

**The R. V. C. Yell.**

It has been decided that the R.V.C. yell is to be changed, and prizes are offered for the best new ones submitted. A number of these have been received, but by some error they were sent to the Martlet office instead of the R.V.C., so we are able to give to an expectant world a few of the choicest specimens.

"We are, we are, we are the R.V.C.  
We do, we do, we dearly love our tea.  
With some toast—and a cake—and a nice big juicy bun  
Just whisper that there's things to eat  
And watch us up and run."

This also is a gem:—

"Are we there?  
Where?  
Dances, Football Games, Pink-teas,  
Rawther.  
Who are we?  
Fluffy little fairies of the R.V.C."

This also has some swing:—

"Puffs, Switches, Six foot hats,  
Rouge, Powder, Frills and rats  
Fluffy ruffles, Suffragettes  
Seniors, Juniors, Sophs, Freshettes,  
Who are we—Can't you see  
We are, we are the R.V.C."

This last is, we think, the best of the lot, and is presumably to be sung to slow music:—

"We-are-the-R-V-C.  
And-we-know-it.  
We-are-the-R-V-C.  
And-we-show-it.  
All together—Who are we?  
Keep it low—  
The R. V. C."