McNeil succeeded in capturing the rubber from a face off and by a splendid piece of stick handling he scored the third goal for the Invincibles, just a half minute before the whistle blew for the end of play. The rooters of the Invincibles made the grove resound with their songs and shouts until the College building was reached where they bounced the various members of their team.

ON THE HOP.

A. (seeing J. S. C. coming out of the dormitory) Aren't you sick?

J. S. C. Yes I am, but the confounded thermometer wont go up.

Prof.—What is the sine of 103°? Student—Sign you're sick.

Prof.—It is possible to do that?
Student—Yes sir: but not without a multiplicity of circles.

Prof. parse *Senibus*.

Student—That is the Dative of antiquity.

Are fascinators the latest thing? No; Pochontas wore one.

C. M. is on the hop. He has a bunion on his foot.

Prof.—Why is *sit* the subjunctive? Student—If it were *est* it would be the indicative.

Prof—What was Byron's chief characteristic? M. A.—He wore his hair long.

Christopher, if you please.

Prof—What was there in South Africa?
Student—Black races, white races—and—and horse races.