

ALUMNI AND FORMER STUDENTS

L. M. Overstreet, '98, was a successful candidate in the recent examination for appointment of naval cadets. He will leave for Annapolis in about ten days. We are extremely sorry to lose him from our University but heartily congratulate him on his success in securing the appointment.

'90. Ernest R. Holmes has resigned his position on the *State Journal* to take a summer vacation. He will spend a couple of weeks with his relatives at Kearney and then go to Chicago to stop a while at the World's Fair. From there he will go to Europe. Upon arriving there he will purchase a bicycle and make his tour of England, Scotland and the continent on a wheel.

T. S. Allen '89, E. R. Holmes '90, and O. B. Polk '88, were judges on manuscript in the recent oratorical contest of the Delian society. The committee for securing judges for the contest thought that as the alumni supports the annual society contest by furnishing the larger part of the money used for prizes, it would be well that alumni should be appointed as judges. The idea is a good one. It is to be hoped that this action of the Delian society may prove a precedent in selecting, as far as practicable, alumni for judges in society contests.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 1, 1893.

EDITOR HESPERIAN:—Perhaps when you wrote me at Boston asking for a letter for THE HESPERIAN, you expected me to give my impressions of the "Hub." I am now in a place of rather greater importance, for the day, than Boston, so will pass over the Hub with the simple assertion that Boston is all that her most enthusiastic admirers claim.

I realize to-night that the University of Nebraska is abroad in the land; yesterday I had a chat with Prof. Rachel Lloyd, and to-day met the Woods boys. Frank was enroute to the interstate oratorical contest. To-day the great exposition was opened. President Cleveland pressed the electric button in front of the administration building, which opened the steam valve of a two thousand horse power-engine, several hundred feet away. This engine is belted to two fifteen thousand light Westinghouse alternating current dynamos. By virtue of my relation to the company I had a first class point of observation near the dynamos. These dynamos are the largest ever built in America, and are well worth the at-

tention of a visitor even though he may not be of a scientific turn of mind. There are twelve of them, all located in Machinery Hall. This comprises the incandescent lighting plant of the exposition.

The exhibits are in all stages of completion, and it is not possible that all will be ready before June 1. There is enough to keep a visitor quite busy for several weeks, already in place, however. As for myself and my work here I have wandered into a very nice position for a few months, possibly for the entire fair period. My place will require close attention and long hours for a few weeks, but will be more pleasant later. I shall have an office in section "H" space 1 Electricity building so long as I am here, and hope all my friends who can do so will call upon me. I will undertake to show as fine an exhibit in electric railroading apparatus as any to be seen in the building. I am rooming somewhere in the vicinity of Chicago University, but have not had time as yet to hunt up this great institution.

Yours sincerely,

J. W. McCROSKY,
5463 Ridgewood Court.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 6, '93.

EDITOR OF THE HESPERIAN:—The near approach of the hour for a lecture on the vexing subject of "Library Printing" recalls to mind the happy hours I spent long years ago making pi in THE HESPERIAN office. In fancy I hear the howls for more copy, and the entreaties of the unfortunates who had heard incidentally that they are to be "blown up" in the next number. The stern reply, "Sorry I can't accommodate you sonny, but we must have something to fill up the paper," sounds as if it were but yesterday I heard it. And the pictures on the walls! In the days of '89 when Frank Manley and a few kindred geniuses flourished, the art department of the University was centered in THE HESPERIAN office. But those good old days have gone—and better ones taken their places, doubtless. Peace to their ashes.

With something near akin to dismay I learned that the old gold no more should flutter in the breeze or adorn the coat of the joyous prep to proclaim to the world that the U. of N. was still on the planet; but I have long since become reconciled to the scarlet and cream, in token of which a large bow of those colors has waved on my desk in the N. Y. capitol from the corner of