

**I**N another column we have spoken of the strong probability there is that the opening of next session, which will mark an era in the life of Queen's, will be observed with unusual festivities. If this be so, would it not be well for the Alma Mater Society to take some part? And if they do, is it not high time that some steps were being taken regarding it? The examinations are now fast approaching, when the students generally will find their time is sufficiently taken up without any attention being paid to any matters outside their studies, and if any entertainment is to be given by them they must now speak, or the probabilities are that they will forever after have to hold their peace. We would prefer not to make any suggestion as to the particular manner in which the aid of the A. M. S. could be given. A *conversazione* or promenade concert might be given, but other entertainments might be just as popular. Perhaps some of our readers have sufficient inventive genius to propose something hitherto unheard of in the entertainment line. If they have, it would be quite *apropos* to rid themselves of it now. If it would not suit they need not be afraid of its being accepted, for the choice would remain with the A. M. S. We hope that this will not be the last mention of the subject, but that full arrangements may be at once made.

**I**T has been decided by the Alma Mater Society that it is more preferable to have a supper at the close of the present session than to have a *conversazione*. While in itself the *conversazione* is more enjoyable and gives us almost an only chance to entertain the many friends of the students among the citizens, we think that under the circumstances the choice was well made. No one who remembers our last two 'conversats' will dispute the fact that in the buildings which we yet occupy there is not sufficient room

to hold a successful and enjoyable entertainment of that nature. Crush has been the principal feature thereat, and the rush and scramble for hats and overcoats has formed the principal spice and has most certainly given a lively termination to the evening.

It doubtless would have been pleasant, as many thought and said, to have finished the last session in those halls, which, insufficient as they are, have grown so homelike to us, with some glorification in which our many friends could join, but attractive as the idea was it had to be given up, and the supper was proposed as a species of compromise between the *conversazione* and no entertainment at all. Now that it has been decided upon we hope that all will go in for it so heartily that there may be no doubt as to its success, and that the last reunion supper in our old halls may be one long to be remembered by all present.

**O**NCE upon a time,—not exactly beyond the memory of man either,—a gown on the back of a student in Queen's meant something, viz. : that he had entered College with a view to graduation and had done as all students so entering ought to do : gone up to the Matriculation examination and successfully passed it—in other words the wearer was a full undergraduate.

This, in those former days, was considered to be sufficient reason for wearing that antiquated drapery which (with an overshoe or rubber surreptitiously tied up in it) came in so handily in all college rows. As such it was looked upon as a badge of honor, and when first its folds were felt about the shoulders, the *freshly* formed undergrad. felt that he had mounted one step of the ladder, and acting on that principle scored the other steps to graduation so deeply in that elegant garment, that when "the last scene shifts into the senior wight," he appears