

The Cook prepared his fish and Rice,
 And when he was Bolton the food,
 A glass of Beer would make him feel
 In a Fairlie happy mood.
 One day a maiden ambled by,
 A Fairbairn, Scott, was she.
 "I Sawyer" the maiden then did cry
 To the man beneath the tree.
 His eagle eye did Pearce her thro',
 But well she stood the test;
 She said "I wish you'd tell me true,
 I have just one request.
 He said, "I'll Grant you what you ask."
 Said she, "Then who are you?"
 He said, "You're Medlen in my affairs,
 Besides, I Donahue!"
 She hit him with his heavy Kane,
 "Watt's wrong, 'you cross old sinner?"
 Then down the trail with (L)a Rush did Huyck,
 Said he, "I'd like to Skinner!"—*The Poet.*

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

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Financial year 1910-11 is now begun. We should aim at \$2,000. It can be reached quite easily if every student contributes even a little.

