

“ THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM ”

MacDougall :—“ Why are you always trying to shun John. Do you owe him anything ? ”

Smith :—“ No, nor I don't want him to owe me anything. ”

A CERTAINTY

Crepeau :—“ For my part I might say my knowledge of English is limited, but ain't 'sugar' the only word in your language in which 's' has the 'sh' sound before 'u' ” ?

Fatty :—“ Sure. ”



THE JUNGLE



I dipt into the future, far
As human eye could gaze,
Saw the Academia—
And it was all the craze.—
The master minds of all the climes,
In conclave, there were sitting ;
And they praised the maiden members load
As was truly just and fitting.—

“The president a worthy man—
Owen was his name—
And we shall be forever owin’
To his immortal fame.—
He laid the great foundation firm
Of this grand society.—
Scan now the maiden lectures, friends,
There’s some variety.

Concerning Indian Missioners,
A finished work’s extant ;
It is indeed a classic, and
That you’ll readily grant.
This genius bright of former days,
His light will ever glow ;
I wonder if he thought of us
A hundred years ago !

The next upon the programme long
Is Poland’s history ;—
The facts of this great manuscript
Are still a mystery,—
And yet we say with deep regret,
With feeling and with pride,—
‘The Academia shrieked aloud
When John Joseph Ronald died !’

The missions Californian
Are handed down in full,—
Of this we have a curio,
There is the writer’s skull.—
The work itself no doubt you note
To poetry does incline,
And with a rhythmic reading, sure
We have Melody in each line.

The next is from a lawyer hand,
His fame has blown far ;—
We see in Ontario schools, today,
English and French on par.
This never would have come to pass,
In fact, had never been,
Had statesmen lost his reference to
Subsection seventeen !

And now the great economist,
With "Labor and Capital" dealt;
Von Kettler it was whom he upheld,—
But the apprentice nobler felt.—
We need but to, in passing, note
Of his enduring worth,
How will thrice famous always be
Vernon the land of his birth.

To the last of these works of Ancient Men
Some reference must be made ;—
It is the work of a 'Saint' indeed
Which put Gibbons in the shade !
And let us now, for members, seek
With tongue and pen as bold
As his, who, the 'University' gave—
In those brave days of old."

THE GRADUATES.

There are seven must steer their own crafts;
The world has claimed these as her due.
Shall we mourn for these new launched rafts ;
Nay! O world, we are mourning for you.

MacDougall fares far from the west,
His favorite attire is the kilts ;
The "fair sex" he formerly blest,
But now he maligns them as jilts.

And then there is somnolent Owen,
A soft couch he seldom forsook.
He's one of the staff ; now tis shown
That the staff has an excellent crook.

And there's graceful, insinulative Glen,
(These adjective nowise in blame),
They've won him the hearts of all men,
While of women—but why herald fame ;

Old Fatty's significant name
Has oft' in these pages been seen ;
And Kelly himself has a claim
To the selfsame distinction, I ween.

And Crepeau who walks in the night,
 Lest daylight his business should mar ;
 Will sorrowfully pass from our sight
 With his courteous compatriot Lassard.

PASSING IT ON.

The freshman has a sad career,
 Finds much beneath the ban.
 He stands it for he thinks next year
 To haze the other man.

The lodge initiate must prance
 To please a pesty clan.
 And he submits to get the chance
 To haze the other man.

And such, we know, has been life's scope
 Since first the world began.
 We stand for much, because we hope
 To haze the other man.

Two gallants were seated at t
 Discussing the things that May c
 "I think I'll wed May"
 Said Russel to Ray,
 "That is, if she takes me you c"

There was a fat man from N. B.
 Who on grammar was bent you can see
 He said to a dame—
 "I'm glad you have came
 And sad when you've went, will I be.

O, you all know the man called the Kaiser
 Than others he thought he was wiser,
 But the British blockade
 And the Cuxhaven raid
 Made him curse his confounded adviser.



Life is not so short but that there is always time
 enough for courtesy.