

Again, at an evening entertainment not long ago, I saw two ordinary looking boys seated by the door of the crowded hall listening with much interest to a paper that was being read. Two ladies come in. The boys slink out of their seats. The ladies take them as their rightful possession. The boys bring chairs and sit down again to listen. Two more ladies come and fairly drive the boys away. It is no use. The boys give a hopeless sigh and escape.

Out at Leland Stanford Jr. University the faculty has taken hold of the animal by both horns. Forty-one names have been dropped from the roll, chiefly on account of poor work. But a number of students were sent home to their mammas because they were in need of the parental rod or something of the sort. Four were dropped because of too hilarious conduct after the Thanksgiving football game—to put it mildly. If the star of progress rises in the west and keeps on singing on its way, perhaps it may shed a sort of moonlight radiance on the University of Nebraska some day and encourage brave hearts to action. And what a lurid sunset it will have if it reaches ancient Yale!

The Stanford people seem to realize that even an endowed institution cannot stand the disgrace put upon it by students who disgrace themselves while flaunting the 'varsity colors.

"Hello John."

"Good morning, Miss—" and he tipped his hat politely.

She blushed a trifle and the next time she said "Good morning, Mr.—"

Boys can occasionally teach ladies something.

THE COOK.

State Teachers' Association Meeting.

The one thing to remove the monotony of an uneventful vacation, to the student who remained in Lincoln, was the thirty-second annual meeting of the Nebraska state teacher's association. This gathering brought to Lincoln everyone from the "tiddle de wink" young country school ma'm to the stern and serious maid of more than twice "sweet sixteen;" every one from the fresh and purpose-

less youth of "deestrick thirty four" to the dignified, learned and care-worn city superintendent.

Many teachers arrived here Monday, more Tuesday, and by Wednesday evening the registration had passed the one thousand mark—being the largest meeting in the history of the association. No little credit is due President Crabtree for the large attendance. He was the moving spirit in arranging the excellent program, in advertising the meeting and in seeing to it that every one did his part.

On Monday evening the state educational council held its annual meeting. On this evening also occurred the inter-high school debate. Lincoln and Hastings representatives upheld the affirmative of the 'Hawaiian annexation' question while Beatrice and Crete espoused the negative. The high school auditorium was well filled and the debate is universally declared to have been the best high school contest ever held in the state.

Auxiliary associations took up the greater part of Tuesday. The Library association, the Association of Teachers of History, Society for Child Study, Association of Teachers of Literature, County Superintendants and the Association of School Boards all had programs during the day.

The first regular association meeting occurred Tuesday evening. After two musical selections and the invocation, United States Commissioner of Education Wm. T. Harris addressed the teachers. It was an admirable address to a splendid audience. He said that it was a day of specialists. "What should the child study?" said the Commissioner is the great question the teacher must answer.

On Wednesday forenoon Judge M. B. Reese read a practical paper on the "Right Emphasis in Education." The afternoon was taken up by committee reports and other association business. The County Superintendants', the High School and other sections had interesting programs during the afternoon. At the evening program Chancellor MacLean gave a forceful and practical talk on "The Next Stage in the Educational Development of Nebraska." Following the address of Chancellor MacLean came a most excellent program called a "Musical Carnival."

Thursday forenoon Dr. Butler of Omaha