

## College Chronicle.

**T.B.G.M.C. CONCERT.** The Banjo Club are to be highly congratulated on the success of their entertainment on Tuesday, the 18th, in aid of the Cricket Club. Convocation Hall, of which the Club availed themselves through kind permission of the Provost, was thronged with what extra mural papers would either call a fashionable audience, or the "elite" of Toronto; and so, financially, it was even a greater success than the Dramatic Club's performance; and, on the other hand, the execution of the programme was capital throughout, both what the Club provided and still more the part kindly taken by people interested in Trinity. Miss Sophie Ridley, of Hamilton, made an immense hit in her violin solo, and in an encore rendered Renard's "Berceuse" as we have rarely heard it played before. Those of us who had had the pleasure of hearing her on former occasions had already anticipated her part to be one of the most attractive on the programme, and she far surpassed our anticipations. Mrs. Mervyn MacKenzie's solo showed well the rich fullness of her voice, and Miss Gaylord delighted everyone with the way she expressed the very thoughts of her songs, entering into their spirit with most winning charm, and also with the kindness she showed in responding to the encores that burst forth from all sides. Mr. Crawford Scadding sang at his best for his Alma Mater, and the song he chose, "Nita Gitana," was eminently suited to the rich notes in the fine compass of his voice. Mr. J. C. Mockridge sang with his usual clearness and grace. The audience began encores from the very first number, and so the programme was much prolonged, and we find it impossible to record all the encores given by the performers. Miss Gaylord sang "Robin Adair" and "Confession." Among his encores Mr. Scadding gave "The Night has a Thousand Eyes."

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The actual efforts of the Banjo Club were crowned in the success, and reflect great credit on Mr. Charles Richards, their leader. His training of the Club has been phenomenal. The Club were good enough to respond throughout to the hearty encores showered upon them. Messrs. Reed, Beckett and Clark were, as usual in such entertainments, the favourites of the evening. They have already won golden opinions at smoking concerts in the city, and played up to their best form. The fellows were disappointed, however, in not getting "Sebastopol" out of them as an encore—that is a piece which, however stale the trio may think—never fails to win the hearts of the men. Their mandolin selection from Haydn was performed with the delicacy almost amounting to weirdness, which so well suits that instrument. To close the concert the Club gave the "Darkey's Dream"—the clog dance, suddenly interrupted by the low whistle of a boat, the bells for "Ease 'er"—"Stop 'er"—the pause, and the noiseless gliding into dock, forming a most impressive ending to a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

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The platform was decorated to a certain extent with plants. A huge lily, esconced in the Chancellor's chair, spread its chaste cups over the banjo Club, but as they were to be entertained in fifty-two, they modestly declined the offering. Indeed we were sorry to see the lily there—we had hoped to see Mr. Richards seated in state in that august throne; but the Chancellor, who was present, was good natured and did not assert his right to the chair, and, contrary to Hebrew precedent, send the lily spinning.

On Tuesday the corridors were not, as on Conversat night, draped with flags and veils rented in twain from Kay's, but, individually, the men endeavoured to make the place look as tidy as possible to the distorted visions of their several guests. Little heaps of dust beside every unsported oak showed where the busy inmate had carefully swept out the tracks of the cinder-loving gyp (*g. cinereus*). Chairs, mats, ornaments were hailed from east and west, stolen perculators hidden away in reserve, books carefully arranged to give the maximum impression from the minimum acquaintance therewith; magazines purloined from the reading room and scattered about in negligee fashion—all gave one the impression of the ideal college life we love to think of as presiding in our echoing corridors.

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The College authorities are laying a track from the western wing entrance to the Crawford Street gate. Some bright youths fondly imagine this is merely to show where, in the absence of the fence which has been for the most part burnt, the actual road is intended to be. But the more foreseeing argue from its composition of cinder that it is laid for the frantic rush the Dons who live on Crawford Street will have to make in order to be in time for morning chapel.

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Since the time when an eminent Anglican Prelate launched a tirade against the clergy appearing in dragoon-mustachios, it has been the custom among the majority of our Dons to dispense with such hirsute appendages—in fact no longer, to speak wildly, *decus enitet ore*. Our banjo professor has resolved to be in no wise behind his colleagues, and now sides—in appearance at least—with our spiritual pastors and masters. It is quite edifying to hear the deeply religious conversations in which he indulges to the great enlightenment of the country parsons, when the Club's engagements leads them outside the city limits.

## SPORTS.

### CRICKET.

M. S. McCARTHY, '93, has been appointed as Trinity's representative on the Executive of the Ontario Cricket Association.

H. B. Robertson, '94, represented Chatham at the annual meeting of the O. C. A.

M. H. H. Bedford-Jones, Fellow in Divinity, was elected a Vice-President of the O. C. A. at its annual meeting.

The shortening of the Divinity Class Year has deprived Trinity of the services of Mr. C. C. Paine, who returned to Kingston for his vacation on the conclusion of the examinations. Mr. Paine will probably play with the Kingston Club this year.

One of the most pleasant features of Trinity's season in past years has been the match with Toronto on the 24th of May, when our Club has usually given its annual At Home. It is to be hoped that this year will be no exception to the rule, and that a large number of the Club's admirers and friends will grace the Terrace with their presence on that day.

It has been suggested by a well-known cricketing graduate that a Past and Present match be arranged to be played this year. The suggestion is a good one, and the Club will probably act on it, and ask some competent graduate to select the Past Eleven. There would be no difficulty in getting together from among Trinity's numerous Alumni, an Eleven that would be quite competent to