

is so delicious there, and the time has gone all too quickly. The ladies of the party having been given a bunch of the various kinds of roses, the hedge is reached which in addition to the trees and tall iron fence surrounds the garden. With a last lingering look at the vision of loveliness which the garden presents, we go merrily back over the bridge, through the courts, and on our way home, and invariably say that it is no wonder that a Cambridge Don loves Cambridge as the apple of his eye.

With the return of summer we realized that our year was over. Much had been crowded into the time, and it had contained infinitely more than we had dared hope for, and now for a few weeks after lectures closed there only remained the pleasure of enjoying the much talked of "May Festivities," which in reality occur in June. In the earlier spring Nansen had come and gone, and the exciting vote had been taken on the question of women's degrees. The reading of the Tripos lists and the examination results closed the college year, and then Cambridge literally became *en fête*.

To the uninitiated the river might seem a sleepy stream of but little consequence. But what would the Backs appear without the river? There it plays a pretty part in softening the beauty of the landscape, and onward as it flows and broadens through the meadows, it becomes from the beginning of term until the end of "May week," a scene of great interest to all, for it is there that the thirty-one crews row every afternoon in preparation for the final exhibition of skill on the last three days of the gay season. The culminating event is the races, which are historic and of much importance to the student world of England. A party of us spent a delightful afternoon with one of the Dons in his boat, drank tea, and enjoyed the bright scene the banks presented with throngs of gaily attired people. All admired the skilful rowing of the oarsmen, who, in bright hued boating suits, as they pull their long, steady, resolute stroke, are cheered on by their fellow students who accompany their several Colleges, running alongside on the opposite bank.

When the last race has been rowed, and the winning crews have been borne off on the shoulders of the College men with banner and song, the boats filled with spectators simultaneously endeavor to leave their positions and row homeward. They call