



School of Science, 6. Meds, 2.
Poor Meds!

2784329 did it.

The School proved themselves last Friday to be the same old, husky team as ever, when they defeated their old rivals, the Meds. The game was close,

both teams working their mass plays, which more or less ended in a big mix-up. Everybody turned out, as the noise clearly indicated, so it will not be necessary to give an account of the game.

Burnside and the McArthur Brothers played the game from beginning to end, their kicking and running being very effective. Burnside proved to be a great captain, holding his men together in grand style when the Meds looked fierce. "Pud" Perry didn't find himself short of wind, as there was lots of it floating around. Every time he ducked down his head in the scrimmage he went out of sight. McDonald, at full back, found the game very interesting to look at, and wouldn't have objected if somebody had given him an overcoat and a pair of gloves; he did not get a chance to display his skill. The wings and scrimmage played a good, hard, steady game. Willie Grant and Evans were inclined to disagree with their men now and again. The latter was asked to retire to the line to look at the game for a few minutes.

With a little practice now, the School will have a good chance for the Mulock cup.

Wonder what the Meds think?

The way in which the points were scored was as follows: School—1, kick over dead ball line by Capt. Burnside; 5, goal from field by P. McArthur. Meds—2, goal from flying kick by McWilliams. Total score, 6 to 2.

We are glad to see Roy Stovel's smiling face once more around the city. Roy has been out prospecting in the Rocky Mountains around Kalso, and has been very successful in planting his name on some claims, and also in bringing home some thrilling accounts of his adventures. We are sorry to hear that he is not coming back to the School, as we would like to see him on the football team. He intends only to stay in town till the spring, then he is either going to British Columbia again, or to our own gold fields in Michipicoten or to Klondike. To fully fit himself for these journeys he is going down to hammer wheels in the Toronto Railway's motor shops.

At the meeting of the Engineering Society, held last Wednesday, Nov. 10, nearly every member was present, especially from the miners, for Dr. Coleman had promised to give an address. There being no business to discuss he was at once called upon. First, he gave a very interesting and graphic account of a prospecting trip made some years ago by him for placer deposits of gold in the McCullough Creek region, B.C. In that province most of the placers of any extent are worked hydraulically. Then he described Rossland and the adjoining gold regions, as he had seen them this summer, and finished by saying that he had no doubt British Columbia would be a great mining region.

A hearty vote of thanks was given to him.

After adjourning the president immediately called a mass-meeting, at which it was decided to hold our ninth annual dinner, the date to be fixed by the committee who were then elected.

The mining students of the fourth year spent a delightful day in the country last Friday. They called it a geological expedition, and in order to keep up appearances a few of them carried hammers and bags, while well-filled lunch boxes were quite numerous.

After tramping along the banks of the Don for several hours, looking for exposures and glacial deposits and orchards (and finding far more of the latter), some peculiar sensation told them it was lunch-time. When lunch was disposed of and a quiet smoke had revived the energies of the party, the journey was renewed until about four o'clock, when the threatening rain caused some one to remark very often, "where are we at?" A heated dispute followed, as to their latitude and longitude and the nearest place to catch a street-car, and a scene was only averted by the timely appearance of a very pretty girl on horse-back, who directed the travel-stained wanderers back to the city, where they spent the rest of the evening extracting mud and burrs from their clothes.

W. Foreman, who was hurt by a kick in the knee while playing football, was laid up all last week. However, he will be all right, we hope, for our next game.

MEDICOS' DINNER.

Already the Toronto medical students are making preparations for their annual dinner. It will probably be held some time during the first week in December, and the boys expect that it will be even more successful than those of past years. The other day the officers who will have charge of all arrangements were elected.

The choice for president fell on J. D. Webster, B.A., an Arts graduate of '94. J. J. Walters was elected first vice and E. J. Stubbs second vice-president. H. J. Hewish, '98, was made honorary secretary, and is now busy making out his list of invited guests.

PROFESSOR DALE'S ADDRESS.

That Professor Dale has not lost his hold upon the students was clearly shown by the numbers in which they turned out to hear him last week, and by the close and interested attention they gave to his words. On Thursday evening, at the Y.M.C.A. Hall, about seventy-five undergraduates and several graduates came together to hear him. Mr. Dale spoke of the Character of Jesus and its marvellous influence over the world, only explainable by admitting Christ's own claim that He was Divine. The address was thoughtfully prepared and earnestly delivered, well worth missing even a football practice to hear.

COLLEGE REPORTER.

H. A. Harper, M.A., who graduated here in '95, is once more wandering around Varsity's corridors. For the past year he has been on the reportorial staff of the *London News*, but severed his connection with that lively journal recently to accept a better position on the *Mail and Empire*. He will pay special attention to college news, and students may expect to see a bright column from his pen. Incidentally he will be able to keep an eye on his little brother F. C.