

ness! business! is the cry. Sixteen or seventeen is the age when the average boy has a supreme contempt for such feminine work as study and imagines that he has only to earn a salary to be a man and to have a chance at business to lay the foundations of a fortune. What good would Latin and Greek do me? they proudly ask. When one is naturally smart, an education beyond the common branches only encumbers! Can I find use for algebra, physics and history in the counting room? Deluded, egotistical youth, the dollar is the goal, and not the delights of civilization. But business men encourage them. Men whose hours for sleep, work, breakfast, dinner and supper are occupied with money schemes cannot imagine how any one can use a higher education in business simply because they did not have it to use themselves.

And so they take their sons from school and teach them the "business." How few realize that there is a broader, higher life than the one they live in their own sphere; that money is not the goal; that anything other than money forms capital. Girls, they let go to school because they have nothing else for them to do. Would that the boys were thus afflicted until at least twenty-one years of age, for then we would have a far more thoroughly equipped set of men to start in business, the coming generation would be taught to appreciate the benefits and enjoyments of higher education, and our civilization be advanced more and more. Why can it not be? Why is it not more so today? The world is full of men of ability; and even men of genius, to shine, should start from the same intellectual level as the multitude which starts with a college education. A realization, an adaptation and an education are in order.

EDITOR HESPERIAN:

Taking to myself the invitation extended in the last issue to discuss the "June Exhibition question," I comply. It will be remembered that that question caused no little delay in making preparations last year. Groups of Seniors, first Preps and etc. were almost daily formed at various places in the hall on the second floor to discuss this most momentous question. A bystander would have noticed that such groups were almost entirely made up of "kickers" and that although a great many invectives were hurled against the established plan of annual society exhibitions, not one of the discontented ones could bring forward any scheme which would be at all acceptable even to the assembled group. A few schemes were broached, but none of them found supporters enough to warrant any determined fight for their establishment. That there was and still is a large number of the discontented ones, we cannot but admit, but that their objections to the established plan are sufficient to warrant the overthrow of that plan, we can *not* admit. 'It is an imposition on the Lincoln public to compel them to attend so many exhibitions during commencement week and to sit two or three hours, listening respectfully to some dry essays and orations.' Ah, but do we compel them so to do? They come of their own free will and it is not at all probable that exactly the same or even nearly the same audience attends all three exhibitions. Is it a fact that we have a great many exercises upon the evenings of Commencement week? There are, as a usual thing, only five evenings of the week occupied, and remember that Commencement week comes only once a year. Not long since, a prominent townsman was heard to say that Lincoln and the University were not brought together often enough to beget a mutual interest in each other or even to keep the fact of existence of the state University in their midst, prominently before them. Was there any foundation for such a remark? There has been, so far this term, no University entertainment

properly so-called, which the students themselves furnished. Nor, during the entire year will there be many such. So that, in the interests of the University, we could not curtail the number of entertainments in which the students are brought before the Lincoln public. But, 'they are compelled to listen respectfully to long and dry orations and essays.' Ay, there is the real key to the discontent. But should we not use our energies in rendering our programs more interesting, more attractive; instead of using them to overthrow? We practically confess our inability to furnish a good, interesting and original program in doing away with the entertainment for any such reason. That every such exhibition should consist of the conventional numbers of one essay, two orations, one recitation and debate, is an idea that should be eliminated as soon as possible. The introduction of racy poems, bright sketches, papers, invectives, etc., would vary the monotony and give more scope for originality.

The greatest argument against our June exhibitions, in the eyes of the major part of the malcontents, is the fact that eastern schools do not have them, but in their place have an annual Junior exhibition. That such an argument is brought forward by a student of the U. of N. surprises us. We had an idea that typical western independence and originality was represented in our students. Shall we fall in line and adopt customs simply because they are followed by an older institution? Shall we give up our society feeling to that common but fruitless class feeling? Let us use our energies in making what we have better, and keep up all customs peculiar to the west as long as they are worthy of being kept up. We do not have Junior oratoricals, Sophomore rhetorical, field day, etc., but we do have society exhibitions, and to make them more and more of a success should be our ever present aim. Ye knights of the opposition, bring forth your arguments now, and let us have a good, fair, honest discussion, deciding by candid reasoning a question which bids fair to be a live one during the next term.

HEARD IN THE HALLS.

"I know not what the truth may be,
I tell the tale as 'twas told me."

Have you any coal?

Where did you steal it?

Did you pass in political economy?

The Junior French students are now reading "Mary Ann."

Westerman makes life a burden. He is learning to play the cornet.

Tall Peck, formerly of '87, visited the old place a short time since.

The band is still increasing. It now numbers something less than 81.

Lou Storrs has a dog. For further information inquire of Lizzie Bonnell.

It is remarkable how many of the students saw Sullivan—"at the depot."

Ask the Junior Latin class about some of those modern jokes of Horace.

Tom Baughman has joined the bearded battalion, of which Fulmer is great mogul.

Miss Miller, who is teaching at Salem, lately made a short stay among her student friends.

Dinner is to be served at the Y. M. C. A. rooms Thanksgiving Day. All the students will be there.