

Communicated.*Editor, HESPERIAN:*

The headquarters of the Nebraska college of law have been removed from the lecture room in Nebraska hall to a room on the fifth floor of the Burr block. This seems to have severed the only connection that ever really existed between the law school and the university, if, indeed, it ever was anything more than a mere temporary arrangement to give color to the appropriation of state funds for a private enterprise. Considerable advertising was done prior to the opening of the fall term of school concerning the so called "University of Law", but it seems just at present that there is no such institution in existence. There is a class of law students down town that, a short time ago, were privileged to listen to their lectures in a room of one of the university buildings, and those who lecture to that class still draw their pay from the state funds; but the students who are here from different parts of the state are at a loss to discover the propriety of discriminating against this particular class, unless it be upon the ground of the law class being under the management and control of private persons, and who adopt the *nobis de plume*, "University College of Law" for purely mercenary purposes.

It seems more just to believe that the law class never was the legitimate offspring of university development than to suppose the management capable of taking so questionable a method of disposing of a troublesome infant. It is neither needful nor proper, for in all probability unjust, to cast any reflection upon the college management, but for the benefit of any who may not be altogether ignorant of the true state of affairs, it may not be too much to remark that the cloak of hypocrisy sometimes seems thinner to the world than to the wearer. Were it not for the inconvenience of incurring the wrath of the holy inquisition, such as it is, I should like to say that but for the monastic atmosphere prevailing in the room used for chapel exercises, some arrangements might possibly have been made for this room and so have kept up appearances a little longer.

If the members of the law class only will, like good little boys, tamely and obediently submit to this insult, then they ought at least to have a room in the greenhouse. Whatever pains may be taken in fixing up the new quarters, they never can be equal to those that seemed to be guaranteed to law students at the beginning of the fall term.

Those who have contemplated with pleasure the addition of a college of law to the state university are made to feel a little chilly when they see the members of that class chucked up under the roof in a little dark room in the fifth story of the Burr block.

Whether the *quasi* relations between this class and the university are to be maintained or not, it is to be hoped that the state may in the near future find means to establish a college of law in connection with the university on a firm and legitimate basis.

PIKE W. CHAPMAN.

A Mighty Calamity.

On Friday evening, January 15, was witnessed an event most momentous in the history of the university, namely, the destruction of the "Wind and Whisker" club. Perhaps, for the enlightenment of some of the readers of these columns, it would be well to make a brief explanation of the organization and purposes of this club. The "Wind and Whiskers" made their debut among the secret organizations of the state university as a result of the leap year manipulation of the slate by the ladies of the several literary societies. The requirements for membership were not that each member should wear a "boiled" shirt, a stand up collar, a clean-shaven face, and eye glasses, but, on the contrary, the beard must be, at

east, of a convenient length to allow the wind a fully developed opportunity of getting in all of its ambulating propensities. The organization of the club was quite extensive and it could boast of having more members upon its books than any other secret organization in the university. But the "Wind and Whisker" club is no more. It has fallen and great was the fall thereof. Yet the manner of its destruction is both unique and amusing. In the very midst of exceeding hilarity, at a very exciting point in a very interesting game, one of the fairest of the Union's fairest ladies swooped down upon this mighty assembly. It was captured completely and the terms were unconditional surrender. The lady then proceeded to lead her captives to the university and amid the applause of the multitude assembled in the Union hall, one by one, she led them in and seated them. The "Wind and Whiskers" are dead, let them rest in peace.

Now have the grave dug deeply,
And let them rest most sweetly,
For they lived their life most meekly,
And no more will they meet weekly.

Debating Clubs.

The various debating clubs have elected the following officers for the ensuing term:

PALLADIAN.

President, G. I. Babcock; vice-president, E. H. Kring; secretary, A. B. Lyons; sergeant-at-arms, J. H. Johnston.

UNION.

President, W. F. Wolfe; vice-president, J. W. Searson; secretary, J. H. McGuffey; attorneys, W. H. Pillsbury and R. H. Johnson; custodian, James Palmer; sergeant-at-arms, J. G. Vont.

DELIAN.

President, G. R. Boomer; vice-president, W. B. Pillsbury; secretary, O. T. Keedy; sergeant-at-arms, J. L. Marshall, Jr.

STRAY PICK-UPS.

Carl Marlay is quite sick.

M. S. Pickle has left school.

Dr. Geiger is able to be out again.

Ask Haughton if he has slept any in class lately.

The grip is quite prevalent among the students.

Bert Forbes visited at Beatrice, Friday, January 22.

Dr. John Green has recovered from a siege of the grippe.

Miss Groh has been suffering from a severe attack of the grippe.

Earnest Case has quit school. He is now living at Syracuse.

Did you see the new cadets cleaning their guns for inspection?

The senior elective class in Greek has commenced to read Demosthenes.

Misses Burks, Case, and Day went home on the 22nd to spend the Sabbath.

The faculty has finally purchased some new singing books for use in chapel.

Dr. Lees is now negotiating with railroad men in regard to his European trip.

On Wednesday, the 20th, the State Board of Agriculture attended chapel in a body.

Carlton C. Marlay now belongs to the R. J. G. J. society. 'Tis said that he is the sixth lucky one to be initiated into that secret organization.