

De Nobis.

DO U-glow with Platonic friendship?

W. M. H-y—They say elections are not won by prayers. I guess B—ll and I know better since we ran against that Divinity chap.

Scribbled on bulletin board—Lost! A young man from '05 year-meeting. Finder will be amply rewarded.

D. N. M--d-n—"Those champion footballers imagine they can kick! Why don't they attend one of our year meetings and learn how the thing is really done?"

The bulletin board becomes daily the centre of more extended interest. Torn collars, soiled cuffs, a cap, a boot, ten commandments of the new woman, lend variety among the many notices of meetings. Attached to a cap was seen this notice: "Thanks, old man, for the loan. Please return mine."

"I am just two and two; I am warm, I am cold

And the parents of numbers that cannot be told,

I am lawful, unlawful, a duty, a fault, I am often sold dear, good for nothing when bought,

An extraordinary boon and a matter of course,

And yielded with pleasure when taken by force."

From Prof. Cappon's English paper of 1905: "Comment on the realism and idealism of the foregoing selection from Cowper. Explain on the basis of your own observation the truth of the last line."

We scarcely recognized Mr. _____ under the title given him by a correspondent recently in the Aesculapian Society.

J. M. McD—ld (entering Jim D-n-n-ll's *Chinese* lecture,—drawing a deep breath)—Well, I have just had a whiff or two of *fresh* air, so I guess I'll go in here and get some *hot* air.

D. D. C-rn-s—"I tell you there isn't any squabbling in the Senior Year in Science. We're the most unanimous crowd you ever saw. When we have a delegate to appoint everybody nominates himself and so the President, having the casting vote, *goes*."

H-rt-b-s, '08, sniffing suspiciously at his fingers, after an hour's Practical Physiology: "That cat cost me a quarter, by gar! But I perceive, my money brings me in a great *purr scent*. Bon!

B-b M-Ew-n (11.45 p.m.): "The radiance of your sweet smile would shed _____. The radiance of your sweet smile would shed _____"

Small boy (painfully cramped and anxiously waiting under the sofa): "Oh, come on, don't stay all night in the *wood shed*."—*Ex.*

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