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Sunday Nebraskan, seemed aroused, in great part, because they called themselves literary. We understand that the principal occupation of the members during their weekly meetings is playing "Three-deep," and bean-bag games. The objection of Veritas would probably be met if the organizations changed their names to "Bean-bag Societies," or some such nomenclature.

. JACKASSES

At the next table there was a hot discussion of the merits of Aristotleian logic, fast becoming an argument, and so I listened shamelessly, being both Irish and curious.

"The logic of Aristotle is largely outworn," said the young man, in a sweeping way. "It is so proved by the works of Schiller, Sidgwick, and the pragmatists, not to say by the universal practice of law, and the sciences. (The formal method is largely obsolete, and the course as given at the University is neither trustworthy nor defensible.)"

To this the P. B K. responded: "My dear young sire, the certainty of your convictions is equalled only by their invalidity." - There was rancor in his voice. This was clearly argumentum ad hominem. Still, it called for a reply.

"Well," said the young man, "that's a neat statement, but what does it prove? It strikes me you are animated by what Nietzsche would call a reentment morality."

"And I am moved by resentment," said the P. B. K. "For a long time I have observed your pretentious ways, and have longed to tell you my opinion of that attitude. Hence, in my academic way, I term you a iackass."

All of this reminded me of the old days on the farm, and in particular of a big (jack) mule of my father's. One day I led him to the watertrough, where he refused to drink. It was warm, and being convinced of the rightness of his drinking, I tried coercion. I smote him with my clenched fist; he was obdurate. I hit him again and again, but he would not drink. At last I desisted, a sadder and wiser man, leaving the jackass in possession of the field.

I picked up my hat, although the battle at the adjoining table was still raging. "Can it be possible," I reflected, "that a man can be a P. B. K. and still be related to the ass?"

-RADICUS.

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FROM THE NOTEBOOK OF ADONIS:

Only a fool can fall in love; only a wise man can make love.

. ANOTHER SUGGESTION

Since the number of persons being held at the isolation hospital is becoming so numerous, it would be well, we fancy, for the faculty committee on student organizations to install a chaperone there for fear the student will go on a mixed sneak-party.

-CLAIRE MONTESREY.

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