

The following men have been awarded official O's for merit:

TRACK.

Raymond, Lambert, White, Bird, Newton, McGregor, Schuyler, Welton.

RUGBY.

Springstead, Steckle, Michael,

Surgenor, Musgrave, Clare, Cook.

The following have been awarded O. A. C. II's for merit on the second rugby team.

Richardson, Hoard, Sutton, Jakes, Begg, Pearsall, Copeland, Corbett, Edwards.

Macdonald

THE Union Literary Society held a very successful promenade on Friday evening, January 7th, when all the lads and lassies were free to disport themselves not till "the wee, sma' hours o' the mornin'" but until the prosaic time of 10.30 p.m. Judging from the demand for seats in the dim, dark corners of the corridors all were enjoying themselves. We have a few suggestions to offer in regard to the next event of this kind, viz.: that a few more chairs be provided, that the lights be turned a little lower and that each girl be permitted to entertain at least two men at a time so no "wallflowers" may be left.

MACDONALD LOCALS

"Is D—r—n W—l—n young looking?"

"No, she's landed him."

S—ll—v—n—"Would it be wrong to take the jitney home after service on Sunday?"

Answer—"Ungallant youth! take P—t instead."

"My friends say I am getting careless and do not pay enough attention to details. How can I learn to make little things count?"

Answer—"Train as a teacher."

Mr. B—tt—n—"I met a swell girl the other day, but am rather shy and

should like to know what steps to take to become better acquainted."

Answer—"The front steps of Mac Hall."

C—nn—g—m, stumbling over a club bag at the station—"I am sorry, but I'm just getting over the grip."

"Where does C—l M—l—s get her daily letter from?"

Answer—"From the Postman."

My heart leaps up when I behold

A rainbow in the sky,

Until I think how tame it is

Beside Dean Fancher's tie.

Mr. Leckie—"Miss Bell, would you kindly return Dante's "Inferno" to the library?"

Miss Bell:—"Please give me two days' grace. I have gone through Hades and Heaven and am half way through Purgatory and would like to finish my little journey."

Wanted—An automatic talker to keep up the conversation during the night with one of the occupants of room 231. The other occupant would like to sleep.

One Hopeful—"If seeing were the same as sawing—"

Another Hopeful—"You could cut your wood by looking at it."