

On Oct. 20th, the Juniors second team was defeated by our 'Reserves.' The game was very closely contested, but our youngsters, displayed a better knowledge of some of the fine points of the game, and consequently won out by a score of 2—1

There is certainly a great quantity of gravel in the little yard, but during a recent game on the Oval there was nothing but *Gravel*, Eh John?

Prof—Use do, does and done in a short sentence.

McC—1—*Dunne* does not do his work.

"Bawlf's Midgets" won their first game on Thanksgiving Day. The features of the play were, the long punts of "Tommy," and the fast running of Willie O'Brien.

Master Bawlf has resigned the arduous position of mascot for the first team. But the *gang* declares that he will either be *mascotted* or *boycotted*.

Midget—A Raglan overcoat would be of more service to the team than D. J.

Big boy—Why?

Midget—Because it would at least cover its man.

If there are one hundred desks in the Senior study hall, how could you manage to put another *desk in* there without increasing the number.

Young American—Why is it you do not use cracking matches up here.

Young Canadian—Oh! we've suffered enough from your *strickers*.

The Junior Editor has been informed that some of the small boys—for the seniors are above such improprieties—thoughtlessly, yet frequently *expectorate* (Webster's Dictionary, Page 208) upon the floors, of the corridors, study halls, classrooms, dormitories, and even occasionally in the chapel. Boys, you all wish to be considered little gentlemen. Remember then, that though at college, you are still expected to practice the little rules of politeness learned at home.

Wonder of Wonders—The small yard has a *Beard*. Never before have we remarked such a phenomenon in such so youthful company, consequently I would earnestly request that our young *shavers* treat this new acquisition with due respect.

JR. EDITOR