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COLLEGE TOPICS.

We welcome the advent of a new college paper, College Topics, "Devoted to the interests of the students in the universities and colleges of Toronto," the headline reads.

and with this raison d'etre the paper promises to fill a long-felt want. We have received the first copy, and we congratulate the editors and management upon a bright and interesting number. May the career of College Topics be long and prosperous!

The Annual Convocation, lately held, is perhaps sufficient excuse for again men-CONVOCATION. tioning a question which has already been ably discussed on all sides. It could not but be admitted by anyone who witnessed the last Convocation that it had no greater advantages, and much fewer charms, at least from the student's standpoint, than the old regretted order of things. Whether it met the expectations of the Faculty or not, we cannot say. To the undergraduate body the ceremonies were no more imposing, and the larger attendance, which we believe was expected, certainly did not materialize. It cannot be said, either, that the October Convocation brought any larger attendance at the annual meetings of Convocation, and of the Corporation, or at the College dinner. On the other hand, the pleasant summer afternoon's festivities, a most fitting termination of a college course, were conspicuously absent. And we are sure that this year's graduates did not experience the same thrill of pride and pleasure in receiving their degrees as they would have done last June. Two men only, excepting the Divinity men, came back to enjoy the opportunity of renewing college ties. Are we not justified in asking the powers that be, if the October function fully justified their reasons for the change! A change, unfortunately, so distasteful to the undergraduate body? At no time is it well for the slightest disagreement to exist between faculty and students. Here is an opportunity to greatly strengthen the good feeling already existing, for we are sure the Corporation could by no means better earn the gratitude of Trinity men, past and present, than by acceding to the request, "Give us back our June Convocation."

Another subject often discussed already, THE LITERARY and still in need of further discussion, is INSTITUTE. the Literary Institute. It can hardly, as yet, be prophesied whether or not this ancient Trinity institution will be a success this year. There is, certainly, no lack of material to make it so, but there may be, as there has been in the past, some lack of willingness on the part of the men. It is worth remarking in connection therewith that those who neglect their duty to the Literary Institute are generally those who would profit most by attending. There are two considerations to prompt us to take an active interest in the Institute. In the first place, and which hardly needs expression, it fits the men to intelligently express themselves in public. all the college man's education, nothing can be more His prowness on the field of sport, his Latin and Greek, though highly useful in developing body and mind, are later on laid aside. But his education in the way of speech-making will be found to become more and more useful. Apart from this, which maybe a somewhat selfish motive, we owe it to our College to make the best possible use of any and all means provided to fit us for public life. Every man, whatever his vocation, will be brought to some extent into public view, and his conduct then will partly, at least, determine the reputation of the college to which he may belong. The Literary Institute affords what training it can in this direction. It asks men to prepare not only to speak, but also to read in public. We would remind every man of the duty he owes to himself and to the "Lit," so often before, to be present as often as he can, to take part intelligibly in discussions and in everything else relating to the "good of the order," and whenever asked to read or debate, to prepare something worthy of himself and his audience.

THE GOOD-NIGHT PIPE.

There is a subtle charm about the good-night pipe, a charm found lacking in all others. The post prandial smoke is restful, and conducive to a state of mind at peace with mankind in general, and one's associates in particular. Therefrom arise calm deliberations, the outcome of mature reflection; affairs of state are sorted from a condition of chaos, and assume a definite order; personalities are viewed in the wholesome light of contentment and bodily comfort. But there is something more in one's last pipe. Lights are out, one lonely candle burns out its waxy heart upon the table-cloth, or moulds fantastic designs on the cover of a neglected book; the grate-fire sheds a mellow glow over the room, the curtains are tight-drawn; two or three chairs, comfy mayhaps, sometimes the reverse, are snuggled about the hearth, while wreaths of smoke float upward to join the fragrant haze that fills the room. Affairs of state may take their flight, personalities may vanish until lost in clouds of "Orinoco" or "T. & B.," for this hour is given to abstract things; to the recalling of slumbering memories or of days that old grads love to dwell upon; "The light of other days" creeps over one, revealing oldtime faces still dear to the Alma Mater, or features that drift in tender sadness across our vision when we realize that neither Trinity, nor friends, can claim anything save remembrances and impressions which they have left us in

"Be candid, at any rate," came from the depths of an arm-chair, which remark, the result of previous argument,