ULULATUS

Examinations! Latin Translations!! Greek Orations!!! Perspirations!!!! Congelations!!!!! Close Escapations!!!!!!

The Owi screeched a hearty welcome to the "Fighting Editor" as he returned laden with spoils like Achilles of old, after doing up the County of Renfrew. But the sage fowl dropped a silent tear on beholding the havoc wrought on his upper lip, the result of a herce encounter at the "Metropolis."

We are glad to announce the safe return of our "Scaouwt," who represented the University at the funeral of Sitting Bull.

ODE TO AN EMBRYO MUSTACHE.

(By 'Stache.)

Smooth it out carefully, Soft silky hair, Handle it tenderly, Young, and so fair.

Artist Tonsorial
Warn to beware,
Lest with his razor
He lop off a hair.

Let not the frost touch it, Dear little thing! Stay within doors with it Until the Spring.

Train it to upward curl,
Color dark brown,
Naught can compare with it
Then, in the town.

When in the Spring time the Winter's cold snow Melts from the earth, and the Soft zephyrs blow,

Hirsute development Trust to their care, And let them penetrate Each single hair. The skaters have been greatly alarmed at the re-appearance of the rainbow, fearing it may fore-bode an approaching thaw.

Teacher: The site of a school cost \$700, the school itself twice as much. What do you mean by the site of a school?

Pupil: What you can see of it.

Why do you say that all roads lead to Rome? Young Boy: Because when you enter on a road you begin to roam.

What is the most talked of book in the house? Negari non potest quin "Mill" sit "on the Floss."

A tyro in the English language, on seeing the notice announcing a rehearsal of the play "Major John André," inquired what they were going to do with the *mayor*. Reply: "Farm'er."

Why have the professors of the 3rd grade such an easy time in class? Because they have cushings to sit on.

The *Dean* of the Philosophy Class thinks that the most favourable place for the observation of shooting stars is on the hockey rink.

What difference is there between Greece of old and our senior study room?

The former had no Calends while the latter is decked all around with Calendars.

ODE-THE DOG IN THE STUDY.

A big black dog with ambition fired, To a Freshman's knowledge and rank aspired, So he left his companions and made a call To secure him a desk in our Study-Hall.

"Aim high," was his motto—but ah! his aim Was too high, he discovered, when class-time came:

How ambition's bright light from his eye 'gan to fade.

When he found himself tired to the lower grade!

With a weary step he began to crawl Away to the door of the juniors' hall, Where peals of laughter and shouts of joy Now greeted the cars of the "new dog-boy."

But again, his talents, tho' "rich and rare" Were too few to secure him an entrance there; So, disgusted, he cried, in the saddest of tones: "Ad bona revertam, I'll return to my bones!"