

## College News.

THE Rink Committee is receiving numerous applications from noted mouth-organ bands to supply delectation to the skaters.

THE representatives of McMaster to the conversats at Queens, and 'Varsity, and to the Osgoode dinner, report good times and royal treatment.

PROF. IN PHILOSOPHY to "Weary Willie": "Please tell the class what you know of the life of Descartes." Weary Willie, aroused from slumber: "He was rich, and didn't have to work for a living."

THE character of Class '00 has been thus described by our rising poet:—

Figures don't lie, alas!  
Lend me your ears—  
This is the "noughtiest" class,  
For a hundred years.

TENNYSONIAN SOCIETY.—The first regular meeting of the Tennysonian, this term, was held on Friday evening, Feb. 3rd. Mr. Mann, the newly elected President, occupied the chair and delivered a very witty and eloquent inaugural address. The program consisted of a debate and music. The proposition, *Resolved*, "That the greatest efforts of the human race are due to the love of praise" was debated by Messrs. McLaurin, '01 and Buckborough, '02, who upheld the affirmative, and Messrs. Armstrong, '01, and Bellamy, '02, who took the negative. Miss Blackadar and Mr. Bowyer gave, respectively, instrumental and vocal selections. Mr. D. B. Harkness, '99, acted as critic for the evening, and after summing up the arguments of both sides of the debate, decided in favor of the negative.

THE "Century" Class held their third annual Rally at the residence of Chancellor Wallace on Friday evening, January 13. The members of the class and their friends met shortly after seven o'clock and proceeded to enjoy a sleigh-ride around the city and suburbs. The good citizens of Toronto who might have been ignorant of the existence of the Century Class of McMaster previously, can plead ignorance no longer, after the celebration of January 13th. After the sleigh-ride the Class returned to the Chancellor's where refreshments were served, and a pleasant social evening spent. Mr. Newcombe, the President of the Class, welcomed all in a few felicitous remarks; and Miss J. E. Dryden, the Bard, read the class poem, which was excellent. Much of