

ANCIENT AND MODERN CARTOONS

A Lecture by Mr. S. Hunter at Varsity, Saturday Afternoon

THE USES OF CARTOONS

They Throw Light upon History—Some Modern Illustrations

The third of the series of Saturday afternoon lectures in aid of the funds of the Women's Residence Association was given in the chemical building of the Toronto University on Saturday. The large audience enjoyed a rich treat. Mr. Samuel Hunter, the well-known cartoonist, chose for his subject "Hieroglyphics: Ancient and Modern," and with the aid of some of his excellent sketches and caricatures shown by a lantern, succeeded in giving a most enjoyable afternoon. The lecturer managed with apparent ease to blend with an amusing paper on the satirical cartoons of the present day a fund of instruction respecting the ancient hieroglyphics and the great value these interesting archaeological specimens have proved in enlightening the student of the nineteenth century upon the customs and life of the ancients and in the strong light they have thrown upon ancient history. That the audience was appreciative was amply indicated by the laughter and applause, which were both frequent and liberal. In his introduction, Mr. Hunter intimated that to trace at any length the history of ancient picture writing or to claim for the modern caricature drawing any of the sacred attributes which are usually associated with the hieroglyphics or graffiti of old Egypt is a task which he did not propose attempting. The modern hieroglyphic or cartoon is not usually held sacred to any extent, not at least by the other political party. But that in the modern cartoon, so far at least as it expresses an idea, we find the counterpart and development of an art practised centuries ago, and whose beginning is lost in antiquity, is patent to all who have even the most indifferent knowledge of history. As to the first attempt of satirical art, there is little to guide us as to when it commenced, what influence it exerted or what was the manner of man who carved the first tentative lines of its being. There is, however, ample evidence to prove that the walls of Herculaneum and Pompeii knew it and that Rome long before the time of the festive Nero, knew and laughed at its playful fancy, and crude carven satire. Rude, unfinished and even indecent as are many of those early specimens of satirical drawings, they nevertheless, said the lecturer, possess a value as showing the ideas and inner life of a period of which we possess but a too meagre knowledge.

THROW LIGHT UPON HISTORY

It is, therefore, satisfactory to know that students specially equipped for the search in the matter of education and enthusiasm are almost daily bringing to light much of the history and thought of a period which can only be obtained from the crude carvings and nameless cities now being exhumed from the sands of the desert. We are, continued the lecturer, presupposing, of course, that those artistic and facetious gentlemen of long ago were equally fair, truthful and independent with the gentlemen who practice satirical art on the party papers of to-day. (Laughter.) It would be a distinct shock to the man with the spade, and to the world at large, if we should, in the exhuming process, be brought face to face with rival walls and opposition hieroglyphics, by which it should be shown that the other hieroglyphic was perverting facts and the truth was not in him. That, as a matter of fact, the funny-haired Egyptian or Assyrian on the Crit benches who had been so grossly depicted as a "boodler" and as "crooked" generally, was really an honest man, who had let the contract for the last pyramid at the very lowest tender, and never received one cent for the party election fund on the strength of it. In this connection reference was made to some well-preserved specimens of satirical graffiti recently found in the ruined temples and sepulchres of Egypt and in the tombs at Jerusalem, the drawings being chiefly grotesque and the writings generally giving quotations from well-known poets. Illustrations of some of the ancient writings or hieroglyphics referred to were thrown on the sheet. A keen sense of humor was shown in the happy manner in which present-day ideas were grafted on the sketches of incidents in ancient history. In an illustration of Nero fiddling while Rome burned, the Emperor was depicted sitting on an upturned soap box, with a huge insurance policy sticking out of his coat tail pocket; the notes which flowed from his violin intimating that "There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night."

SOME MODERN CARTOONS.

A North American Indian Chief, clothed merely in humility and a second-hand plug hat, was shown seated on a river bank, angling for "catfish"; the features showed a nose unmistakably that of Sir John Macdonald and the mouth of Sir Oliver Mowat. The appearance on the sheet of the Postmaster-General, who was represented with a body composed of the new Imperial penny postage stamp, with huge boxing-gloves on his hands and in a belligerent attitude, was the signal for loud applause, and the defiance of the Postmaster-General: "If you lick me, you have to lick the whole British Empire," found a responsive chord. Another cartoon which caught the audience

was Sir Wilfred Laurier with a long fishing pole and a fair sized string of treaty fish, in the attitude of showing with outstretched arms the size of the fish that got away. Still another represented Sir Wilfred Laurier in monkish cowl and robe engaged in deep study of the *Globe*. This was labelled, "Sir Wilfrid fortifies himself against temptation."

