

university. The two teams meet on the 21st and judging from indications it will be a game for rich, red gore.

An exchange says, "All college sports at Kentucky university are now forbidden. This action on the part of the faculty was taken because of gambling at the games." Then the Kentucky colonel had no grounds for his lamentation, who is said to have bewailed the fact that a gentleman's son could not get a finished education at our colleges any more—they didn't even teach the rudiments of draw poker.

The students of the University of North Carolina edit a monthly magazine of which we have the October number. Although the NEBRASKAN does not wish to be considered a "moss-back," it seems that a literary magazine is not a true college publication. Only a few of the largest colleges in the country can furnish the ability to edit a good magazine, and the number of those which can furnish the proper material is still less. The student has little time to spend in reading literary articles by his own comrades—articles which are necessarily somewhat crude and sophomoric—when there is much to be read that is valuable. Undoubtedly the contributors to these magazines get valuable practice in journalism, but they can be of little use to the student. The true college paper deals with events of local and general interest in college life. Its mission is to keep the students in touch with his fellow students and the college. However, this number of the magazine contains some good articles. The first is a long and rather heavy dissertation on "Ancient Greek Tragedy and the Modern Elizabethan Drama." The second is a short love story, rather crude in design and containing many expressions which would bear polishing, but worth reading. On the whole we think that a college magazine is a sort of try-it-on-the-dog scheme, and not the genuine brand of a college paper.

Local.

Paul Pizey of '93 is in the law school.

Visiting Minister: "Can you count, little girl?"

The banjo and mandolin club is practicing regularly.

Lieutenant, in tactic class, "Mr. C., define a quickstep."

The Union Boys debating club has started its meetings again.

The Chancellor gave a faculty reception on Friday, the twentieth.

Chancellor Canfield received the degree of L.L. D. while at Williams.

F. J. Rockhold renewed old recollections among the students last week.

Dr. Frankfoster lectured on Germany for the Palladians on Friday evening.

C. Z. Tallmadge, business manager of the *Hesperian* is sick at his home with typhoid fever.

Fred Barnes, who was down with mountain fever three or four weeks, is back in school.

Precocious Omaha Infant: "Oh yes, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, jack, queen, king." Minister faints.

Mr. C., "A quickstep is a step of thirty inches taken at the rate of one hundred and twenty to the mile."

Sigma Alpha Epsilon brought out two new men last Monday, Mr. Arthur Ryan and Mr. A. S. Whyte.

The freshmen-sophomore reception took place at the Conservatory of Music on the evening of Friday the 20th.

Larrabee, Iowa's foot ball captain last year, has watched the practice several evenings. He is studying law in this city.

Lieutenants Johnston and Babcock have decided to forego military honors and have resigned their places in the battalion.

The battalion registration has reached over three hundred and twenty. Over 300 will drill when all are excused who can be.