

## TOURJOUR, TOURJOUR . . .

Speaking of marble halls and femininity brings to mind the first tour of inspection of the Horan-O'Donnell hall. It seems that after the joint meeting of the International Relations Clubs of Canisius and D'Youville, one of the more enterprising members gesturing madly with his cigar and scattering crumbs all over the place (they had a tea) suggested a tour of the new building, to be conducted by himself and to be initiated with a trip through the tunnel. After the requisite number of chaperones had been gathered the party set forth and spent an enjoyable half-hour inspecting all the nooks and crannies of the labs and lecture halls. Since the tour had been such a success a further tour of the old building was projected, and joyously acclaimed. The tour proceeded at a goodly rate, until some girl fainted at the sight of a skeleton turning his head. When questioned later concerning this incident the tour leader could offer no explanation of such strange conduct (on the part of the skeleton). It is rumored that there is a move on foot for more teas and more tours.