

COLLEGE TOPICS

Devoted to the interests of the Students in the Universities and Colleges of Toronto.

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GREAT NIGHT AT THE MED SCHOOL.

The Minstrel Show Produced in the Presence of a Crowded House.

ELECTIONS ALSO HELD.

Account of the Program Just as it Happened—Special Mention of the Leading Features.

When the goodly offspring of the present generation of collegians shall inquire into the traditions of the holy day known as All Saints, they will find that the medical contingent of Toronto University constituted the vanguard in a reform, the common sense of which is too patent to require demonstration. At a time when the idea of the Toronto Meds as embodied in a smoker shall have reached its full fruition, and when the massed colleges of the city make it their custom to pay their court to my Lady Nicotine, with "whole burnt offerings," and to the muses of song and laughter, with such a program as the Toronto Meds provided this year, then will they marvel at the ill-fated persistency with which the unregenerate study-body of bygone days wandered from its own fireside, and, ignoring the plethora of dazzling talent in its own midst, sought entertainment at the hands of paltry professional showmen. Then, indeed, will the Toronto sons of Esculapius of this generation receive their due meed of praise, as they did last night from the Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Reeve, who felicitated them upon their acute perception in thus improving upon the effete customs of the past.

Accordingly let future generations contemplate with awe and veneration the glorious achievements here chronicled. The medics, with a view of making up a ravenous appetite for the program in store, artfully prefaced the smoker proper by holding their elections for dinner committee and "reps." to sister colleges. The labors of this task engendered an appetite whose cravings could be but imperfectly assuaged by trips "around the corner," but which found their fullest satisfaction in the classical program presented by the talent of the brotherhood.

The result of the polling was as follows:—Dinner Committee: president, Mr. A. A. Knox (a.c.); 1st vice, Mr. W. O'Brien (a.c.); 2nd vice, Mr. F. J. Doherty (a.c.); graduates' toast, Dr. W. C. White; ladies' toast, Mr. G. Davis; freshmen's toast, Mr. Logan. Representatives: McGill, "Colly" Begg; Bishop's, Mr. A. W. Kelly; Varsity, Mr. T. D. Archibald; Dental College, Mr. C. J. Wagner; Victoria, Mr. J. R. Stanley; Osgoode, Mr. G. W. Smith; Trinity, Mr. H. Wales (a.c.); Pharmacy, Mr. C. J. Martindale. After the elections were over an adjournment was made to the scene of the evening's festivities—the amphitheatre of the old school. The audience in which every year was well represented, contained many notables. Among these were Dr. Herbert Bruce, Dr. Jack McRae, Dr. C. White, Dr. "Hank" Anderson and Dr. D. McGillivray. Even "Pop" Anderson was an apostate from the traditional faith and brought in his wake a small squad of Varsity undergrads. At about 8:30 the master of ceremonies, amid a cannonade of yells, signified that the ball was about to be opened. Printed programs were forthwith put into circulation, the first number of which was a violin solo by Mr. McLoughlin. The selection was admirably rendered and elicited thunderous applause from the gods. Their turbid spirits had been subdued by the plaintive strains of the fiddle, and the eagle eye of the scribe could spot the freshman every time by the far-away, why-so-sad-Bertie look in his eye. The second number was calculated to lead the pensive ones from sad thoughts of their "own ones," whom they had left behind to pine among the savage wilds of Podunkville, a prey to the rural heart and other terrors, to the glorious and infinite opportunities for conquest over the hearts of the pretty gazelles of Toronto. This was no other than the universal favorite "Jack's the Boy," a selection from "The Geisha," with whose numbers the student appetite seems never to be clogged. The approval of the singer, Mr. Rutherford, as well as of the sentiment of the ditty, was unmistakable. The proceedings hereupon assuming a complexion of undue levity and exhilaration, it was deemed advisable by the chaplain to reduce the frivolous sanity by the reading of an epic upon the matrimonial vicissitudes of a poor unfortunate whose adventures simply knocked the wily Ulysses into a cocked hat, according to a member of the first year, who gave the recital of his woes. This ill-starred hero had the satisfaction of seeing his terragnant spouse taken in tow by one of the myrmidons of His Nibbs, and conveyed to regions dim; while he himself received a crown, a harp, and the other bric-brac peculiar to immortals as a consolation for tortures which, St. Peter affirmed, were unparalleled either in this world or that which is to come. The satisfaction of the house at the fate of this worthy man was so pronounced as to excite the ire of the "small-boy" contingent outside, which placed its disapproval on record by smashing a window. In order, however, to cheer up the spirits of the fellows at this manifestation of contempt "Doc" Tanner drew some pictures on the wall with the aid of a magic lantern, which so delighted them that he continued in the intervals to hold their attention by flashing the election returns as they came in. Comedy then held the boards in the form of a recitation by Mr. T. D. Archibald, entitled Christopher Columbus. This caused so many convulsions of laughter that there were grave fears on the part of a good many that the services of the doctors present would have to be called into requisition. Messrs. Walsh Bros., however, came to the rescue with a ravishing duet which stole upon the senses of the frenzied, and succeeded in restoring them to their equilibrium. This ended the first part of the program, which paved the way for the

