

De Nobis.

309 University Ave., Sunday evening.

"Come with me to church to-night, Jack."

"No, I am going to work."

"She would thank you if she knew that you called it work."

"No, really, I am not going out—*look at my beard!*"

Burton playing a piano solo à la *Mark Hambourg*.

Young lady:—"We can stand it if the piano can!"

One of our professors came home from the barber's the other day and described to his family an electric massage machine the barber had used on his head.

"Oh, I know what that is," said one of his small boys. "That's one of those new vacuum cleaners."

Lyle Irwin to G. M. Copeland (after Assault-at-Arms)—"You are a corker to fence—on the farm."

Mineralogy class, 8 a.m.—

Prof. Nicol:—"Mr. Lewis, would you read the next paragraph, please?"

Mr. Lewis:—"I brought the wrong book."

Prof. Nicol:—"Did you ever take the wrong ticket to a hockey match, Mr. Lewis?"

Mr. Lewis:—"No, but I never started so early in the morning."

Librarian (to fair freshette, returning a book to the library).

"Name, please?"

Miss M. (ingenuously):—"Vergil."

J. B. Stirling:—"Say, Bill, have you any jokes for *De Nobis!*"

Bill Hughson:—"Yes, sure."

J. B. S.:—"Are they fit for publication?"

"What is your favourite, D--n?"

"O, I prefer the Murphy, *of course.*"

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$1,316.45. \$20, Prof. Matheson; \$10, C. L. Hays; \$5, M. R. Bow, J. C. Hooper, Minnie B. MacKay; 65c., Conversat Committee. Total, \$1,362.10. Send your subscription in now if you want it to appear in this year's report. Financial year ends to-morrow—(Thursday, March 10th.).