

Locals

LOCAL EDITOR'S QUERY COLUMN

Dear Editor—Here is one for you. If Mr. White took Miss W— out for a walk on Sunday afternoon, and Rowley saw them go, why would this resemble the Union Jack?

Answer—It would be red, white and blue, the blue in the background, the red and white together.

Hoard (tearing his coat)—“My, that means an all night job for me.”

McLeod—“Why not go to the Taylor?”

Mr. Skinner seems to have forgotten where the Review office is. He was found in Cap. Gaudier's office asking for pencils(?).

Fair damsel at Rugby game—“Just look at those men out there, all covered with mud; how do they ever get clean?”

Way ('19)—HUH!! What do you suppose our scrub team is for?

When a fellow has money to burn, it's easy to get a girl to strike a match.

—Socrates.

Bird—“I can't say I like your new tooth paste.”

Richardson—“That's shaving cream.”

Dr. Stone (in third year Botany)—“Gentlemen, please sit down, that end table has been walking around all afternoon.”

SOME TABLE.

