

Locals.

—*Identum dicere verum
Quid vetat?*

—Hon. Sat. 1.

Who painted that cow?

"Most honorable judges!"

"Amateur actress," is good.

Sam Cox, '80, is spending a few days with *alma mater*.

As the end of the term and the year approaches a sigh of relief escapes us.

Base ball, 32-10 in favor of Crete. Literary contest, 8-10 in favor of the University.

The session of the Legislature will give that Parliamentary Law class something to amuse them.

Will there be a reception of any kind at Commencement? There should be some sort of a reunion.

For tardiness at recitation or absence from chapel exercises the mark shall be three.—*Rules on the Bulletin Board.*

Tickets for Crete were sold by Mr. Geo. Fawell, the bookseller, whom the students have found very obliging in many ways.

The programme for "Chinese Night" in the Palladian is a curiosity. Chinese literature, inventions, wars, etc., will be treated in essays and declamations on the Heathen Chinese, Topside Galah and so forth.

Three or four students were seen with crape on their arms after the contest. A committee sent to ascertain the cause of the mourning made this laconic report: "We find the sable badge they've donned in memory of their brains." Unanimously agreed to.

Small pox at Plattsmouth closed the schools for the remainder of the term. B. B. Davis finds this a convenient arrangement. He is back in his classes and will graduate with '82. In the meantime his name adorns the list of unfortunates at the head of our editorial columns.

The professors saw that it would be quite useless to hold recitations on Saturday and so nearly all the classes were excused the day after the trip to Crete. Some of the 11 to 12 classes on Friday were also dismissed early,—to give the young ladies time to "primp" as 'twas said.

The German professor was trying to explain the sentence, "Es thut mir Leid," and said, "If you should try your very best, for instance, in a German examination and only get 54, how would you express yourself?" "Professor, under such circumstances it would be impossible to express myself."

With spring comes the study of botany, and when you hear the exclamation, "You're a composita bellis perennis," you may know you've been called a "daisy."

The big brother of Dan and Myron Wheeler, that is Frank, came up from Plattsmouth to play in the Cadet Band when it went to Crete. He plays baritone and excellently, too. Frank graduates from the Plattsmouth High School in about a week.

It was at the Union festival. A merry group of young ladies and gentlemen came up to one of the little refreshment tables. "Why," exclaimed one of the young ladies, "there's nothing on the table but sugar and flowers." But they seated themselves. "Now," said a young gent, "there's nothing around the table but sugar and flowers."

The girls discovered a burrow down on the campus filled with seven of just the tiniest, loveliest, little rabbits, who had not yet their eyes open. So many of their friends were taken down to see the menagerie that the poor bunnies were in danger of being petted to death. So Madame Bunnie took 'em all away in the night and they have not since been seen.

Mr. Ed Yates started for West Virginia on the morning following the contest. His departure causes a feeling of regret throughout the whole University. His stay here has been a short one but he has placed himself at the head of his classes and repeatedly carried off the honors in oratory and debate. He takes the position of manager of a wholesale house at West Union, W. Va.

The farm society will be represented in their June exhibition by the following class: S. V. Mallory, review; M. P. Guy, oration; L. A. Hoops, essay; Clarence Record, essay; F. E. Leamar, oration; Orville Taylor, lecture; J. F. Leamar, A. F. Loomis, debate. The opera house has been engaged for the occasion. The agricultural students show very creditable enterprise in making this move.

Suppers at Crete were served at 33½ cents a head, two tickets for 70 cents. This was grinding monopoly; it should have been 66⅔ cents, and it will be seen that if there were fifty gentlemen with ladies, each paying 3½ cents more than he should, that bloated aristocrat of a landlord received \$1.76⅔ more than he ought to. But didn't that supper taste awfully good though, and wasn't it fun to see Lichty eat!

What a trio of brilliant holidays the University has enjoyed this year! Charter Day, Arbor Day, contest day, all brimming with enjoyment profitable to school and scholars. The faculty has been generous in time allowed and the students

have not been slow to profit. The professors, too, who dismissed individual classes when they saw that excitement and fatigue would prevent thorough recitations, are to be thanked for their consideration.

Two of our most proper co-eds rode out in the country the other day and drove their buggy right through a farmer's wheat field. Perhaps they didn't know it was wheat. The farmer saw them. He was furious. He unhitched the horses from the plough, mounted and dashed off in pursuit. Coming up with the unsuspecting maidens he scared them nearly out of their wits. He was German. "Here, you girls, you, what for you rides so my wheat through? I can no staud it. I must haf a tollar for dot damages!" They promised to send it to him as soon as they got to Lincoln.

The City.

Large stock new books at Fawell's.

Have your suits made at W. H. Collins'.

Novelties in fine stationery at Fawell's.

Go to S. W. Harney's for bonnets and hats. Prices low.

Special prices to students for furniture Hardy's, 10th street.

Neckwear, the handsomest ever seen in Lincoln, at the Phoenix.

All the students go to Fox & Struve for their books and stationery.

Buy your clothing, hats and nobby neck-wear at W. H. Collins'.

Straw Hats! Straw Hats!! The nobbyest in Lincoln at the Phoenix.

A new three story hotel down near the B. & M. passenger depot has been commenced.

It pays to buy all your boots, shoes and slippers of O. W. Webster, O street, Academy of Music.

You will find Barkley on 10th street, opposite the post office, with the best boots and shoes.

Students will find everything they need in the way of stationery and text books at Fox & Struve's.

A Herdic line has been established in north Lincoln. They run on the north side of University square.

For a number one ice cream or strawberries and cream call in at the Candy Kitchen, 142 south 12th street, Little's Block.

Lincoln is the most beautiful city in the west. At this season of the year especially do the streets, buildings and trees show up to good advantage.