

seems rather unfortunate that the anniversary of the birth of the father of his country should come so near the anniversary of the birth of the great University of Nebraska. The fates might have decreed different in regard to the time of George's appearance in this world of ours, so that we might fittingly celebrate the recurrence of that date without such a celebration interfering with plans of our own. It is not our purpose to advocate that we should simply have been given a holiday in honor of the man we revere, but we hold that routine work should be suspended February 22d of each year and some preparation be made, either of a literary character—a lecture, or something of the kind—or of some other approved method, for the celebration of that day.

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The *Nebraskan* feels hurt because the HESPERIAN took exception to a few "poetic" effusions contained in one of its late numbers. We are sorry to hurt your feelings, dear *Nebraskan*, but it was our honest conviction and we had to express it. When you criticized our poetry in a severe and unkind manner we did not feel bad. On the contrary, we were proud to know that such a distinguished paper as the *Nebraskan*, the representative (?) paper of the University of Nebraska, had condescended to notice us at all at all. Our opinion of ourselves rose immediately until we began to think that the mere fact that the *Nebraskan* had criticized us was sufficient proof that our poetry was of a very good quality. We were asked in the Charter Day *Nebraskan* to give our sober opinion of our own poetic productions in the next issue of the HESPERIAN. In the first place, we could give no other kind of an opinion, for we are never in any other condition. In the next place, modesty, to which all editors are susceptible, forbids us expressing our opinion boldly, but—if we may be allowed a mere slight expression of opinion—we will say that we rather believe our poetry was all right. Of course our judgment in this matter is unbiased. We hold our opinion be-

cause of the poetry itself, and not because of any outside influence or anything else that may be working upon us. Therefore our opinion is an unbiased one of the highest sort, and this is the kind of a judgment the *Nebraskan* wanted us to pass.

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From the character of the local contributions that find their way to the local editors of the HESPERIAN, one would think the HESPERIAN aspired to a *Puck* or *Judge* standard. Such is not the case, however, and if it were, and these contributed articles were all printed, *Puck* and *Judge* would have nothing to fear from the competition. A bright joke, or an apt pun, is a desirable thing to have in the local department sometimes, but we do not want students to think that nothing else would be acceptable and proper for our college paper. It is impossible for two persons to keep posted in regard to the movements of a thousand students, and it might not be pleasant for all the students if it were, but every day something happens that someone sees or hears of, and it should be noted, for it will interest those who do not see or hear of it. Items of interest, whether funny, common or sad, are what we want for publication. It makes no difference whether you write them yourself or give some one of the editors the points and let him write them. The object is to get the items before those who will take pleasure in reading them. Tend to this matter a little more carefully and it will be easy to make a splendid local department and you will have the pleasure of knowing that you helped to make it so.

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The members of the senior class are nothing if not progressive. They felt that, in the matter of class-day, a change of some sort would be welcomed by a long suffering public; hence, instead of giving the regulation literary program, worn out with age, the class proposes to go to Milford, or some other suitable place, for a picnic. If there are any literary exercises, they will be held at the picnic grounds. If then, the public,