(5). TITLE :- BATTLE OF ABERDEEN.

Picture.:- The weather is just as bad as it can be; but students den't care, not when there's prospect of a scrap. They're all just spoiling to get at "the enemy", who have the effrontery to support the candidate opposing the one they favour-

--as Rector, in succession to Lord Birkenhead. The enemy, headed by their flag, march on to the field of battle.

At the amunition dump, hundreds of bags of flour are issued to the combatants. One's got a good hatful, as a start.

Then the line-up in the Quadrangle - all ready to go !

Charge I -- and the battle's on I Each one is bent on teaching someone that his politics are all wrong I They "raise a big dust" in doing It too I

In fear of losing their flag, one side-

--nails it to one of the college doors -- and that just does it I A terrific assault is made upon the door;--

-but a bit of rag will always find men ready to do or die for it - and this occasion in no exception. The defenders with their backs to the wall, and their cherished emblem, give as good as they re given all the time, and the fight wages fast and furious.

It's great fun -- and a couple of them think they can settle it on their own. Well, they're trying, anyhow.

Nay the best man win :