PIECE DE RESISTANCE, the versatile and incomparable Darkeytown swells, who now made their debut amid deafening yells. These non-pareil artists, who were wafted like zephyrs from the wings, are known in Christian communities as Messrs. C. L. Begg, D. Godfrey, C. A. Campbell, G. R. Pirie, E. D. Carver, F. A. Young, W. R. White, A. J. G. MacDougall, and G. W. M. Smith (benefit). To see their "cloes" was a sight, although it was impossible to see that they had any "Chloes" with them. It was stated, however, that the legend "Toronto" could be deciphered upon their shirt bosoms, whenever they were eliminated from the tangle into which they persistently tied themselves, and that "Stub" Smith and Doodles, the end men, were concealed inside Turkey red vests and white ducks. "Colly" Begg, who acted as interlocutor, was persuaded to use Sapolio a week ago, the result being that he has lost color with his tribe. He looked very nice, however, and seemed to have perfect control over his niggers. The numbers rendered by this jolly crew were verily and of a surety "the whole cheese." The avalanche of wit which saluted the audience upon their entrance was so overwhelming, that the mob lost control of their

PIECE DE RESISTANCE.

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VARSITY RUGBY DANCE.

The Annual College Ball to be held Tuesday Evening, Nov. 22nd, in Students' Union.

The directorate of the Students' Union met on Monday afternoon and decided to hold their annual dance in honor of the Rugby teams, in the College Gymnasium on Tuesday, November 22nd. Very able committees were appointed to make everything ready for the accommodation and enjoyment of the guests, and they hope to make it even more successful than any former college function. To add to the interest of the evening it has been decided to have the prizes won on field day presented early in the evening. The committees who have the affair in hand are: Decoration, W. A. Sadler (convener), A. J. G. MacDougall, G. A. Winters, Matt. Cameron, Jack Parry, S. H. Dickson. Refreshment, Jack Parry (convener), F. H. Young. Programme, W. A. Sadler, W. E. Douglas. Invitation and Printing, A. E. Snell, W. E. Douglas, T. A. Russell.

LAST OF THE SEASON.

Dents Defeat Pharmacy at Baseball Saturday Afternoon—Score by Innings.

Not satisfied with winning all the championships in sight at the sports, and defeating all-comers in football, the Dents placed a baseball team, and they stepped on the diamond Saturday afternoon with full intentions of defeating Pharmacy, which they did to the tune of 11 to 5.

For Pharmacy Christmas pitched very fair ball, but the Dents soon got on to his curves, and batted him all over the field. For the Dents McKay and McDonald played the game in their usual first-class style.

