

College Note-Book.

STUDENT LIFE.

Were you in the scrap? What a terrible night it was. The war demon possessed the men of the Morrice Hall, so they sallied forth from their quarters and attacked the outposts of the enemy. Finding little resistance in this quarter, they marched on with a muffled drum and bearded the lion in his den. Then and only then did the enemy see the danger. They rushed out with such weapons as they could lay their hands on, but the invaders were too many, and fell upon them without discrimination. A hot fight ensued; those on the defensive gave way, and the offenders, marching triumphantly through their territory, ransacked their camps and carried off most of their belongings. The following day was "Bargain Day." We must congratulate the men of the Old Building for the bold fight they put up, especially Mac., who, in his excitement, and desire for blood, grappled with one of his own followers, and would have strangled him had it not been for the timely aid of a Morrice Hall man. We would advise these men to array themselves in the North Flat uniforms, so that this may be avoided in future strifes.

At a recent meeting of the third year in Theology, Mr. W. T. B. Crombie, M.A., was unanimously elected valedictorian. As Mr. Crombie is very popular with all the students, we feel certain that the gentlemen of the final year have acted wisely in securing Mr. Crombie as their valedictorian.

F. W. (inquiringly)—"Was she not engaged last summer?"

S. M. (assuringly)—"Oh, no! she was one of my parishioners."