



Tanch, '12—Man is a social being. Man cannot live “alone.”

Miss Ox-n-r—I don't see why we must come straight home from rink;
it's only a rabbit hop—

Miss C-rb-tt—I notice you aren't a very fast hopper.

Bishop—Does Stackhouse still take the Evening Harold?

Eaton—No! He has renewed the subscription in H. Haley's favour.

Miss M-rst--s—The hockey team has arranged for a game with
Dalhousie.

Miss Cl--ke—Isn't that splendid!

Miss M-rst--s—But they are apt to get into trouble on account of it.

Miss Cl--ke—I don't see what the boys want to play hockey for.

A FRESHETTE'S VIEW OF ACADIA.

Jim Naysium is a very rough, athletic young fellow.

Cy Anse is too dissipated. Has too much to do with pipes, flasks,
smoke and fumes.

Manuel Trayning is very shy of the girls.

Prof. Haley—Can you tell me what density is?

Calhoun—I can't just express it, but I have it in my head.

Miss——'12 (enthusiastically to Prof. Haycock)—Oh, professor!
I visited a museum, Xmas, and saw the queerest old fossil there; at
once I thought of you.

Question in English test:—What do you know about Layamon's
Brut?

Crabtree's answer:—Don't know anything about the brute.