

EXCHANGE BRIC-A-BRAC.

Columbia intends to spend \$15,000 in new books for the coming year.—*Ex.*

The *University News* is well named. May it always be as good as it is at present.

The latest issue of the *Aegis* devotes the greater portion of its space to an article by President P. C. Chamberlain, on "The Ethical Functions of Scientific Study." Read it.

And now the Doane *Owl* comes along and accuses us of walking in a dense pall of ignorance. May the Lord have mercy upon us. Say, *Owl*, take a reef in your top-sails.

At Wesleyan university, the ten students having the highest marks in the rhetorical exercises of the Junior and Senior years, will hereafter be the orators on Commencement Day.—*Ex.*

At Dartmouth the students are building a baseball cage, on land donated by the faculty, for the purpose of keeping up their practice of the national game.

The new library building of the Yale university, the gift of S. B. Chittendon, of Brooklyn, is the largest and one of the finest in the country. It was built at a cost of \$125,000.

We see that several colleges have made stringent rules prohibiting the use of tobacco among students. And now we hear of the "Anti-Gum Chewing" society of Lawrence university, Appleton, Wisconsin. Let the good work go on.

The *Monthly* for November from the Southern university, comes to hand with some well written articles on important topics. The local columns have too much of a sameness, but are good, nevertheless.

It certainly seems queer for the editor of an exchange published in Wisconsin, to mourn because there is on the campus, a place where only the "prowling coyote and the hooting owl do dwell." What a desert that campus must be, and how forsaken must be those college halls.

The *University Review* devotes nearly half its space to accounts of the different colleges in Kansas, to the exclusion of other matter. There seems to be a lack of distinction between the editorial and exchange departments, but the quality of the matter more than makes up for any slight evil in this line.

THE HESPERIAN takes great credit in not printing the following verse, which has appeared in 713 exchanges:

"Non paratus," dixit Freshy,
Rising with a troubled look,
"Omne rectus," prof respondit,
"Nihil scripsit" in his book.

The *Sibyl* is one of the best exchanges we have. The last number contains a comparison of Poe and Longfellow, that will repay anyone for the reading. The author is perhaps too severe on Poe's methods, but we must remember the divergence in the characters under comparison, and also Poe's unparalleled pessimism.

While we mourn our lack of facilities for physical culture, yet we are glad that the following incident, taken from an exchange, could not happen here. A horny-handed, hard-headed son of toil wrote the following to the faculty at Yale: "What are your terms per year, and does it cost anything extra if my son wants to learn to read and write, as well as row a boat?"

The last issue of the *Vassar Miscellany* devotes a dozen or so pages to an article on "Political Parties: Their Uses and Abuses." It is one of the advantages of a monthly, that

more time may be given to the preparation of matter. When a paper is published every two weeks it is practically impossible to devote time enough to the various departments to make them what they should be.

The *Tablet*, of Kentucky University, with well timed rebuke, stabs those ill-conditioned, never-are-satisfied students, who always complain about the quality of their college paper, and who do all in their power to retard its progress. That is right. These chronic kickers are deserving of every abuse and ill treatment. Those people would criticise the journalistic ability of the recording angel himself.

The November *Earlhamite* contains several articles that display care and thought in the preparation. "The Threat of the Communist" is an intelligent discussion of the communistic tendency of our modern institutions, namely, our political equality, and the consequent lack of restraint on dissatisfied citizens. An essay on James Russell Lowell, in the same number, is also a well written analysis of this man's character, as a prose writer, a poet, a critic and a statesman.

With the first of the month our exchanges begin to come in, and a varied assortment we have. They are of all sizes and shapes, from the 7x4 two page paper to the magazine of two dozen pages. They are all colors, from supposed white to glaring scarlet. They come from all directions, and are filled with all sorts of matter, some good, some bad. They are edited, some of them, by faculties, others by ladies, but the majority of them by the male students. Still, if numerically weak, the papers printed by the ladies are by no means the poorest that comes to this office.

The St. Johns college football team defeated the nava cadets at Annapolis the other day. The college boys gave vent to their rejoicings with their college yell. A large number of middies, at least 100, who were only a few feet from the collegians, became angered at the continued yelling and made a rush upon their victorious opponents. Things were lively for a few moments, and many an eye was put in mourning. Superintendent Sampson and Commandant Harrington finally waded in and succeeded in quieting the belligerents.—*State Journal.*

The University students never, to my recollection at least, committed such an uncalled for assault, even when their crack baseball nine had been beaten by some two for a cent team from Wayback. Defeat is bitter and hard to bear, but it never gets the better of the instincts of a gentleman.

A late issue of the *Carletonia* comes to this office with a howling, abusive, vulgar protest against our abuse of college journals in general, and of ex. men in particular. If the person who edits the exchange department of that paper will repair to the silence of his chamber, and will apply to his cranium a wet towel, he may after long continued mental exertion, discover that he is slightly inconsistent. As a user of vile adjectives the ex. man on the *Carletonia* beats the record. Throwing to the winds all gentlemanly instincts and all restraints of politeness, he lets the vulgarity of his nature and his innate meanness have full sway. If THE HESPERIAN has been abusive, at least it has not indulged in *Carletonian* abuse. Honest criticism and indiscriminate slander are two different things, and we defy the ex. man of the *Carletonia* to show as much abuse in this paper for the year past as is contained in his last article. That man has not brains enough to tell the difference between libel and forcible criticism, so we will let him rave. He wants to be cut off our exchange list. No, no. What would we do for linguistic gymnastics if we could not read the *Carletonia's* exchange column?