

start to finish, was kept well in hand by Motherwell, '07', who acted as referee. At the end of the first half the game stood two to one in favor of the seniors, who by strenuous efforts added one more to their count in the second half. The final struggle for supremacy now lies between '05 and '07. The date is as yet undecided but due notice will be given.

A general meeting of the students in the federated colleges interested in Association Football was held Wednesday last. Representatives from McMaster and the City Teachers were also present. After considerable discussion it was decided that the interests of the game, as far as Toronto University was concerned, would be best served by a disbanding of the Inter-college Association, which for years has ably managed association football affairs and the transferring of control to the University of Toronto Association Football

Club, an organization of recent date. Though the new policy of centralization and more intimate connection with the University Athletic Association is undoubtedly a praiseworthy one, yet it has veritably turned the clubs of McMaster University and the City Teachers adrift. It is to be hoped, however, that at least for the present season, such worthy exponents of the game may find a place on the schedule at present being drafted.

The School of Practical Science lost to Galt in association football on Saturday by 2 to 1, and the score is fairly indicative of the play. The play throughout the game was superior, abounding in clever combinations and sensational plays. McDonald scored S. P. S.'s only goal after a brilliant piece of team play. Dowling, Patten and McDonald were the stars on the School team.



## Around the Halls

Superintending Editor, A. N. McEvoy.

### University College

L—s—n—y and some of his neophytes were strolling about one of Toronto's shady avenues. "Grandpa," as L—s—n—y is otherwise known, was impressing upon his hearers the great benefits to be derived from star-gazing. "Let the gentle effulgence of my lady the moon," said he, "sink into your soul." But C—t—s, who was one of the gang, was thinking of the coming play at the "Princess." "Grandpa," said he, "are you going to the gods at the 'Resurrection' this week." "Oh, I guess so," said L—s—n—y, confidently. "I thought you were going to the pit!" said another "fresh Sophomore," irreverently. But L—s—n—y quelled him with a look.

Prof. M—v—r, during a lecture in economics:—"Over this ethnological question a violent controversy has been waged, in the course of which much ink has been spilt." (N. D. McLean bursts into a wild guffaw. He is borne from the room in a hysterical condition. The lecture breaks up in disorder.)

H. R. B., at the reception to Freshmen and Freshettes, was overheard in the following dialogue:—

Fair Freshette:—"Are you a Freshman, Mr. B—?"

H. R. B. (aghast):—"N—no!"

F.F.—"Sophomore?"

H. R. B. (sternly):—"No!"

F. F.—"What Collegiate do you come from, Mr. B?"

H. R. B.—"—!! —!! —!!!"

Freshman (at the bulletin board on Thursday morning):—"Varsity is out to-day! I wonder if they're going to have another procession?"

W. D. McD. (reading his time-table as he walks along a shady lane with another shady lane by his side:—"I say, we only have three lectures at noon!" Craig (ironically):—"Is that all?"

It is very aggravating that some stupid ox will stand in the way when

D. A. G. is on the point of scoring a goal.

W—l—r B—r—l—y (having missed the target twenty-three times in succession), as he puts up his gun once more,—"O, hang it all, this is a mere formality!"

P—t—r, '07 (awaking from a deep slumber, and nominating Prophetess):—"I move Mr. Rael!"

It was regrettable, but nevertheless inevitable, that some of the members of the '07 class should be overlooked at the nominations. It is hoped that no offence will be taken.

Prof. Wrong (remarking on some prevailing misconceptions of historical facts):—"Robespierre will probably go down to English posterity as the sea-green Robespierre, simply because Carlyle has called him so. It would be well if we were to drop the use of the word in this connection." In that connection, certainly, if Prof. Wrong desires it; but we have abundant use for the term in other ways right in this College.

A most unfortunate accident occurred to W. S. Nerrall, '07, on Friday last. While returning from the Varsity-McGill games, near the Athletic field, he slipped and fell, breaking the fibula of the left leg. He was carried to the Gym., where the fracture was attended to by Dr. Powell of the Medical Faculty, and was afterwards removed to Grace Hospital. What makes it the more regrettable is the fact that this is the third time he has been confined to the hospital within the past six months. It is hoped he will recover as speedily as possible and be able to resume his work with as slight loss of time as possible.

John Blue, '06, was stumping for Connec in Algoma. Mr. Bilkey "consumes" that there are plenty of stumps up there for Mr. Blue's purpose.

Prof. W. (in the course of a lecture on the French policy in Canada):—"The French intermarried freely with the Indians. . . . French policy was

conciliatory. The French courted the Indians with great tact." (Thunderous applause).

F. W. Rowan, formerly of '04, after spending a year in the mission field, has returned, to take his place in '05. '05 welcomes John Black. It is hoped that Mr. Ruthven, of the Dining Hall, will extend his premises as quickly as possible.

The blushing senior hurried away quickly as soon as he had thrust a little piece of paper into the Editor's hand. When the Editor read it, he scowled darkly at the retreating senior. Why? You'll soon see. This was what was written on the paper: "Then Cowan with prophetic fire did glow;

Cried he 'I move the Lit. meet Thursday night

Instead of Friday, that we all may go

To hear the mighty Foster spout outright."

Straight to his feet did Walter Hutton rise,

And ask, 'Who is this whom you Foster call?

To whom did Donald, