

Y. M. C. A.

The meetings of the Association have been held regularly with an increasing interest manifested by the members. The Rev. R. J. M. Glassford in December, and Rev. J. C. Smith in January, gave us very interesting addresses. The other meetings were conducted wholly by the members of the Association. Sunday morning classes have been resumed in five of the rooms, with the International lesson as the basis of study. While our prime object is to promote a spirit of Christian fellowship among the students, and thus to win souls for the Master, yet we also desire to fit the active members for a life of loving service when they scatter to their homes everywhere throughout the Dominion. Who can estimate the wide field for good which is thus opened up for us, and what a responsibility rests upon those to whom He has entrusted His work here?

In the Bible Class Mr. Reynolds has continued a series of splendid studies in the life of Jesus. All who have heard him will carry away a fuller and brighter view of the Saviour, whom it is our desire to love and serve. Do not let the attendance at the meetings diminish, and come prepared to discuss freely the day's lesson.


Locals.

"Oh, it's you is it?"

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Janitor—"Did you blow out the gas?"

Fitzy—"Of course I did. You didn't suppose I'd go to bed with it lit, did you?"

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The difference between 1st and 2nd years:

The freshman talks of maw.

The Sophie tells of the maw-in-law.

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Professor:—"What influence determines a young man's politics?"

Experienced Student:—"Why, his father."

Prof.:—"Than the mother decides upon his church."

Exp. Stud.:—"No she don't, 'tis his best girl."

—o—

A student came the other day

To dwell within our town,

He registered with the president;

The boys did him up brown.

He felt so tired he thought he'd sleep,

And then it came to pass,

He jumped in bed, pulled off his boots.

And then blew out the gas,

And the blow almost kil'd Fitzy.

—o—

No doubt our many readers will regret to hear that since our last issue, we have been the defendant in a libel suit. We are very sorry that our columns misrepresented Mr. Boyd's story about the car of lumber, and humbly beg his pardon for any injury, it may have done

his character. Mr. Boyd's version of the case was that the car was laden with stone instead of lumber, but it seems that the wind blew it off with as much ease as if it had been lumber.

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How They Do It.

I sit in my room, e'er the gas is lit,

And hear a dreary sound

Like some imprisoned soul that beats

In vain to break its bond.

A restless knocking, then a space

Of silence, then again

I hear the dreary rat-a-tat

That sounds so sad, so vain.

Oft in the afternoon, as now,

I hear its cadence low,

And then my spirit whispers me,

"They're making hash below."

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In the recent Mock Parliament, a supporter of the Government was urging the necessity of damming a certain river for the propagation of fish. One of the Opposition rose to a point of order claiming that the honorable member was using unparliamentary language. The Speaker insisted on an apology, but the member replied that if any person could stop a stream of water without damming it, the Government would adopt his method immediately.

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GOSSIP FROM THE SMOKING-ROOM.

Wagg has changed his church.

Pat has some wonderful attraction in Toronto.

Boyd confesses that he cannot beat Pompey's fish story.

A. C. Wilson has applied for the position of choir leader in the First Baptist Church.

Lecturer in Agriculture has been holding conferences with the Farm Superintendent as to the cause of the sudden growth of first year "side-boards."

To the Editor of the O. A. C. Review.

Sir,—If it is not too presumptuous on my part I should like to ask through your columns why pig pens are cleaned on Sunday. Do pigs go before men? You would think so if you had to clean them out on the Lord's Day. Six days shalt thou labor, etc., and on the seventh day do only what is necessary.

When the students of the O. A. C. who are to be the model farmers of the next decade can pass the day without having their pens cleaned, can a pig not do as much? We have to make our own beds and shake down our own straw; why should more care be taken of an animal which squeals and screeches even more on the Sabbath than on other days?

A man surely not be kept from church on account of a hog. It is