

—One of the Preps, who recently had an invitation from a young lady of color to give her private lessons in the common school branches, is greatly elated over his new calling.

—We send the STUDENT to several of the papers of the State and if they will exchange with us the students will have access to these papers in the University reading room.

—The work of laying gas pipes in the University is completed. Soon the chapel, the society halls, and all the occupied rooms may be lighted without endangering the building.

—Scene in Latin class. Prof.: "What does *fio* mean?" Student: "Fistfight." Prof.: "How do you make that out?" Student opens grammar, and triumphantly shows *fio, flafit*.

—We send copies of this issue to some of the friends of the University throughout the State, hoping they may appreciate our efforts and cheer us up to the extent of one dollar *per capita*.

—Mr. Halsey Fitch, who was always so faithful at the organ, gave us a call recently. Mr. Fitch has been teaching music in Omaha for some time; but he thinks of returning to school again.

—One of our bachelor students had an increase in his family lately. He received two doll babies on the Christmas tree, and some one was considerate enough to furnish a bottle of milk—a very necessary article.

—Professor Hitchcock's Greek class organized in the interest, of the students meets in the Congregational church, 9:30 Sunday morning. The exercises are made very interesting, notwithstanding the small attendance.

The first chapel exercises of this term in Palladian Hall, reminded us of a meeting of the Society. The class on the rostrum was well represented, and all spoke right to the point; pointing us to our lessons for the next day.

—Mr. Lawrence Fosler, whose comic remarks were so often heard in the Palladian society, has lately witnessed the crowning event of his life. May the sweetest joys and happiness follow him and his, is the wish of the STUDENT.

—Why does that student wear such a melancholy mien—that sad, hopeless expression? What is it that lacerates his manly breast? Is it the loss of a dear friend; or the disappointment of fond hopes? Ah no! it is the wire of his shirt-stud.

—That Soph. whom the Professor thought was annoyed by the sun shining in his face, and the heat of the stove burning his ear, could not be induced to take another seat. Well, he was sitting on the same seat with the young ladies.

—Why isn't some one appointed leader of the singing in chapel? If there were a person to take the lead, then we might all sing together; but as it is now, the singing is miserable, and it is not likely to be any better until something of this kind is done.

—Frank Stadter, professor of fine arts, has portraits of some of the Professors and other citizens, in his studio. The Professor will soon be in his new room. This will probably be the most finely finished room in the State, of which the University may well boast.

Albert Joyce, late of the *Omaha Bee*, gave us a call not long since. He was on his way to Syracuse, where he will take charge of a paper. Mr. Joyce is one of our most energetic young men, and will succeed well as a journalist. The best wishes of the STUDENT attend him.

—The name "University Union" has recently been changed back to "Adelphian." This seems to be an appropriate change, as University Union conveys the idea of a college society, which is no longer the case, as its members consist of preparatory students as well as college students.