TWO SCHOOLS AT THE GRAND.

Trinity and Pharmacy Unite and Have a Very Good Time.

SOME ORIGINAL SONGS.

The Bards of the Schools Celebrate Victories in Song—Parodies on the Enemy.

For the second time Trinity and Pharmacy had the Grand to themselves on Halloween, the rest of the colleges going with Varsity to the Princess. The boys gathered at their respective colleges about 7 o'clock, and forming into line, marched down to the opera house to the accompaniment of tooting tin horns, college yells and the general merriment attendant on every student gathering.

The first gallery was the one of which they took possession, and both gallery and boxes were gaily decorated with colored bunting, the red and black of Trinity, and the red, yellow and black of Pharmacy. These colors were wound about the pillars and hung in festoons from pillar to pillar. Their richness lent a warmth of coloring to the appearance of the theatre that appreciably increased the pleasure of the entertainment. No sooner was the crowd seated than shouts of "Who are we, we are the boys of the O.C.P.," and "Rouge et noir," rang out! With the customary heartiness of the students, as each professor entered they were greeted with cheers, "what's the matter with Professor —," and the rest of that expressive chorus of appreciation.

Trinity continually saluted O.C.P. with "What's the matter with Pharmacy?" "They're all right." "Who's all right?" "Why, Pharmacy." "Who says so?" "Everybody." "Who's everybody?" "We are." And O.C.P. replied in a similar way. Why it is that the gods can never see any of their number with a female friend on such an occasion without unmercifully "jolly" him? Is it jealousy or just innate mischief? One young man was assisting a fair friend to take off her cloak, when he was greeted with "Just break the news to mother, Bob."

Pharmacy broke in with the Doxology—"We are the boys of P-H-A-R-M-A-C-Y, Amen," and a parody, "Varsity tried to have a smoker the Eve of Halloween."

Impatient at the delay of the orchestra in starting, the chorus "Hurry up, old chappie, hurry up," was started. As the entertainment wore on, some few in the gods became rather hilarious and brought out appropriate choruses, "Tis beer that makes you feel so queer," and "Rocking on the billows of the deep."

During the evening solos were rendered by different students. "The deathless army"—Mr. Newsom. "I love you the same old way"—Mr. Waldon. Parody on "The banks of the Wabash"—Mr. Purvis. "Ambolena Snow"—Mr. Wickett. "My coal black lady"—Mr. Johnson.

In addition there were sung a parody on "High born lady," "Just break the news to mother," and "Chin chin Chinaman."

The members of the faculties in the boxes were: Trinity, Drs. Temple, Wrohart, Fenton and Parsons; Pharmacy, Mr. Heebner, and Drs. Fotheringham, Scott and Chambers. The members of the committees of arrangement in the boxes were: Trinity, Messrs. Van Kleek, Jacobs, Livingston and King; O.C.P., Messrs. Cowan, Wright and Dixon.

The following are the three parodies which the bards from the two schools composed for the occasion:

PARODY.

Composed by Earnest Ebbles and Edward Potter. Varsity tried to have a smoker on the Eve of Halloween. All went well till O.C.P. and Trinity intervened. They spoke of having all kinds of fun, But what they were after was our good mon. The scheme was a dandy, the Pavilion was handy, But we didn't see it that way—nit! Pharmacy had secured the Grand, so Varsity tried their scheming. They came to us with tales galore and spoke of fellow-feeling. Then Trinity came and put in their oar, And swelled our numbers more and more, So here we are with nothing to mar our theatre party gay. T-R-I-N-I-T-Y and P-H-A-R-M-A-C-Y We're the whole way, for we hold sway Where Varsity tried to stand. So join the ranks, be ready for pranks, and don't forget your canes. As the Varsity lad is generally bad, although possessed of brains. So we'll show fight this Halloween night, if Varsity dare molest You bet—they'll sweat—and have a fallen crest.

