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THE GOLFER'S LAMENT.

(HORACE, ODES II., 15.)

Presently royal piles will leave
Few acres for the game, and scrubs
Will stare at stables planned, to leave,
"The Duke's" in the shade, and barbered shrubs

Replace these elms, hedges of fir,
A tamer wealth of patterned sward
Destroy the teeing-grounds that were
Fertile to me, their former lord,

And smirking gardener's craft exclude
My fervid strokes. Ah me! not so
The unshav'n York pioneers had viewed
The builder's art. For them we know

The private hoard was small, but great
The general commonwealth's. No Darling laid
Out porches vast with pillared state
To catch the West and Northern shade.

The laws forbade men to reject
The random log, bidding the town
And temples of the gods to expect
At the public cost the fresh hewn stone.

—M.

FOR CLOSER UNION.

ONE of the dangers attending the growth of Canada is sectionalism. The English provinces know little of the French province, the French knows little of the English; the West knows little of the East, the East of the West, the centre, which should mediate between the extremes, does little to reconcile the two. The necessary knowledge is lacking. Distance is always at war with friendship, with kindly feeling, with good understanding. If countries divided by a narrow frith abhor each other, sections of the same country may drift into enmity and even fratricidal strife. The American Civil War sprang from sectionalism; and, even in Canada, we have heard more than once the mutterings of racial discord.

The hope of Canada is in the few thousands of young men and women attending its score or so of colleges and universities. Where else are we to look for leaders in thought, to carry on the torch as it falls from the hands of the older generation? Canadian studenthood is much the same in all longitudes. Go east or west, you find the same physical and mental make-up, the same amusements, pursuits, songs. Our colleges are nurses of the patriotic

sentiment and of our nativist literature. In them is found not only *spes provincie*, but *spes patrie*. It is, therefore, the concern and duty of Canadian studenthood, as it is the concern and duty of no other class in the community, to make Canada one, in heart and will, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. There can be no finer, no nobler task for us to undertake at the beginning of the new century than the zealous promotion of Canadian unity.

Harm has been done in the past by thoughtless words of those in high places; there is much sectional ignorance to be removed, not a little sectional prejudice to be overcome. But it is better not to dwell on the errors of the past. Our concern is the task of the present and the hope of the future.

Two things in the past year point in the right direction, the honorary degree conferred by an English and Protestant university upon the foremost French-Canadian man of letters, and the Press excursion from Ontario to the Maritime Provinces. One function of a university is to confer distinction upon literary or scholarly excellence, irrespective of race, religion or political views, and Queen's did well to honor Fr chet te. If the various provinces are to come to a common understanding there must be more frequent intercourse. We are proud to note that it was a Toronto man who has already done much for Canadian nationality, who organized the campaign of education, called the Press excursion. The tour was a series of delightful surprises, and the tourists came home wiser and grander patriots than they went. More might be done by governments and railway companies to promote inter-provincial intercourse. More should be done.

The colleges can begin the good work. Our first plain duty is to extend our patriotism beyond our own college and beyond our own province. Comprehension must come first, and we want to come to an understanding with all our comrades, east and west, French and English. College tradition is like army tradition, there is only one regiment in the service, the one *we* belong to. That is right and proper; but the time has surely come for broader ideas. With undiminished loyalty to our own *alma mater*, we can still seek to know something of our own generation, who, in other parts of the country, are inspired by the same ideas and working for the same ends.

We confess to a great curiosity. The colleges near at home we have met in debate and in physical struggle. The city colleges, Queen's and McGill, we feel that we