

stead of laboring for higher education, they are fast becoming advocates of students nights, laboring for the promulgation of some insignificant matter, of importance only to those whose interests are at stake. Gradually is all this taking place, hence we may infer that the students, whose ability the papers so ably disclose, are not such as those whose places they now occupy. We have anxiously awaited for the approach of that time when the interest in the college press would revive. We trust the time is not far distant, for nothing exists in college work affording more improvement and culture than a well conducted paper. In these columns, we propose to tell in plain English just what we think of our exchanges, and expect a like compliment in return. We will belittle no merits, nor encourage any faults. Then with good will to all, and malice toward none, we commence our researches through the representatives of the college world.

The *Cornell Era* commences a new year bedecked in a new dress, and looks well for the change. The *Era*, from appearances, we should judge, believes in doing little, and doing that good.

The *College Olio* is lamenting over the fact that some good-looking Cadets, from some place or another, made their appearance in their midst, and played havoc among the fair daughters of Marietta. This is sufficient ground, no doubt, for war, but the soft, timid slurs, slung out by the local, are far more disgusting than interesting.

The *Aurora* contains a good article on the "Choice of a Calling, containing an abundance of valuable thought, to the young man about entering into active life. We would be pleased to quote but want of space forbids. *

The antiquated appearance of the *College Courier* is rather pleasing. There are many good things about this little sheet, particularly its brevity. The numerous communications which it contains

are inclined to be dry and burdensome.

A college paper should be wholly conducted by the students. By this we mean that the contributions should be from them, be they ever so weak, if they are the best they can produce, be contented and labor for improvement. These few remarks are intended for the *Berkleyan*, a fine paper in every respect, with the exception that originality is wanting.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Hurrah!

—The University.

—Is still living.

—Oh! how misty!

—One more victory for the Trojans.

—It's all wind that blows somebody no good.

—Miss Katie Gillette presides at the organ in Chapel.

—Our Local has been lingering in the metropolitan city of Wahoo.

—Opening day was a success. More students made their appearance than in the past.

—Singing in chapel is improving since the melodeous basses in the rear have chimed in.

—Two young Freshes received a lecture from the landlady for studying Geometry with ivory balls.

—I want you to keep still about billiards before the old lady. She gave me the d—l the other day.

—The boys of the University Union have at last mustered up courage enough to bring the ladies to the society.

—The students are now afforded the opportunity of studying surveying under the tutorship of Lieut. Dudley.

—F. M. Hall dropped in and left his card. Frank's a bully boy, and understands how to do a handsome thing.

—Mr. Frank Stadler, professor of Fine Arts, now has a room in the University and will teach the ladies how to paint.