TRINITY MEDS

One important branch of the amusement and recreation of our students in old Trinity, which is not generally known among the laity, is our musicals. The Literary Society annually place a piano upon the platform of the final room, and no portion of the funds is spent to better advantage, for, whether in our regular Medical Society meetings, in our Y.M.C.A. meetings, or in the intervals between our lectures, music has the same charm to soothe our troubles or brighten our fogged brains. One who has not been through the mill cannot fully appreciate the pleasure derived from helping in a rollicking chorus, after having written for an hour at lightning speed notes from a dry (?) lecture in medical jurisprudence. You should see the eyes of a hundred students gleam when Norm. Wright ascends the dais and squats upon the stool—some folk have been impertinent enough to have seen Naples and not died—let them drop into Trinity some morning and stand aghast. What new-found sweetness in "Just one girl," or unfelt patriotism in "Soldiers of the Queen," after an hour of Surgery or Medicine!—only the Meds can tell. But chorus singing is not all—there are solos—"Sim" Newsom, '00, can sing with the best of them, and Jamaica Johnson, '09, always knows the newest Coon-songs before they're written. Sometimes when the cards are shuffled afresh Alfred Patrick Scully turns up and trumps the ace; then "Ernie" Purvis trills now and again. Levy, '01, meanders in once in a while and sings a Coon song which brings tears to the eyes of the staid 4th year men. Now and again "Jack" McMahon unbends, and stepping down from his pedestal of dignity, in his playful way, takes the stool and rattles off the latest popular airs to the delight of multitudes. George Schmidt plays sometimes, but not half enough. Willie Kerr can play the mouth-organ, but Willie is diffident and has not yet appeared in public. Bro. Feenan, '09, is our violinist, but doesn't dare to bring the fiddle to school, because Brent Haslewood might happen to try it, and the boys object.

FINS

Dr. Anderson's brother has been very ill lately, and the merry doctor has been in almost constant attendance. We are sorry to miss our lectures in Pathology, but sympathize heartily with our professor and wish him the best of success in his treatment.

Friday afternoon word came to the College that C. L. Taylor, '00, had gone off to Cornwall on a grand outing. Everyone was startled, but soon it was found that he had gone on the Grand Trunk, and the Y.M.C.A. breathed the normal 18 per min. again. C. L. is attending the convention which is in session there.

On Tuesday evening of this week, Dr. Sheard will talk to the boys on the "Disposal of Sewage." What the Doctor doesn't know about the subject isn't worth knowing as the health of the city proves. The program will conclude with papers from "Jimmy" Moore, "Willie" Kerr and "Horace" Wrinch. There'll be a great time.

To say a man is down with grippe is a chestnut, but on Saturday and Sunday, Hugh Ross, '00, was down with something, which he says Dr. Bingham described some time ago. We hope our worthy Hugh won't lose the regulation twenty-six pounds.

A man of good understanding! Sam Föote, '09.

Mark Twain says that if a man works good and hard all his life, he may attain to the virtues of the fountain pen but never can reach its inherent degree of cussedness. Ambrose Stanton vouches for this, for his "durned pen has gone and lost-d itself." If any one finds it, he may sell it for what he can get and give the proceeds to the Children's Hospital.

An old adage reads "a watched pot never boils." Fitz says he wishes a man's anatomy were so gotten up that he could watch the back of his neck.

Last term we used to see Lew Ashton once a week at least, but now it appears that he has gone into architecture. Well, when Mr. McLaughlin opens his factory again, the boys don't mind going down to the house-warming.

We are glad to see that the Colonel is working hard these days.

Ordinarily the old bear promises us a coming Spring by Feb. 5th, but this year a march has been stolen on Bruin. We noticed "Major-General" Hutton, '09, spinning around on his wheel the other day.

A man can't live well and die happy without some exercise. "Herbie" Marshall and "Herbie" Prust are spending several evenings at Moss Park lately,—so Dame Rumour says. Let every man in the final year get a skate on.

There's a long story to be told about Livy's trip to Guelph. Ask him to tell you about it.

