

THE VARSITY

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TORONTO, October 16th, 1901.

These are halcyon days at Varsity. Every one is in the best of spirits and wears a happy countenance. The term is still young; the student is not yet oppressed by that terrible feeling of work undone that must be done; football matches stir his blood and strain his voice, and above all he is proud of his new position in the University. The fourth year man feels that he has reached the giddy summit of his undergraduate career, whence with patronizing and compassionate air he can look down upon the youngsters of the lower years. He is sorry to lose 1901, but realizes to the full that he and his class-mates are quite able to fill the void. The junior feels that half his course is run, that now at last he has attained to a position of honor and dignity. He is elated too by a strange idea that he need not work so hard now, that he can rest on his oars for a while and calmly contemplate his laurels. *O ignare futuri*. The man of 1904 is especially proud of his promotion, and he begins to feel the need of a larger sized hat. No longer is he hailed by the opprobrious name of freshman; no longer is he the butt of college wit and sarcasm. Now he makes the first year students his victims, and does as he was done by. But be ye humble yet awhile ye men of 1904, and yet preserve a meek spirit. Verily ye are no more freshmen; ye have forsooth a new name and are called Sophomores. But seek ye in your Greek lexicons the interpretation thereof, and ye will find that ye are a queen mixture of wisdom and folly. VARSITY congratulates 1902, 1903 and 1904 on their promotion. May all be equal to their new responsibilities, and increase in their devotion to their Alma Mater.

We wish also to bid 1905 a most hearty welcome to our University. You are entering upon the four most important years of your life. Think well how you will spend them. It is within your choice to make them most beneficial or most harmful to yourself and others. Think well. You have not come here merely to gain knowledge, merely to gain honor in athletics, merely to enjoy yourselves. You have come to gain true culture, to become well-rounded men and gentlemen in the highest sense of the word. Do not live to yourselves; for selfishness is the root of all evil. Give and take. The

University will help you more than can be reckoned. Do something in return. Show your love and loyalty to our Alma Mater by consulting her interests above everything in all your actions as undergraduates, and later as graduates. Support every University institution, every organization, every society that aims at the good of the University. Thus will you be true sons and daughters, thus will you broaden your minds and hearts, and by helping others will best help yourselves.

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With this issue VARSITY begins its twenty-first year, and will soon attain its majority. The editor cannot but realize his incompetency when he looks back at the list of his predecessors and surveys their work. He feels, however, that he is among friends, and that their criticism will be friendly. Herein he seeks consolation, and does not hesitate to crave indulgence. But, however keenly we feel our own responsibility we consider that the responsibility of the students as a body is greater. With them more than with us it lies whether or not the journal will be a credit to the University. If the editor and his associates are to fill its pages with their own thoughts, it can never be a success. It is the duty of every student not only to subscribe to the College paper, but to support it in every possible way and to contribute to its columns if he has anything to say in which his fellow students will be interested,—and who has not? This, we say, is his duty, but he should esteem it a privilege. He will benefit himself, we venture to think, even more than he benefits the journal, and whatever his ambitions, whether he fixes his eyes on the quiet slopes of Parnassus or on the busy mart of Athens, he will never repent having done something for the College paper.

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The Duke and the Duchess have gone. The excitement is disappearing, there is no more cheering, the soldiers have gone home, the flags are being pulled down, and the city is as again busy. But the loyalty and the patriotism that caused all this enthusiasm is deeper and stronger than ever. As students we are proud that perhaps the most successful and interesting function of the Royal visit was the convocation in our University, to which the leading article of this number is devoted. Every detail was carefully attended to, and the ceremony passed off with perfect smoothness. There was no crowding or cramming, no awkward pauses or long waits, no inopportune cheering or interruptions, no lack of enthusiasm at the proper time. Everything was dignified, solemn and impressive. The only persons who could criticise and complain were those who were not present, and herein lay the only fault in the arrangements, if that can be called a fault which could hardly be avoided. The East Hall is far too small for a University of Toronto Convocation on ordinary occasions, and how much more so on the occasion of our future sovereign receiving a degree! We cannot but agree, however, that it would have been most unbecoming to hold the ceremony in any