

THE faculty seem determined to enforce the law prohibiting the use of tobacco about the college. Some of the boys, however, have become so addicted to its use that they can't refrain from indulging even during class hours. Only the other day one of the professors, after eyeing a student suspiciously during the greater part of the hour, noticed him disgorge the refuse of his 'idol' on the floor. Starting from his rostrum and pointing to the discarded weed, he charged the guilty offender thus, "*Quid est hoc?*" Student (very complacently) "*Hoc est quid.*" Class fall in.

EVERY time John receives the JOURNAL now he asks, "What do the students want now?" He thinks they had better petition the Senate to have the final papers published for general distribution a few weeks before that great and notable day of the exams. John, of course, intends that as sarcasm of the most withering kind, but some of our students have become so demoralized as to think it would be a good thing. That wrong inferences may not be drawn from this, we will say that *we* did not hear any of the theologs make such remarks.

→ ITEMS ←

STUDENT (translating): And—er—then—er—then—er—
—he—er—went—and—er—
The class laugh.
Professor—"Don't laugh, gentlemen; to *err* is human."

CO-EDUCATION.—In the United States, 90 per cent. of the Colleges and Universities, and 60 per cent. of the High Schools adhere to the principle of co-education, with beneficial results.—At the last Examination for the degree of B. A., at the University of London, 73 per cent. of the female candidates were successful, as against 42 per cent. of the male candidates.

"She leaned alone upon the fence,
And then she heave a sigh,
And for his footsteps down the lane
She waited patient-lie.

And presently he came to view,
And then she yelled a yell;
A heavenly howl of joy she howled,
And her bosom swelled a swell."

—Translated from the French.

"You are as sweet as a peach," he said, patting her softly on the cheek. "Yes," she murmured, snuggling still nearer to him, "I'm a cling-stone."—*Ex.*

1ST SOPH—"Say, fellows, have you heard the latest on a corset?"

2nd Soph—"No, what is it?"

1st Soph—"Why, a *waist* basket."

3rd Soph (of journalistic inclination)—"The only difference is, that what gets into the waist basket never gets into the *press*. See?"—*Ex.*

A CITIZEN went into a Norwich hardware store the other day and enquired;—"How much do you ask for a bath tub for a child?" "Three dollars and seventy-five cents," was the reply. "W-h-e-w!" whistled the customer. "Guess we'll have to keep on washing the baby in the coal-scuttle till prices come down."

To crib, or not to crib—that is the question—
Whether 'tis nobler in a man to suffer
The severe tortures of successive trials,
Or to take *arms* against a crowd of Profs,
And by cribbing, oppose them? To crib—to pass—
No more; and with a *slip* to say we end
The headache and the thousand other shocks
That we are heir to—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To crib—to pass—
To crib! perchance get caught; aye, there's the rub!
—*Ex.*

COURTSHIP and marriage.—A poem in two Cantos:—

Canto I.

A little kiss,
A little bliss,
A little ring; 'tis ended.

Canto II.

A little jaw,
A little law,
And lo! the bonds are rended.—*Ex.*

THE COLLEGE FOP.

The swell stood in the college hall,
His watch-guard, purest lead,
The fumes that left his cigarette
Rolled round his empty head.

Yet pitiful and green he stood,
As born to be an ape;
A creature of infernal cheek,
A proud though childlike shape.

The fumes rolled up, yet there he stood,
Chuck-full of self-conceit;
His scented hair, his big brass ring,
His sleek, but ill-formed feet

Impressed us all that this *thing's mind*,
(O, Mind, forgive a joke!)
Was made of air and chlorophyll,
And thickened up with smoke.

There'll be a day—not far away:
The fop—where will he be?
Ask you the winds, that, far abroad,
Upon the wintry sea,

Hold revel with the crested wave;
And rend the ships of oak;
A strange weird answer they will give—
"He has gone up in smoke."—*Ex.*

"VERSIFICATOR":—Pope is not the author of the lines you mention. The most correct version is as follows:

"The noonday gongs their thunder now begin;
The cause is dinner the effect is din,
Thus may we see, if sagely we reflect,
That cause is always greater than effect."—*Ex.*

A LADY, about to make ceremonious calls, sends her footman for her cards. Later—"Pat, how many cards have you left?" Pat—"The ace of hearts and the ten of spades, mum." (Lady faints.)—*Ex.*

THEY sat by the tower of Pisa,
And he did what he could for to plisa,
He looked in her eyes,
He heard many seyes,
Then stuck out his arm for to squisa.—*Ex.*