

At 7 p.m. C Class met at the High School and accompanied by Mr. Miller proceeded towards the Hermitage where a fire was built on the beach. The corn was duly roasted and likewise the marshmallows. The evening was spent in singing and playing games. At ten o'clock the corn roast came to an end and the C's tired, but happy, returned home.

C Class would like to extend their thanks to Mr. Miller, who so kindly acted as chaperone.

—K. H., '26.

St. John Banquet

Everything was in readiness for the banquet for Oct. 27th, but when we heard on Thursday that the game was postponed we had to set to work to undo most of what we had done. By we, I mean the girls on the committee for the St. John Banquet. The next week we prepared for the banquet again, and this time with better success. Saturday morning when we went down to the Fraser Memorial Hall to get things ready for that afternoon we were filled with despair. For there were not many girls to work, and besides there were no boys to put up the tables. However, with the help of some of the boys on the visiting team we got the tables and chairs arranged. By that time it was after twelve o'clock and most of the girls had gone home. In the meantime the food had been collected and brought to the kitchen. After dinner two or three of the girls went down and worked until about three o'clock, and succeeded in getting everything ready. The game being over we girls got there as soon as possible. Soon after five o'clock we heard a great noise and discovered it to be the St. John boys. We waited and waited (the boys occupying their time by swiping as much pie as they could) and still not one of the Fredericton team appeared. About six o'clock, however, they began to arrive. At last everyone (excepting a few formally late ones) was there, including Dr. and Mrs. Foster, the coaches of the teams and the referee. After the boys had had (or at least seemed to have had) enough to eat, a speech was made by Dr. Foster, who acted as Toastmaster. Speeches from the coaches and referee followed, and also the toasts. After the singing of "God Save the King," there was a general rush to the station to see the visiting team off. In the evening a High School Dance and Reception were held for the visitors who had remained over the week-end in the city.

—"D."

A GOOD COLLECTOR

Willie had swallowed a penny, and his mother was in a state of alarm.

"Helen," she called to her sister in the next room, "send for a doctor; Willie has swallowed a penny!"

The terrified and frightened boy looked up imploringly.

"No, mamma," he interposed, "send for the minister."

"The minister?" asked his mother, incredulously. "Why the minister?"

"Because papa says he can get money out of anybody."