

The Rockwood Review.

VOL. 2.

KINGSTON, APRIL 1ST, 1895.

NO. 2.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Queen's was beaten in Montreal for the Hockey Championship of Canada, and there is sorrow in the heart of Kingstonians, and yet Queen's has learned to take defeat with good grace. When victory does perch on her banner, she can say a kind word for her opponent. It is to be regretted that Montreal cannot do the same, and if the newspaper reports sent to Toronto and other papers, are a sample of the Eastern spirit of sport, the less we have to do with these people the better. Queen's can play hockey—at least a variety of the game that was good enough to handily defeat the very strong Montreal contingent sent here to represent McGill, and the defeat received when playing for the Stanley Cup, was not a severe one, particularly when it is remembered that our boys were playing under new rules, and on a rink of different shape from that to which they are accustomed. Handicapped as they were, they made an excellent showing, and yet they are spoken of in a most contemptuous manner. This spirit spoils true sport, and makes bitterness where generosity should be looked for.

A new Rule has been made at Rockwood, and the old building still stands on its foundation. In the good old days the massive portals were closed at 9.30 p. m., and the unfortunate lovers who had to jingle the bell at 9.31 p. m., frequently complained that the jingling process had to be continued persistently for twenty minutes to

half an hour. Cerberus stated positively that those who jingled loudly enough jingled not in vain. At all events the jingle jangle has been ended, on condition that all lovers finish their billing and cooing outside before ten p. m. If they do not, it is said the old rule will be returned to.

The Senior Curling contest is over at last, and Mr. Wm. Potter goes about with the scalps of the many at his girdle, and the Medal on his watch chain. The victory of the Hamilton man is a popular one, and as it was won by steady and scientific play, there are no sore heads.

The first Robin of the season put in an appearance on March 4th, as can be proved by several witnesses whose statements are beyond question. As a general rule it is best to take the first robin "cum grano salis," to be put if necessary on his tail, in order to secure the robin in person, as this is the only way to satisfy a certain class of sceptics who doubt almost everything. It might be a good thing too for the robin, as the early bird is apt to find a March cold snap on deck, rather than the proverbial worm, which never has its early rising virtues rewarded except by being caught.

Dr. Robinson, of Toronto Hospital for Insane, took charge of a transfer of fifty patients to Rockwood, on March 6th, and received more than a warm welcome from his many friends.