

Hall had to go the way of all flesh for amid a perfect tornado of "hello's," Harry got the inside track and bellowed: "Apples are nicer, Adam and Eve ate naught but apples in Eden's scented bowers." Another tension on the indicator and Bouchard Van Güttart struck in "Puy no abbles, Adam and Eve chew de abbles, but dey chew von too meny. Tak car, you no do de same. Puy mine museek pox, hit am de chimnee tob. Hit am classical, hit translate into de Hinglish de Vagner." The Van Güttart was silenced by the sweet voice of Albert Tell, like the faint tinkling of a silver bell "come for a sleigh drive, the ice is grand and the mountain is garlanded in purple and sand." We were about to dash off apace, when we were rudely brought back to mother-earth and to common sense by our friend Todd awakening us with his cheery "Great Scott, old man, you must have eaten too much turkey for your dinner."

The hockey season was inaugurated in grand style, Jan. 16th, when the second team played a team from the city which was supposed to be a junior seven, but strange to relate several of its members had already figured on first teams, our second team suffered a defeat after a hard struggle. The star players were: Captain Tod Barclay, Foley and Costello. Richards would make a good goal-tender were he not inclined to sleep and talk to the spectators in his conscious moments.

The evening heralded in the famous Montcalm's. These young men were evidently laboring under a delusion. It was quite patent to the ordinary observer that judging from their avoirdupois, they must have expected to play with the men of the Senior Department not with the boys of the small yard. Our first team suffered a reverse. Boys, keep on, such a meagre defeat leaves no sting behind but is more glorious than the most crushing defeat you can administer to any team of your own age and size. Bawlf, O'Leary, Harty and MacDonald made countless onslaughts on the enemy's goal and were more than a match for their gaint opponents. Has the spirit of patriotism fled from the Junior Campus? Never before, during

our whole College course have we heard the students cheer the opposing side and allow their own team to score amid mournful silence broken only by a hiss, gentlemen, this is the first time that the Junior Column has been stained by such a remark and we hope that it will be the last.

The junior editor visits the exam. room.

In Favreau's Webster-as-she-should-be, *Eschew* is defined: *one who chews.*

The three profs. try to speak over one wire at one and the same time.

Resultant force: The definition of an adjective—is worth three lbs. of rice—and there are four marbles left over.

Prof. Mr. Pitre, your answer is 6 and 8.

Mr. Pitre. No sir, I got 8 and 6.

And Pitre could not understand the laugh.

Darwin made a desperate attempt to enchain man to a monkey but he lost the key link. Arthur went him one better when he established the connection between animate and inanimate objects by discovering the stone that stopped rolling because it was tired.

Barney Barnato, the rich millionaire offers up fresh incense to the goddess of poetry?—

"I don't won't to go to my home,
I don't like your Yankee tone,
You'll be sorry when you see me
Skating here all alone.
I don't like you bad New Yorkers,
Yes, I hate the place like sin;
I don't want to ride on the steam-shovel
If you never let me home."