



(1).

TITLE.:- WAR WITHOUT END.

Picture.:- Like most affairs of the kind, it starts off peacefully enough. XXXX The Freshmen--

--start the term by performing their big follow-my-leader stunt. XXXX But--

--it must never be brought to a peaceful conclusion, or the--

--second-year men would hide their heads in--

--shame for the rest of the year !! Any excuse for a battle ! XXXX If the Freshmen win, they have the privilege--

--of wearing the college colours for the term - but the Sophomores are jealous !

Some of them are wise enough to leave their shirts behind. XXXX There won't be many left when the scrap is over ! XXXX It rather looks as though some of them will be ex shorts too ! XXXX what a--

--"ripping" battle ! Hm ! hm ! XXXX They keep it going, hot and strong, for the honour of wearing--

--the black and lavender college colours. XXXX At long last the Sophomores give the Freshmen "best" at seventeen shirts to sixteen. XXXX So the newcomers can now wear--

--the black and lavender, as well as the black and blue they have just "collected" with so much trouble.