Society event,—“Ernie” Purvis and “Jack” McMahon are soon to attend Osgoode Bar Dinner and Trinity University Conversat respectively. They will represent our College.

Here follow some questions clipped from the Chicago Record. We ask the thoughtful attendance of the serious Fourth Year men and trust these may help them in cramming for their coming picnic:

1. Before pulling a leg, is it necessary to administer an anæsthetic?
2. What is a joint? Give the location of the hop joint.
3. Which is the most nourishing food for convalescents, weiss beer or mixed ale?
4. In dressing up an easy mark, is it necessary to use splints?
5. Are you in favor of the eight-hour day for typhoid patients?
6. In dissecting a live subject where should you begin to carve?
7. Name three kinds of medicine? Should water be taken afterward?
8. At post-mortem examinations, who is entitled to the gold in the teeth?

T-R-I-N-I-T-Y, Trinity.

It has been suggested that a certain freshman should eat opium occasionally in order that he might not lose any time from his studies in attending to the mechanisms pertaining to ordinary physiological functions.

We are informed that one of our primary men is about to assist in a mission—Lands will surely make a good Scotch evangelist.

Messrs. Durin and Ranney are at present busily engaged on a book which they propose to publish shortly. It will be unique, of great interest and practical value to medical students.

It's no disgrace to go over the Bar.—Brandon.

Special bargains in umbrellas at Eaton's. Buy now Watson.

Anatomy learned by instinct.—Grant.

Much learning is a weariness to the flesh.—A. Brown.

Wright, of second year, has been experimenting with his camera on the boys in the dissecting room, with marked success.

Love's labours not lost.—Crawford.

Our singing-master.—McDonald.

Who revised the Pharmacopœia.—Frankland.

Oh, got pretty good, 25 or 30.—A. Brown.

A story, "Lost on the streets of New York."—by Harvey Hassard.

For demonstrations on ball and socket joint apply Alf. Watson.

We are pleased to note that Dr. Fenton, who was a victim of la grippe for a week or so, has been able to resume his duties in the Histological laboratory during the past week.

The attendance at Y.M.C.A., last Thursday morning was one of the best of the year. It shows what a hold Dr. Wishart has on the students and how they appreciate his addresses. The one given on that date was practical and helpful to all.

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE

The Engineering Society held its usual meeting on last Wednesday, at 4 o'clock, and was well attended. Mr. Shurtworth gave a very interesting paper on "Forestry," which was well listened to, and spoke of a new industry for Canada, in growing new forests in places where the trees have been cleared away, which will require skilled labor of the highest class. He also suggested that experiments should be made with the Jack pine, of which we have large quantities in Ontario, as to its suitability for street paving. The wood would have to be properly prepared and laid as brick is now laid. This kind of paving is used largely in England. Several specimens were shown that had been laid for over a year, and had been subjected to considerable traffic, and yet had been worn away one quarter of an inch.

Mr. Neelands gave a very interesting account of his trip in the north of Ontario last summer, when he accompanied Mr. Niven, O.L.S., to the Abitibi River. He and his party had many narrow escapes from starving and drowning. One man of the party was lost in an accident to one of the canoes.

The theory that large errors never occur is absolutely true, or can be proved true. If one is five-eighths of an inch out in fifty feet, it is not an error, but a blunder. It leads to endless work to remedy the blunder. So be careful.

A spelling class is to be started at the School, words of two syllables only, as some don't know how "middle" goes.

Mr. Neelands will attend the O.L.S.'s Dinner as a guest of Mr. Niven.

Mr. W. E. H. Carter was elected by acclamation to represent the School at McGill Conversat.

Dr. Ellis is, we are sorry to learn, laid up with the grippe, and is unable to give his lectures in chemistry. We wish him a speedy recovery.

W. A. Hare, of the Third Year, has returned after an attack of grippe.

A certain member of the Third Year was taken ill lately, and was engaged for at the Sick Children's Hospital. Poor fellow.

Last Friday an exam. was given in chemistry, and several members of the class say that the examiner will learn more strange facts in reading the papers than ever before, or than any one could during a lifetime almost.

Waterloo will play U.C.C. on Thursday. "Caesar" Temple has eaten nothing since his return.