PARODY ON "HIGH-BORN LADY."

Composed by Livingston and King. Now the base ball match with Toronto Meds is over And the Score it still stands 13 to 5. They were noted sports from Trinity Who played that grand old game you see, And hung the Toronto Meds upon the line. And the Stagers were invited to be present To help that Hum Old Toronto Battery out. But their cheers they were misplaced And their colors gay disgraced, When Maddock took the box and yelled your out.

CHORUS— Our team they are Meds not Ringers; Their games just suit the winners. Golden Bunting there in line They may be beaten, but not this time. We're proud of their grand batting, That's why we're now here scrapping. The game is ours and by the powers We'll have it too, you bet.

When the ball is played and all the crowd are yelling, And the score for Trinity is running high, They will never stop that freshman Ross, And Doherty is like a boss, We beat them then and know the reason why. We anticipate a very happy ending To this game, we pity all the other teams, But we gathered in their mon When the game by us was won, And the band it played God Save the Queen.

PARODY ON

"THE BANKS OF THE WABASH." Round O.C.P. the chestnut leaves are falling, Down the way the Trinity Meds are playing ball, 'Tis seldom that our thoughts revert to study, Except when our Cow Bells give the call, But we should try to study like the ——— I know our dear old dads would like us to, It's the only way for us to get a medal, Then our M.D., and Ph. M.B., if we get through.

CHORUS— The work is hard as ——— down at our College, Pharmacy, Botany, Anatomy and Toxicology too, In the distance we can plainly see our finish, There'll be others just like us will not get through. There are kids from far and near who came to study, To improve their minds already rich and ripe, But I know quite well that some come here for pleasure, For at study they will never spend a night. Some weeks have passed since we blew into College. There is only a few weeks left for us I guess, They warned us, but we thought they didn't mean it, So the medals will now go onto the best.

LADIES' GLEE CLUB.

A Concert of Unusual Interest to be Arranged for Next Month.

The prospects for the Varsity Ladies' Glee Club this year are most promising, and since the disbandment of the mens' Glee Club the outlook for the annual concert in December is exceedingly brilliant. The ladies intend to arrange something unusually good this year, and expect to give a Glee Club concert that will attract everyone interested in college life. In order to assist them in their enterprise, it is suggested that all the students of the affiliated colleges should turn out en masse and give the club the support which it certainly deserves from every student of the university.

THE DEBATING UNION.

Two of the Colleges have Decided Not to Enter—A Meeting Wednesday Evening.

Several of the College Literary Societies have signified their intention of entering the new Intercollegiate Debating Union and will send representatives to the meeting Wednesday evening. It is said that Wycliffe has decided not to enter the league and there is some talk that McMaster will withdraw also. As far as can be learned the remaining Colleges will enter, and should this be the case, the Union will be carried on with six Colleges.

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

First Meeting of the Term Tuesday Afternoon—Good Audience Present.

Another of the departmental societies to pick up its work once more, when on Tuesday the 1st, the Classical Association of University College held their first meeting for the present academic year.

The meeting, which was held at 4 o'clock in Room 2, was very well attended, and the executive as well as all the friends of the club hope that this is but an earnest of even more successful meetings in the near future.

The programme of the day included the election of a first year councillor, and Messrs. Morris, Stewart, Carson and Oliver were duly nominated. "Buck" Stewart, however, got a majority of the suffrages, and hence will represent '02 on the executive of the club.

The literary part of the evening commenced with the president's inaugural address, entitled "Prospects and Introspects," which was a detailed examination of the intrinsic merit and probable future of classical learning. It was delivered by Mr. W. H. Alexander '99. Then followed a paper from Prof. Hutton, "The Tyrants of Greece," delivered in his usual felicitous and interesting style, replete with striking analogies.

THE NOVELS OF JANE AUSTEN.

Interesting Lecture by Professor Alexander Monday Afternoon.

MOST PERFECT NOVELIST.

