

President, F. McDonald,
 Secretary-Treasurer, H. Lambert,
 Librarians, J. Conaghan and A. Couillard.

Owing to the skillful manner in which he coped with the difficulties of the office last year, it was no surprise to find, upon our return, Rev. Father Fortier once again occupying the Senior Prefect's chair. His assistants are Rev. Fathers Stanton, Finnegan and Collins.

One of our facetious seniors, after having some difficulty explaining the rules and regulations to new comers, thought he would make the situation clear by reciting the following lines :

Everybody works but the Senior
 And he loafs around all day
 With his eyes upon the Freshman
 Smoking his pipe of clay,
 The freshman must keep matches,
 Do favors all he can
 To make the time more more pleasant
 For the Senior man.

Prof.—(After elaborate preparations for first experiment in light).

We have everything now but a star.

P-che.—I am here.

Remember, remember,
 The fourteenth of December,
 Exams. do then begin.
 For your life you must cram
 Or you'll fail in exam.,
 Which would be an awful sin.
 English and Latin,
 You must become pat in,
 Nor history notes must leave.
 Don't forget your psychology.
 Work hard at biology,
 Or soon you will surely grieve.—*Exchange.*

As usual the clerical state is claiming a large percentage of the graduates of Ottawa, no less than four of the class of '07 choosing the service of the Church. These, Messrs. C. J. Jones, B.L., J. E.