

MacM,—(In dairy class)—Has your butter broken yet?

S-lt-r,—Haven't heard it, Sir!

K. Forman (Referecing game of Indoor Baseball),—"Safe on first"!

Quirie,—He's out! He's out!

K. F. —"You're chewing too much there!"

Q—"Yes I'm chewing Spear-mint."

K. F. —Well you don't need to get "Wrigley" about it."

Red McK— is quite a proficient palmist, and at the Dairy School dance had considerable practice. He always gets quite a hold on his subject.

Storms have raged around Shepard's room since he moved "west" the other night. The storm center may not change till April 13th.

#### NEWS ITEM.

W. C. C.— and J. B. M— were visitors at Guelph General Hospital last Sunday.

Why does Frank M—tt start home from church alone on Sunday mornings?

"Wady, the Philosopher" says, "No one should be envious of the hoarded piles of the rich—They never bring contentment or ease."

McP—I has been looking up the railway time-table already to find the quickest way to get to Galt, when exams are over. We are not surprised,—every day away means an extra letter to post

Arnold will miss his student labor cheques when vacation comes, and, needless to say, the Bursar will miss Arnold.

McP—,—"What's this about your telling around that I had a big head?"  
N-x-n,—Gwan, there's nothing in it."

Once upon a time, at a certain baseball game, a player, after he had been fanned out four times, was heard to remark "Some pitcher."

Bill H-l-y was quite a feature at the basketball game between Galt and O. A. C. As a family man Bill distinguished himself by holding an infant on his knee for one hour and ten minutes—and he looked pleasant to the end. He'll make a great politician, if he keeps it up.

It is rumoured that the librarian has kindly consented to have a paper-rack installed in the dining hall for the benefit of those who find it necessary to peruse the daily papers at dinner.

P-t-t,—Did you fellows go to see "Pauline" last night?

C—,—No, Jeff and I went to the rehearsal the night before.

C—k (on being given a sleeping garment at the hospital) Me wear that! No thanks, I'd rather go to bed raw!

A considerable amount of moving of goods and chattels has been done lately. The chief figures in the action are Reg. W—t, and A. P. C—k who have had occasion to move their belongings home from where they had strayed on recent evenings.

Tommy Atkins objects to the type of baseball indulged in by the faculty. He says there's too much kicking done.