

We should like to see organized, *now*, a foot-ball team which would solemnly swear to play none but regular games. Organize now or there is no hope of an eleven in the spring.

It is a little early to predict an unusually successful year for THE HESPERIAN, but if advertising pays, which of course it does, it should be so. The city papers gave us a lot of free advertising this summer for which they will please accept our thanks.

THE business men of Lincoln have responded nobly to the appeals of our business managers. The only proper thing to do in return is to make their money return to them in patronage. If all friends of the paper realized the importance of giving HESPERIAN advertisers their patronage, they would need no second urging. Our friends down town should be treated fairly.

THAT strange uncertain thing called "class spirit" seems hovering in the air to some extent, with a tendency to light on seniors and second preps besides its customary visit to the preparatory graduates. Class organizations add much to the pleasure of college life, and also much to the excitement and wrangling. We have nothing to say against the practice if it does not lead to useless expense or to too many black eyes. Sail in, everybody.

DURING this season the editorial columns of our exchanges are filled with fatherly advice to the new students, directing them as to daily duties, habits of thought, and proper course in life. We fear these harangues offend more than they benefit. New students have definite ideas of their own abilities and do not care to be told what to do. We shall assume for the time being that all who enter the University are capable of taking care of themselves. If later we see these callow youths and maidens wandering from the beaten path we may expatiate on the matter.

IT must not be forgotten that this year the University of Nebraska must entertain the inter-state oratorical association. It is none too soon to commence preparations. The local association must be revived—rejuvenated if possible—and some active work done. The inter-state contest will afford a rare opportunity to become acquainted with other institutions and their students. As such let us improve it. But there are two parties to an acquaintance: we must see to it that a favorable impression of ourselves is carried back into the various colleges whose representatives will attend the contest.

For the enlightenment of all the new students and many of the old ones, we will give the official

names of the various buildings which now adorn our campus. The original building should be called "University Hall." The "Chemical Laboratory" is self-explanatory. "Grant Memorial Hall" is the proper appellation for the armory. The new science building is "Nebraska Hall." The new, unfinished building on the north, with the large smoke-stack is officially designated as "the biler-house" according to Dr. John Green. Confusion will be avoided if these names, decided on by the faculty, are used universally.

COMMUNICATED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 31, 1889.

This is called the city of magnificent distances. It is rightly named. I walked fourteen miles yesterday. I did not walk fourteen miles today. I was up to the White House today, but as the weather has been rainy, the edifice was no longer white. It is to be whitewashed soon. The people of the United States detest deception, so they call this building the Executive Mansion. The president has a hard row enough to hoe without having two able-bodied negroes once a week to whitewash his mansion. I went up the monument today. It is very white, very tall and very damp. I saw up there an old lady who was very anxious to know whether the fall would kill a person. The man in charge did not tell her to try it and see, but handed her a card containing printed answers to 463 questions, among which was hers. The man was a very patient man.

I arrived here Saturday from Baltimore. Baltimore has surface drainage and several fertilizer factories so eau de cologne is quoted at 110. The stone pavements are much harder on the feet than the road to Washington. Did I tell you how I got to Baltimore? Well I will.

I started from Boston. Now you may not believe this but it is true. I started by water. The boat was advertised to leave at 2 o'clock p. m. I arrived at the wharf at 1:50 p. m. The boat was still there. At 2:30 there were no signs of moving, nor at 3; 3:30 came and no start. At last at 4 the engineer got a "screw" on himself, that is he started the screw propeller. The sail down Boston harbor is beautiful. There are ships and boats and buoys and rocks and forts and islands and water in abundance. Soon after starting we reached the limitless. The sea was not very rough, but at supper time there were two missing. They were not dead nor sleeping. The next morning the water was as rough as rough could be. At breakfast twenty were missing. The twenty had given up, that is they had not "thrown up their hands," but their supper. After breakfast I strode up and down the rear deck, and watched the twenty, one by one, appear. They had evidently suffered some bereavement. The look of agony was in their eyes, the sweat of death upon their brow, the vain desire to be once more on terra firma (i. e. land) was on their lips. With blanched cheeks they gazed into the emerald depths of tossing waves, and ever and anon as the vessel sank from a giddy height to a dizzy depth some wretch would ejaculate "Yoric-yoric, I knew him, Horatio. Yes Jonah had a hard time. Then to make the twenty still more comfortable the officers would look to windward and say, "If this wind keeps up it 'll be rough before night." Well the next day there were ten of the twenty recovered enough to eat. The remaining ten did not get over their acquaintance with Yorick till they got to Norfolk.