

Locals.

WHILE wandering around the other day we heard a doleful sound issuing from a room. With anxious hearts we approached and heard the inmate quoting the following:

Old Ox! Old Ox! How came you here?
You've ploughed the field for many
a year,
Through kicks and cuffs and much
abuse,
You now come here for college use.

~ ~
H. H. Ledrew,
The price is due,
For my Review,
I now renew,
And it's up to you,
To send her through.
—E. B. Eddy.

~ ~
At the Dairy Literary Society meeting the judges had just given their decision in favor of the affirmative, when a voice was heard saying, "Say, on what side did the 'confirmative' sit."

~ ~
Young Lady (after Conversat., standing in middle of car track)—
Would you please tell me where I will
get the car for down town?

Young Man—If you don't look out
you'll get it in the small of the back.

~ ~
Why could you not apply the term
"volatile" to a Freshman?

Because he never dries up; he's al-
ways green.

Slater (in despair)—Can anyone
give me a good synonym for "relent-
lessness?"

Coglon (reflectively)—The villain
still pursues her.

~ ~
A few weeks ago we heard that
Moorhouse was open for engagements.
We are now pleased to announce that
since the "Conversat." he is no longer
"on the market," so to speak. This is
a striking example of The Review's
great value as an advertising medium.
(For rates apply to Local Editor.)

~ ~
Cutler claims that he cannot study
in the Library unless ladies are present.

(Ed.—They must have a sort of cata-
lytic action on his brain. But beware,
it is easy to take too much of a
stimulant.)

~ ~
Sirett—They say "Mac" has the
measles. How did he get them?

Coke—Why, man, don't you know
that they are "confectious."

~ ~
Allan—Say, Jimmie, is that bay rum
in that bottle on the table?

Jimmie—Bay rum? No! That's gum.

Allan—Perhaps that's why I can't
take my hat off.

~ ~
Overheard at Conversat.—"Say, can
you tell me where that little fellow
with red hair called—. Oh, here he is.
How are you? This is our promenade,
I think?"