



Junior Department.

The festive season of Christmas is upon us, and soon the merry din of student voices will desert the college walls. The boys will bid a short adieu to their devoted prefects and professors to meet the loved ones at home. But before the hum of college life is hushed, before the warm hand of friendship is extended in friendly greetings, the Junior Editor wishes to offer to all the members of the small yard the time honored greeting: "A Merry Christmas, and a Happy and Prosperous New Year."

In the early part of this month the skating rinks were in readiness for our youngsters. New life seems to have been infused into the boys, pucks are now seen flying in all directions, hockey teams are being formed, and the ruddy, happy countenances of the youths tell us that this is their favorite sport.

The best thing for consumption—Coal.

Always on hand—Fingers.

A man of trust—Morgan.

A special feature of the Junior Department is the recent addition of about one hundred volumes to the already well-stocked library. Special reading hours are assigned to the students for the perusal of this light, yet instructive literature. It is gratifying to note what a deep interest the small boys take in this so important part of their early training.

"Say," queried Spillip, "When are the P'losphers goin to play de Props."

Examination paper:—State one of the causes of the American Revolution.

Small boy's answer:—The British Parliament wanted to put *tacks* on the American colonists.