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Sonnet.

Men need a new north, and throughout the sky.
Hot-head enthusiasts anear, afar,
The summer long have sought a polar star.
Now fire and hope gone, they begin the cry:
"O let the darkness take men when they die;
Why should we drip with blood-sweat just
to mar

The world's glee, helpless? Only God can bar
The ruin of a system gone awry."
There must be patience. God's slow ages broke
Our serpent-nature, and His breath awoke
The soul-flame in us. Could we fling away
The hard-earned vantage, stretch no hand to
stay

The chaos, and not fear his vengeance stroke?
God's men must help the dawning of His day.
E.

The Frying Pan.

Don't say anything. The fellows were simply trying to act as much like they do at a real national convention as possible. As is the custom with University students in all undertakings, they succeeded.

If every member of the University body, faculty, students, statesmen and janitors, would and could take a real rest on one day of the year,—what do you suppose would happen?

We all loved the "Old Prof." I don't know how many degrees and titles had been inflicted upon him, but we never thought of degrees and titles when we were with him. We never be-Doctored him, but reserved that showy title for the young instructors just back from Germany. Perhaps they didn't like it any better than the "Old Prof.," but we imagined that the name took the place of years. The "Old Prof." was 'nt so old, and in his heart, I know were the springs of eternal youth. New fashions came, but the "Old Prof." never stopped to learn them. He let the young dudes pick up his hand and wiggle it limply, but for the fellows who were accustomed to let him have his way, there was the old, warm friendly hand grasp.

When we go back now and find a vacant place—for no one can ever fill it—the place left by the "Old Prof."—we remember how near he was to us, how many times he befriended us, how along with his algebra and

conics he taught Christian brotherhood and kindness. Then we wish for the old times more than ever. We have forgotten everything he taught us out of books, every theorem, every demonstration. But the thing he knew best of all how to teach us we shall remember always.
THE COOK.

RANDOLPH'S LECTURE.

Instead of the usual electrical exhibit the Society of Electrical Engineers secured Mr. Isham Randolph of Chicago to give a lecture on the eve of Charter day. The subject of the lecture was the Chicago Drainage Canal of which Mr. Randolph is the chief engineer. A large number of lantern slides were shown which aided materially in getting a clear idea of the work.

The canal will connect the waters of Lake Michigan with those of the Illinois, thus carrying the drainage of Chicago away from the water supply of the city. Numerous difficulties have stood in the way of this great engineering work. Miles of solid rock have been blasted out and removed with heavy machinery. Stretches of mud have been encountered and what seemed to be solid rock has given way only to let down the stone walls built to retain the banks. New and heavy machinery has been designed for the work. Contractors have devised a variety of schemes some of which have brought only financial embarrassment.

The canal is not only a sanitary project but will give Chicago a new waterway connection with the Gulf of Mexico. It is the greatest engineering work of its kind and will cost about thirty million dollars.

After the lecture a reception to Mr. Randolph was given in the armory, at which a variety of electrical apparatus was shown. A complete set of cooking and heating utensils furnished dainty refreshments. A miniature car line hauled the refreshments to another room where they were served. An electric flag hung in the back part of the room. Several lighting effects were shown among which were the spelling board and a color mixer. A number of interesting electrical induction phenomena were shown on a side table. During the evening a search light shed its rays from the tower of University Hall. The entire program was one of which the Electricals may well be proud.

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