

were unable to be present owing to a combination of obstacles. Those who were there enjoyed themselves very much, and regrets were expressed by those who were not able to attend. The students do hereby renew their thanks for the bright, cheerful and kindly attention received from the Y. P. S. of St. Gabriel's.

And some of us were fortunate enough to get a second evening off, and be entertained in right royal fashion by the young people of Erskine Presbyterian Church. It is safe to say that the students appreciated the warm welcome and pleasant entertainment. It shortens the road and relieves the monotony of college work. "Thank you."

Perhaps that student walked over his conscience who went twenty miles on foot one Sabbath and preached twice. Never mind, he was training for the cross-country race. The same day another man, in a like vocation, tore his coat in a rush (hundred yard dash) through a barb-wire fence, but do not question him too closely about it.

It is a strange thing that students who are out late cannot go to bed quietly when they return home at night. One would think that "No. 19," on the night of Nov. 16th, was unpacking furniture or putting up stove pipes instead of going to bed. Go to bed quietly on your return and do not make it seem as if you were building a place to sleep in.

Lady to J. H. L.—"Is this your first year?" It's too bad, isn't it, after six years work? Never mind, Mr. L., they'll be undeceived some day.

H. H. T.—"I back MacKellar on the cross-country race."

J. H. S.—"I'll take you. How much will you bet?"

H. H. T.—"\$25,000."

J. H. S.—"!! Why did you not say \$75,000?"

H. H. T.—"Oh, but *you* are trying to bluff."

C. A. H.—"I ought to wash my hands."

P. M.—"What, have you been touching me?"

There is one member of our first year in Theology who is bound to be either *Graz* or black.