

Did you ever serenade?

Breech is recovering from his mensley shock.

Special bargains for students at T. Ewing & Co.

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

Ask Killen why he was not out to the society social.

We hear Allen is better and will soon return. Bully!

Buy your boots and shoes of O. W. Webster, O st Acad  
emy of Music.

A New England tooth-pick factory uses 40,000 cords of  
wood annually.

The roller skating is still booming, no dead students  
thus far reported.

The meds are again kicking the foot-ball over the  
mellifluous campus.

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

Clements has the finest lot of stereoscopic views of the  
University ever taken.

Have you made up your "Prep" essays? Prof. Sher-  
man is on the war path.

H. W. Olmsted '84, who went out west during the holi-  
days, is again in our midst.

War ner is laching and don't wash his face any more  
Where are our health officers?

Its leap year boys, don't be flush with your money if  
you don't aspire to matrimony.

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

B. F. Johnson has been and is quite sick. He has the  
sincere wishes of all for a speedy recovery.

"Will you seat yourself upon my innixion?" Is the way  
the Juniors ask the fellows to squat on the bed.

Lieut. Townley takes charge of Soph. Rhetoric this  
term, as Prof. Sherman has some of the Chancellor's  
classes temporarily.

The frescoes in the chapel need a little attention. We  
would like to see more plaster on the wall and less on  
the floor than at present.

Miss Minnie Lett was an agreeable visitor to these  
classic halls since last issue. We wish she would again  
become a student here.

The latest fact discovered in the Rhetoric class is that  
any fool can ask questions, but it stumps most philoso-  
phers to answer some of them.

We are running by standard time now and, with the  
exception of a steam heater, can, thus compete with any  
eastern educative establishment.

They talk in Rhetoric of embracing "dear friends" in  
commas. Strange isn't it? That is not the way we usu-  
ally do, we usually embrace them otherwise.

Th erebeing a lack of seats for the debaters the other  
evening, a wise junior remarked that there was no need  
of seats, as the debaters ought to set down on each other.

Bus. Man. Knight is a candidate for pity: he got his  
legs tangled up on the campus the other morning and the  
ground came up and struck him in the knee. We are  
glad to state he is around, but at the same time we feel  
for the poor dogs who met their death from eating the  
meat that was bruised off.

We understand that a Senior in diapute with a Senior  
prepress as to which had the most capacious maw, was  
highly surprised that the fem. was utterly unwilling to  
measure.

The history department of the library has received sev-  
eral new additions lately. Among these new books are  
Ranke's History of England and Freeman's Norman  
Conquest.

There was a prominent patent medicine man in town  
last week with a camera trying to draw bead on our  
friend Verity, whose profile he wants to represent "be-  
fore taking."

Notwithstanding the condition of the last issue we are  
firmly assured that the compositors are not an inebriated  
set. Holidays and several other calamities perhaps can  
account for it.

The latest incident of note is that some Y. M. C. A.  
chap became so interested last prayer meeting evening  
that he blew the gas out, much to the odorizing of Miss  
Smith's recitation room.

The chancellor delivered his message to the students  
in the chapel the other morning. The speech has gone  
far to increase the good feeling and sympathy between  
the chancellor and the students.

A fem. quite well known in these parts has lately been  
engaged in inscribing on the walls this mournful senti-  
ment: "Alas! my doom is sealed." We should be sorry  
to loose another of our girls this year.

Just for the sake of shedding a knockneed, broken-  
backed, spavined, consumptive pun we will say that a  
great deal of kindling wood is stolen in the neighbor-  
hood of the University by "Knight." Do you see it?

Very true we have experienced some very sudden  
changes in the weather lately, but think of New York,  
where changes are so sudden that a man walking the  
streets on a cold day is often sunstruck before he can get  
his overcoat off.

The energetic Freshmen had a very enjoyable social at  
the residence of J. H. Mockett, last week. John made  
every one feel at home, this, together with the provender,  
which always warms the heart of a Freshman, caused  
all to say, "thus be it ever."

The societies held a joint reception on the evening of  
the 10th. The Halls were filled with students and their  
down town friends. We were especially honored by the  
presence of our chancellor and several of the faculty and  
alumni. Let's have the receptions oftener.

The base practice is becoming alarmingly prevalent of  
calling fellow students "idiots" and "fools." Now this  
is one of the crying evils of the age, and we feel called  
upon to use our influence against it. Think how it  
would look if the members of the faculty should go  
around calling each other "block-heads," and then look  
at yourselves.

Below is the new organization of the Cadet Band: In-  
structor, Prof. Easterday; Leader, G. B. Frankforter; Bus.  
Man., W. C. Knight; Secretary, E. Fulmer; Treasurer,  
E. H. Eddy; Eb Cor., G. B. Frankforter; Solo Bb Cor.,  
Will O'Shea; 1st Bb Cor. E. H. Eddy; Solo Alto, W. C.  
Knight; 1st Alto I. C. Gambee; 1st Tenor C. A. Cana-  
day; 2nd Tenor A. E. Cross; Tuba, E. Fulmer; Teno  
Drum, J. Dowden; Bass Drum E. J. Churchill.