

Greek Prof.: What is the meaning of *eugens*?

O'N-l: Noble blooded beast.

Prof.: You're a follower of the ponies.

How are stocks selling, Harvey?

(Logging Chain, Jr.): Where is the gymnasium?

Pf-l: I am going down town, father.

Prefect: Oh, are you?

Professor (interrogating L-t-g): What was I saying, Ke-dy?

Ke-dy: You were asking the time.

Ga-p-n: Oh where! Oh where! is my little cat gone?

How are ponies selling, Levi?

Cr-ht-n: Rob-l-d kicked a drop last night playing in the rain.

Br-an: A drop of what?

Prefect of Studies (illustrating the importance of making the retreat): No person is exempt from attending the retreat except he bring me a letter from some Saint testifying as to his sanctity; and if any of you wish to do this you may go to St. Amour.

Some class to Ra-b-th when he could not be classified.

O'G-ra: My heavens, Wh-bs, don't break that man's neck.

Wh-bs: There are lots more.

H-k-t gives a good illustration of "Riding the Goat."

The M-x-can: I got shot in the thigh some time ago.

Ossie: Why did they shoot you?

J. K.: Did they think you were game?

O'G-n is going to try his Intermediate.

A drum, a drum! Mike S-th doth come.

Ke-n-dy avers that he is going in for Law. Ke-d-y is a joker.

Do you comb your hair in English or in French?

Are you a Protestant or a married man?

Which is it colder, in the summer or in the country?

How did you do in the last "test"? Nicely.