

The seniors bid fair to be a meek and modest set; more than one have openly declared, that there actually is a thing to good for them.—*College Chips*.

We are sorry to note the above statement, for, in our estimation, meekness and modesty are virtues totally incompatible with the character of this vain-glorious upper classman. When our seniors become so nice, that they will scruple at asking for the earth fenced in, together with an atlas to handle it, we solemnly promise to cut our mustache, pompadour, and to extract our most visible burnside.

It seems that the sweet summer days have been used advantageously by a number of our exchanges, who boldly proclaim that they have cleaned up, and had their faces washed in the bargain. It is well. It may be safely stated and with veracity that none may gainsay, that a newspaper office is, of all places, the repository of scraps. When these scraps are of such a nature that they may be carried away in a basket,—well and good. But when they become so bulky that it requires a 10 x 12 newspaper office to contain them, then it is time for "a scrap" that will remove the scraps.

The *Gates Index* has opened a matrimonial department. To be consistent, in the future, they must place under this head all comments upon the special likings of Hepzibah for Susan etc. Great things sometimes grow from small beginnings. There is no one place as prolific of connubial agreements as a co-educational institution. With these connubial agreements there is, however, a tendency to softness that should become more infrequent. A young man should content himself with looking over his book at *her*, during college life. He will then become an adept at overlooking, and will in the future be blind to her foibles. Of course all the overlooking will be required of him.

Just after going to press with our last issue, appearing to late for mention, we recieved a copy of the *Lasso*, turned like the chameleon, from black to almost white, and bearing in letters of carmine the word "*Nebraskan*."

The appearance of the new paper, our friendly enemy and inimical friend, was no surprise. In an institution the size of ours, there is room for two papers. That competition is the life of trade, applies in the newspaper business, perhaps more, than in any other vocation.

The managers of the *Nebrasan* start hoeing their row with enegry; and we commend them for it. Let them remember however, that the HESPERIAN is founded firmly on a principle:

"Men may come and men may go,
But we go on forever."

We are not here to give advice, but the above has appealed so strongly to our emotions that a few comments may be pardonable. In every uni-

versity will be found a few of these balloons, persons who make a great stir, who frisk about and make others bewail the fact of their own littleness. These human wind bags overshadow the new student as he enters and advise him, and direct him, and show him about until he becomes wearied. This is not all. These very persons give to a college its tone. Outsiders will hear the sound of the escaping gas above all other noises, and we will be judged by this standard. Let every one see to it that he does not become a baloon. If, perchance, any may have become inflated unawares, let them not feel surprised when they are thrust unceremoniously into their barrel.

ALUMNI.

'92—Geo. Sheldon is at Harvard.

'88—Carrie Maud Pennock was in Lincoln last week.

'92—C. M. Skiles is principal of the Alvo school, Cass county.

W. Ewin is a salesman in Barr Parker's shoe store, this city.

W. M. Cain, once of '95, is employed in a law office as Schuyler.

'90—T. H. Marsland continues his work in the Lincoln High school.

M. W. Sears, formerly of '95, is a medical student at Ann Arbor.

Conrad Scharman, a former student, is express agent at North Platte.

J. S. Miller, a former student, is attending the Western Normal this year.

Miss Stella Ducker of '94 is a teacher in the public school of Red Cloud.

'87—Miss A. E. Stratton holds the position of assistant principal at Ashland.

'89—Alfred Pizey, last year a law student at Boston, is visiting in Lincoln.

'92—Samuel Avery instructs the High school students at Beatrice in botany.

N. M. Graham, once of '94, is county superintendent of Clay county, Nebr.

Percy Brown and George Sumner are at the Polytechnic Institute, Boston, Mass.

Elizabeth Forsyth, once of '90, is a teacher in the public schools of Kearney, Nebr.

'92—Bruce Yates is in the employ of the B. & M. His headquarters are in Lincoln.

C. H. Woods, previously of '93, is at Chicago attending the new Chicago university.

'92—J. C. Porterfield and W. E. Brook are at Sheridan, Wyo., engaged in railroad surveying.