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A Residence for Men

For years the reproach most frequently hurled against the University of Toronto is that we have no residence system. The charge has never been wholly true. From the first a residence system was contemplated as vital to the life of the University and a part, adequate for the time, of our noble Norman pile was devoted to that purpose. Most of the Colleges connected with the University have residences—Knox, Wycliffe, St. Michael's, the Agricultural College at Guelph, and last but not least, Trinity. Besides for women we have now in Toronto three College residences. So we have really not been doing so badly. But it is still true that the male students in the University not taking Divinity are condemned almost wholly to the more or less tender mercies of the boarding house.

Perhaps the end of the gloomy era is almost in sight. Mr. E. C. Whitney, of Ottawa, has just handed over to Trustees, prominent citizens in the community, the sum of fifteen thousand dollars to be held by them and to be allowed to accumulate for the purpose of establishing a residence for men. It is a noble gift and to the generous donor the grateful thanks of all connected with the University are due. When Mr. Whitney contemplated doing something for the University he was advised that a residence was our most pressing need. Probably most of us agree with him. Now let us accept his gift as a call to strenuous effort to secure that of which we have so long dreamed.

May I put under a few heads very briefly the thoughts that occur to me in this connection.

(1) Let us be united in working for a residence system. It is a huge task. Probably not less than \$250,000 will be required to make a beginning that will be really felt; four or five times this sum will be necessary to solve the problem completely. We were united in working for the Convocation Hall, and we succeeded. Let this be the next task to which all turn.

(2) As yet no one has any very definite plan of what is to be done. The admirable Oxford system cannot be applied here in its entirety; nor, it is likely, can we copy with any completeness, systems that have obtained in the United States. It is best so. We must work out our own system. Mr. Whitney has entrusted his money to competent Trustees, leaders in the business world. We shall have the benefit of their acuteness in helping to solve the problem.

(3) I should like to propound the question whether it should be expedient to found a Men's Residence Association similar to that which has worked so long and faithfully and at last won success for the women. Such an association would start with Mr. Whitney's gift as an in-

centive to effort. Perhaps at an early date it might be well to hold a meeting at which either Mr. Whitney or some of his Trustees would be present to give counsel and ensure co-operation.

(4) And lastly. What can the students do? They can show a resolute determination to help this plan and to let nothing else interfere with it. Let me say again a residence for men is our most pressing need. We have dreamed about it long enough. It is time to do something. I am assured by business men that the money difficulties are not insuperable if those connected with the University are united in working for this one great improvement.

George M. Wrong.



Varsity by Moonlight

Still is the night, and still the old gray walls
Bathed in the moon's soft light,
Dark are the trees, and dark the shadows lie,
And myriad stars are bright.
Thoughts that arise and crowd upon the mind,
Words would in vain express;
Longings that spring within the 'raptured soul,
The will cannot suppress.
—Gone are the days, but every shadowy niche
Speaks of a living Past;—
Hopes that expired toward the upward plains,
Heights that were won at last.
Veiled is the scene, yet every silvery spire,
Points to the realm of light;—
Minds in the Future Days reflecting Truth
Will soaring shine as bright.
Shine, silvery moon: and faithful stars keep
watch,
Guards of the still night hour.
Come, Lamp of Truth, and likewise brightly shine
O'er this beloved old tower.

—N. A. McEachern, '07.



Hellenism

(The substance of a paper prepared for the Greek department of the Congress of Arts and Sciences at the St. Louis Exposition.)

It has been a familiar experience in my own life that my virtues—or what I have been pleased to call my virtues—have been due to ignorance.

All the more interest I find in the Socratic paradox that virtue is knowledge. Paradox though it be, that maxim I think expresses the inner idea of Hellenism, the inner idea of the Greek mind; and to it I add the kindred paradox that virtue is an art, the paradox of the first book of the Republic. These paradoxes I find in the life, the literature and the language of the Greeks.

In their life they are expressed in the worship. The typical heroes of Hellas are Odysseus and of intellect, to whatever ends addressed. The un-