

make it a point to be absent, which is a pity. No doubt, however, there is more or less justification for this in the fact that some years ago, certain valedictorians took it on themselves to score certain members of the faculty in every possible and impossible way. That aspect of things has greatly improved in the last few years and there is reason to hope that before long a change will come in the direction of a more attractive Students' Day gathering.

The Baccalaureate service was a notable one, among other reasons, because the professors turned out in something like respectable numbers. For the most part this session the platform has been decidedly empty, and it was particularly gratifying to see the faculty well represented, on the occasion of the address to the graduating class, at least.

Exchanges.

AT last the time has come for the JOURNAL staff of '08-'09 to write their last "copy" and then to give over to other hands their somewhat exacting duties. As we look back over the session just closed we have to confess that the work in connection with the exchanges has not been at all unpleasant. In the first place the exchange man, from the nature of his work, must learn something of quite a number of schools and colleges. The life of any college is to some extent reflected in her student publications, and in any case it is always of interest to learn how other students view affairs more or less common to students everywhere. Then, again, the "exchange copy" stands excellent chances of being handed down to posterity without having received any very marked attention. This is pleasant in that it gives one a chance to say what he thinks without shocking the modesty of many people. Only the literary masterpieces with which the comments on exchanges have the honor to appear, give the work some appearance of permanence and makes us dare to hope that those coming after may be able to say with some measure of truth, "Gone, but not forgotten."

The following poem was written especially for the Victoria College section of *Torontonensis*, 1909.

L'ENVOI.

We stand for the last time together,
Hand to hand, face to face, heart to heart;
A day may divide us forever,
We'll sing one more song ere we part.
As friends, when the banquet is ending,
Stand closer to give one last cheer,
So to-night let our voices, all blending,
Ring out our last song, loud and clear.