

The Rockwood Review.

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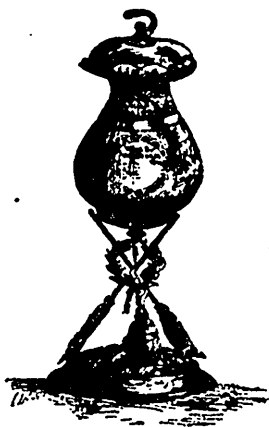
NO. 1.

LOCAL ITEMS.

We still claim the smallest circulation of any journal in Kingston, and consequently have nothing but friends in newspaper circles—good friends too.

When is the Minstrel Show coming off, that is the great question? Mr. W. Shea has for the occasion resurrected the Baby Elephant, who has been asleep in a trunk (not with a trunk) for some years, and if Messrs. Davidson and Bateson would only sing "Twinkle Little Stars," the entertainment would certainly be one of those old time carnivals Mr. McCammon so frequently refers to.

Who was the belle of the Ball? We have heard five young ladies mentioned, and each one belonged to Rockwood.



THE ROCKWOOD TROPHY.

With this Number we commence our third year.

Some of the guests at the Ball thought chicken salad a new variety of ice cream, and made some curious mistakes as a result.

The cosy corner at the Ball was not such a private retreat as expected, as so many were anxious to play "Pussy wants a Corner."

The floor managers should remember that Cardinal and White are Rockwood colors, and blue is not permitted.

The Nurses dressed with great taste, and without exception looked well.

Mr. Walter Stewart, who visited Ottawa on a pleasure tour, has returned, and reports the crops as large—probably snow and politicians in that northern country.

The Junior Curlers have commenced their matches, and Dehaney and J. Shea are winners up to the present. Our Oddfellows have defeated the Kingston Oddfellows at curling. That makes four out five for Rockwood.

Jock Harty, Coxworthy, Reid and Gilmore are quite as fast on the forward line as any in the city, and Clarke, Hamilton and Shea in the defence are what the papers call them—a stone wall.