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CLARKE.—At Rockwood House, on May 28th, '94, Mrs. C. K. Clarke of a son.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A poem by Bessica and a letter from McConnell will appear next month.

Miss Mary Lawson received a good send off, and carried away the best wishes of her many friends, as well as a beautiful watch chain and banquet lamp.

Why did the girl students blush, at Queen's, when Lady Aberdeen spoke of mannish attire and manners to mtach? Could'nt the dear girls see that they were so far above suspicion that the remarks could'nt hurt them, although they might reach the city girls with effect. Let us hope so at all events.

A Hospital for Turkey Gobblers and Bovines mentally afflicted will be erected in Barrifield. As long as nothing more wonderful than an occasional Cadet crossed the common, a passing irritation was easily recovered from; but now that the numerous members (male and female) of the Golf Club have taken to red coats, the result is inevitable, as far as cattle and turkeys are concerned. What the effect on the Golfes themselves will be cannot yet be estimated.

Our flag staff is erected, and is a thing of beauty. Dr. Buchan was on hand with his Kodak at the raising, and secured an excellent picture with Columbine very much to the fore. Mr. Sheaw went to the mast head, bound to be on top as usual, but a four by five plate will not take in the whole earth to say

nothing of the sky.

Kingston deserved better luck, and Portsmouth better car service on the 24th.

The Rockwood REVIEW March, a quartette for strings, by Bandmaster Madill, is receiving the earnest attention of our little Orchestra. That it is a clever production goes without saying.

WHAT A TWENTY-FOURTH OF MAY?—Everything seemed to conspire against the celebration, but nothing could depress the thousand and one enthusiasts who gathered at the Fair Grounds in the afternoon to see the racing. The races started in ooze and finished in mud to the middle, and when the Snipes of the Valley came galloping in on the tired horses, they were a sight to behold. How they managed about the weighing in is a question, for each rider must have carried at least an acre of mud on his person.

We cannot go into ecstacies over the Physiog Procession. As a lager beer advertisement it was a decided success, but to call it by any other name would not be fair. The Heavenly Twins were good—the footballers with swelled heads, true to the life, as well as metaphorically correct.

It is with deep sorrow that we announce the death of our playmate and companion, Miss Flora E. Buchan. This sad event took place on the 26th of May, and it is difficult to realize that gentle Flora has left us, so sudden was the call. We shall ever cherish her memory as that of a kind hearted and loving friend, who was entitled to a warm place in the affections of all who knew her well.