

Mr. Miller—"Do any of the young ladies at the front of the room feel a draft from the window?"

Observing Pupil—"Yes, it is quite windy. I guess Miss M-ch-e has been talking too much."

Yo-n-e F-st-r (after seating arrangement in Miss McIntosh's room)—
"I'm arranged in alphabetical order."

Mr. Br-w-r—"I guess you've all taken physics." (Giggle from Ly-le).

1st Student (during exams, to person back of him)—"What is *Ou est la ville* in English?"

2nd Student—"Dunno, guess it must be, 'Who ate the veal'."

"C" Classer—"I'm afraid I have a cold in my head."

"A" Classer—"Well, that's something."

1st Student—"I have to write an autiobiography for a composition."

2nd Student—"Thats alright, but you don't know much about autos."

SYMPATHY

Is extended to Mr. Miller by the students of High School, who know what it is to journey from Lansdowne Street to Northumberland on important business.

Mr. Page (to St-rl-ng, leaning on desk)—"An enclitic is something that can't stand by itself; Sterling you're an enclitic."

Seen in Miss McIntosh's room—"Please do not spit on the ceiling, as we have lost our long-reaching ladder."