

We regret to learn of the serious sickness of Miss Kimball's sister which detained her and made it impossible for her to be in attendance at the opening of the Conservatory of Music. We miss her sweet voice, but trust providence will deal gently by her that she may receive an early welcome from her many friends here.

The election of officers for the Hesperian Association and editors of the *STUDENT* resulted in the election of the editorial board at the head of our columns and in the selection of D. L. Clark, president; W. H. Lichty secretary; C. A. Shoemaker, vice president and E. J. Churchill, treasurer. The election might possibly have been more orderly.

The first meeting of the Union society was eminently successful. The programme was excellent and the audience large. The number of students who enlisted under the banners of the Union at the close of the meeting was simply immense. This society is making extensive preparations for forensic work and we predict for it a brilliant career.

R. L. Marsh and J. H. Holmes, '84, traveled in the wilds of Otse and Nemaha counties during June and July. Marsh carried the prospectus of a yellow covered book called "Wyoming Pete, the Arch-Fiend of the Rockies," while Holmes persuaded the innocent rustics to subscribe for "Life in a N. Y. Gambling Den." When they reached a town the inhabitants arose as one man and exodusted.

The "bone room" on the third floor is no more. A demand arising for more room for the Conservatory of Music, the skeletons were transferred to the museum and musical instruments took their place. The horse "kicked" strongly over the change, but was rebuked by the cow and told to be resigned as the museum was a pleasant place and they would not be troubled by the billing and cooing of spooney young people in the third hall. The human skeleton submitted to the removal without a murmur.

The *STUDENT* office entertained its first young lady visitors last week in the persons of Misses Maggie A. and Mary L. Jones. The local editor was out lassoing conundrums about "busts" and "inflammatory speeches," the two editors-in-chief were in their rooms arduously copying editorials concerning the "Relation of the Bhagavat Gita to the hieroglyphics at Hissarlik" and "The Future of Cosmogony" from encyclopedias and the quondam business manager was down in Kansas testing the prohibitory law so that the dignity of the office was represented by the typographical force. Does any ask if it was well represented?

It is a question whether the afternoon hours will be popular, but by having them Saturday recitations are avoided. From 2 to 3 p. m. recite Freshman German and conversations, Rhetoric, Logic, History of the Middle Ages, French Revolution, Analytical Chemistry, Descriptive Geometry, Chemical Geology. From 3 to 4 p. m., Soph. French, Anglo-Saxon and Shakespeare, Renaissance and European history, Anal. Chem., lectures, etc. From 4 to 5 p. m., German literature, English language, Growth of Eng. Constitution, Ancient Law and Institutional History, in different terms, Calculus and Stereotomy. From 5 to 6, Surveying.

The class of '82 is already scattered to the four winds of heaven, so to speak, and one or two have gone out of sight of the *STUDENT*. Davis is cashier and book-keeper for his brother at Minneapolis, Minn. Snell is at Ashland

quietly preparing for his law course. Weston is keeping books in Denver, while Montgomery fills a clerkship in the B. & M. offices at Omaha. Miss Fairfield has gone with her people to Oberlin, Ohio, not accepting the principalship of the Lincoln High School which was offered her. Olmsted spends his time in the city and will study law. Of Leamer the *STUDENT* has heard nothing since he boarded the train for Dakota.

The department of Chemistry and Physics in the University promises to become as popular and do as good work as when the late Prof. Collier was in charge. Prof. H. H. Nicholson, the new incumbent, pursued a post-graduate course at Harvard and has had eight years successful experience in teaching. He brings his private cases of chemical apparatus, which, by the way, leaves the State Normal School with none. These, with the additions made by the University, give us as fine apparatus for many lines of work as could be wished. Room No. 10 is now united with the laboratory by a generous archway. A large ventilating hood has been built here. It will do away with all unpleasant odors and greatly improve the sanitary condition of the laboratory.

The improvements on the building during the vacation have not been as extensive as could be wished, but still give little cause for complaint. The most noticeable is the "dado" of calcimine which ornaments the hall walls. Our art critic gives its color as approximating that of a mud-puddle in the moonlight. Aside from its artistic excellence it extends far enough up the walls to cover the pencil marks left by the feeble minded children who have been registered as *students* during the past two years. The roof has, as a matter of course, been repaired. This occurs every year, and the only perceptible result is an increase in the leakage. A new roof has been needed so long that the Regents have entirely forgotten the matter. Painting, scrubbing, and house-cleaning in general has been going on for the past month, and the building is now in fair order.

The foreman and compositor-in-chief of the *STUDENT* office improved a slight, temporary cessation in the rush of copy that has been deluging them for the last two weeks by exchanging reminiscences of their professional career yesterday over the cadaver of a watermelon. Said the astute foreman, eyeing nervously the belligerent attitude of the c-i-c. toward the melon, "Yes, the *worst* copy I ever had was when I worked on the *Rustchuk Schutemoff* at the time of the Turco-Russian War. You see the — — geographical names were so hard to pronounce that the comps. became confirmed inebriates from hiccuping at them and they were so long that three or four of us had 'takes' on one word many a time." "A-h-h" said the c-i-c. with a gasp, "No, I never held a case in that precinct, but when I pried the cases on the *Wilber Opposition* (a Bohemian sheet over in Saline county,) the Bohemian names in the report of commissioners' proceedings had so many letters in one syllable that we couldn't get 'em into a line of lean nonpareil so we just filled it up with quads and went over to the next one." "But what did you do then?" yelled the astute foreman. "Kept right on filling up with four em quads at ten cents a line to the county." returned the unruffled compositor. Then the baffled a. f. went out and tore his hair and wished he were (on) a bust in Union Hall or some other lonesome place while the jubilant c-i-c. started out with a shooting stick and roller to waylay the business manager.