

*Campus Canards.**"Dulce est desipere in loco."—Horace Book IV., Ode XII.*

Serenades.

Who stole the pulpit?

The big one is there yet.

Glad to see you back again.

Did you pass? No, I made it clubs.

Latest style in hats at T. Ewing & Co's.

Get a pair of eye glasses. 'Tis all the rage.

S. Glen Talbot will be out of school this term.

"You had better join *our* society, it is the *best*."

Elegant Patterns in Neckwear at T. Ewing & Co's.

Wheeler Bros. spent vacation at their home in Platts-mouth.

Look out for the Spring Cadets. A new batch is expected.

Special bargains for students at T. Ewing & Co's Emporium.

Mr. Gay has been suddenly called home by the sickness of a friend.

The societies hold a joint reception in their Halls Friday Evening.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of O. W. Webster, O st. Academy of Music.

Best s'yl, best goods, at lowest prices at T. Ewing & Co's Clothing House.

Call and see the new spring suits at T. Ewing & Co's Clothing Emporium.

The post office is draped in mourning over the death of post master general Howe.

The best judges of artistic work go to Kelley & Co for Photos. No. 1026 O street.

Henceforth, the faculty have decided to have the building closed at 6 o'clock.

We understand that Prof. Grube intends to commence a class in Spanish next term.

What keeps the STUDENT office so cosy and comfortable this bleak weather? The Devil.

Myron Wheeler has left our university, and will take a course in short hand at Iowa City.

All the newest styles and patterns of clothing and gent's furnishing goods at T. Ewing & Co's.

After examination. First Student—How are you today? Second Student—In fine, conditioned.

Students, it will pay you to get your Photos made at Kelley & Co's. University panels gratis.

"I would much rather teach twenty how to cheat than to be one of the twenty to do the cheating."

W. C. Knight, our business man, spent the vacation with his cousins, uncles and aunts in Blue Springs.

All the latest novelties in hosiery, collars, cuffs and gent's furnishing goods at T. Ewing & Co's Emporium.

As the Chancellor was reading from the scriptures for chapel one morning last week, there was an unusual solemnity hung over the students when the following very painful passage was uttered: "And it shall come to pass that many a young man shall fail."

Ask Lewis to tell you his electric story. You will be shocked no doubt as badly as was the poor Prep of whom he tells.

The medical faculty has just received a combination case of bicycle and short hand fever. It is reported to be a hopeless case.

The Sophomore class have determined to *organize* and adopt a class badge, motto, etc., just as did their younger relatives the Freshies.

Our sophomore "local" has been carrying a black eye. He tells us all about how it came, and of course we believe the whole story.

On seeing a dentist's sign "Teeth inserted in celluloid," a freshie made the remark "How can one chew with his teeth in celluloid."

Our old school-mate Frank Benedict with his wife has come to Lincoln from St. Louis where he has been studying music for the past eight months.

We heard it whispered that a certain Prep ate a rotten through mistake, and was so disabled from the familiar effects that he was compelled to miss all his examinations.

Student:—Prof. that is correct is it not?

Prof.—Right? No, sir. Dont you see you have a rational quantity equalling a surd? That is perfectly (ab)surd.

George McClean, our George, sends in a large dollar and orders the STUDENT for another year. He says that he is no "snide," and wants the STUDENT in his family right along.

What a disconsolate set those Students are who stay in Lincoln during vacation. We looked in the glass the other day and the scowl on our phiz actually ruined a fine mirror.

Just before examination. Landlady—"Mr.—you seem to be very hungry this morning." Mr.—"No I am not particularly hungry, but you see I have to cram for examination.

The Editorial corps of the STUDENT have decided not to give the Freshman Class meetings any more free advertising. If they want a puff let them pay for it like every one else.

Vacations are the times when the heart of ye Local is sad. All the other Editors decamp and leave him to grind out his quota from the fathomless depths of his own ennui.

Don Clark stepped down to St. Louis, vacation. We did not learn just the exact nature of the business calling him away down there, but surmise that it was of vast importance.

Marshall & Sroat's Optic has at last made its appearance. It is the most telescopic Optic we ever saw, and things must be down in a very small corner that it cannot discover.

One of our Comps coming home from seeing his best girl one night unexpectedly met an open door face to edge. He has since inaugurated the style of blue glasses. Is this not enough to apPaul any one.

A continued story is being published in the *Optic*, entitled, *Love at the Capitol*. Mr. Editor, as soon as you have concluded this eventful story, could you not write a real spicy one, entitled University Flirtation?