Scott and Southey Great Admirers of Her Work—Macaulay Ranks it Next to Shakespeare.

Yesterday afternoon the first meeting of the Modern Language Society was held in Room 9, the hon. pres., Prof. Fraser, in the chair. Such is the popularity of Prof. Alexander's lectures that Room 9 was filled to overflowing before the lecture began, and many could not gain admission. Among the audience were noticed many grads and non-collegians.

Professor Fraser opened the proceedings with a few remarks, thanking the society for the compliment of electing him to the office which he held. On account of the visitors and new members present he outlined the history and objects of the society. It was established in 1881, and as the present-day novelist would say, "It has now seen some seventeen summers." Since its organization there has been a change in its objects. Originally it aimed to give practice in the use of French and German conversation, to conduct the meetings and keep the minutes in these languages; but with provision made in the regular studies of the University for conversation in French and German, these special objects were dropped.

The society had many ups and downs. Some years ago it almost became extinct, and the Professor claimed the honor of saving its life. The president of the society came to him in much agitation to ask advice on a resolution about to be moved, that the society having survived its usefulness, should disband. The Professor's advice, however, was that the motion was unconstitutional; it was not right for a society to commit suicide—especially in public.

With a more cheerful view of life, its usefulness has increased. Its main object now is to encourage the study of the modern languages; its secondary object, original research. The subjects for papers have much improved, they are more limited in scope, and more within the capability of the students. One advantage of the society not to be overlooked is the ability acquired to get up and present a paper clearly, audibly and elegantly.

In conclusion the Professor said that attendance at the meetings for a number of years had enabled him to lay by a good store of advice, which is at the disposal of any one who seeks it.

The chairman then called upon Professor Alexander. He explained that after much hesitation in choosing a subject, he had taken "Jane Austen" for three reasons, her work was not included in the regular English course; and the subject had the merit of freshness; her novels are his own favorites, and lastly, while known by name, her work is little known and little appreciated.

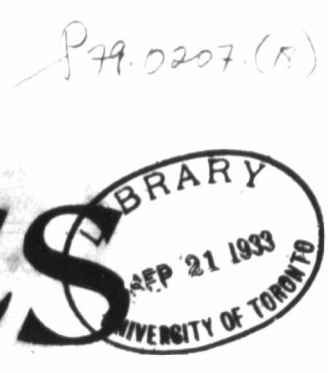
Jane Austen's work was contemporary with the Waverley novels, she published between 1811 and 1817. Her literary activity had commenced much earlier, but she found difficulty in obtaining a publisher, a fact which shows that her novels do not appeal to the ordinary taste. No author, however, has received such praise from those qualified to judge. Scott and Southey were her warm admirers; Macaulay ranked her next to Shakespeare.

She is the most perfect novelist, but not the greatest. Her sphere of work was narrow; she dealt with just one aspect of society, she had only one point of view. Hers are domestic novels; in consequence there is a limitation of character. The personages are the ordinary people one meets every day. Extraordinary people are the most interesting. The great men of the past are not ordinary men, but of miraculous powers, as Shakespeare; of tremendous force and power, as Othello; of overwhelming passion, as Lear. Jane Austen does not, like Scott, deal with these types. The events are commonplace, and the pathetic events and those that profoundly affect us are lightly passed over by our author, if she introduces them at all.

She is not a great character in any way, but she has strong attractions which may be tabulated as follows: (1) Her technical perfection; (2) Her extraordinary fidelity to nature; (3) Her delicate and pervading humor; (4) Her charming choice of subject.

Technical excellence is Jane Austen's great claim to fame, and Macaulay's tribute is hardly exaggerated. Here lay her genius, and even in her earliest works this is apparent. Her very defects contributed to this. Untroubled by the great questions of the day, interested only in what she saw about her, she represented only what she saw. This is a great merit, especially among English novelists. Thackeray writes essays in

(Continued on page 3.)



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