



It has been decided to hold the Annual Dinner on Friday, December 13th. Everyone should consider it a duty and a privilege to go and help to make this, the only public function of the School a brilliant success.

Almost the entire student body deserted the School on Tuesday afternoon to see the match between the Juniors and Seniors. Although the new rules threw some doubt as to the result, the Juniors thought they had a pretty sure thing, but they reckoned without their host. For the Seniors, Gibson (Capt.) was the star, while Madden, Campbell, McLennan and Ross gave good assistance. It now remains with the Seniors to uphold the record of the School and retain the Mulock Cup.

Mr. C. C. McLennan, a younger brother of "Biddy," who is a graduate of the Royal Military College and who has been taking lectures at the School since October, left a week ago last Friday for India, where he has obtained a commission. We are sorry that he could not stay and help us in the Mulock series; however, we wish him success in his new position.

A. C. Goodwin was home last week attending his brother's wedding. It was rumored that "Goody" was to be the lucky man himself, but he says that they have decided to wait until he graduates.

E. L. Burgess, '03, spent last week visiting his parental home in Burgessville.

J. H. Jackson was absent several days last week. We understand that he was over starting Niagara Falls.

Hellmuth's contemplated new publication on "Rapid Transit" promises to be the author's masterpiece. His late practical experiences will enable him to so fully understand the theme that its success is assured.

People on lower Yonge street were much amused one afternoon at the efforts of a young man trying to measure from the Bay up to College street with a foot rule. Some thought he must be an assistant to the city engineer, but a knowing one said he was performing an experiment in Physics for Prof. Loudon. By the time the experimenter reached King street, he became rather confused at the merriment he was causing, but a brilliant idea came to his rescue. He measured the length of his stride and then counted the steps up to College street, and then by applying mathematical formulae he determined the correct result.

A most worthy invention is the modern rope aerial navigation idea, the success of which was proved in a recent test. Those who have indulged in a journey and made the descent into the lower regions pronounce it to be a very cheap and exciting ride, and no doubt it compensated for the pleasure they lost in not attending the Rugby match. The inhabitants below kindly assisted them in removing their facial decorations by treating them to a shower bath.

## The College Girl.

It must be confessed with sorrow that punctuality, that humble and useful virtue, is distinguished by its absence, rather than by its presence, in the moral outfit of the College Girl. In spite of the valiant efforts of the executive the dearth of performers and of audience makes it almost impossible for the Literary Society to begin precisely at half-past seven. Last Saturday evening proved no exception to the rule, and it was nearly eight o'clock when proceedings fairly began.

The programme was rather shorter than usual, but it made up in quality any lack in length. The musical part consisted of a piano solo by Miss Buchanan, of the first year, and a song by Miss Tate, both of which were very much enjoyed. Then followed the great feature of the evening, a play entitled "The Ambassador's Burglar," in which Miss Mason, Miss Morrish, Miss Neilson, Miss Tuckett and Miss Ackerman took part. In consideration of the scanty supply of stage furnishings, the setting of the drama was described on the blackboard, a primitive proceeding, which greatly benefitted those among the audience who possessed vivid imaginations, and could see in the mind's eye the "brocade hangings" and the "writing desk, with its essentially feminine fittings," which were of necessity somewhat inadequately represented. The various characters played their parts excellently. The burglar, especially, called forth enthusiastic applause. At the end of the programme Miss Brown was called upon to act as critic, but after discussing the various features of the evening she was forced to sadly admit that she could find nothing to criticise. The audience was fairly large, and among those present we were pleased to see Mrs. Fraser and some of the graduates.

One cannot help wondering how it feels to be a graduate. The unhappy senior or junior looks forward with horror to the time when she will have left college. The lecture room assumes an actual charm when surveyed in this perspective, and even the dulllest of receptions has its attractions. Yet, after all, although in the spring time the senior bewails her approaching departure most tragically, by the next October she seems to have become almost, if not quite, reconciled to her fate, and she even looks with pity on succeeding generations who are toiling as she once toiled. This is true, at least of those of the alumnae who pay us occasional visits. And, by the way, what becomes of all our graduates? We hear faint rumors of the doings of some of them, but too many of them seem either to sink into obscurity or to rise to such lofty heights that we can no longer see them.

At the Y.W.C.A. meeting on Tuesday Miss Rae and Miss Pringle, of the third year, read two very thoughtful and interesting papers on the subject for the afternoon, "All Things Work Together For Good to Them That Love God." This week a Thanksgiving meeting will be held.

The Sunday afternoon Bible Class, under the leadership of Dr. Tracy, is, if possible, even more interesting than usual, and a cordial invitation is extended to all the women students who are not yet members to visit it.