

made to what the constitution provides. We supposed the authors quoted from memory. As many times as the present secretary has called for the constitution and treasurer's books, he has been put off by excuses. We supposed the records were lost; but within the last week McMullen has found them.

Then too, it has never been customary to instruct our delegations how to vote. The outside schools said they were satisfied to stand by the will of the majority of the delegation until it became too late to call a meeting of the oratorical association. Then, they said, "instruct," in order to furnish an excuse for becoming the dupes of the Johnston faction. A fine set of dupes the "Christian gentlemen" were.

This is the sum of the whole matter. If we have misrepresented any matter we will acknowledge it. We have begged no question. We acknowledge that we were beat. We simply tell by what means. It is time that the student world knows who the wolves are, among them in sheep's clothing. And the Nebraskan can put it down in a little book for future reference, that the HESPERIAN says this and in saying it fights for the rights of the students, and for their good government.

COMMUNICATED.

FILLEY, NEBR., April 14, 1894.

ALUMNI EDITOR HESPERIAN:

You ask me to "collect my thoughts" in time for the next edition of the HETPERIAN and I will try to do so. The members of the class of '93 are naturally modest and averse to exhibiting their thoughts and I am not an exception to the rule. But the alumni department must be upheld, no matter how the readers of the paper are tortured.

The occupation of country school teaching gives one plenty of time for thought, but most of the aforesaid thoughts would not be interesting to the average student. The University has a fine list of elective courses, but there is one which could be yet intro-

duced in the curriculum to advantage. I refer to a course in "Rural Pedagogics." Such a course would have a full attendance from seniors, if we have many more seasons of financial stringency. I see that many of my own class have succumbed to the inevitable and are now "teaching Young America how to shoot."

A country school is one place in a thousand for studying character. The average youth in the country does not exhibit nearly the amount of "hay-seediness" which is attributed to him.

One thing which lightens the burdens of the pedagogue and makes him work with renewed efforts is the thought that he may be educating some future president, senator, governor—or school teacher. A second reader class composed of a Bohemian, a Dane, an Irishman, and an American, offers untold possibilities in future greatness.

In a former issue of the HESPERIAN, our military contemporary, Eager '93, was bemoaning the fact that he was a teacher of sciences in a coliege. Let him change his position to the one I am occupying, let him teach everything from janitor work up to physiology, let him endure the loneliness of a country school house and then he would have something interesting to grumble about. Teaching one branch of study would be very acceptable to your correspondent, but hearing twenty-eight classes in six hours is not my ideal of a pleasant occupation.

I would like to urge that the alumni department be kept alive at all times. The locals, editorials, etc., in the HESPERIAN of to-day have to do with students and questions new and strange to the average former student or graduate. But the alumni column treats of past personages and events and is far more interesting to one not in school now.

I have not a very definite idea of what territory a letter in the department should cover, so I had better conclude before I get too personal.

Hoping that some one of the great "classical triumvirate" (Stroman, Lord and Larson) should read this letter, I affix my address.

J. CECIL GRAHAM.