

—Oh—he said—autumn has come, frosty nights come, swinging on the gate must cease, and moonlight strolls be given up.

—The Military Boys will soon appear in blue—some of them appearing “blue” already. \$18,00 is big money for a student.

—The STUDENT acknowledges a complimentary pass to the State Fair. Many thanks, Mr. Wheeler. It was duly appreciated.

—We acknowledge the receipt of many cards. The handsome card receiver, the handiwork of the Boss Editor, is quite a temptation.

—The work of painting the University goes rapidly on, and which will make a decided improvement in the looks of the University.

—One of the Juniors has been excused from drill. Cause—Campus too small for his feet, and then—the small boys’ lives were endangered.

—THE Prof. has an interesting class in Geometry this term. They practice on angles at the Metropolitan Billiard Hall.—Don’t do it, boys.

—RIGHT must win. We shall now expect glowing results from the Russians, as the University Union decided, last eve, that they are in the right.

—The students are busy, preparing essays for Prof. Woodburys department. We earnestly hope, that the STUDENT will not now be in want of copy.

—Just about the time we were beginning to appreciate, the “awful” noise of the next room, they had moved the music room down stairs again. Such is life.

—The University boys took advantage of the liberality of the candidates at the county convention. Many were seen smoking who never did the like before.

—George McLean, he that made the campus so beautiful by the rare display of flowers, took the first premium at the State fair for the finest assortment of roses, etc.

—Mr. J. O. Sturdivant the Associate

Editor of the STUDENT, has so far failed to make his appearance, which accounts for the slim condition of our exchange column.

Now that there is prospect of a war with Mexico, somebody has rose up and remarked that the time is soon coming when we shall see the “Greaser knee in supplicance bent.”

—The work of painting the University walls still goes bravely on. The contractors are doing a neat job, and when finished will add much to the appearance of the structure.

—Prof. Frank Stadter recently showed us a picture of our esteemed Professor, Samuel Aughey, a fine specimen of his handiwork. The picture is indeed a splendid one.

—Some careless smoker threw the stump of a lighted cigar in the dry grass in the northern part of the campus, recently, causing a slight fire. Damages light, and no insurance.

—One of the gushing sophomores was recently talking about, sipping the evanescent nectar from the cavular protuberances of an unwilling femininity.—He’s growing better now.

—C. M. Easterday gave the University a call a few days since, and expressed his desire to return. He now peruses Blackstone at Tecumseh, and came to attend the State Convention.

—The courage of that young man who wends his way towards the rising sun on Friday nights deserves the highest commendation. She lives on the classic banks of the Antelope.

—The small boys are reveling in the delightful amusement of *pins*. An exciting game *pick* or *po* is no uncommon occurrence in chapel, such actions boys is becoming to sucklings.

—The story which is found in this number is attracting considerable attention. It was commenced in the May number and back numbers can be secured upon application to the Business Manager.