

supper the guests were entertained by two of their number, who are dramatically inclined.

Misses M. and C. entertained in their suite for their friend, Miss English, who was passing through. We refrain from mentioning the day or hour of the repast, but it was a splendid one, though brief. Everyone was glad to see Miss English again, and many guests were present from far and near.

We have much pleasure this month in announcing the engagement of Miss Drummond, a late member of the Senior Housekeeper Class. We needed her badly, but not so badly as did someone else—and he got her. She did not wait to complete her course and obtain her certificate, as one is enough for the calling which she has chosen, so she left at Christmas. Oh, we almost forgot to mention the name of the fortunate gentleman—Mr. Bullock, of Gananoque, Ontario. We congratulate the happy ones, and hope that all good things in life may be theirs.

Miss C. gave a very delightful little tea Saturday afternoon, to christen her new tea-pot. The article in question had been unfortunate enough to break its spout, but it discharged its duties heroically, and great hopes are being entertained for its recovery.

It is every girl's own fault if she has not had the regulation thirteen pieces of Christmas cake. Nearly everyone brought back a generous sample of "mother's."

A warning to others less innocent. When your room-mate is unable to go down to tea Sunday evening, and your kindness compels you to obtain permission to make her a cup in the evening, wash the extra cups in a private room, or leave them until Monday morning. Just in case of accident.

Misses S. and D. gave a swell function, or rather a series of such functions, on Saturday, in their beautiful new home on Scratch Alley. Everybody looked stunning in her very best gown, and enjoyed herself accordingly. In the evening, a very clever actress, Miss M—, well and popularly known in the Hall, entertained the company.

A red flag was seen flying from one of the doors of Sleepy Hollow the other night. We should like to know the significance of this, not that we are inquisitive, but that we would just like to know. It is said that a red flag is a sign of war. It certainly was not a flag of truce.

The Literary Society has planned a series of debates for this term. Each class has chosen two of its members to represent the class. The classes are pitted against one another, the winners to play off with the Two-in-Ones for the grand championship. The contest promises to be a good one—both interesting and instructive.

Miss Pauline Shaw, of the '06 Normal class, is teaching Household Science in Woodstock.

Miss Jean G. Allan, a housekeeper graduate of 1905, has been appointed housekeeper of the General Protestant Hospital, in Ottawa, Ontario.