

MACDONALD

Mac Hall Initiation.

"What on earth do the little rag dolls mean?" has been asked more than once lately of the Macdonaldites, and thereby hangs a tale. For two weeks our freshies have been thus adorned, and at our promenade they appeared in one high and one low-heeled shoe. Can you, who have not seen, imagine a daintily clad maiden, with feet so shod.

On the memorable night of the third of October, the freshies assembled in the laundry. Slum kids, washerwomen, Happy Hooligans, and even John Bull and Uncle Sam were there. Led by ghosts and an odd witch or two, they prowled about the the mysterious depths of the cellar. "Two steps forward, one step back," was the order. Finally they reached the gym. At one end was a weird assembly—witches everywhere. Two little red devils were very noticeable, and the "Pep" contained in their little brown bottles seemed to quell many a noisy one. The cauldron was placed over the fire and the noise and clatter was deafening.

The victims were then seated in a ring about the floor and the six "back to front ladies" were called to the middle. One of their number was named the instructor and these poor unfortunates were taught how to swim, using the gym floor for a tank! Many seemed in doubt as to which was the front, but they worked valiantly and won much applause.

Next the cats were summoned, and such cats! They were quickly supplied with pillows and a vicious fight ensued. Then came the donkeys who ambled about the floor, and as one onlooker remarked, "Made real donkeys of themselves."

Six washerwomen, whose main attraction seems to have been a fifty-two inch waist line, were seated on trays and forced to paddle themselves down the room. The process is better imagined than described.

Two giraffes proved a great attraction. One had an exceptionally wonderful neck and such beautiful spots! Charlie Chaplin endeavoured to instruct them in gymnastics, but difficulty was evidenced when the order came, "Form fours."

Some vegetables, though barely recognizable supplied the audience with much fun. The staid cabbages rolled down boards from the platform to the floor. while pumpkins, some of which were a good size, turned somersaults. The carrots ran races on saw horses and the potatoes sang a lovely song.

Our fair ballet dancers played leap-frog with great agility. Six advertisements for Wrigley's Spearmint chewed a stick of gum, applied it to their noses and then made use of their olfactory organs to pick up pennies off the floor.

The Hall boasted of twin "Sis" Hopkinses for the evening, who entertained the spectators by singing the well-known ditty, "I'm tired of