow, yes, to compel the board to conduct the paper as best it can. When the Association once elects its officers it thinks it has done its duty, and so sinks into utter oblivion until the time for another election. The board has no desire to shrink from this responsibility. It does wish, however, to impress upon students that it is their duty as well as privilege to support the STUDENT. It asks no alms of you. It is not an object of charity. For your money you may expect an equivalent. Furthermore, what is yours, you ought to support. Such is the paper. With you rests the question whether or not it will be bound, furnished with a cover, and otherwise improved. Let your answer be not in words, but cash.

"WHEREIN lies greatness," is often asked and answered in many different ways. If it is born in one, will it not shine forth distinguishing under all circumstances him so highly gifted? if it is not, then why the ceaseless toiling, the striving after fame? There seems to be a medium between these two extreme views.

No man is born great any more than he is born educated and cultured. He may have that within him by which he may accomplish great and grand results just the same as he has the natural ability to master a collegiate course. Still we are no believer in the equality of men. The history of the past and our own experience tell us this is a delusion as false as it is pleasing. You may flatter the vanity of a good carpenter by telling him he can sway the multitude like Henry Clay, or become as skillful a financier as Hamilton. It is not, nor cannot, be so. You may change the channel of the stream but you cannot check its onward progress toward the sea. You may lure the poet from his verses, for a time, only that he returns to his work with renewed vigor. To be successful one must choose a calling he has the ability to master and then give full play to all the powers of his nature. But what has this to do with greatness? Only this: one may have the tools to accomplish a great work of a certain kind, but waste his energies and blunt his tools on something else. So he may have the dormant abilities to become a Napoleon or a Gladstone, but never be one, because he never exercises these abilities. Our faculties are given us to be put to active use. If they are not of an order to achieve great things they are sufficient to accomplish that which is just as important. All kinds of people, all kinds of natural bent and desires are necessary for the peace and happiness of this world. Were all Websters and Blaines, the fire in the foundries would die out, the great doors of the manufactories be closed, and there could be no such no such thing as great men, as all would be equally great, and greatness is a relation, not an absolute term.

### Exchange Bric-a-brac.

\$30,000 has been added to the endowment of Vassar.

The new museum of Michigan University is to cost \$60,000.

English Universities have no college papers published by students.

There were 130 American students in German schools and Universities last year.

The cry of the college press: "Help us Cassius (cash us) or we perish!"—*N. Y. Quarterly*.

Seven professors of Minnesota University have been removed on account of incompetency.

Lesson in Logic. Prof.—"What would you say of the argument represented by a cat chasing her tail?" Student.—"She is feline her way to a categorical conclusion." Applause.

There seems to be a general misunderstanding between the University of California and the people of that state.

Doane College, our neighbor, had an enrollment of 77 for the fall term. Its organ, the *Owl*, is announced to hoot five times during the coming year instead of three as formerly.

The *Knox Student* is an exceedingly well gotten up sheet. Its typographical appearance is faultless, and its matter crisp and interesting. We shall be pleased to meet the *Student* often.

The father of one of our University classes asked her if George, (who has been paying her attentions,) had obtained a situation yet. "Obtained a situation? Why, how disgusting!" she replied "No, but he has accepted a position."

We agree with the *Campus*, of Wisconsin University, that our mixing up of local and advertising matter is in bad taste, but others may claim that our tastes are perverted. For instance, that useful individual the advertiser, seems to think it is just the thing.

*Rutgers Targum* has a department for queries and short contributions from the students. This column is very interesting, and should be adopted by college papers generally. We will open such a department in this paper if any encouragement is given by our students.

The *Linsley Echo* is among the few college papers that publish other than good literary or college matter. We can see no excuse for doing this. A college paper should be a college paper, and not a receptacle for the trashy matter and stale jokes found in the funny papers of our country.

The local editress of the Howard College *Index* and *Chronicle* seems to devote her entire time and energy to making a "mash" and pays particular attention to the local of a cotemporary with that end in view. Of course it is none of our business, but we cannot help offering the suggestion that a flirtation is hardly the proper thing in a college paper. With the exception of this fault the paper is a good one and makes a neat appearance.

The Vassar College girls have adopted the following glove language: Drop a glove—You betcherlife. Half un-glove left hand—What are you giving us? Tap the chin with the glove—Chew your own wax. Crumple the glove in the left hand—Never? Crumple the glove in the right hand—Well, hardly ever. Turn the glove inside out—Wipe off your chin. Fold the glove neatly—I regard you as a bald headed snipe of the valley. Put on your left glove—I'll put a head on you. Slap the back of the hand with the glove—Look out; I carry a razor.—*Ex.*