

## THE COLLEGE.

**CURLING.**—The roaring game has been much in vogue lately among the boarders. Though practised in a small way with rude stones, it was not contemptible; and they roared as it were a drove of lions.

**TOFFY.**—Toffy has fallen below par. The cause is not the uncertainty of the Alabama claims, but the fact that the Principal has put a restriction on the Boarders going over to the Toffy-shop. We must stick to the old pronunciation, as it is at any rate the usual one.

## NOTICE.—TENDERS

Sealed Tenders will be received at the Office of the *College Times*, until noon, Wednesday, 27th March next, for the ventilation of the 1st Mathematical Master's room. Persons tendering for the performance of this work will state the length of time it will take. The conditions of the contract, and all further particulars, may be obtained at this office on and after the 20th March next. The tenders are to be addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Ventilation," and are to contain the signatures of two (2) responsible parties, who are willing to become security for the due performance of the contract. The highest or any other tender not necessarily accepted.

By Order. S. F., Secretary.

U. C. College,  
Toronto, 19th March, 1872.

## THINGS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

That the Principal is a wit.  
That the 1st Classical Master is a poet.  
That the 2nd Classical Master is a cynic.  
That the 1st Mathematical Master tells a good story.  
That the 2nd Mathematical Master admires Canadian boys excessively.

That the English Classical Master is at present busily engaged on a ninth edition of *the English Grammar*.

That those things that elicit such roars in the French and German room are puns.

*N.B.*—A thing that is generally known—That the puns are not good.

## INTERESTING DEBATE IN THE MASTERS' SOCIETY.

Friday, March 3rd.

The Principal took the chair at 8.15, precisely.

After the minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted, several new motions were debated, and, upon new business being called for, the 1st Classical Master rose to his feet amidst great applause. The honourable gentleman cast a look around the long table, and, with a friendly nod to one of his supporters, proceeded, first taking care to plant both his thumbs in his waistcoat pockets. He stated that he (Mr. W—dd) was surprised to find, upon the most reliable information, that the Principal, in making a stump speech to the boys upon the subject of going out in the afternoon, had more than once, to his (Mr. W—dd's) great surprise, made use of the word "Toffy!" "Toffy!" What is there in that name that should be offensive to him (Mr. W—dd) he (Mr. W—dd) might be asked, but he (Mr. W—dd) would reply that that favorite place of rendezvous, situated on Adelaide Street, had gone by the name of "Toffy Shop" from time immemorial. He (Mr. W—dd) was a Conservative, he was born a Conservative, and he hoped to die one; and he saw no reason why "Toffy Shop" it should not always remain. Take the two words together, write them together, "Toffy" is as fair a name as "Tuffy." Sound them, it doth become the mouth as

well; conjure with them, "Taffy" will start a spirit as soon as "Toffy!" (Shakespeare). The honourable gentlemen went on to say, that Canada was the country of his adoption. Why should he not follow her customs? Canada was also the country of the Principal's adoption. Why should he not follow her customs? (Cries of order, go on, shut up, call in the members, &c.)

The honourable gentleman said that he had risen to make an appeal to the masters—whether these things should be: his learned friend (if he would allow him to call him so) the Mathematical Master was of opinion, etymologically, that it was *taffy* not *toffy* that was dispensed at the humble shanty to the roar of the College, he (Mr. W—dd) was prepared to prove by several unimpeachable witnesses that there were two substances known by the respective names of *taffy* and *toffy*, differing wholly in chemical composition. The combining equivalent of one he, (Mr. W—dd,) was not sure which was 198 that of the other 266. It remained for him (Mr. W—dd) to say that he was only sorry for the slight mistake of the honourable gentleman and to hope for his own credit and the College's that such an evil would not occur again, for he (Mr. W—dd) thought it wrong to teach the young idea how to shoot (Locke) by the use of wrong words and phrases.

Further, he (Mr. W—dd) would say that he quite approved of keeping the boys under closer bounds, for when he (Mr. W—dd) was in the 6th Form (there were seven forms then) he, (Mr. W—dd) was caned for missing a quantity, yes, caned (loud cries of indignation) yes, gentlemen, I repeat it, caned—but I got the prize, though.

