

Prof. Pattison (in Fresh. Eng.).—Who can give an instance of alliteration?

Ryder.—How under heaven did Howe lose the yell?

Surely the Sophomores stole it right well!

Prof. P.—Can you give me a double negative, Mr. Van Amburg?

Van A.—I ain't got none.

Minutes of first Freshman class-meeting, under the willows on north side of street below Catholic church, Wolfville, N. S:

October 4, 1.30 p. m., 1911.

Meeting called to order with President Howe on the rock. Hastily proceeding to business, Messrs. Howe, Ryder, Murray, were appointed as a committee to compose class yell at 1.30 the following day. Decided that yell should remain with the committee until 6 p. m. Friday, and then be circulated among the *trustworthy* members only.

The motto, "In omnia *pigris*," suggested by Howe was adopted. Meeting adjourned, and we scattered in all directions to avert suspicion.

Fritz.—Who is your class president?

McNeil.—Howe do I know!

Spencer.—What is H. C. A.?

Richmond.—A prep. school for turning out Freshmen presidents.

Pres. of Propylæum.—You will now appoint a secy. from '15.

(Intense silence).

Pres.—Hurry up, you new girls, we want a secy. from '15.

Miss H-r-ld (arising hastily).—Why Madam President! How can we appoint a secretary from 15 when there are only 11 of us present?

Miss B-xt-r (to Sophette).—What time does the 11.30 class meet?

HINTS TO FRESHMEN.

Don't go into the next county to hold your class-meeting.

Give the Freshettes the yell before Xmas.

Freshmen engineers coming into chemistry class should look before they — step.

1st Student.—Is McCutcheon a Freshman?

2nd Student.—No, he isn't anything. He's a theologue.

The Misses Walker and Everett have piteously besought us not to mention their fluffy, fluttering curls.

We assure them we have no such intention.