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FROM A "THEOLOGUE'S" VIEWPOINT

Student Notes by Wm. Scott, B. A.

Since our last issue two of the visiting professors, Professors Welsh and Carruthers, have left the Hall. Before they left the students had an informal dinner, when the staff were the guests of honour. There were present Professors Pidgeon and Taylor of the permanent staff, and Professors Welsh, Patterson, and Carruthers of the visiting professors, also Rev. J. A. Logan, representing the Tutorial Staff, and Rev. Mr. Burch, representing the financial board of the college. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. Alver Mackay, President of the Student Council, occupied the chair. Speeches were made by each of the professors and by Mr. A. O'Donnell, representing the student body. A very high note was struck by the various speakers, who spoke of the dignity and opportunity of the Christian Ministry.

On the last day of Professor Carruther's stay the students surprised him with a small token of their appreciation. Mr. A. Mackay, on behalf of the student body, presented Mr. Carruthers with a beautiful walking stick, and with a small remembrance for Mrs. Carruthers. At the dinner Professor Carruthers had said that he was appointed to the position of lecturer in Elocution without ever being consulted in the matter; and we learned at a later date that he gave his services without any remuneration. He delights in his work and offers it as a labour of love to the college and her students. It was fitting, then, that those who had benefitted from his lectures should show that they were not unmindful of the sacrifice he made in leaving his home, and his pastoral work in Alberni, to teach them how to speak. Our thanks are due Professor Carruthers and the gift only serves to give them some more material and permanent

During the past month there has been keen interest shown in the tennis tournament that has been in progress. Already the first round has been played off, and some of the second. Some good games have been witnessed, and still better are anticipated as the game closes in towards a finish. One very interesting game was played the other evening in which the editor of the Westminster Hall Magazine, who is quite a "soncy chiel," met defeat at the hands of Mr. Gillam of the tutorial staff, who, though not so "soney." is yet. quite "plump." The game was long and close, and both players were "peching" and "sighing" quite freely before it was finished. The unanimous verdict of the onlookers was that no better fought fight had been fought on the tennis court than this. It may be said that the editor met defeat like man, and refrained from any stronger ejaculations at a bad stroke, than "tut, tut, tut," or "what, what," and so restrained himself in jubilation over his opponent's bad strokes, that his only evidence of rejoicing was a flapping of the arms like some old rooster, preparatory to crowing—with, however, in this case the crowing left out.

It would be interesting to watch these games just to remark the refined method of swearing which theological students cultivate. It can hardly be