

welcome sound of the door bell now, Algernon started gracefully from his chair and with languid step crossed the room to greet Susan.

"Why, how sweet you look tonight, Algernon."

"I'm glad you like my suit—Come, let's sit down by the fire-place."

For some time they talked indifferently of various things. Then Algernon, with a desperate grasp after his fast failing courage, spoke hurriedly—

"Oh, Susan, I must ask you something."

"Well?" she smiled lazily, watching the shadow cast by his long, curly eye-lashes.

"Will you—I want you—I mean—will you smoke?"

"Why, what's the matter, Algie, you seem nervous?"

"Nothing at all" and Algernon stooped to poke the glowing coals in order to hide his blushing cheek. Once again Algernon plucked up courage—

"Susan, do you—do you—do you like to smoke?"

"Algernon, there must be something wrong. Aren't you well?"

"Yes, but Susan, do you——" With the light of comprehension dawning on her face, Susan sprang to her feet, "Algernon, you foolish boy, I know what you mean, I love you, my darling. Is it possible that you love me?" Algernon, from the safe shelter of her muscular arms, murmured an indistinct "Yes" and the importance of Votes for Men faded into nothingness as their lips met in the first, long kiss.

—M. S.

INITIATION

Once more a bevy of Freshettes have been duly initiated into the life of Mac. Hall. The Initiation which took place on the evening of January

17th was in charge of the A and C Homemaker classes.

Owing to the small number to be dealt with each girl was given individual attention. On a charge of lunacy she appeared before the physician and the board of directors of Macdonald Hall Asylum for the Mentally Deranged. The most serious charges seemed to be those of either being too fresh or too quiet. The former were punished by having to tell a funny story and afterwards looking for the point on the floor, the latter were asked to grin their loudest, the grins being measured. The prize grin measured twelve and one half inches.

After taking the Macdonald Hall oath the girls were welcomed by both Seniors and Juniors into the life of Mac. Hall.

MACDONALD LOCALS

The following statement was found in our president's notes. "In 1896 typhoid bacilli were obtained from soldiers planted in clean boullion.

Wanted to know—

Why Jean Grant likes to come home from the rink de long way.

Edith O'Flynn, removing her injured finger from the meat chopper, "I always did believe in putting myself into my work.

Old Girl—"Did you ever take chloroform."

New girl—"No, who teaches it?"

Home maker A—"What did you do when Miss Roddick handed you that cake of compressed yeast."

Home maker C—"I rose to the occasion."