He concluded by moving, seconded by M. 1, That an abstract of the Principal's address to the boarders be in the *College Times*, substituting the word *taffy* for *toffy*, whenever it occurred. (Loud cries of lost and carried.)

A Voice—It is toffy.

Taffy was a Welshman, moreover he was a thief.

THE CHAIRMAN.—Order gents. Call in the members! Shall it be as in the motion? I think the noes have it! The ayes will please stand. The noes will please stand. The motion was then declared lost.

After which the meeting adjourned.

## SHALL WE HAVE ESSAYS?

Pithy, brief, and spicy writing is, I presume, what the Committee of the *College Times* wish for from all their correspondents. I shall therefore not trouble you with saying what I have to say in as many words as I possible can use, as did your correspondent on this subject in your first issue, nor shall I, following in his footsteps, seek to gain my end by an unlimited use of flattery and high flowing language, for, I believe, the most sensible members of the Society easily see through all such tricks, and it is for these that I am especially writing.

Your correspondent takes for granted that all understand the benefits arising from writing essays. Now I have no doubt but that your correspondent is a genius possessing unlimited talent, but still I am afraid that he, though even thus gifted, has the unhappy knack of judging the abilities of others by the measure of his own. For my part I am fully persuaded that the boys have enough of essay writing to perform, and if they honestly perform this, and at the same time write their quota for the College paper, that it is a question whether or not the writing of any more essays by these boys who thus do their work be not injurious rather than beneficial. So till your correspondent has satisfactorily shown that it would be a real benefit to the boys themselves, he must come to the conclusion that the objections he has raised to his own scheme are fatal to its ever being adopted by the Society. But has your correspondent conclusively answered the objections he makes,

and in reference to his first objection, I would remark that it would have been fairer in your correspondent not to suppose that any save one of the members of the Society were willing to take upon themselves the laborious task of preparing an essay. Does your correspondent suppose that because the Society now numbers about forty it is capable of producing eleven geniuses as great and willing as himself. In this Society in former years, when the numbers were between twenty and thirty, the law your correspondent proposes was a dead letter. But numbers are no criterion. Then, perhaps, your correspondent may say our talent is much superior. This may sound very sweet to the ears of some, but it is neither just nor true. Former societies thought it much better to spend this extra time on preparing for the debate, and I think we have every reason to try and imitate those who went before in this matter.

Your correspondent's next objection is the difficulty of finding subjects. And what think you is the answer? East night's debate! Wherefore this degrading of thyself, thou mighty law-giver. And would'st thou content thyself with another, preparing a subject for thee, and allow others to supply thee of the needed information. But let us consider the effect of this legislation. First, we have the debate, then it is summoned up by the Chairman, which summing up we shall call re-hash number one. Then we have re-hash number two by the essent. This re-hash will, no doubt, be cooked in the finest style, and carefully and diligently diluted so that all may have a share and spiced with flattery and filled with bombast so that it may at least please a few. Then we have a taste of the whole proceedings in the *College Times*. If the members of the Literary Society would not tire of such a literary feed it must be that they have long been accustomed to fare ill. There are other objections and reasons why no such measures as this should be adopted. We have the *College Times* to attend to. The room for improvement in the debates is another reason. In fact the more the subject is considered, the more unlikely it is that the Society will ever entertain for a single moment the preposterous ideas of your enthusiastic correspondent.

A MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY.

"Will yer honor take a cab?" said a London cab-driver to a gentleman. "No thank you, I am able to walk," said the gentleman. "May yer honor long be able but seldom willin'?" was the witty reply.

An old Yankee lady, who pretends "to know all about it," says the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to make the engineers "bile their water on shore. In her opinion "all the bustin' is done by cooking the steam on board the boat."

"Tell that man to take off his hat in court," said a judge the other morning to an officer. The offender, who turned out to be a lady, wearing the fashionable sailor hat, indignantly exclaimed, "I am no man, sir?" "Then," said his honor, "I am no judge."

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