

PUCKERINGS.

Small-pox only scored three goals.

The measles won out by scoring four.

The Small-pox Septette defaulted to the Vaccine puck-chasers.

The rink was to be fumigated, but it was found too difficult to stop up all clinks in the walls and roof.

Even Jack Frost seemed to be quarantined with us.

All these are germ(ane) to the subject on hand.

Locals.

He who hesitates is bossed.

The connecting link between agriculture and physics—the hydraulic ram.

A New Title
P. F. Farmer, K. C.—Kurious Cuss.

The students are wondering what advantage Mr. DeCoriolis finds in snowshoes,—he wears No. 12 moccasins.

Lives of great men all remind us
We needn't sink below,
And practising leave behind us,
Foot prints in the snow.

Balm was applied to a "Brocken" Hart by allowing the boys to wander as far as College Heights during the period of quarantine.

While the students were listening with up-pricked ears to hear how many of the boys would be cheered by a few lines from home or sweetheart, Greenshields was heard to remark "who is this fellow "Review?" what year is he in?"

Philosopher Dewar as he looked at his cup of tea, "Well, I hate to take advantage of your weakness, but I've got to down you."

NEW BOOKS.

"The Comedian at the Breakfast Table." C. I. Halliday.

"Sliding Down the Bannister, or the Story of a Microbe."

"Long Calling," by Knight and Ransom.

"The Mustache Bacillus," by Klinck, Howitt and Chisholm.

"Whiskers," by Eddy and President McKinley.

"The Front Bob of a Sleigh," by Elderkin & Co.

"How to Fall on the Ice," by Esmond.

"Behind the Bars," by the Denizens of Hunt St.

The unsophisticated ingenuity of the freshmen as betrayed by exams:

A chicken was a bird who had feathers but couldn't swim.

A poult is a gentleman turkey.

A boiler is a bird you can boil but cannot roast.

A green duck is one which has been fed on green pees.