

Through "rubbering" too much, Revel had a kink in his neck, which made him look like a giraffe looking round a corner. However, by dint of perseverance and manipulation, he is now able to look his classmates straight in the face.

"How do they heat public buildings in the Old Country, Treherne?"

Treherne—Oh, they heat them with refrigerators.

Extract from minutes of Freshmen Tapping Committee meetings:

An assembly of all representatives of the above committee was convened in one of the Freshman's rooms. As the meeting was very important a large gathering took place. A subject of grave importance, involving the name and reputation of Mr. Millen, was considered. After undue deliberation on the part of the committee men, Mr. Millen was exonerated from all blame in the case. According to constitution, the secretary was requested to send Mr. Millen notice as follows:

"Whereas you wilfully, and with malice aforethought, did try to obstruct the committee in their duty of relieving a member of your class of his hirsute adornment, and whereas, by the said obstruction you did call down upon your head the wrath of the powers that be, therefore, be it known unto you that, after sitting in solemn conclave, and having duly considered all the 'pros' and 'cons' of the case, the aforesaid committee have decided that they will take no further steps in this case, but we wish to hereby warn you that any further misdeameanor will not be so lightly passed over.

"(Signed) Reek, Chairman.

"(Signed) Lelacheur, Secretary."

Diaz (to Crowe)—If you give me another piece of pie I'll go to church this afternoon.

Scott—This is no time to be getting "pious."

Treherne, at athletic meeting—I take much "trouble" in nominating Mr. McEwen.

English Dude's Version of "Everybody Works But Father."

Everybody labors but our paternal progenitor,

And he reclines in a recumbent position
With his feet on the bronze of the radiator,

Extracting nebulous fumes from his pipe of clay.

Mother takes in soiled linen for the purpose of cleansing,

And with this connection I might mention Ophelia Ann,

In fact, everybody labors at our domestic domicile

But our paternal progenitor.

Poor Uncle Ned.

Hang up the violin and its agitator,
Lay down the agricultural implements,
There's no more work for poor Uncle Edward,

He's retired to where all the ancient Ethiopians migrate.

Music and Drama.

Mr. Coke is now studying to take a leading part in "Love's Labor Lost." Judging from his primary trials, we are justified in predicting a glorious future for him.

James is said to be very fond of that lovely song called "Paddle Your Own Canoe."

Packard will shortly produce a new play entitled, "A Stitch in Time Saves Nine," or "How I Repaired the Glove."