

Of Local Interest

If on this page
Your name appears
As not a sage
Sometime this year.

Infusing the editor with fear
Be not by anger choked
On the contrary be of good cheer
Take it only as a joke.

Fools argue. Wise men talk it over.

Cus-k Do you know H-a-f-y (250 lbs.) is the politest fellow
in the College.

Bu-r-s How do you make that out?

Cus-k Why the other day I saw him give his seat to two
ladies in a street car.

Sh-n-: (new student, inquiring) I want to go to the study
hall?

She-y: All right, Ray, only don't be gone long. Hurry
right back, will you old sport, I might need you.

Mu-n: S-v-rd do you feel blue over the result of the elec-
tion?

S-v-rd: Non Sir! Je ne suis pas un bleu, je suis rouge et
pour Laurier.

L-a-cy: Did you ever realize that L-f-us was a poet? See
what I found the other day:

"Nothing to me sounds half so well,
As the welcome ring of the dinner bell.

K-n-e-y: How true.

G-i-b-rd: I almost broke one foot off me when I sprain my
ankle.

Meo: Carebeful, two feet like that will make a yard.