

The Rockwood Review.

supplied to the guests.

It would be difficult to find a sturdier lot of me' physically and mentally, than the curlers from the north. They are a credit to Ontario.

The mild weather did not prevent several lively games with Granites going on, and the Infants Home is the gainer thereby.

Mr. Cochrane was several entertaining committees in himself, and showed a wonderful capacity in this particular line. He could, we believe, be elected Mayor of Curlersville by acclamation.

Mr. Cochrane gave the Napanee curlers several pointers in the way of making a game lively, and his melodious voice made the rafters ring with such refrains as—"All the way, all the way, she's one of the eight!" It had it's effect, and late in the evening after the match, a farmer from Lennox was seen staggering along the street, and murmuring to himself a la Cochrane, "All the way boys, all the way, she's one of the eight."

The generous action of the North clubs in leaving the Tan'ard at Rockwood is appreciated.

Here's to the ladies who made the Banquet the success that it was—the men got the credit, but they are not without a full knowledge of where it really belongs.

One of the jokes on the menu card did not hit the mark as cleverly as intended. Under the heading "game" was the following:

"Frisky deer and fluttering quail are absent for one good reason."

"And CURLING is the only game we dare to call in season."

The representative of the Rockwood REVIEW was very much afraid that he would be called on to reply to the Press, and it is said had copious notes on his cuffs.

Nearly all of the skips carried away some of the miniature curling stones from the Brownie rinks, as souvenirs of the banquet, and others captured the dainty brooms.

Dr. Watson is convinced that Rockwood shows evidence of degeneracy when using granite instead of iron for curling. He says man first passed through the wooden age, then the rough stone age, the polished stone, and finally the iron age was reached. Going back to stone is distinct evidence of reversion.

Rink Manager Fenwick's ice was a revelation to the hardy curlers of the north. It certainly looked perfection, and deserved all the compliments received. "Billy" spent many an hour in getting it just right, and one rink marbled and figured with geometrical designs, was unique. Every Oddfellow in the association wished to play there.

Dr. Milligan, Dr. Watson and Dr. Clarke were all right when they paid such high tribute to curling as a game, and curlers as men. Men who play this game in a proper spirit are apt to be better citizens in every sense, and are likely to have more patience with humanity at large, than the splenetic weaklings who follow the game of listening to malicious falsehoods, and repeating them as gospel. The world in the end judges men by their works, not by the loud mouthed protestations of the over virtuous. There used to be a proverb about a mote and a beam. It is still good reading.
