

An interested party asked Jean Baptiste his reasons for entering a libel suit against the Junior Editor. His poetic spirit oozed out in the following reply :

"But dat's not your biz-neese, ma fren',
I'm ready mak' leebel
So long she pay two dollar day, wit' pork an' bean also;
An' if she geev me steady job, for mak' some more
l'argent,
I say "Horrau for all de tam, and King Charlebau."

Charboneau felt hurt last month when we did not give him a personal mention. He asked the reason. Here it is. The water is frozen and the coal burnt. Coalwater no longer exists, he has been converted into Geo. Icy-ash.

Scene laid in the Junior Campus. Big fellows tusselling about in every direction. Cause. Little Sharkey Slattery is out taking a light practice.

A learned critic, small, but oh my ! poked fun at us because the printer's devil made a mistake in othography in our November issue. We sent him out to get a perpendicular view of the rainbow. The cat didn't come back.

The Big Three—Hardric, Ligroum, Rienbo, the flying wedge of the first grade. Big in avoirdupois, big in their own imagination, big in what they should do and know.

RECONCILIATION.

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot" You bet not Jimmie Millwright. "And never brought to mind." I object—Joe Clickclock "We'll take a cup of ginger-ale as yet, for Auld Lang Syne." Both, "It's a go." And the trick was done.

Two beautiful, prize-winning, colored eyes, sobbing, "I cannot go to Kingston, this Xmas." Others would be thankful for the same, but circumstances alter cases.

VARSITY VERSE.

[Dedicated to the Boy Orator of the Junior D.]

Success to you Micky,
A star I hope you'll be,
A star among your fellow stars,
Astar for the Junior D.

I know a boy, his name is Mike,
Who likes to roam and ramble,
But every time he rides a bike
He always takes a tumble.

This same young lad is very smart
When he is out of doors,
But when you see him in the class,
He's always in the snores.

Ritchards; "I do not fancy a square rink for one would be always going in a circle." We are afraid that the professor of Geometry in the Second Grade is not performing nis duty.

A novice in English. "Let that board drop on the Coté." After the first application, poor Coté from Pembroke, decided to change his name.

In our September issue, we prophe-sied that Rev. Father Hénault would be a model prefect of discipline. That we have not been a false prophet is pleasing to our editorial vanity. Beyond the shadow of a doubt, he is most popular with the juniors. Popular, not because he enforces no regulation, but because he acts according to the spirit of the rule. Our words are but a feeble expression of the esteem of the juniors for their prefect, which they manifested by the magnificent present tendered him on his birthday. He was made the recipient of a valuable and beautiful set of furs, whose warmth will always remind him of the warm hearts of the donors. The Rev. Prefect made a most happy reply to the presentation address.

The following held first places in their class for the month of November :

I GRADE (A)	I GRADE (B)	II GRADE
1. P. Benoit.	1. H. St. Jacques.	1. G. Garand.
2. R. Lapointe	2. E. Lessard,	2. J. Legault
3. O. Vallée	3. J. Lamarche	3. E. Laverdure.
III GRADE	IV GRADE	
1. R. Derochers.	1. E. Belliveau.	
2. R. Belanger.	2. J. Abbot.	
3. C. Lamarche,	3. E. Foley.	

ULULATUS.

While not engaged in playing pool, he is preparing a *christmas* carol to be sung by John, Jimmy, Lap and Bud at the muscilage spreader's entertainment.