Our Alumni.

Introductory.

This department is reserved for Alumni news. A series of sketches of old days, old professors and old boys will be a feature of this year's issue. Those who have something to tell are earnestly requested to contribute. Now that the ruined walls speak no more, we must turn to the Alumni, to help crystallize the past 'lest we forget.'

Varsity Point Camp.

When the long summer holidays first loom in the distance—before the snow has entirely disappeared—every college student begins to plan and consider how he may spend his vacation most agreeably. Some take long trips by rail or boat, others stay around home, while many more avail themselves of the delights of camping, which once experienced, for ever after possess a charm presented by no other method of spending the summer months. Not very far trom Ottawa is a well known annual camp much frequented by the boys of the district and their friends.

This camp has been organized at Golden Lake at a distance of about eighty-five miles from this city. There repair every year many Ottawa College Students of that district, as may be inferred from the name, "Varsity Point Camp." Present students as well as those of bygone years come together there and many a night around the camp-fire are the V-a-r and the good old college songs given with a vim, and many are the tales and reminiscences, of college life told with a fondness that every old student feels for his Alma Mater.

First there is Father P. Ryan with his hearty laugh and pleasing recollections of other days. After him comes Father Isaiah French, with a warm spot in his heart for "Varsity." Another, who has been much heard of if not actually known by the students of to-day, is Father Quilty of foot-ball tame. Father