

EXCHANGE.

To the *Lincolnian*, greeting: Rats!

The *Carletonia* for November is about up to its usual standard, which, in our poor opinion, is not as high as some things in this world.

Many of our exchanges seem to feel proud to tell how many exchanges are on their list. THE HESPERIAN has no desire to blow its own horn, but modestly informs our contemporaries that our exchange list numbers eighty-six.

A fashion exchange says that bustles are coming to the front. We give the toiling sinner that wrote that item credit for keen powers of observation, but must say with the immortal Bill Nye that we believe he has made a mistake.

The University of the Pacific has added a kindergarten to its other departments.—*Hesperus*. We should judge that Lincoln university had followed in the footsteps of its western sister and had let one of the kids play with the ex. page of the *Lincolnian*.

We are glad to receive initial number of the *Volante*, the official organ of our neighbor in the north. The paper in itself is not first-class, but we appreciate its position and know from bitter experience what its difficulties are. Come again. We like your grit.

The *Butler Collegian* kicked to win the championship game of foot ball and is now kicking because its college got left. No doubt your people won the game fairly. But if the other fellows had lost they would have kicked. It was, for the poor referee, simply a choice between the devil and the deep sea, and you should at least give him credit for doing his best under the circumstances.

The *University Quarterly* appears for the first time this year. It is a very welcome visitor, and gives evidence of being, as usual, solid and business like. Yet we do not care to say that its quality is enough better to compensate for its infrequent appearance. We receive several monthly and fortnightly exchanges which are fully equal to it.

Some time last year we received a copy of the *Nut*. We were pleased with the tone of the sheet, and put it on our exchange list. But for some unexplained reason it did not again appear until last week. Of course we are delighted, but are not going to make any comments on the merits of the paper until we have evidence that it is to be a regular exchange.

Somebody finds that the composite photograph of Amherst senior class strongly resembles Mr. Guiteau. This is certainly not very flattering to the cause of college training. However, recent developments of the art reveal a still more startling fact. The composite photograph of the inmates of the Pennsylvania insane asylum is said to be an exact counterpart of the likeness of the *Muhlenberg Monthly's* exchange editor.

"An idea? Well, my child, an idea is a peculiar some thing. Webster defines it as a— look it up for yourself, child. In our private cogitations and reflections we have often wondered if, while we endeavored to earn a certain precarious reputation as a scribe on a college paper, we would ever be fortunate enough to find anybody with one to spare. In these same profound meditations we have calculated that no ordinary man might be permitted to originate an idea, or, perhaps, even possess one; a great man—that is, a prof or a statesman—might have a single one, or may be two. No, child, it was not the *Rockford Seminary Magazine*

which roused these remarks. It's very true that its November number is devoid of ideas, but we don't blame it for that."

The *College Rambler* for December 10 appears with a new design of wondrous beauty upon its cover. The book of future and past is very appropriate. The page representing the future is left blank. Judging from the contents of the current number there will never be occasion to turn over the leaf.

Our Canadian friend, the *Varsity* has been struggling hard to gain notoriety in the Dominion, but the victorious eagle has been rather loth to perch upon its banners, so it has adopted a new plan of action. It has sounded the war note in its last issue by giving a \$1,000 challenge to any other Canadian college paper to produce as large a subscription list and as extensive an advertising patronage. A thousand dollars is quite a pile of money for a college paper to flaunt in the face of its contemporaries.

There are many things about the *Niagra Index* that we don't like, and especially about its exchange man. Yet he evidently understands his business so much better than the ordinary soft muscled individual of the ex club, that we sympathize with him. We know he will be very apt to take this as flattery, may be, in his egotistic way, as he has before, hint that we say it for policy. Please don't; we never boast, and we know very well our inferiority in fighting armament, but we can take care of ourselves very well, if we choose, without taffying the *Index* man.

We must confess a feeling of disappointment as we lay the *Athenaeum* down. You know, this paper hails from a state university in the east. Aside from this fact, its pretty cover would lead the unsuspecting reader to hope for something good. But all these frantic efforts to say something to call attention to your learning and profound investigation by long Latin titles and much italicising—why we must say that six ordinary preps could get out a better sheet than you sent us last month. Gentlemen, go slow; don't aspire too high, for we must say that if you have not mistaken your calling, you have not heretofore done yourselves justice in the journalistic field.

The *Earlhamite* for November is at hand. This is another paper for which we feel considerable friendliness. There are several articles in this number which show considerable work, yet we must confess that we were very tired before finishing the disquisition on "The Church." The plea of Miss Watson for Greek is fairly on a level with most such articles in college papers. Her reasons for the study of the language are exceedingly weak. We might as well be asked to study military tactics because our forefathers fought in the French and Indian war, as to study the Greek language because "modern civilization owes to Greece a debt."

The *Holcad* is a neat and tolerably modest little sheet, which drops in upon every so often. In the desert of college journalism, so generally the expression only of artificiality, egotism and strained attempts, this sheet is quite a little oasis in its small way. But, dear friends, and we say it to all who have the habit, you scatter too many italics through your pages. They don't look nice, and then they don't mean anything the way you use them. One thing you need to learn just now is to use words. It is possible to write as strongly without italicising as with. If you can't do it, you only show your need of training. Besides this there is considerable matter in your last number which is quite superfluous. For instance your item on chess. Hoyle on games is better authority and much more pleasant reading.