

## MACDONALD LOCALS

## Sun? or Son?

The emblem of the Australian Forces evidently reminded one of our students of the rising sun. Curiosity overcoming her while sitting by Miss Fraser and her escort, she leaned forward eagerly exclaiming, "I do like your rising sun, Miss Fraser."

To what she was referring was rather doubtful, judging by the pained expression in Webster's face.

Preparations for the dance were plainly in evidence at Mac weeks before the event arrived.

Short Course Student—"I wonder if I will ever learn to dance."

Eloie—"Why, you are doing fine, in this one-step."

Miss Robertson—"I used to know how to do it, but I am getting rather 'Rusty' now."

Since the principal part of the battery have gone overseas, a certain young lady at the Hall has to be fed on Bleeding Hearts. The following recipe may be found useful:

Bread cut in heart shapes varying in size according to the symptoms. Spread with butter and jam. Sugar may be sprinkled over the top if the case in hand has been developed sufficiently. Serve with kisses.

This makes a splendid dish for those suffering from an affliction of the heart.

It has been asked why one of the girls sits continually with her hands in her lap. The following conversation may solve the difficulty.

Dr. Ross in psychology class—"With your hands, how would you express love, Miss B?"

Dorothy—"Why, folded in my lap, Dr. Ross."

Seniors in the blues! They have passed in their Rink Ticket. Why? Well reports from over the campus say that this is the time of year the Senior's popularity wanes. Never mind, Seniors, the boys are getting a good start for next year.

Welsh—When are you moving down town, Dorothy?

Dorothy—About the first of April, I think.

Welsh—That will mean some long walks for me.

## AT DINNER ON SUNDAY

Muriel—"I'm glad they give us lots of cabbage."

2nd Girl—"Why?"

Muriel—"Because cabbage contains a considerable amount of sulphur, and sulphur makes matches."

Junior—"Miss Roddick, how much would one of these salmon weigh?"

Miss Roddick—"Well, I can't say exactly."

Junior—"What? Not with the scales right on them?"

Libys Ecyob—"I had such a grand sleep last night. I went to bed at eight and slept through 'till eight, and didn't hear a sound, and the noise in the corridor was frantic."

Reminds one of Falstaff.

## WHEN THE CURTAIN WENT DOWN

Elderly lady—"Well, I enjoyed that very much. I used to read about the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, and wonder what they looked like! I'm so glad I've seen them at last! Just fancy those trees growing upside down! It's like the mirage in the desert of Sahara. I wonder how often people were hanged there!"