

Nov. 2, 1900.

Our meeting last week was a good one; joviality and wit were compounded in the right proportions to produce useful knowledge.

Mr. Farley and Mr. Mycoff had quite a foot ball game to themselves, after Mr. Farley had kicked centre, Mr. Mycoff had a free kick. Thanks to Providence that Farley remains.

The oration was intensely interesting. It was accompanied by a generous amount of gestures and fascinating facial expressions, which added much to its sensational hit.

The synopsis was well given although wrapped into one-sided politics.

Mr. Shangle favors neither gold or silver but is a rank copperite; however Mr. Messler would not accept the generous offer of a copper from Mr. Shangle, after having excluded a little sum from our ranks.

The "Signal" seemed to divert the attention of most the members from the meeting. One of the signs saying "The Signal out" should have been placed in the room; however they were ordered up and Mr. Messler promptly obeyed.

The debate, though short was well carried out. One of the debaters said that young men were all persons who were in their teens. It was surprising to notice that none of the young men recognized that, according to Mr. Heath, their best women were young men. But may be their women might have been widows or old maids.

Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Hanson tried to teach us how to make love, but were rather weak on the subject. They could not have been aware of the fact that most of our members were experts at the business. On adjourning some of the members started to yawn. Was it that the meeting had made them sleepy or that it had

taught them to open their mouths?

G. Brinkerhoff.
critic