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Comment and Criticism

While one must deplore, as a general thing, the growth of an overwhelming number of student organizations, yet there are exceptional cases in which we shall not go far astray in welcoming heartily to our midst new clubs and societies. I think that such an occasion has come when the Dramatic Club seeks our cognizance and support; it stands for something intrinsically valuable and will provide matter which cannot but prove interesting. Its intrinsic value lies in the fact that it will encourage in our University a branch of literary performance which has hitherto been undertaken—and that on a very modest scale—by the lady students alone; and surely there is no one who will attempt to deny the real utility of the close study and thoughtful acting required to make histrionic productions a success. Its entertaining worth rests primarily on the interest naturally attaching to all stage performances, but more especially in this case, on the fact that the Club hope to be able to present next Hallow'en one of Shakespeare's comedies. Let us wish the organization, our new Dramatic Club, every success.

In conversation with a friend the other day I discovered that in his opinion student interest in academic work in our University fell off rather than increased as he proceeded in his course. I am decidedly inclined to agree with him in the main. There are of course, according to the time-honored proverb, exceptions; but I think it may fairly enough be said of the majority of the students, that their interest flags perceptibly towards the conclusion of their course. I do not think for a moment of investigating the question thoroughly just now, but I take the opportunity of suggesting a few possible causes for this lamentable state of things. It may be that the "side issues" at Varsity are too many and too attractive, that the number of events of one kind or another, perpetually going on, distracts the mind which came down bent on hard study, and diverts it from its original intention. It may be that the majority of the students, in order to sustain an interest, a progressive interest, in their work, require to have it presented in an engaging form and manner,—a presentment which perhaps they do not always succeed in obtaining. Yet again it may be that as men go farther into academic work they begin to realize that the openings for high and exact scholarship are, in this country, few and far between. They foresee that in all probability they will be as well served in their future career by moderate attainments as by first-class honors (unless, indeed, they are going to specialize in pedagogy), and therefore they lose the primal ambition for knowledge which they had at entrance. I merely suggest these possibilities; the whole question is worth the private consideration of every student.

The athletic world of the University has recently been discussing several important matters, first and foremost of which is undoubtedly the prospective formation of an Inter-Collegiate Athletic Union on lines somewhat analogous to those adopted by the Inter-Collegiate Rugby Union. One hardly needs to dwell on the advantages of such a project, yet to mention a particular branch which would be benefited, it is absolutely certain that such a union would do a great deal to boom track and field athletics, which have at present fallen into a sad decrepitude at Varsity. Were this the only result to be secured, the project would be commendable; and it is not at all likely that the good work will stop short with the rehabilitation of a single branch of athletics.

I understand that the new Association proposes to make the prizes consist simply of commemorative medals stuck in bronze. This decision cannot be too highly commended, as it is a sign that the founders have an intelligent appreciation of the ethics of good sport. The prizes at the greatest athletic contests of the ancient world were plain olive-wreaths, and no one dreamed of deeming them paltry or insufficient. They were a token of either toil or expense,—a token and nothing more. The glory of the victory did not lie in the glitter of the prize, but in the amount of self-restraint and hard training which the winning of the wreath implied. The managers of the Varsity games have lost sight of these great principles for some time, but we rejoice to see them returning to the shores of light. The amount of money put into the prizes for our games has been nothing more or less than scandalous, and that not so much because of the actual number of dollars spent as because of the fact that it showed that our students were in the line of sport mere "pot hunters," not men who would contend for the glory of overcoming in a well fought contest. Let us hope, however, that a better day is about to dawn.

Another matter which is exciting some interest is the proposed change of the playing rules of the Rugby game. There are those who favor the introduction of some of the best features of the American game, such as

the substitution of the snap-back for the cumbersome scrimmage, without materially altering the most prominent features of the Canadian game, the kicking and the long passing. There is much to be said in favor of such a change. It would, in the first place, produce a remarkably fine game, which would secure excellent support from the public; and secondly, it would create a distinctive college game, which would in turn effectually prevent the contests between the cities and the College which have been such moot questions during the last season.

The Conversat bids fair to be a very brilliant function this year, and certainly merits the support of the entire student body. For the benefit of those who do not dance, that part of the program has been put rather later in the evening than usual, and the time thus gained will be occupied by a concert in which an artist of brilliant reputation, Trebelli, will sustain the principal part. Nor can those who take the most fun out of the dance claim that they are being slighted, for it will be quite as brilliant as usual; and at any rate they will lose nothing in missing an hour's dancing to listen to the best musical program our Conversat has ever known.

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