

Locals.

For what sort of bird has P. B. K. a peculiar fancy?

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Wiancko (solemnly conversing with Kennedy before the last final Grammar Exam.)—Well Kennedy, if I'm plucked on this subject I'll never shave any more.

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Prof. (in Practical Chemistry to Clark)—Now, Mr. Clark, is that salt you have in the test tube soluble in nitric acid?

Clark—I am not sure, but I'm positive it isn't.

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Lang to Local Editor—What river is Yuill especially interested in?

L. E.—I give it up.

Lang—The Fraser.

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Who hired a Gladstone turn out fine,
To Galt their bellies took in quick time
And weren't home by half-past nine.

G. A. S. and D. J. McP.

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Prof. (to Knight looking through surveyor's instrument)—What mark do you see on the pole, Mr. Knight?

Knight—I see some girls at C—y's and they are walking upside down.

Prof.—Never mind those girls, Mr. Knight. Look for the mark on the pole.

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We are pleased to announce that Mr. King has secured a lucrative position as manager of a large creamery in B. C. The dairy industry in that Province is in its infancy, and we have no hesitancy in venturing the assertion that in the near future Mr. King will be at the head of that industry in the Pacific Province. We congratulate Mr. King on his appointment and also the company in securing the services of so competent a manager.

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The farm proper and the experimental department, have never presented an appearance equal to the one which they present at the present time. The former department under Mr. Rennie's skillful management is now in almost perfect order. Most of the old fences have been replaced by wire, built in the latest and most economical style. In the various fields under cultivation a systematic rotation of crops is followed, and the effect is shown in the fine appearance which the crops now present.

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The Experimental Department, under the able management of Mr. C. A. Zavitz, has been considerably enlarged and experiments will

be carried on more extensively this year than ever in the past. This department is always a great attraction in June and July when the annual farmers' picnics are held at the College. Space forbids our giving an account of some of the important experiments carried on this present year, but we would ask our readers to give the College a call during the summer and investigate for themselves, and they will find a trip through this department both pleasing and instructive.

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We noticed in a late issue of the Herald that the Hespeler authorities were after our football team with a sharp stick for disorderly conduct, while playing a match in that town. But as our football team has not visited Hespeler this season, we come to the conclusion that some other team has had the impudence to assume that they were from the O. A. C., and then act ungentlemanly. Oh, no; our boys always act gentlemanly when they visit other places.

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Prof. of Loveology (Wiancko) to some of his most attentive students—Gentlemen, what is true love?

Payne—

It's a sort of palpitation,
Passionate reverberation,
In the vital habitation
Of the heart.

McPhail— I think that is right, isn't it?

Edelsten—

Effervescent osculation,
Inexpressible sensation,
In continuous rotation
Forms a part.

MacConach— I think Mr. Edelsten's answer is jolly good.

Campbell—

A respectful invitation
To a very choice collation,
Lovely ride of long duration
In his cart.

Lang—

Confidential conversation,
No attempted ostentation,
Never ceasing admiration
On his part.

Ripp and McGillivray (in unison)—We agree with Mr. Lang. Sir. Yuill—

Passionate reciprocation,
Caramels without cessation,
Form, in my imagination,
Cupid's dart.

Prof.—Gentlemen, you need not be afraid of a stiff examination in my subject.

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In future there will be no fence erected in front of the College campus. The absence of a fence gives the lawn a more natural appearance to the spectator from the road, and the College surroundings