

morality. Rather, we must pursue this ideal, while retaining all seriousness and fidelity to duty. "Nicht vom Kampf die glieder zu entstricken," not to make men idle, lax and faint for the duties of life, must be the effect of artistic pleasure. But art must offer man a sanctuary, in the realm of the ideal he must gain fresh courage and strength for the battles of life. And to equip him for this struggle his highest intellectual force must be awakened. We must make an end of all endeavours whose aim is to conceal the true aspect of things. "Let us look with undaunted eye at frowning fortune. Not in ignorance of the dangers lying in ambush about us, only in full knowledge of them lies our salvation." But it is the duty of tragedy to teach us to know the inevitable necessity of the course of fate. Yet we are not to grow faint-hearted at the "tragic aspect" of the world, but to become conscious of our freedom, our force of mind and to rouse ourselves to stout resistance. Nor by voluntary submission to the power of destiny, disarms it. To transform the inevitable into one's own free action—this the highest doctrine of the poet of freedom. And he justified this doctrine in the struggles and victories of his own heroic life; the great characters of his tragedy bear witness to this highest power of human beings.

(Translated from the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, by E. W. P.).

Whiffs from the Q. W. A. Banquet, Nov. 26th.

PRINCIPAL Gordon and Dr. Ryan both congratulated the Association on the hearty tone of the gathering. The best in this respect in the history of Queen's dinners—they said.

The Menu card was a marvel of taste and originality. Our dinner committee was a dandy.

J. C. Smith (Man) was moved to convulsions of song when he got the web-foot from Quill Lake. "Saw my leg off short."

The Toba yell is A, 1. and was well rendered. The new ending to the McGill yell rather bamfoozled some of us. Toronto's came easy.

We were all very modest in what we said about Queen's and about the West.

"That reminds me of when I was in Saskatoon—a green Englishman blew in" (The Standard Rep.).

Mr. Melville Martin, M. P.—our guest from Ottawa—complimented the students on the quality of the speeches rendered by them. Of course he didn't include "Ship-ahoy" MacDougall. Mac said that he had prepared a beautiful speech with poetry in it, but no amount of coaxing could persuade him to deliver the goods.

The McGill man told us of a fair co-ed down there who discussing B. C., exclaimed with delight "How splendid it must be to sit on the banks of the Fraser and see the little Indian boys go up stream on the backs of salmon!"

"I suppose the reason it is called 'Sunny Alberta' is because the sun shines there—as it does everywhere else."—E. A. Thompson.

Of course we heard about WHEAT. Too bad!