

stitute, and also trained at Grace Hospital, Toronto. She enlisted in 1915 in the Army Medical Service. She served for one year at the Base Hospital and the Exhibition Camp in Toronto, going overseas in December, 1916. She remained in England six months, and then left for France, where she was stationed at No. 3 Canadian General Hospital in Boulogne. Her bereaved parents are temporarily making their home at Sherbrooke, Que. Our sympathy goes out to them in their loss.

Miss Sybilla Hadwen, a Macdonald graduate, who, for several years, has been housekeeper and preceptress at Waldo and Canthorn Halls, Oregon Agricultural College, had recently an experience which tested her resourcefulness and administrative ability pretty severely.

The girls were transferred from these Halls to other residences, and an avalanche of over 3,000 descended upon the college, about half of them being lodged in the armory. Besides making radical alterations in the furnishing arrangements, and buying \$10,000 worth of equipment, Miss Hadwen had to secure the services of a butcher, a baker and a chef. The men at the armory alone consume daily about 2,000 lbs. of beef, 1,600 lbs. bread, 25 sacks of potatoes, and 250 lbs. of oatmeal, so the feeding of the entire family is a gigantic task, and Macdonald may be proud to claim the woman who successfully achieves it.

Miss Olive Gardiner, Normal Class, 1920, has received a scholarship for marks obtained at the Sarnia Collegiate, Lambton County. This is one of the scholarships provided for by the will of the late J. I. Carter, of Sarnia, which are awarded to the three candi-

dates who obtained the highest marks on the 1918 June upper school examinations in the City of Toronto, and in each of 24 counties or groups of counties.

Lillian B.—Say, you know I saw the funniest thing this summer. It was a white squirrel. It was perfectly white and had pink eyes like a rabbit.

Ethel N.—Humph. That wasn't a squirrel. It was an albino.

Junior to Senior—You have lived in nearly every province in Canada, haven't you?

Senior (modestly)—Yes.

Junior—Oh, well, you know "a rolling stone gathers no moss."

Senior—But it gets a lot of polish.

If Steffanson ever went to the North Pole again would he take any of the O. A. C. boys? For evidence notice:

1. The Second Year picnic "postponed on account of the cold."

2. The Field Day.

Better move to Florida, boys.

Fourth Year Man to Mac Girl — I used to know a girl who had hair just like yours.

She—Oh, indeed.

He—But she was nice looking.

Student—"Oh, Professor, please explain this to me! I have no brains at all to-day; I'm all wool!"

Professor—"Well, to be all wool and a yard wide is a pretty good recommendation these days."

BEFORE THE DANCE

A.—"Do you mean to say that they haven't ordered any glasses for the lemonade?"

B.—"No, they haven't. I suppose they intend to serve it in cones."