

our old reliable sub, W-bs, continues to keep in trim by visiting his *Trainer* on congé afternoons.

Con-y, have you tried "Crinisgigno" yet?

1st Student: The silver plant does not take in carbon?

Botanical Instructor: It has a green streak.

2nd Student: Then sure it's Irish.

A genial gentleman matriculant has concluded that if farmers want an insect to destroy potato bugs, they must first shell them.

Prof., addressing a senior: You are a man with a brilliant future behind you, explain the passage.

No answer.

Prof.: Did you study it?

Jim stirred slightly and said that he must have been dozing when he passed there.

Prof.: There are carnivorous plants.

Student: Do they live on flies only?

Phil.: O no! They just get them for desert.

Wm.: Your hair parts in the centre.

Little brother: Yours has departed in the front.

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### *Junior Department*

The junior Editor wishes everybody in general, and all the members of the Junior Department in particular, a Merry 'Xmas. and a Happy New Year.

The football season has come to a close. The team representing the Small Yard gave a good account of itself. It was up against great odds—it was hopelessly outweighed, but by hard training, by careful attention to the coach's injunctions, by always manifesting an indomitable spirit of stick-to-it-iveness on the field, and by good team work, it obtained results such as to cover itself with glory, and to realize the sanguine hopes of its most enthusiastic supporters. It tied for first place with Collegiate II. The saw-off game was thus reported in the Ottawa Free Press:

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