

season of '76 the Association was the only game played. The following autumn the usual notice was again put up in the Hall. At the meeting which ensued the Rugby Unionists were in the majority, and when Mr. McCaul rose to propose the repeal of the rules adopted the previous year, and the adoption of the Rugby Union rules, he was greeted by loud and long continued applause. The victory therefore remained in the hands of the Unionists. They had procured the adoption of their own rules and had gained the moral support due to their being able to adopt the name of the University College Football Club, which entailed also a priority of right to the ground. The Associationists virtually acknowledged their defeat by calling a meeting, some time later, of those interested in the Association game, and by starting another club under the name of the University College Football Association. For the dispute of the previous year had brought football into such prominence in the College as to render the establishment of two clubs a tolerable success. The greatly increasing number of students has, each ensuing year, greatly added to the membership of both clubs. Under the captaincy of Mr. J. H. M. Campbell, Rugby Union during this its first year made considerable advance, many successful matches being played before the end of the season. Great success also attended the efforts of the Association. But the old wound had not yet closed. The two clubs still regarded each other with a good deal of bitterness and jealousy. The success, however, which continued to attend all their efforts, showed that there was plenty of material for both games, and greatly tended to eliminate all ill-feeling. In fact it had put all in such high good humour that in the following year, '78, when a joint committee of the two clubs was proposed for the purpose of arranging on what days each club should have the use of the ground no one raised a dissentient voice. The meeting was held, and the reconciliation was complete. The Rugby Union Club waived the claim of a priority of right to the ground, and henceforth became known as the University College Rugby Union Football Club, thus removing the last bone of contention.

Such is a brief sketch of the history of football in University College during the most eventful period of its growth. Both clubs have prospered beyond the most sanguine expectations and the present season opens with every prospect of continued success. So far I have spoken of both clubs, and I trust, impartially; the rest of my remarks shall be confined to Rugby Union.

In the year '78 Rugby Union made still further progress under the captaincy of Mr. McCaul. In fact to his energy is chiefly due the high position which the club now takes among other Rugby Union clubs of the Province. In all the matches which his team played this year they gained decided victories with but one exception, and this exception, a match with Trinity College, resulted in a draw in favour of the University club. In the following year Mr. Gwynne was elected captain. During this season the team for the first time left home for the purpose of playing Ann Arbor University at Detroit. The game, one of the toughest our men ever played, ended in a draw. Not a single run in or touch down was made during the whole game.

In the spring of 1880 a meeting of the club was held and a committee appointed to draw up a constitution for the club. The constitution then framed was subsequently adopted and all the proceedings of the club reduced to system. This year is also remarkable for being that in which the subject of a Canadian Football Union was first mooted. Our club resolved to take the initiation, and, after having talked it over amongst themselves, determined to issue invitations to all Canadian clubs playing Rugby Union to send delegates to a meeting to be held in Toronto June 12, 1880. The object of the Union is to encourage the game in Canada and to facilitate the meeting of distant clubs for yearly matches. The arrangements are not yet quite completed, but there is every prospect of its being in full working order this autumn.

I have purposely abstained in these remarks from drawing any comparisons between the two games, I mean Rugby Union and Association, not merely from a desire to refrain from renewing any of the ill-feeling that previously existed, but also from a belief that the two games are adapted to very different turns of mind and that no amount of argument will persuade a lover of the one that the other is the superior game. But for me, give me the excitement of the scrimmage, the run, the tackling, in a word of the rollicking sport of Rugby Union.

