

serious injury to his knee, the result of an auto accident which occurred soon after the commencement of the term. He has been very much missed. In his absence, water taps have been leaking, electric irons have gone out of commission, lights have behaved weirdly, and, worst of all, the Institute clock with its elaborate system of warning gongs has been sulking, and entirely refused to do its duty. Perhaps, it is not altogether a misfortune that students have had to keep an eye on the time and develop a certain sense of responsibility in connection with putting in a punctual appearance, instead of depending entirely on the bells. However that may be, all are glad to see Mr. Clark back at his work, and hope he will soon make a complete recovery.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The election of officers for next year gave the following results:

STUDENTS' COUNCIL.

President—Miss Falconbridge
Vice-President—Miss de Guerre
Secretary—Miss Wismer.

ATHLETIC SOCIETY.

President—Miss Hyde
Secretary—Miss Bishop
Treasurer—Miss English
Baseball Manager—Miss Clerk
Hockey Manager—Miss Nicholl
Basketball Manager—Miss Murray

Y. W. C. A.

President—Miss Germain
Secretary—Miss Williams
Treasurer—Miss Violet Reid
Mimi Study Leader—Miss Eustis
Bible Study Leader—Miss Germain
Musical Convener—Miss Schofield
Social Convener—Miss Todd

LITERARY SOCIETY.

President—Miss Muriel Watts
Secretary—Miss Maclean
Treasurer—Miss Beaman

PHILHARMONIC Representative—Miss Totten.

REVIEW Representative—Mrs. Smith.

Dr. Reed was telephoning to a farmer who had called on him for advice as to how best to treat a balky horse. An O. A. C. student was calling up his lady love at the same time. "Do you know what I would do were I near you?" he asked.

"No, dear, what?" came the reply.

Just then the wires got switched. She never speaks to him, now, though why he doesn't know. She thinks it was unchivalrous of him to suggest tying a rope around her neck, twisting a stick in it and then giving her a good thrashing!

Ever since the farmer has been wondering just what "Doc" meant when he said that he would put his arms around her neck and whisper sweet words of endearment into her ear.

In the gooseberry patch.

"Don't you love gooseberries?"

"Well, the trouble with a gooseberry is that when you bite it at one end, it goes out at the other!"

Professor—"The flies are very fond of these onions. In fact they just sit around waiting for them to grow."

Student—"Wouldn't it be a good plan to spread some fly-paper on the ground?"

Lord.—What was wrong with my collection, Professor?"

Prof. Howitt.—"You omitted the scientific names!"

S.N.L.—"I—I—thought the christian names were sufficient.