

the score standing 5-4. Mr. E. Bolger acted as referee.

The following Wednesday witnessed the lowering of our colors, in the return match. Each member of our team went on the ice imbued with the idea of his own prowess and the comparative inferiority of the other fellow. The result is best related by the eloquence of a scoreboard recording Opponents—4; Small Yard—2. Mr. Bolger again acted as referee and on this, as on every other occasion, sustained his reputation of being a thoroughly unbiased official.



ULULATUS.

Who said Profs. ?

Roddy should have had a *day* off.

Tush! Holton, it is not his wig t'is herwig.

Doc played under great difficulties having had water on the knee when he went on the rink, and during the game it froze and he has now a *nice* knee. He is applying hot oysters.

There were many kinds of stars and a few stripes in the prof cleric game. O'M—r a shooting star, Doc a falling star, McT—h a fixed star.

Capt Fred banquetted his men, after defeat, on fried snow balls served with simile sauce.

Do'd says the first time he wore bicycle shoes he fell off his wheel. Guess the wheel was "tired," he remarked.

Jim—What's wrong Edgar?

Ed—g—r—My shoes are so troublesome that I have to give them a good lacing every morning. I have also reason to complain of their loquaciousness, for their tongues are altogether too long.

Jimmy has just received his own cuffs and somebody *elses* collars.

Frank—(during holidays)— Say Larry, I just came in from the cold, and guess I'll have a roast.

While on an electric car the other day Lawless remarked that everyone got a ring for 5 cents.

Germany says he likes not Jose's coon coat; says he'd prefer a Persian lamb; because all coons look alike to him.

D—nl—p who saw every person in the electric car get a transfer hailed the conductor and said, "Have I not paid my five cents? Yes, replied the conductor. "Well then, I'd like to get a receipt for it too."

In the profs. corridor we have frequently heard of late, "Balance like me. L. E. O. P." Is there a dancing academy?

Prof.—Mr. S—m—s—Who was Aeneas?

Mr. S—m—s—(quite seriously). The great grandfather of all the Romans.

And the Ward McAlister of the 3rd Form could not make out what the class was laughing at.