

MAY DAY AT OXFORD.

May morning at Oxford is one of the most romantic and sentimental occasions of youth. The stately Tower of Magdalen is crowned with a choir singing welcome to the Merrie Month at a ghastly hour of the morning. ~~But this year May morning fell in the middle of winter.~~ ^{And} ~~Apant from the singing~~ there's a lot of other activity including folk dancing ~~when the sun is out~~ when ~~the sun is out~~. All this shows that if the old British Empire isn't what it used to be, by Golly it might have been worse. It's also a kind of tradition on May morn for a lot of people to go on the river; and there's one thing about punting in the rain --- you don't notice ^{the} ~~much~~ difference if you do fall ⁱⁿ ~~in~~. It all goes to ^{prove} ~~show~~ that summer is coming; if the weather keeps up we'll have cricket!