

Miss Ida Dobson, formerly a student of the University and a pupil of Prof. Stadter, took the first premium for the best painting at the State Fair. Miss Dobson is an earnest industrious student, and this testimonial of her talents will afford great satisfaction to her many friends. Prof. Stadter took first premium for best Nebraska scene.

The University is fuller this term than ever before. About eighty new students have come in this term, and the total attendance is now 189. In the fall term, last year, something over twenty came in later than this in the term; so that the attendance bids fair to be over 200. The University may vary it a little and say: "O that mine enemy would institute an investigation."

In the German class the other day one of the students told the Prof. in Dutch that he was Spanish, Dutch and English. Not being allowed to speak anything but Dutch, we couldn't command enough language to find out whether he was born on the ocean or in a balloon; we think he was though.

Chaucer's language is so suggestive says our Prof. in English Literature. Yes we've noticed. How vividly for instance his line

"Thou lokest an thou woldest find an hare"  
calls to mind the haggard face of the cheap restaurant boarder as he carefully scans the plate of ancient butter; very suggestive.

All new comers should subscribe for the **STUDENT**. In it you will find the best literary efforts of the students, notices of all that goes on in the University, changes in recitation times, society news etc. We take it for granted that no old student is without it.

Hand a dollar bill to the Bus. Man. he  
Will send the **S-T-U-D-E-N-T**.

[Adapted from Pinafore.]

Last Saturday night several of the young men ascended to the fourth story and had a lively time indulging in the "manly

art." It was a discreet move in getting up so high as to be beyond the reach of all moveable property; for it would have been in a dangerous place amid the powerful struggles and wild blows for a great er part lost on the empty surroundings.

The Dormitory has been so far completed as to admit of opening, and has already quite a number of boarders. Day board costs \$2.50 a week, or \$2.25 to those who forego the luxury of tea and coffee. This is getting board down to low figures, and we prophesy that it will result in a largely increased attendance at the University.

One of the busiest men in our town is the popular clothing dealer, S. Schwab. And the only reason he is so busy is because he has constantly on hand, such a large stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods. But busy as he may be he has help enough to wait on one more customer. Don't fail to call when you want anything in his line and get his low prices.

Next in order is a sidewalk to the Dormitory. There should be one, by all means, before the wet weather sets in. The young ladies could never walk through a foot of mud and snow to the University. And then they must be escorted to Society. They could not wade the bad places, and there is no sidewalk, and the boys would just have to carry—that is—you know—carry a plank for them to walk across on. So inconvenient.

The laying of the corner stone of Crete's new college was done with much ceremony. Excellent addresses were made by some of our prominent educators and very appropriate remarks made by the different members of the faculty. Among the different papers deposited in the stone we noticed the catalogue of the University for 1878 was not forgotten. The University extends a hand of fellowship to Doane College and sincerely hopes that her work