

An awful bluff—Parliament hill.

A number of the small boys will remain at the college during the coming holidays. The Junior Editor intends to leave one of his assistants to take care of them, so beware boys lest you have some of your state secrets exposed in the January number of the REVIEW.

A young genius wrote an essay on "Books", and held that "*Cereal* stories are the most wholesome for boys."

Edgar—What kind of birds have no feathers?

Raoul—I really do not know.

Edgar—Why, "Jailbirds."

Why was Eddie punished?

Oh, he made a forward pass in the study hall,

In the January number of the REVIEW will be published the result of the Christmas Examinations. Those holding first, second or third place in class will read their names in these columns.

"I don't see why I got so low a note in conduct last month," whined one of our midgets, "the only thing I did was to raise a ping-pong racket."

Basket ball and ping-pong are becoming very popular among the small boys. A series of games will be arranged after the holidays and the "sharks" will have a chance to show their cunning.

Tommy says: "The boys get the best of "*Soup*" at dinner and in the yard, but that he gives them all the "*snore*" in the dormitory."

Young sport—"Why dont they play *curling* around here?"

Boy from Podunk—"Curling is only for women."

How many presents did you receive, Galarneau?

Galarneau: "Three, a hockey and a pair of skates.

As *Nagillum* has threatened to "smash that Junior Editor." I have decided to spend the holidays at home. By January the 9th, his royal highness will probably have cooled down a bit.

Phillips, the total abstainer, will pass his vacation in Watertown.

We hope that no accident will *mar* Fergus's trip to Lindsay.

The small yard boasts of two splendid rinks this year. One is for the "professionals," and the other for the "greenhorns." Some amusing and spectacular exhibitions are seen on the latter's rink.