

ULULATUS.

Xmas! Xmas!
Between the two above
Is a difference you will say,
And yet 'tis only M
That's changed its place with A.

So you're going to eat a Turk, eh?
Don't leave the Muscle, man!
Stuff!!

"Coming events cast their shadows before."
The presence of *Punch* in the College bespeaks
the coming of the festive season.

Which would you rather have? Half-fare in
the College or half-fare on the train? Fare-well.

Wasn't it a dandy, John?

Before the O.U.A.A. banquet:
"Lonesome here. Guess I'll be going to-
morrow."

After the banquet:
"Yum! Yum! Guess I'll stay."
He's a *Keen 'un*.

"I have eaten so much bread lately that I'll
soon have a crust on me."

We intended to *call in* such jokes (?) as that
just cited, so as to prevent their rendition, es-
pecially on Thanksgiving Day, but the above
escaped us.

Echoes of the Thanksgiving Day match:

Why do the Montical F. B. C. take a doctor
with them when they travel?—Through compas-
sion for their opponents.

The interpretation of the signature appended to
the Referee's telegram:

Elder, M.D.

Elder *Makes* it a Draw.

"The kickaw" (quite *English*, you know),
having secured for himself the championship for
the best drop-kick in the yard, commenced kick-
ing punts. According to undeniable authority, to
wit: that of "Joachim," he is now to be also
considered as the champion punt-kicker to be
found on the campus. With the above two honors,
he retires to the ranks of the S.P.G., in whose
iron embrace he will warmly *recoil* until the foot-
ball season once more returns. J.B.B. ran him
a hard race for the latter distinction, and came in
a worthy second.

Winter must be coming, and he has already be-
gun to *make ready* for it, since he wears that dark
green coat now.

In the mathematics class:

Prof.—What is a quadrantal triangle?

Student (with his usual quickness)—One with
four sides.

Prof.—What!

Student—I mean one with four angles.

Prof.—Perhaps you didn't study much this
morning. Sit down, please.

The Professor was reading, and happening to
meet with the word: pantisocracy, stopped to ask
its definition. "I know," exclaimed the bright
boy in the back row, "it's a suit of clothes with
the pants and socks in one"

Oh, yes! pass up foot, please.

I met her on the street,
Her hair was red.
Perhaps of auburn hue
I should have said.
I looked for the white horse,
He was not there,
Concluded that the girl
Had dyed her hair.

Which "pleased the entertainment" more: the
talking-machine or the phonograph.

We never heard that an atoll at all ate all an
awl.

What is the difference between a juvenile dude
and his irate papa?—One sports a cane; the other
canes a sport.

Between a "press-gang" and the man "press-
ed"?—One ships a man; the other mans a ship.

Between an iron-moulder and "New York's
400"?—One casts a form; the other forms a
caste.

A striking incident—a pugilistic encounter.

"You make me tired," as the wheel said to
the wheel-wright.