

rich fruit which lies at your hands to-day, for this is the hour of your opportunity.

Those who have passed out from these halls in days gone by have repeatedly assured us that the advantages of our life here are never half appreciated, until we have to relinquish it. Take the warning which they give, and, in the end, you will find that application to the work which is laid out for each of you will work to your own truest good, and will be the best way in which you can advance the welfare of the University, whose interests, we believe, practically all of our undergraduates have at heart.

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To take over the control of this college journal, at a season when everything seems so bright for our future, has certainly fallen as a very pleasant duty. We are quite aware of how the editorial chair of this paper has been filled in the past by many of the University's most gifted sons, in comparison with whom we cannot but feel our own unworthiness. But, after all, the editor's contributions comprise but a small part of the material out of which this paper is constructed, week by week. If he receives the earnest support of those who are interested in the journal's welfare, if the quality of the work which they send to him is good, whatever his own ability be, the general body of readers need have nothing to fear. In our various contributors we have eminent faith. The only fault which we have to find, is that they are not sufficiently numerous. To those whose work should be seen in these columns, but is not, we would appeal. It is the duty of every undergraduate to do what lies in his power to aid those who have been placed in control of the affairs of this journal, in maintaining the high position which it has always held among the college papers of this continent. If that loyal support is given us which is our due, then we need have no fear for a bright and prosperous New Year for ourselves.

#### THE GLEE CLUB TOUR.

The Glee Club tour is over! That annual event to which all members of the Glee Club—with the possible exception of some of the committee—had so fondly and joyfully looked, is now a thing of the past. Perhaps a brief account of the trip may not prove uninteresting.

Thursday morning, December the seventeenth, saw the boys of both clubs hastening to the Union Station, to our private car, carrying all manner of satchels, valises, etc., and banjo, mandolin and guitar cases. Despite the hurry and consequent confusion occasioned from the fact that the train left some time before eight, no one was left, although the cares of the librarian of the Glee Club prevented his leaving till the afternoon train.

Brantford was reached at about 11 o'clock, and after the billets had been apportioned, the boys wended their various ways to their dinners. The club rehearsed in the morning, and the Banjo and Guitar Club held a long practice in the afternoon, which they idly imagined would last them throughout the trip. The concert in the evening was fairly well attended, and thoroughly enjoyed by all. After the concert the entire club was entertained at the home of the genial vice-president, Mr. A. B. Watt, whither Brantford's fairest damsels—not forgetting the Ladies' College—were assembled to meet the men from the east. Here the devotees of Terpsichore disported themselves till about 2 a.m., and went home, having heartily enjoyed themselves, though physically exhausted.

Brantford was left at a reasonable hour and the club arrived at St. Thomas after 2 o'clock, dined at the Grand Central, rehearsed and amused itself as it liked till the concert. There being no 'function' afterwards, all were enabled to seek their chaste couches at an early hour.

On the afternoon of the arrival in London the tourists were royally entertained at the Hunt Club 'kennels'—to which we were driven in vans by Messrs. Love, Macbeth, W. R. Meredith, Hunt, Kerrigan and Abbott, the London members of the clubs. Dancing was indulged in, and all thanks are due to these gentlemen mentioned who spared no effort to give the other boys a good time while in London.

Several of the boys went to Chatham on Sunday, but the majority remained in this city of churches. In the afternoon several of those stopping over were present at an afternoon tea given by Mrs. Smallman, in her beautiful residence in South London. The rest of the boys attended the Cathedral—St. Paul's—in the evening.

In Chatham, the boys were accorded a most enthusiastic welcome. The concert was given under the auspices of the Bicycle Club, and was an unqualified success. Judging from the experience of the Glee Club, there seems to be no doubt that if those in power in the wheeling world held the C.W.A. meet in Chatham this year, it would be one of the best attended and most successful in Canadian cycling history.

We all journeyed west to Detroit, where the Business Manager had gone before, and stayed at the Saint Claire, a new and handsomely fitted-up hotel. After the rehearsal the boys spent the afternoon seeing the city. It can hardly be veraciously said that the Detroit Opera House was crowded in the evening, but the audience, if not large, was appreciative, and applauded the various numbers heartily. Some Varsity boys in the gallery were noticeable in this. After the concert every person went to bed fairly early—in the morning.

Before six o'clock on the same day everybody within hearing distance was awakened by a practice of the Banjo Club in one of the rooms. It was not well attended, there only being three instruments at the practice.

However, it had the effect of getting everyone up in time for the 7.55 train. From Detroit we proceeded to Sarnia by the American side, and crossed over from Port Huron. There was no rehearsal, and several of the fellows went over the river in the afternoon. At the concert, at which there was a large audience, the clubs distinguished themselves.

The Glee Club here, as at Detroit, sang without music,—in their hands—and never did better in the history of the club, and the instrumental part was not behindhand. After the concert a good many enjoyed themselves at an impromptu dance at Mrs. Symington's.

Here the club disbanded. Most of us left at 1.30 a.m. Some stayed till 6 and others till noon.

Thus ended the club tour for 1896.

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#### NOTES.

Mr. Elmer H. Smith captured the hearts of all the maidens at the places visited, by the captivating manner in which he played the two-step of his own composition. They all thought he was "perfectly lovely."

Mr. Snitcher Spinach Harris, by the combination of his pleasing young freshman ways and herculean stature, entwined himself in the affections of all the ladies who met him on the tour.

The bashful Cupid, that erstwhile confirmed woman-hater, thawed out completely on this tour, and left a small piece of his icy heart wherever the club went. It is rumored that he lost his nerve completely at Sarnia, and did not know what was expected of him!

Mr. George Black, despite his seeming susceptibility to the charms of the fair sex, came home with his heart