

ment of our own teams: and we are not going to centre attention on Code or Parker or McSloy even if we do recognize their ability as hockey players. Moreover, it is a sad shortcoming to be always on the watch for a lack of a sense of fairness in others.

Notes and Comments.

It is good that men like Mr. J. S. Ewart, K.C., of Ottawa, come amongst us at times. The students in Political Science should feel grateful to Professor Skelton for bringing him to the class room for an address. If some organization had been decently active a larger number of students might have had the pleasure of hearing the distinguished visitor to the city.

The hockey team, its coach and management, deserve unstinted praise from every student for the work done during the season just closed. There are not many 'mugs' to show for the efforts expended, but both first and second teams were creditable in the extreme. The first team is probably as strong as the champions. The second team defeated McGill on its own ice. Championships are not the first object of Intercollegiate contests.

Ladies.

Extracts from the Diary of a Freshette.

FEB. 2nd.—Candlemas Day. I have resolved to study from now on. Mary told me the exams will be held in Grant Hall unless we had the Freshman's Reception. I must send my gown home to have it mended for the exams. Got ten dollars from pa to-day and bought a new belt and collar in Knox's, but Amy has one like it and so I guess I won't wear it. To-day we girls were talking in the hall and one of those seniors told us to move on, and this afternoon I was down stairs and I saw three or four girls talking to a lot of boys, so I told that vigilance girl she'd better watch some other peoples besides the freshettes, but she only laughed and said, "that's the Eleven Year-Book Committee." When you're a senior you can do anything you like.

The bear did not see his shadow to-day. Feb. 3rd.—Studied French half an hour this morning. Two of the French professors are married. I had three skates at the rink to-day. It is snowing. Feb. 6th—I saw the tallest man to-day I ever saw. Somebody said his name was Pole. I got xx on my Latin prose this morning. Wrote home for more money this afternoon. We are to have a college pastor now. I was thinking old Mr. Brown at home would do. He is superannuated and would come cheap. Besides the work wouldn't be hard as all the students go to Convocation Hall Sunday afternoons and they hire preachers. A man at our table says he will be handy for such a matrimonial bureau as Queen's. I do not approve of such a spirit of levity with regard to so serious a subject for our University.