

With the Funny Man

GEOMETRICAL

No two freshmen are similar.

If two freshmen are given the same problem on successive days the result will be the same.

Two freshmen cannot smoke the same pipe at the same time. But the same pipe can be used by an indefinite number of freshmen at different times.

A blanket can not be produced in opposite directions at the same time.

When a blanket has been produced a certain distance in one direction it ceases to be a blanket.

The angles at the base of a triangular piece of pie are equal (sometimes).

An apple pie may be produced any number of times.

If two Prefects are equal to one whirlwind then the Prefects are equal to one another.

Two Prefects alone cannot enclose a whirlwind.

Philosophers whose opinions do not coincide are not equal in all respects.

Four philosophers in the same room at the same time are equal to anything.

If at a certain point in the conversation some one places his key in the lock on the outside of the door and makes the two visitors in the room feel unable to escape, then these two visitors shall leave the room at one and the same time.

BE KIND

Be kind to the stranger who comes to your door, whom trouble and danger have buffeted sore; if struggle and worry have driven him gray, don't be in a hurry to chase him away. But feed him and lend him a slice of your pile, and in the

morn send him away with a smile. For life is uncertain and nothing is sure; and Fortune is flirtin' with rich and with poor; today Colonel Croesus is frisky and gay and slicker than grease is, things coming his way; the colonel tomorrow may be in a hole, the comrade of sorrow with gall in his soul. And you, who are tramping where luxury lies, next year may be tramping along on the ties. The tramp you are feeding (if kindly you are), next year may be speeding along in his car. Thus fate keeps us guessing, and guessing in vain; and life distressing don't add to its pain; be kind and be gentle to stranger and friend, and call for a mantle and harp in the end.—Walt Mason in Boston Post.

AT CLASS REUNION

Mrs. Winkle.—I have just received a letter from my son saying that he has won a scholarship. I can't tell you how pleased I am.

Mr. Snooks.—I can understand your feelings, mum, I felt just the same when our pig won a medal at the agricultural show.

"It's hard" remarked the kind hearted philosopher "to think that this poor little lamb should be destroyed in its youth just to cater to our appetites."

"Yes" replied the junior sitting near him "it is tough".

"Oh my," exclaimed the young lady on the grandstand, as Fred made a drive after the foot-ball, "doesn't Nealy make a fine Rush in."

Owen—Did you see the game, Frank?

Frank—Yes.

Owen—Who won, the Prefects or the Referee?

Prof.(in physiology)—Mr. Mc—y, kindly name the bones of the Cranium.

Mr. Mc—y—Well, sir, I have them all in my head, but I can't just think of their names now.

A Professor was using the blackboard in a Junior English Class, and asked the class to punctuate the following sentence:—
"This morning as I came down the street I met Emma going to school."

Arthur.—I would put a comma after morning.

Vincent.—I would make a dash after Emma.

"You see," said the Professor of Chemistry, "the Science of Chemistry depends on the discovery of certain affinities."

"Pardon me," interrupted a student from Moncton. "I hope the conversation can proceed without drifting into personalities."

A New VERSION OF "TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR"

Scintillate, scintillate, globule vivific
Fain would I fathom thy nature specific
Loftily poised in ether capacious,
Strongly resembling a gem carbonaceous!

When torrid Phoebus refuses his presence,
And ceases to lamp us with fierce incandescence
Then you illumine the regions supernal—
Scintillate, scintillate semper nocturnal.

Then the victim of hospiceless perigrination,
Gratefully hails your minute corruscation;
He could not determine his journey's direction
But for your bright scintillating protection.

Some people may get a fall if they try to have a Gay time.

