

The Twenty-fourth of May.

“**H**ERE We Go Gathering Nuts in May,” ran the attractive poster that met our wondering gaze one morning, and upon further investigation it was found that teachers, juniors, G. R. T.’ers were all to spend a beautifully-long day at the Dingle. Some wondered where the Dingle was, and when told that it was a pic-nic ground on the North-West Arm, their delight increased, and expectations ran high. Films were purchased until we wondered how much time there would be left us by the eager photographers.

The morning of the 24th was not very bright, and we anxiously watched for signs of clearing. Great was our dismay when, about half an hour before the appointed starting time, some one said it was raining. It proved to be only a shower, however, and at ten we started, most of us walking, some taking the tram, and one jealously guarding the provisions in a cab. The walk out was very pleasant, although somewhat warm, and on the way a halt was called, and we were placed submissively on a bank at the side of the road, to be snapped.

Nearing the Arm, which looked extremely inviting, being smooth and of a deep blue, we were met by the others of our party, and together wended our way to the ferry, whence we were transferred to our pleasure-ground. The first boat-loads were accosted by a burly-looking individual, who demanded our permit. On being told that the chaperons were coming in the next boat-load, with it, he was not assured, but lingered on. He asked what institution we were, and when he was told that we were the Ladies’ College Girls, he seemed greatly impressed, (which way he did not say) and took his departure, only to return, on the arrival of the teachers, and renew his request. The permit being produced, he withdrew, satisfied, previously telling us of a fire place somewhere. I am sure we were immensely indebted to him.

The position for the table finally being determined upon, (I think we only moved three times) we separated in groups, to be thoroughly lazy for a while before collecting the wood and preparing dinner.