

and with these they audibly punctuated their yells, which according to previous instructions they "brought with them."

The game between the O. N. C. Blondes and H. C. I. Senior Leavings was "hard and fast," and ended in a score of 4-4. (Voice from the gallery in the heat of the game, "mark your—Zippity Hoop!")

The splendid play of both teams was due, no doubt, to the fact that, among the excited spectators in the gallery was Trixy, "the dog that thinks in images," (and further, Trixy did us the honor to wear his purple and gold collar.)

For the final match on Jan. 31st, both teams were in rare trim. It may be said to the credit of the Blondes, that "the farther they went the better they became." Their good combination play was remarked. This game closed the tournament with a score 6-0 in favor of the O. N. C. Blondes, all three baskets being shot by Miss Healy. We extend hearty congratulations to the Blondes as champions.

"Your College n'er will doubt you.
She cannot do without you.
So bravo, Blondes!
Long life to you and joy!"

M. E. M.



To the Editor of the Monthly :

SIR:—It was with great satisfaction that I heard of the decision of the grads. to wear their gowns for the class photo. We shall know which is which. I like a man to show everything he has to show. But why should the winners of just one kind of distinction have a monopoly in such display? There are doubtless among us those who have won medals or trophies in the field of sport. For example I have a prize for a race at a Sunday School picnic. Others may have got acquainted with fame at school, earning medals for conduct, attendance, or even

intellectual attainments. The Christmas tree has surely furnished a number of us with trophies inscribed "For a good boy" and it may be that some have even like Tom Sawyer, won Sunday School prizes for learning verses.

I don't know whether any of our soldiers have yet been honored with the Victoria Cross. But any one who has taught school in the country, where they have fights, will doubtless own a Referee's badge. Another may have acted as judge at a poultry or baby show. There is no end of variety in the rewards for different kinds of merit. And what I have to propose is that we all exhibit all our trophies, academical and otherwise, in this class photo—even if we have to show a Grand Piano won in a bicycle race. I am for display all the time. We S. L's ought not to let the grads. get ahead of us. Hoping that I have not used up too much of your splendid paper's valuable space,

I am yours etc.,

READER.



Side Scenes.

What has become of the projected Apostles' Whist Club?

Lecturer—"And now to sum up—"
Listener—"Never mind, I have summed up and it's 96."

In the question of how to deal with fights, some recommend the Olympian pancration, while others favor the total extermination of the antagonists. Perhaps both theories amount to the same thing.

Normal College students are cautioned against dropping letters in any slots or boxes other than those appointed by the Post Office authorities. Be sure you see over any slot the word "Letter Box." Beware of worthless imitations.