

these organizations as can be obtained from a like amount of work prescribed in the list of "required courses." To every new student we say again—join something, come out of your shell, go where your fellow-students meet to exchange thoughts, ideas and nonsense. It will do you good.

We hope that the students of this University, as well as those of all the schools, with which Lincoln is so well supplied, will not neglect to bear in mind that the Kansas-Nebraska Joint Debate, to be held about the 18th of next May, will mark an epoch in the history of western educational institutions, and that they will begin now to so prepare themselves that if the debate be held in Lincoln they can all attend and help make the occasion one that will not soon be forgotten, and that if it be held in Kansas, a goodly number can follow our debaters there and yell for Nebraska and its schools in general, and the University in particular.

It will be an almost invariable rule of THE HESPERIAN never to mix itself in politics other than University politics, but we wish to depart from this rule long enough to say that F. D. Eager and F. M. Shepherd, both University alumni, are candidates for office this fall in Lancaster county, the former for state representative and the latter for county attorney. It is to be hoped that there will be found few students of this University who are old enough to be voters who will not on election day cast an Australian ballot which bears an x opposite each of these names.

The Junior class is to be commended in its decision not to publish an *Annual* this year; to reach that decision undoubtedly required an element of merit and ability as genuine and as true as any that could have been shown in the work on an *Annual*. The self-denial and common sense of the class of '96 deserves three times three, and one thousand students, with hands tightly clasped about meagre and attenuated pocket-books have already given them with a will.

The unparalleled display of pure and unadulterated asininity on the part of a more or less esteemed contemporary in gravely reproving the English department for requiring students to purchase text-books instead of subscribing for the esteemed, would make the "donkey-man" of a current farce-comedy turn green with envy and throw up his contract in disgust were that individual to witness it.

LITERARY.

FROM NEW YORK TO SOUTH HAMPTON.

An ocean voyage is not so dreadful an experience as most people think it to be. There are many erroneous opinions concerning the tortures that one suffers while making a sea trip, that should not be credited by those who have never had that experience.

The Nebraska Co-operative Traveling company, *alias* the Anarchists, started on the sixth of June last to undergo all the sufferings which Father Neptune could make them endure. They started with light hearts, a sixteen inch grip, and a mackintosh apiece, to spend three months traveling in the old countries. The mackintoshes were used only on the ocean, while the grips were very useful to fill with dynamite and infernal machines. The light hearts enabled all to see the bright side of things in both calm and stormy weather.

The steamship, "City of Paris," sailed at 7 a. m. on the day mentioned from New York. She was one of the largest and fastest liners, being 580 feet long and 63 feet wide, with four decks above the water line. Our party went on board the night before sailing. There was such a rush and hurry on the pier that it was strange that some of the dock men did not grab a passenger occasionally and put a hook through his coat collar and have him hoisted on board before discovering that he was not a box of bacon or a Saratoga trunk. We escaped with our lives, however, and when once on board, had ample opportunity to watch others do the same.

Some were searching for their trunks among great piles of baggage, which lay strewn about on all sides. Others were dodging about in the almost vain endeavor to keep out of the way of trucks and express wagons. Then, there were still others who had found their baggage, and had succeeded in having it labeled, who stood watching it tenderly as it was hoisted on board, ten trunks at a time. These people looked as