
 * EXCHANGES *

McGILL DAILY (Toronto, Can.)

Darling Mother and Father:

I arrived here safely and took special care not to get killed or run over as you said, mother.

When you sent me here, you had no idea I would have to learn a new language. I am making fairly good progress in it, though I find it rather hard.

I was asked yesterday if I was a "frosch." I replied that I was Canadian and of Scottish descent. One of my eyes is black. How could they expect me to learn the language in one day? The registering clerk asked me if I was a partial, or full student. I was not full, having spent the morning and part of the afternoon waiting in line, and having had no chance to get dinner, I replied I was only "partial". I afterwards supped at the Union. I am now a full student.

Somboddy wanted to know what lab I was going to take. I replied that I would take nothing until I had asked for it. My other eye is black.

While in the Union I was roughly seized and carried up stairs, and asked if I wanted to be a rooter. My ears are deaf. They asked whether I could "jazz round" on an instrument. I said I could milk a cow. A fellow asked me what the—use was a cow in an orchestra. "Well," I said. "It's got two horns." I was kicked down stairs. A rooter is one who yells. I was a rooter only during initiation.

I dozed during a lecture by a prof, who seems to be one who talks in a monotone. When I woke up I knew nothing about anything. He asked me what coed was upsetting me. I wonder what sort of animal a co-ed was. Your hired girl would be a co-ed if she went to college.

Another inquired asked whether I had a sup. I told him I had supper last night. A sup is an examination endured by those who fail. Examination came from the Latin word "ex-animo," to exhaust, only the n and m have changed places.

I think a soff (spelt soph.) is one who swoops down on you with intent to murder. Nobody has yet been swooped down upon, but there is a lot of talk about it.

There is going to be a Junior Prom, I thought it meant a school children's parade, but it means a dance. I am not going.

The inquirer wanted to know if I was "in a frat." I said no, but I was pretty mad.

I thought the college had a police force, for I heard the terms P. C. in several places—but P. C. means Presbyterian College where the ministers learn how to preach.

The words "stude" and "meet" always suggested to me table dainties, but I am a "stude" and have to attend a "meet" very soon.

The letters R. V. and C pronounced together always suggest infinite sweetness to me, why, I do not know. I told this to a fellow, and he looked sadly at me and said, "I had four sups last year—dancing instead of studying." That's R. V. C. for you. I know what R. V. C. means now. Its naughty but it's nice.

A young lover we know paid \$2 for a service car to run him 6 miles to see his girl, and when he got there the family bulldog ran him three blocks and didn't charge him a cent. Jitney drivers have no souls.

 * SENIOR FAVORITE SECTION *
 * OF LONGHORN TO BE ORIGINAL *

The Senior Favorite Section of the Longhorn always attracts a great deal of attention. This year the section will be entirely different, and, on consideration, the way in which the Senior favorites will be presented gives promise of being a decided improvement over the plan of previous years. For one thing, the plan this year is largely new and original, and more than that, offers a means of representing the entire senior class very satisfactorily.

Instead of selecting the best dancer, the most military man, the wittiest man and the most popular man, this

year's Senior class has selected the six most prominent Seniors of the class to adorn the pages in the Longhorn. In this way all the various types of men in the class will be represented. The selections are secret until that long-looked-for day when the Longhorns will be given out.

The feminine section will be composed of pictures of the six prettiest girls. Everyone who gets a Longhorn may be assured that among other things, he will have the likeness of six really beautiful women, for the committee who will select the fortunate girls is the same committee who recently selected "Miss America" at Atlantic City. All the pictures from which six will be picked have

already been sent to this committee.

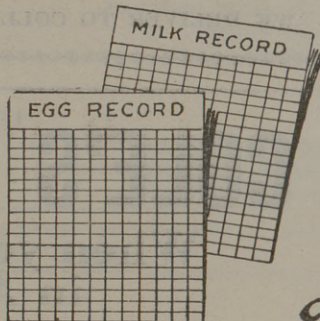
The Longhorn will be worth looking for with much eagerness because of the Senior Favorite Section alone, which gives promise of being a decided improvement over previous years.

Capt. Flounders: This fish reminds me of a dentist. His drilling soon gets on your nerves.

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