

H-k-tt:—"Half skeleton."

D-by's "tenor is like the whistle of a saw-mill."—Bill Nye.

Brewster O.B. has departed for the Smoky City. Too bad, think of all the millions that are leaving Ottawa.

McC-y, did you turn the key off?

O'Ke-f and Mike the stoker are going to play a little vaudeville sketch entitled "College Chums." If it turns out to be good, O'K. and his pal will leave for the West where there is a good opening.

Capt. H-t of the basketball team thinks that E. G. might catch a place on the scrub team because he has the weight and speed.

If you know anyone needing an elevator boy, why Billy O'Br-is on the job. He is a dandy.

It is wonderful how De-y is mastering the French language.

J. G. is becoming a society man. Ask him for one of his cards.

R-d's successor—L-z-n.

A key to these knocks will be found on the last page.

If through these "knocks" thou hast searched,
In vain, and rejoice for finding not thy name.
Though we've not roasted, thou art fool to boast,
We could not, thou'rt not worth the roast.

Junior Department

The Junior Editor was pleased to notice that there are but few of the familiar faces missing in the Small Yard after the 'Xmas. holidays. We extend a hearty welcome to all the new-comers.

The Small Yard has again entered a hockey team in the Junior Interprovincial League, which is composed, this year, of College,