

## Locals.

"Crazy Cushion!"

"Tut! tut! girls!"

"Count Noses girls!"

Wallie—Woodstock.

"Oh! will he wear boots!?"

A heavenly body --Miss B--e.

Was it a Senior spelled coincide co-in-side?

A forgone conclusion—We will like our new Science Prof.

We are pleased to see our French Hall lassies have a new Callender.

It was the "noblest Senior of them all" who had a ride on the trolley.

Miss W— has a pen that will not spell well; it must be a Senior.

Fair critic (after the bawl) "wouldn't she just as soon sing as make that noise?"

"Far o'er the "Mountain" breaks the day too soon" says the sleepy student.

The silence of the Greek is not half as golden as that of the French table this term

Prof.—"Sweet maid tickle the bell."

Young Hopeful—"Did't you hear it laugh?"

Our Canadian as well as American members of the Senior Society will be pleased to hear of the election of President Brown.

Miss Haste—"What do I want?"

Miss Sharp—"Common sense" (she must have been at the World's Fair).

Misses S—g, S—r, B—e, must have heard that fish makes brains. They ate unsparingly and are anxiously awaiting results.

Miss J's oratorical powers are developing as was shown by her addresses Friday evening. She completely won the hearts of all but one of her hearers.

Something original you ask us to write,  
We scarcely know how to begin,  
'There's nothin' orig'nal 'bout us,  
Unless 'tis original sin.

Miss A. (at Miss W's door.) "You are wanted in the office."

Miss W. (from the depth of her downy pillow), "Oh that I had been asleep."

Notice to emigrant agents:—Look out for a detachment of dignified and stately Seniors in togas and trencher caps, going east for Diplomatic and Medalistic purposes

A young lady on being asked in the Society, to give an impromptu speech, pleaded illness. We are pleased to learn that there are still hopes entertained for her recovery.

One Friday evening years and years ago a number of apparently bright students met in the Hall to study *Woodsworth's* poems. Having come to a very difficult passage, one of their number was asked an explanation thereof. She fell into a *Brown* study but failed in her attempt to solve the difficulty. To aid her some quoted from *Taylor*, others from poets of *Farlands*, but all attempts were futile, but after a very few suggestions from the fertile brain of *Bond*, the way was made plain. Some say these were Senior Students. It cannot be, they must have been Freshmen.

## Exchanges.

Owing to the fact that the work of editing the Exchange column has passed into new and inexperienced hands, we wish to apologize for this month's shortcomings, but hope to do better in future.

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We read with much interest the account of the Trial Trip of the Ferris Wheel, in the Polytechnic. The writer of the article has our best wishes for "w(h)eat or woe"

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We have also received the *Sequoia*, and found it quite interesting.