

Of Local Interest

Has anybody seen Cornelius' collar on?

Our geology class on an excursion to Hog's Back (a place about five miles from Ottawa) met a farmer bringing a hog to the city. One of the excursionists, Con-hlan, made the remark it will be a long time before that hog's back.

Coach: If S-m-on doesn't show up well at outside wing—we'll can him!

Profect, congratulating the football players on their staying power in the College-Varsity game at Toronto, (Sh-hy had missed his train): Sh-hy was so good at staying that he is not back yet.

It's merely a suggestion, but I think we should have Ard-n's picture in this page next month.

Ds-t is in good shape.

Ard-n: McD-d, you're a bright one; no wonder your father called you "son."

Monsieur Coughlan, nos félicitations vous faites un bon umpire.

S-m-rd: I am a great singer. I broke the record once when I sang in a phonograph.

Pat Har-ton and Mike O'M-ra were having a ride in a street car the other day. Both were standing in the aisle of the car. Pat said, "won't you sit down, Mike?" "No," said Mike, "I will stand Pat."

How long is a piece of string?

C-ghlan: Say, Br-n, did you ever hear the story about the crane?

Br-n: No; what is it?

C-ghlan: Oh, it's a long one.

Senior Student: I think we'll reorganize our glee club.