

YEAR BOOK

Considering all things, a word re the Year Book seems to be quite in order. The Torontonensis, as we all know, is the embodiment of the associations which the class of '05 has formed during its chequered undergraduate career. It is the epitome of all that has been for four years. The production of such a work consisting, as it does, of some 475 biographies with their accompanying cuts of the eulogized subjects, together with the other features of the book is no small task, and if each individual student will make it a point to comply as far as possible with the necessary efforts of the committee he will thereby be furthering the end we all desire.

As said above, there are something like 475 or more biographies to be obtained. This, though one of the most prominent features of the book, is by no means the only important one, but it is the desire of the committee to rid itself of this part of the work as soon as possible in order that it may devote its energies, which unfortunately are not endless, to the other none the less important features.

To this end we are endeavoring to secure every biography at once. If each one realizes that he, individually, is an object of solicitation and necessarily of worry, until his biography is in the hands of the editor, and will accordingly seriously consider it incumbent on him to immediately arrange for the writing of his biography by his chosen "Boswell," not thinking in his heart that such a small thing as one will not matter ("many a mickle makes a mickle"), he will confer not only a favor on, but a distinct service to, the executive. If each will only realize that in a short eight weeks the term will nearly have ended no thought of delay will cross his mind.

In addition to the writing of biographies is the equally important duty of sitting at once for photographs. At the present writing the faculties of Medicine and Science have not yet decided on the photographer they intend to patronize, but the Arts faculty has decided to sit at Park Bros., the Yonge Street photographers. The terms given the committee are as follows: For group photos, \$1.75 each; for individual photos (cabinet size), \$1.00 per dozen; for individual photos (smaller size), \$3.00 per dozen. Each one on sitting pays in advance for his Arts group, and on seeing the proofs has the option of ordering individual photos as he wishes.

This matter of photos is also one requiring immediate attention. If one will ponder on the fact that he must sit, then the photographers must develop the plate, of which in Arts there will be something like 400 (each student being given two sittings), then the proofs must be accepted by the subject, then a print made, that print taken to the lithographers by our energetic business manager and a cut made—and all this before the printer can be approached at all, he will see the utter necessity of haste. If he will further realize that no less than 475 students have to sit before any distinct result can be achieved, he will at once make arrangements with Messrs. Park to have his photograph taken. The hours of sitting for students are from 9 a.m. till 3 p.m. any day but Saturday, and if each sitter will go between these hours he will not be compelled to wait as he otherwise would.

If every senior will determine that as far as he is concerned no delay will occur he will thereby confer a distinct favor on the committee and minimize to a great extent the inevitable worry and care which the work entails.

THE PASSING HOUR

Again has Old Father Time spun the Wheel of Fortune and its murmuring clicks have warned the undergraduate that his days of feasting are at an end and once more must he assume the cap and gown, and the look of wisdom with which he is prepared to impress the unlearned and profane. The Horn of Plenty has poured forth its offering until even the hungry sophomore has cried enough—Freshmen, Freshmen everywhere! This is their regular annual excursion and most enthusiastically have they arrived at their destination.

The proverbial freshman is an unaccountable association of dignity and vanity whose one desire is to see and to be seen. But compare him with the reality! See how meekly the flesh and blood freshman moves about our halls, cautiously seeing but somewhat fearful of being seen! Instead of dashing hastily to the President's sanctum to announce the arrival of his exalted self we find him patiently yet nervously waiting in line to register his humble name. Surely it is an impassable barrier which separates the freshman of to-day from him who is so famous in college annals! Or has the freshman changed? And yet as we look back we remember that we were quite as humble and shy as any freshman of to-day. In fact we feel that the ordinary freshman is a creature moulded on the same humble plan as the rest of us, except that perhaps his cloud has a lining of more highly polished silver than has ours; may it ever remain so. The trials and discouragements of college life are many and great, the rewards uncertain, but the knowledge of obstacles overcome and the goal triumphantly reached carries with it its own satisfaction. Here's to the success of Naughty-Night!

Those who were present at the College during the opening days of this month witnessed the usual scene in the corridors. We have all come through it, and goodness knows how many succeeding years will experience the same difficulty. A couple of information bureaus should be placed in the halls where the incoming student might have explained to him the many things which he cannot understand. It is bewildering to step as a stranger into our corridors and find no one who can tell you anything. It is customary, of course, for the freshman to rush to the Registrar's office to make enquiries, but it is an absurd custom for that overworked official (note elsewhere our poet's epigram) has weightier matters to attract his attention than telling eager freshmen whether they have to enroll with more than one professor for first year Latin and queries of such a nature. If a couple of information bureaus were set up in the corridors where all manner of information could be given to the freshmen, a great boon would be conferred on the students who are entering the University and it would relieve many of the professors and lecturers of troublesome visitors.

Onlooker.