

EXCHANGE BRIC-A-BRAC.

The Princeton Faculty are about to sit on hazing.

Sixty students are candidates for special honors at Yale.

A student committee at Princeton is rumored to be a thing of the near future.

The present management of *Student Life* announce that they assume charge with \$63.50 in the treasury and no debts. Next.

The *Press and Badger* deserves credit for its column on "Other Colleges." We clip several interesting items from it this week.

The young ladies of Rockford Seminary, Rockford, Ill. have been struck with the athletic fever. A young lady from Boston has been secured as teacher, the girls have had their strength tested and are bragging how much they blew. So says the *Seminary Magazine*.

At Washington University they give great encouragement to the fair sex in fitting up a parlor — a parlor, mind you — for their especial use. Let not THE HESPERIAN be considered impertinent if it suggests that the girls of Nebraska University ought to have more elegant quarters.

The University of Wisconsin has got out its new catalogue. No important changes have been made. The statistics show losses in the classical, and gains in the science courses. The *Press and Badger* pronounces the cut of the buildings mere caricatures, and wonders from what "cite" the views were taken.

The *Press* contains a good article on "Matthew Arnold" in which he is called a "living example of the power of training and of human will." The writer says that he has refuted the adage that "poets are born, not made." The *Press* also makes a vigorous kick against depending on, and use of, written examinations.

A writer in a recent exchange has an article on "True Greatness," because he feels that old subjects are of the "utmost importance." The thing abounds in triteness, commences philosophers, warriors and statesmen with big letters, and winds up by hoping that the writer will go "sustained and soothed by an unflinching trust." We devoutly hope he may, and that soon.

The exchange editor doffs his hat and makes respectful inquiry as to what idiot makes clippings from exchanges without so much as saying "by your leave." Such an one is an idiot for two reasons: for stealing, and for thinking that any college paper contains anything worth preserving. A suitable reward will be given for the apprehension and conviction of the guilty party.

The *Hillsdale Advance* still drags out the story of Ransom Dunn to the ninth chapter, and the stage now reached promises almost as many more. The *Advance* by undertaking something which can never be finished, has perhaps insured to itself a respectably long life, but, in giving extended accounts of the founders and builders of Hillsdale College, have destroyed the possibility of becoming a college paper.

The *Pikes' Peak Echo* argues philosophically against the use of tobacco. A clear mind, retentive memory, physical health and a \$4000 scholarship at Dartmouth are dragged in to prove that students should not use tobacco. We would suggest to our exchange that it takes unnecessary trouble. We should do the thing about this way; tobacco is nasty; it costs money; to get money and be clean are the hardest of tasks. Consequently and so on.

We say that college papers go out of their way when they give puffs, gratuitously or otherwise, to such blatant braggarts as the Philadelphia crank who poses before the public as an exposé of fraud.

The *Wesleyan Bee* has a spread on "The Mission of Adversity" in which the following astonishing metaphor occurs "A soul cuffed by the hand of power, imprisoned by the walls of despotism, crushed by the heel of the tyrant, burst asunder its galling bands."

Chestnuts are the rage among college exchanges. The most prominent of the before mentioned fruit are the ones about "The king had flees" with two or three variations, and one which is no longer grey, but bald, about "Your coat is too short sir." "I know it sir but it will be long enough before I get another." We beseech our exchanges, if they must print such things, to mark them so that the exchange editor may not be too suddenly shocked.

THE HESPERIAN is the happy recipient of a sample copy of *American Liberty*. For the enlightenment of our patrons we would state that *American Liberty* is not the thing of which our forefathers orated, but a four page paper, "devoted to the interests of the entire people of the United States, more particularly the laboring classes," three cents per issue, ten cents per year, three for a quarter. We have it safely caged and on exhibition at two pins per peek.

The *S. W. P. U. J.* follows our advice and braces up some in the later issues. We are encouraged to keep on with the good work and venture to make some further criticism. In denouncing Ingersoll, if it were necessary at all, it should have been done in a decent and business like manner; and then for a college paper to fall back on that very interesting formula where one starts with anyone's age and comes out with 1885 is excruciating and disgraceful.

And now another! Some weak-minded, idiotic editor of *The Academician* has discovered that some of the college journals are "beginning" to agitate the matter of physical education. In the name of all the ordinary student is supposed to venerate, spare us such exhibitions of ignorance. The aforementioned author, to make matters worse, attempts to fill the aching void with some reflections of his own on the subject. He conclusively proves the need of physical education for others and of mental education for himself.

The *Occident* which, as THE HESPERIAN has informed its readers from time to time, hails from California, has a "leader" on "Mistletoe." The author laments that the parasite is dying out and advises that it be specially propagated. We don't see the use; a century or so ago the delicate performance known as kissing may have needed the mistletoe to make it agreeable, but in our day, and in Nebraska, we get along without it — the mistletoe — and its never missed.

Hamilton College Monthly from Lexington, Ky., comes to our table. The girls got the thing up and we are of course glad to receive it. It is a neat appearing paper, and, like the *Callanan Courant*, adorns itself with several cuts. Yet we notice some incongruities in the thing. For instance, Old Father Time, who is represented as laying bricks, has a pipe in his mouth from which he is puffing a cloud of smoke. For the boys this would be bad enough, but for the girls, — we leave it for their contemplation. The young ladies show their inexperience in other ways; but they will get over their temporary egotism which makes them sign their names to everything, even the editorial, and the superabundance of gush is to be expected — they're only girls. On the whole we think the girls may continue the paper.