

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A SENIOR RUNS AMUCK.

This department learns with grief and sincere sorrow that its old friend Nathaniel Michiel Graham.—Nathan we used to call him—one of the most aged and respected members of the senior class was so undignified as to run at a terrible rate of speed through our beautiful city for a distance of ten consecutive blocks last Saturday morning.

It may be true that he started from home at 9:30 o'clock and had to reach the university in time for an ethics examination at 9:00, but surely that is no excuse for endangering the lives of peaceful citizens and leaving his path strewn with the dead and dying.

Think of it. A wild eyed, hatless, senior going up O street at a 2:20 gait, coat tails flapping in the wind, a large hamsandwich in one hand and an ethics lecture notebook in the other; eating his breakfast and cramming for an exam. at the same time, heedless of all else.

The result might have been far worse. As it was eight fatalities were reported by the police viz., two cats, three small poodle dogs, two bantam roosters and one old plymouth rock hen, crushed beyond recognition. Eight promising young lives cut off in the full flush of youth and beauty with no time to repent or breathe a prayer.

It is to be hoped that such scenes will not occur often.

BOY'S PARLOR AND REST ROOM.
A PLEA FOR JUSTICE.

The Story from Life's Other Side which appeared in this column last week, caused a great sensation throughout the university. The story has a moral which is, 'What could the poor boy do?'

The problem which confronts The University of Nebraska today is "What shall we do with our boys?" It must be solved in some way. The title of this article is the proper solution.

Suppose a boy is tired—which is the rule—and suppose he has a few minutes of unoccupied time—which is altogether improbable (but just suppose)—where is he to go?

Into the Library which is already full and where, if there are two of him and he talks at all he will disturb the people who want to study, and bring down upon his head the wrath of the librarian and get himself suspended or t'rowed out?

On the steps in the library hall which are filled with girls already? Let us tarry a moment on these stairs. At all hours of the day lovely girls sit on them in solid rows clear across, studying or visiting. They are always completely absorbed in what they are doing and you would rather miss a lecture than ask them to let you pass, please. Some times it has to be done however, tho' you repent it the next minute for they look at you as tho' you had committed some crime considerably worse than beating a young child with a club. Over half of a literature class was locked out several times last semester because they had to go up this flight of stairs Indian file, and very carefully to avoid stepping on the skirt.

What show would the average boy stand in a place like the library stairs?

On the benches, which are the most public places on the campus? When a fellow wants to rest he does not seek out the place where he must tip his hat till his arm gets lame and he catches a cold in the head.

There is one place where he may go to rest in seclusion and privacy, where he will not intrude upon any one else nor disturb the labors of the studious—the foot ball bleachers. These, with a few yards of denim and a collection of sofa cushions could be transformed into an ideal lounging place for the weary. Here screened by the kindly high board fence, from the gazes of the great busy, bustling world, and the equally busy, bustling co-eds, he can sit and accumulate rest in peace and comfort, save when,

"Down north Tenth street the wind doth come,

Laden with choice Nebraska dust,
Making the toes of the listener numb,
Freezing the water-pipes tell they bust

And the plumber presents a bill for some more money."

—as Shakespeare so feelingly expresses it. Then *What shall we do with our boys?*

Now I have no fault to find with the girls' parlor and rest-room, nothing is too good for our girls. (I use the expression in the general—not the editorial sense.) Sometimes I feel that nothing is good enough for them. Let them recline in oriental luxury, upon downy couches in their rest room, but in the name of justice do not leave the boys out in the cold!

Let some place be provided where they too can spend a quiet hour sleeping or playing chromes! Who will be the first to join me in this demand for a square deal?

One word more and I am done. I hope the girls will use the rest-room more and the library steps less. Then I can get to my European history class without being obliged to balance myself like a tight rope walker and getting so badly rattled that I don't know whether Quellen Kunde came before the French Revolution or after it.

For the first time in history this department cannot agree with the editorial end of this paper.

Last week the following comment upon President MacLean's action in expelling ten sophomores for kidnapping the freshmen president, appeared on the editorial page. "However his stand is an admirable one and should be upheld."

One might expect something of this sort in the Iowa University papers whose editors are liable to be fired themselves but we were surprised to see it in the Nebraskan-Hesperian.

Consider for one brief, fleeting, transitory moment the offense and the punishment.

I. Kidnapping a freshman class president. Can this be called an offense? Is it not rather one of those blessed privileges which belong to sophomores? Has not every freshman president a right *ex-officio* to be kidnapped? Would he not be disappointed, and feel slighted if his movements were not interfered with?

The right answer to these questions is "yes."

II. The Punishment, Suspension until September 1901.

We need not ask whether it fits the offence, for no offence was committed. Suspension until September 1901. Think of it and stand appalled. From January 25th to September 1st—over seven months—thirty-one weeks—217 days—5,208 hours—312,480 minutes—18,748,800 seconds—per boy and there were ten of them! We bet President MacLean did not realize what he was really doing when he suspended those boys.

Think what a difference 18,748,800 seconds of suspension may mean to the boys! It will alter their entire lives. When they return to school next semester and for ever after, they will be 217 days behind.

Opportunities will come on schedule time, but those boys will be 217 days too late to seize them.

If one of them makes a date he will be obliged to start 217 days ahead of time to keep the appointment. When his twenty-first birthday comes he will be only twenty years and five months old, and he will still be alive until seven months after the date of his death. He will never be able to catch up.

We are not disposed to censure President MacLean for his action—he did not realize what would be the consequence of it. It is not too late to make a partial repairation. If he pardons the boys at once, they will be only about two weeks behind. By living very fast lives for a year they may be able to catch up.

A REQUEST.

Mr. Noodson of the senior class book committee has asked us to kindly give space to the following list of questions which all seniors are requested to answer and send in to the committee at once.

Seniors are further requested to keep the questions secret and not allow any juniors to see them:

I. 1. Full name? 2. Place of birth? 3. After what presidential candidate or other great personage were you named? and why? 4. Are you married? or about to be? or hope to be about to be? 5. Have you drilled? Why? 6. What was the topic of your high school oration and your senior theme? 7. Give rules for action of Freshmen.

II. 1. Age commonly given? 2. Previous condition of servitude before coming to the university? 3. Under what favoring star were you born and what omens on the occasion? 4. At what age did you play the piano like a master or read the newspapers? 5. Amount of personal property—real or imaginary? 6. State briefly your opinion of yourself. 7. Do you believe in telling a lie on all occasions? 8. Name your bad habits and why have you these and not others? Give full discussion. 9. Which would you rather be, a bigger fool than you look, or look a bigger fool than you are? 10. In what light do you regard ponies and quizzes? Give examples illustrating opinions. 11. What is your deepest innate conviction concerning the future fortune of the theme reader that marks your effusions C—? 12. Do you like moonlight? Why? 13. Your own definition of benchwork. 14. Make a general estimate of things you don't know. 15. Are there any freak students in the U. of N.? Who? 16. What do you do for recreation? 17. What is your disposition? Why? 18. What is your favorite corner in the library? Why? 19. What is your favorite occupation in the library? Why? 20. Why did you come to the university? 21. Will the university survive your departure? 22. Send us outlines of any jokes or other matter suitable for the Class Book that you may know of.

At a recent meeting of the Physics Colloquium Doctor Almy gave a very interesting review of the work of Mr. Cremen on the electro dynamical and electro magnetic effects of static electricity.

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