

ter ourselves physically. One cannot appreciate the real pleasure to be shared, who has not enjoyed them, nor can he judge of their real value. When, after a long year's confinement to business, a brief relaxation is offered, the time to be filled by that which will, at the same time recreate and cultivate, where is the man who is so devoted to the false god of wealth that he cannot accept the opportunity and give himself up to a few short weeks of merriment. We, as students, have three whole months in the heat of summer in which to recreate and who is there among us that can say that they are for naught. If we need relaxation do not they also need it, whose every hour is occupied with the monotonous and wearisome cares of business? Could more feel that such a relaxation is necessary to sound minds and healthy bodies, better would it be for all. Let the business man consider that such gatherings are for him and we would see more force, more health, more prosperity.

Ah! so we are. Did you say— I remember now Father Grimes said something of future prospects and he knew. Yes, of all the kind, wise old men whose wits have been sharpened by long years of association with noble and gifted men, he was the kindest and wisest; and when he declared that, despite obdurate legislatures and opposing public sentiment, our dear old University was to become a Rome, in an intellectual way, to all the varied and cross-purposed people of central United States, he approached nearer the truth than our cadets ever came to hitting the bulls-eye at target practice, and rumor has it that, once, perhaps far back in the forgotten past an unusually brilliant prep. succeeded in attaining the goal of his ambition in that direction. Delusion! Think so? But Grimes said so and Grimes ought to know; there, see for yourself. Watch our progress and note its trend. It is not an ordinary one; does not follow the channels already marked out for it; nor does it wander up an imaginative Salt Creek, hoping to get around something, somewhere,—and survive. Its progress is not of the same genus as that of others, nor of the common stock,—did I say it before? Well, all the more emphatic. Do we bring the standard down to the level of the actual culture? Not so; it is graded high and Nebraska is to be educated up to it. Perhaps, and it is certainly not improbable, we are not high enough; but have you observed what strenuous efforts have been made in that direction. Can we not teach science as science should be taught, in the laboratory and field! Can we not teach history as well as it is taught? Are not our languages, mathematics and industrial sciences taught in the most approved manner? You say, no? Ah, but are you confident you are on a level with us and are therefore able to judge us? Insulted! Your pardon, but we were not exasperated, it was a pertinent question. No, to tell the truth I do not believe that you have examined our work and therefore are less able to judge. Come and inspect, we will treat you well, allow you the use of our gymnasium, tennis set and foot ball; yes, we'll explain the mysteries of our library system, if we can induce you to come. Your verdict? Education, what a glorious field! Our own University! No,—but are you in earnest?

#### HEARD IN THE HALLS.

"I know not what the truth may be,  
I tell the tale as 'twas told me."

The corn crop is short, but it isn't anything near so short as locals in this number.

The societies adjourned their meetings of the 16th on account of the death of Frank Wheeler.

We did not see Dean Smith at the Grand Mammoth Double Uncle Tom's Cabin Entertainment last week.

The Freshman chemistry class are considerably elated over the acquisition of a new, and withal, noted personage, as a member.

It is fun to see a new student who has joined a society try to work some old student for the same. "Truly for ways that are dark, etc."

They say that Platt spoiled a new pair of drill pantaloons the other day by sitting down on a picket fence which he had intended to leap.

They say that our janitor doesn't tell everything he knows. Well, it is queer how much John does know, anyhow. We always thought him a prodigy.

Ralph Platt is the name of one of our Freshmen who was permitted the pleasure of visiting at home last week. He reports an excellent visit, as a matter of course.

Our delegates to the State Convention of the Y. M. C. A. were Messrs. Gerwig, Shedd, Lobingier, Beecher, Clark, Schofield, Davis, Spurlock, Stuff and Crippen.

The Chinaman who sang at the Sunday school concert at the M. E. church last Sunday has been invited to join the University choir—to take the place of Everett Henry Eddy.

Elton Fulmer has decided to be with us again, and his magnificent beard can now be seen preambulating the halls. He will graduate, if nothing happens, with the popular class of '87.

Miss Helen Aughey of the Junior class has returned from Wyoming, where she has been spending the summer with her sick father. The Professor has been taken to the hot springs in Arkansas.

C. S. Polk, '87, has been appointed librarian during the illness of Miss Smith. Congratulations are in order, both to Sig. and to the students, in securing one so well acquainted with the details of the work.

To all parties interested or wishing to invest in the newly invented door bell for use by lady students occupying second floor rooms, call on the inventors, cor. 12th and S streets, or on H. P. Barrett, 1611 Q Street.

The Seventh Annual State Convention of the Y. M. C. A. met in this city Thursday. Many of the delegates are from colleges of the state, and for this reason the literary societies decided to give them a reception Friday evening.

Now that story about Killen is really hard to believe. Its so mixed—something about borrowing money of his lady friend to pay street car fare for two. Come up and explain this matter Killen, for we don't wish to think you any worse than you are,—and we know you of old.

A letter from our friend Patterson announces that he is at Hillsdale this year on account of the superior musical advantages afforded there. He regrets the lack of a military department and says that after the thorough discipline here, the comparative disorders of their political club marching grieves him sorely.

W. W. Robertson was favored by a short visit from his parents last week. They came up from Ashland to see how true the reports were that W. W. had sent them, telling how strong and healthy he had become since the opening of the term. Of course he had stretched the truth, but all things considered, they were well pleased to find him doing so well.