

At last the appointed time came, with  
all preparations completed.

But when the seniors appeared, where  
then were the guests they expected?

"Conspicuous by their absense," are  
the only words to describe them.

Sophmores, Juniors, 'tis true, accepted  
most gladly the bidding.

But what o'er the freshettes had come?  
the question's a hard one to  
answer.

The rink may have had many charms  
—but why on this day more than  
others?

Great was the disappointment in which  
they went on with the programme,  
And never since then has the mystery  
been cleared with entire satisfac-  
tion.

After the 'Xmas vacation, our guide  
in Political Science,

Taking as theme "Conversation,"  
spoke to Levana assembled.

Great was the pleasure of all in listen-  
ing to those words of wisdom,

And hearty the thanks which were  
tendered by all to the learned  
professor.

Grateful indeed were the members to  
her, who with kindness and clear-  
ness,

Gave the Italian poet's conception of  
heaven and hades.

What would become of Levana were  
it not for her friends and their  
interest.

And now we have come to the end,  
with a greater struggle before us.

If it shall prove the last, intermingled  
with joy and with sadness

Will be our departure from Queen's,  
and yet it is no idle fiction.

Joy intermingled with sadness would  
mark the return in the autumn

Of those of the seniors who cherish  
the hope of withdrawing from  
action.

But here's good luck to them all, and  
good luck to every fair member.

Good luck, all kinds of joy too to  
those who come back in Septem-  
ber.

MARION MACLEAN.

#### HISTORY OF LEVANA.

Well hath the wise man said, "To  
everything there is a season and a  
time to every purpose under the  
heaven." Again comes round the  
day when the devoted subjects of our  
patron saint have once more assembled  
within the sacred precincts of our be-  
loved den, from the midst of heavy  
mental strains and struggles from  
wrestling with the ancient sayings of  
time revered, from battles with our  
Anglo-Saxon forefathers in crooked  
idiom and phrase, from the midst of  
German synonymys, and the myster-  
ious uses of French particles, once  
more we come, as we have often done  
to "Thee, Levana whom four realms  
obey to sometimes counsel take and  
sometimes tea."

Into the midst of this breathing  
space there creeps the saddening  
thought that ere long, another mile-  
stone in our happy life of Queen's  
will be reached, another term with all  
its pleasures, profits and delights will  
be over and gone forever, and yet not  
entirely gone, for who can measure  
its results to-day or in the future, truly  
may we say

"Large streams from little fountains  
flow!

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow !

\* \* \* \*

Soon again were we called together  
in council. this time to be taken