

self competent of enlightening hoary-headed philosophers on all things astronomical, theological, geological, biological, monkiological; and the other fellow with one hundred words a minute and who eats pies between syllables.

Mull again says he's not certain that he saw the cars; but he has an uncle that surely did. Wonderful for such black eyes.

Our own dear Tommy, born in Winnipeg where the bill of fare consists of canned cyclones and wasted tornadoes, had acquired the language of silence before he was two days old, and in the short space of one month he was such a master of the hieroglyphics of child language that his own nurse declared him a marvel. There are others, but their names shall be recorded only in the big book of wonders and curiosities. This book may be purchased at the sanctum for the small sum of ten cents. It has already entered its twenty-fifth edition.

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On December 2nd, an interesting snow-ball charge was made upon the senior forts. As usual the Juniors destroyed the senior's fortresses and carried off many prisoners.

We invite the admirers of the

Junior football team to come and see their group picture. It is now on exhibition in the Dark Room. Admission free.

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For Christmas—A great demand for old stockings for dormitory No. 5.

If you don't know how to use your *hand-bal* for goodness sake get off the alley.

An Archangel—Gabriels.

The modest flower — The *Heaty-o-trope*.

The latest ornithological discovery—A *Mulligander*.

A well re(a)id student — McCarthy.

Never heard—A *Court-neigh*.

A London coachman — *Jarvais*.

A schooner's warning—Barbells.

The most savage form of society—An Indian Club.

Strung up—A Trapeze.

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The following hitherto unpublished manuscript by the younger Aesop has been unearthed from the archives of our sanctum. The manuscript will be of interest to all scholars but especially to a few whose acquaintance we are proud to claim.

A FABLE!

And it came to pass that a