

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THUS far the meetings of A.M.S. have been fairly well attended, especially by the first two years in arts, and a fair amount of routine business has been done. However, nothing of particular importance has been passed. The question of inter-year debates was brought up but not settled, also the "piano matter," which was not settled. At one or two of the meetings there was an attempt at programmes, but these, though good so far as they went, did not go very far. The executive should see that on evenings when no great business is expected there is a good programme of some kind.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The College Halls have been unusually dull this year. There has been no singing, no yelling, and even the jolly Freshman has not been fresh enough to whistle two bars of "Annie Rooney." Only on three occasions has there been anything like the proper students' spirit manifested, after the defeat of Ottawa College, after the defeat of 'Varsity and—we had almost said after the defeat of Queen's, but nay! Where were there any *spirits* manifested last Saturday night? The third occasion, however, was on the evening of October 16th.

M. B. Tudhope, of Orillia, made an excellent referee in the III. Queens'-Varsity match. He is coming back to college after Christmas.

The year of '93 still has the lead in novel ideas. That year held a meeting at the World's Fair this summer and placed themselves on record by having a report of the proceedings with sundry resolutions enrolled upon the memorial tablets of the White City.

A brass-band is a new adjunct to the annual Toronto excursion, and a very good one. It furnished entertainment on the way up. But it was rumored darkly that this troupe were approached in Toronto by some person or persons unknown who tried to bribe them to return to Kingston on Saturday evening. They were to have their expenses paid provided they would play only one tune all the way down—that one to be "After the Ball is Over."

Alfie looked fine in his new suit, but even in that new suit "Our Jonah" let three games go to the other side. He must have become intoxicated with himself (and other things) too early on Friday evening.

A. E. Ross, B.A., is taking a course in medicine.

Some of the football players are beginning to feel that "The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

I just hit him a "biff" in the ear for luck.—Bobby Robinson.

It is thought that after one or two more University days Principal Grant will issue a work on "Culture and Anarchy."

Among the names duly registered as belonging to the Freshman Class appear the following:—Henry Edward Manning Douglas, Kenneth Percival Rutherford Neville, Arthur William Patrick Albert McCarthy.

No more Sports for me, boys. Henceforth (pointing to his forehead) I get my honor here. Dramatic De—n.

D. S. Storey, of last year's Freshman Class, is now taking a law course at Osgoode.

J. H. McArthur, '96, has gone into medicine.

From the length of my hair they thought me a "Star." But alas! they soon found how deceptive looks are.—G. Worrest Featherhead.

Messrs W. A. Logie, M. B. Ludhope, J. S. Rowlands and other old Queen's boys witnessed the match at Toronto last Saturday.

Tuddy to 'Varsity III.—If ye fellows don't quit yer infernal kickin' about my decisions I'll rule you all off.

The Third Fifteen are endeavoring to arrange a match with the Brockville team, to be played at that place on Thanksgiving Day.

"That waiter went and brought me chicken before ever asking me what I wanted." Alfie at the "Walker."

It is a cold day when we get left. It was very cold in Toronto on Saturday.

Captain Curtis.—"We'll have to put you off the team, Farrell; Chickey has a better-half."

RECEPTION TO LADY STUDENTS.

On the evening of Friday, Oct. 13th, the lady students of Queen's might have been seen in groups, directing their steps towards the upper end of Division street. It was the occasion of a reception given at the residence of Mrs. Allen to the lady students of '97. The guests of the evening were heartily welcomed by their seniors, who, perhaps recalling the trials of their own "freshman" days, were thus led to extend a doubly cordial greeting to their successors. However that may be, sociability was the order of the evening, and consequently the last pangs of homesickness were forgotten amidst the feeling of good fellowship that prevailed. Conversation, music, recitations and the refreshment table caused the hours to speed, and after a vote of thanks had been passed to Mrs. Allen for her kindness in again placing her home at the disposal of the ladies of the College, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and at a comparatively early hour the merry party dispersed, thinking with the great poet:

"It is a way to make us better friends, more known."