

Issie Cohen's brother's dead.

Is he (Issie)?

No, his brother.

Here, get me a glass of water. You haven't got the manners of a cow-boy.

"Did you hear about it, we are going to have late leave, and turkey and plum-pudding on Sundays?"

"Come out, you're in a trance."

Full practice S. A. S. this afternoon. By order, Bildad the Shuhite, captain.

Git on! Git on! Git on!

Baron Boeckh is wearing D. A. C.'s boots.

Soda—Did you hear the latest?

Curly—No! What is it?

Soda—They call Boeckh Chauncey Olcott.

Who can see the resemblance between big "Beakie" and little 'Beakie'?

Our head Prefect is in the same mind as Lash when you talk about a coated upper lip.

Hortop—I am going to have a shine.

In Owen Sound there lives a belle,

She is a perfect peach,

She has made the heart of one to swell,

Too bad she is out of reach.

Now this boy's name is Harry Pinch

Who is just as cute as a turtle dove,

Too bad he finds it not a cinch

To express his own heart's love.

Master—Campbell, if you chew gum so much you will chew tobacco next.

Ask Beattie the date of the Fenian Raid.

Tom G—ry watching a game of golf: "Which stick is the caddy?"

Britton seemed to enjoy the Argonaut vs. Varsity match very much. I wonder why?

Trixie.