#### HOW TO BECOME A MEDALLIST.

Some people think brains are an indispensable requisite; this is an egregious error. It is true that a man of utter stupidity, unless possessed of marvellous powers of perseverance and self-denial, rarely becomes a medallist, but any man of average intelligence who is willing to confine his entire energies in the narrow groove of a particular

honor course, has every prospect of obtaining a medal in his particular department. It is largely a matter of chicanery and good-luck—though occasionally by a rare fluke the best man does obtain the prize. Generally *palman qui meruit* has to content himself with a back seat. It was more my misfortune than my fault that I became a medallist. For my own part I was sincerely anxious to obtain a true and intimate knowledge of the classics; I was deeply impressed with Homer, and a great admirer of Horace, Lucretius, and Cicero, but my friends who had scraped and saved to give me the advantage of a "University training," would never have forgiven me if I had not taken a high place on the class-lists, and I accordingly determined to sacrifice education and knowledge to the obtaining of dead sea fruit in the shape of a medal. The thing is easily done. It is a mere trick, more or less disagreeable according to the amount of brains of the aspirant. In the first place, make it an invariable rule to ascertain as early as possible the name of your examiner. Then obtain all the information about him that you can—his favorite studies, his peculiar idiosyncracies, the professors and lecturers at whose feet he imbibed his knowledge. If he has written any books, or set any examination papers, he is entirely at your mercy. Never forget that, with a fair amount of study and the advantage of college lectures, the chances are ten to one that you know infinitely more about the subject than the gentleman who is to examine. Occasionally you may be caught, but in one way or another you should be able to form a fair estimate of the mental calibre and learning of your examiners. It is merely a calculation of probabilities. An examiner can only set a certain series of questions; as soon as you have ascertained his peculiar line of thought, you have the game in your own hands, if you play your cards with even the skill of mediocrity. Thus, suppose your examiner in classics to be a certain High School master, with, as is often the case, an insatiable *cacoethes scribendi*. You notice that he revels in such intricate problems as the roll of Penelope's suitors—the names of the ships that bore the Greeks to Troy, with the ports from which they hailed—the verbs which augment in *ei*, and so on. It is no doubt tiresome and useless to cram up the notes to his plagiarized editions, but a medal of glittering gold or virgin silver will be the reward of your labours—and what more worthy ambition can inspire your soul than this? Another thing worth remembering is this. You are generally given an option between a paper on *verse* or on *grammar*. Now, grammar is essential to one's knowledge of any language—it requires careful study and severe analysis—but don't think of wasting your time over it if you aspire to a medal. Always take *verse*. The examiners never know anything about it, and you have only got to cram up a few lines of elegiacs from Ovid, and sapphics and alcaics from Horace, to be able to string together a lot of words into the desired metre. Or take some book of Latin verse, and learn one or two pieces by rote. Of course you will write utter nonsense, but if you get the metre right, which I assure you is a mere trick, the examiner will never know the difference, and you will probably obtain double the percentage your more painstaking but less astute competitors will succeed in scoring on their grammar papers. As for prose—with a very moderate grounding, and a knack of using a few favorite constructions of your examiners', and in Greek throwing in an occasional particle, whether appropriate or not, you can no doubt succeed in persuading them that your powers are only limited by the short space of time at your disposal. Every trade has its tricks. In Natural Science, in which your examiner is pretty certain to have published some essay or "original research," carefully avoid noticing the discoveries of his contemporaries, and drag in on all occasions some reference to his labours in the cause of Modern Science. He may have a trilobite, to which his name is attached as a specific appellation. Mention it whenever you have a fair opportunity. Some rival professor may have invented a new test for some chemical or mineral—carefully avoid it.

If Modern Languages or Honor English be the object of your ambition, it is easy to ascertain your examiner's favorite authors. He may have an idiotic way of reading *verse*—e.g.,

"When around thee dy.....ing,  
Autumn leaves are ly.....ing,  
Oh, then remember me.....ah!"

Acquire it. All these little things count. I nearly missed my medal through the astuteness of one of my competitors, who learned some time before the examination the name of the work on which the examiner mainly depended for information in regard to a particular branch of the subject. It is true we honor men were all very friendly, and worked together in great harmony, but all is fair in love and war, and an advantage like this, in the grand struggle for distinction, should never be abused, even if you do succeed in gaining a march on your unsuspecting colleagues. In mathematics I found the only method for one of my mediocre abilities to pursue was to sit behind some other fellow, and copy his