

to spoil it by withholding the few extra dollars that make it a success. The cost to each student is but a trifle, and if he is anxious to save his money he should do so on an occasion where it concerns himself alone. Support something that may not be for yourself alone, and perhaps you may have a little more wholesome self-respect for yourself, and your eye will be brighter and your step firmer even before the parade begins. But we are forgetting ourselves; it is not the Journal's office to improve people, it will be content if it can give the news, interest you, and let you improve yourselves. Our readers will forgive our moralizing ways, and as much as concerns them give their attention to making the Parade of 1909 a decided success.

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## *Ladies.*

THE Levana Society is at present considering a scheme to start a lunch counter at which some light refreshment may be secured between the hours of 12 and 2. A committee has been appointed to look into the matter, and it is hoped that the scheme will prove to be practicable for it will be a boon to those unfortunates who have a lecture from 12 to 1, and then another at 2. Other colleges have such counters, and there seems to be no reason why one should not be successful at Queen's.

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The third meeting of the Levana Society was held on Wednesday, Nov. 3rd. There was not very much business to be transacted, so the programme was soon commenced. It consisted of the first of the inter-year debates, this time between the senior and junior years on the subject, "Resolved, that the Segregation of the Sexes in Education is Beneficial." The affirmative was supported by the Misses Dickie and Stuart of '10, and the negative, by the Misses Allen and Holmes of '11. The debate was very close, and it took some time for the judges, Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Dyde and Miss M. Gordon, to arrive at a decision. At length Mrs. Dyde reported that the year '10 had won by a very narrow margin. In giving the decision, Mrs. Dyde complimented the girls on the freedom and ease with which they spoke.

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Miss McK--z-e, translating in Final French—"Made for feet six cubits long."

There were giants in those days.

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Scene—A Western school.

Characters—A Queen's '11 girl, and a little Galician lad:

Teacher—Peter, you stay in at recess, and I shall strap you.

Peter (after a period of dead silence)—Mine fader . . .

Teacher—Yes, Peter?

Peter—Mine fader (producing a bright new 10 cent piece) mine fader, he you send dis; you me no lick!