see the more frivolous ones taking a last fond look at their best boots. The school was divided into plainly anxious ones, the slightly nervous, and the complacent ones. The last had a feeling of satisfaction as they looked at their "sensible" shoes—which restore broken arches, do good work in the apartments and make women walk as they should.

Retreat was impossible! The attacking party ambushed itself at the foot of the narrow pass leading to freedom, and the captives passed in single file. Not many escaped the onslaught. "Let me see your heels!" "Take off your rubbers, I can't see!" "One more lift and you'd be gone, Misself" "Yours were high, once, Misself, the worst kind!" "Go to the left

of me!" And the weary ones come on. The casualties were heavy and many of our best shoes are on show for a month in THE cupboard. The unhappy girls went over to Mac Hall and returned with shoes in their hands, and Watson Specials on their feet. A stranger would have appreciated the willing spirit of the victims as the loot was gathered in. "Here they are Miss Watson. I'll wear low heels, but I can't walk!" "Don't talk to me of high arches; I know more about them than you do!"

Every cloud has a silver lining and though well disguised this time, we realize that our shees will be in splendid condition for Easter and so everybody is happy.



QUERY.

What's the matter with Campbell? He never rested quietly, after the dance at Hespeler, until he got back again for a week-end.

Was that Mac girl really frightened by the large bovine that looked at her as she came from the rink on a recent Saturday, or did she merely want to give "Whitey" Oliver a chance to prove himself a hero? Oliver acquitted himself heroically anyway.

A by-stander remarked that the flip young damsel on the road was a "laughing-stock," but we are of the opinion that the animal by the barn was the laughing stock. Butlers, year '20, has just emerged from a three weeks vacation in the hospital. He is much improved in health and it is reported that he gained 136 pounds—all at once—which he contemplates taking back to B.C. in April.

Wadsworth, (discussing war between South and North.)—My grandfather fought in the American Civil war.

Stillwell—On which side? Wadsworth—On my mother's side.

IN THE DAIRY CLASS.

Travis (Lecturing on the separators).

Now gentlemen you will notice that the separator bowls of large diameter are usually shallow in depth while