

*Campus Canards.**"Dulce est decipere 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 ex-  
 pected.  
 Special bargains for students at T. Ewing & Co's Em-  
 porium.  
 Mr. Gay has been suddenly called home by the sickness  
 of a friend.  
 The societies hold a joint reception in their Halls Fri-  
 day Evening.  
 Buy your Boots and Shoes of O. W. Webster, O. st.  
 Academy of Music.  
 Best style, 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.  
 Hencetorth, 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 sol-  
 emnity 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 be-  
 lieve the whole story.

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

Our old schoolmate Frank Benedict with his wife has  
 come to Lincoln from St. Louis where he has been study-  
 ing 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. Don't you see you have a ra-  
 tional 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 exam-  
 ination.

The Editorial corps of the STUDENT have decided not to  
 give the Freshman Class meetings any more free adver-  
 tising. 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 call-  
 ing him away down there, but surmise that it was of vast  
 importance.

Marshall & Sroat's Optic has at last made its appear-  
 ance. It is the most telescopic Optic we ever saw, and  
 things must be down in a very small corner that it can-  
 not 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*, en-  
 titled, *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?