

Queen's College Journal.

VOL. XX.

DECEMBER 24TH, 1892.

No. 8

Queen's College Journal,

Published weekly by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University during the academic year.

A. E. ROSS, B.A., - Editor-in-Chief.

J. W. MUIRHEAD, B.A., - Managing Editor.

FRANK HUGO, B.A., - Business Manager.

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

AFTER issuing this number, we will follow the example of the majority of the students, who have already gone on their holidays, and rest from our labour for a season. As we depart from our sanctum we will endeavour to obliterate from our mind for a time its unpleasant associations, the threatening looks, the angry warnings of the criticised and the fear accompanying the weekly issue of the JOURNAL. However, we still think fair criticism will not injure but benefit. We hope to return in time to issue the next number immediately after the College opens. As we separate in many directions we join in the mutual wish of "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" to all, and hope that we shall all meet recuperated for our duties.

* * *

On looking over the JOURNALS of past years we find that it has ever been the custom both with ourselves and with the majority of our exchanges to give the students some good advice on the way the holidays should be spent; we suppose that it is our duty to do the same. Not that what we say will be of any use; good advice rarely is followed, except in so far as it falls in with what the person advised has previously determined to do. Still, "they all do it," and we are not going to be behind-hand.

It is almost unnecessary to say "don't study too hard during the holidays." Nobody ever

does—except such chumps as honor students in philosophy, lady sophomores, &c. To all such we give Punch's advice to young men about to marry, and say "Don't!" An occasional look into a book may not be unprofitable, but for the most part let it be a time of moral, mental, and physical relaxation.

Devote yourselves to "wine and women and song," and chase the glowing hours with flying feet, whether at the skating rink, or whether warmly wrapped up in a one-horse sleigh. Come back to College with all the cobwebs brushed from your brain, and ready for hard work. "To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven." The holidays are not the season for study, nor is college session the time for laziness.

* * *

Since the celebrated case of the High, Mighty and Honourable *Concursus vs. Yale*, it was thought that the ladies' reading room was known as forbidden ground to the sterner sex of the College; but, alas! though Yale is with us no more, a greater than Yale is here. A personality of the Freshman year, marked particularity by the upward extension of collar, known especially by his familiarity and previous knowledge of Queen's and its environments, and by a passive enslavement to the pipe and the weed, and having all capped off by a hat poised at an angle of 20 degrees, had the daring, uninvited and without business, to make the second known visit by any of the male sex to that forbidden realm above. That a student should have the audacity to walk across that room in the presence of several ladies, retaining his hat on his head, displays an unparalleled combination of unadulterated gall, irrepressible cheek and gross boorishness.

* * *

Last week we received from McMaster University the following telegram, which was unfortunately too late for insertion:—

"Our Literary Society learned to-day for the first time of the terms of the reply to your invitation. We deeply regret its unfortunate