

sing in chorus "There's no place like it". 'Tis the Alma Mater of our first language lessons and our pedal training, 'tis the temple in which we learned to lisp our prayers and to form our childlike concepts of God's fatherhood and mother Mary through object-lessons of the love of sainted parents. Ah, 'tis on Christmas eve, if ever, that the heart speaks

Backward, turn backward O Time in your flight  
Make me a child again just for to-night.

### SISTERLY SPUNK.

Alberta and Saskatchewan have made their debut and we are no longer seven. They have at the very outset evinced a desire to speak for themselves, as the rural paper would say 'with no uncertain sound'. They have thereby shaken off the 'shackles' of a programme all the way from Toronto. Apart from other considerations it is better too that the new provinces start out under the sympathetic care of a federal executive similar in political stripe—better than to have them stepchildren in the happy family. Keewatin is next on the list of the sub-arctic dependencies.

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## OBITUARY.

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OSCAR OLIVIER.

We regret that owing to a mistake we neglected last month to announce the death of Oscar Olivier, a student of our classical course before the eventful fire of 1903. He was but in poor health when he left 'Varsity for the last time and continued to decline until finally he succumbed to tuberculosis early this autumn. To his bereaved sister and a long absent brother, we offer the heartfelt condolence of his classmates and comrades, the students of O. U.—  
Requiescat in Pace.

REV. ALBERT GAGNON.

In the death of the Rev. Albert Gagnon on Dec. 9th the Ottawa diocese loses one of its most brilliant young priests and the Ottawa University one of its most distinguished alumni. The deceased