



LIMERICK COMPETITION.



It has been decided to offer a prize for the best limerick sent in by next Saturday. The verse must be original, must have some local application and must not be personal. The decision of the judges will be final. The three best will be published in the next issue. The winner will receive an order for 5s worth of goods from the canteen.

The following is a good example of the style of verse required:

The orderly brought the Plum Duff,
But my teeth could'n't bite through the stuff,
So I broke off the edges, made two solid wedges,
Which I use on the steak, when its tough.

TO MARY.

Though his face was serene,
Yet the ocean was not.
Cold the weather had been,
Yet his brow became hot.
As he turned very green,
All his boasts he forgot.
O'er the rail he did lean,
And surrendered the lot.

P. Euchre.

