

Senior—"Maloney, why is a prep. like an elephant on closing day?"

Prep.—"Don't know."

Senior—"Because he takes his trunk with him."

Prep.—"My turn now, old fellow. Why is a senior like the wolf in the fable on closing day?"

Senior—"Let me see—er—er. Give it up."

Prep.—"Why, because he has a sheepskin."

Senior *demittit auriculas* and trots off.

To Rent—Cahey's hand-ball alley. Apply to President Maurice, or to Vice-President B. T.

The sessions of the S. P. G. are adjourned until Sep 1st.

### THE SONG OF THE YOUNG B. A.

I'm a knowing young philosopher

I'm up in every lore,

I'm skilled in all the atics, isms, ologies and more.

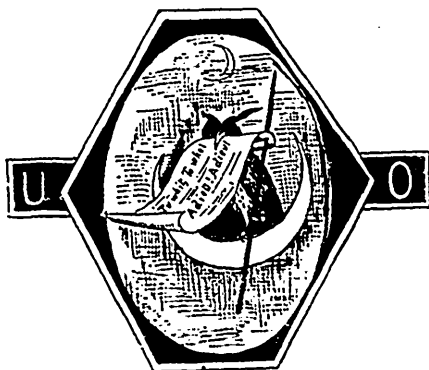
The arts are but my pastime,

With the sciences I play,

For now I've got a title,

I'm a full fledged young B.A.

Public Notice—*Scale* tenders will be received by the Senior Class up to Sep. 15th for the purchase of 12 pairs of mustaches—Juniors that had no shoebrushes last year should apply at once.



THE OWL AND ITS STAFF.

I've slaved through years  
of study just

To learn a thing or  
two,

But now am I omniscient,  
I'm a la-la, a coo-coo,  
And when I don my  
flowing robe

On next commence-  
ment day,

They'll say—"there goes  
a dandy,"

He's a full fledged  
young B.A.

"Oh, Harry, what is that on your upper lip?" said the mother to her 15 year old boy as he returned from college.

"Oh! it's nothing, ma; it must be the soot from those dirty coalers."

How fares the Junior that got his foot caught in the vicious circle in class the other day?

Charley says he ain't going to be a li—yer, nor a carpainter, nor to indulge in *no—tears*, but means to make his vacation a success all the same.

From my lofty peak of knowledge

I look down upon the herd

Of common mortals here below

Who think that I'm a bird.

I spread my scientific wings,

And soar away up in G.

For I'm a regular corker,

I'm a full fledged young A.B.



HONE! SWEET HONE!!