

only regular college students were in attendance. The institution is now so large that preparatory students can no longer be accommodated, except at the expense of the college departments. These should not be sacrificed under any consideration. We have too, an opinion that when there are 1,100 college students at the University, there will be a little more college spirit and a good deal less of this lagging, halting, don't give a — for anything spirit which pervades everybody at present.

Foot-ball has become a national game. On Thanksgiving day the east was not the only part of the country that robed itself in bunting and came near blowing its life away through a multitude of horns. The Pacific ocean will not long remain so peaceful, if foot-ball enthusiasts are let loose on its shores in such numbers as they were last Thanksgiving. The annual game between Stanford University and the University of California was attended by 18,000 people, who sat through a drizzling rain to watch their favorites flounder around in the mud. Here is an example for Nebraskans to follow, Nebraskans who were deterred from attending the Omaha game because the thermometer was below freezing point. Stanford has not as many students as the University of Nebraska, yet they all traveled the forty miles to San Francisco to witness the Thanksgiving game. About fifty of our students went to Omaha. Quite a contrast. Whether we are made of sterner stuff or odder stuff or of no stuff at all, is a question that would require a psychologist of twenty-four years standing to decide. Even then he might get the brand wrong.

IN THE year of its twenty-fifth birthday, the University will turn out one of the queerest productions by way of a senior class, that has ever graduated. Individually, the class has not a drone or dullard in it; but taken collectively it may be considered as lazy a class as there is on record. About the only enterprising act that has been per-

formed this year was undertaken by the girls who ordered "caps and gowns." Even then it took two months to do that. If the class wishes, it can rustle. Look at the way it banqueted '93. But it needs an electric shock to make it rustle. When a meeting of the senior class is ordered, there is always important business to attend to. But none of the members seem to care enough about it to come. Even when there is an election there is not a single scramble for an office. There has not been for four years. There was once a scramble for a cane, but that was a one-handed affair that rendered only one man happy and eighty miserable. 'Tis true, and pity 'tis, 'tis true, but it is a fact, nevertheless, the senior of '94 is a *rara avis*. His only consolation is, that his successors to be will be as *rare* as he is because some of them are getting out an annual.

ONE of the most successful musical organizations in the University is the Mandolin and Guitar club, which was organized toward the first of the school year. The club has a regular instructor, Professor Eaton, who is also director of the Tuxedo Mandolin club of Lincoln. The University club intends to make a tour of the state sometime during the latter part of the year. Then it will be a means of pecuniary benefit as well as source of pleasure to belong to the club. Those who attended the entertainment by the Ann Arbor Glee and Banjo clubs, last year, will appreciate the possibilities of effort in musical lines. Clubs of this nature are very useful adjuncts to university life. If there are any mandolin players in the University who have not as yet joined the club, they can find out full particulars by enquiring of J. B. Beecher. The best results of work in this line will, of course, not be evident till later in the year, but then, all efforts will be amply repaid. Organizations of this nature are very helpful in generating university spirit. No player should neglect the opportunity of doing good both to himself and to the University.