

cookies, scones, etcetera, are most acceptable; in fact it seems strange that a war was needed in order to give these palatable and wholesome confections a place in the daily menu. On the whole, the change makes for variety and there is no danger of inadequate nutrition. There is no self denial involved in observing these regulations, and those who really wish to give up something that they will miss, must turn their attention to afternoon teas, candies and other unnecessary gratifications.

Miss Roberta MacAdams who has been visiting at her home in Sarnia, is returning overseas. She has already served overseas as a nursing sister for a long time.

MAC HALL AND THE FARMERETTES.

As soon as the doors of the O. A. C. closed behind the men, they were opened to a different crowd, composed of girls who intend working for four months on a farm. Since that time the work and energy of the farmerettes has proved a revelation to many and their stimulative influence has been far-reaching. Their coming had been awaited eagerly by the girls at the Hall, and so, on the Saturday evening after their arrival they were invited to cross the campus. The Juniors at the Hall were in charge of the party, and they decked the gym to make it look more festive. About eight-thirty the girls assembled in full force, each one with her name written on a slip and pinned to her dress. After a few minutes spent in getting acquainted, the music began, and dancing became the main centre of attention. Later on, ice cream cones were passed, then more dancing and finally "The King."

Two weeks later, on the eighteenth of May, an invitation came from the farmerettes to the girls at the Hall to spend a "night off" with them. An arrangement had formerly been made for a programme—the farmerettes providing charades, skits and readings while the Mac girls supplied the music. It was such an attractive affair! The exceeding cleverness of the farmerettes, at recognizing and placing their leaders was well illustrated. Though they had known one another only three weeks their organization was evident. (May we add just here that their president, Miss Jones was attending convocation that week-end, and while there received the degree of B. A.) A splendid part of the programme consisted of the parodies on popular songs, which the farmerettes sang full lustily. Mrs. Shaw, the mother of one of their numbers, gave one or two splendid readings, and later, she and her daughter gave an interesting dialogue. Even to refreshments the farmerettes were original, for they passed all-day-suckers! About eleven o'clock the party broke up and the farmerettes were assured of the best wishes of the Macdonald girls, for their work during this season.

THE FRUIT-PICKERS' CHORUS.

Pick all the currants off your darned
old bush,
And smile, if you can!
While you are sitting on a hay stuffed
cush,
The stems drop in your pan.
What's the use of hurrying?
Two cents are not worth while,
So pick all the currants off your darned
old bush,
And smile, smile, smile!

Mr. Clark is once more around after being laid up for several weeks with a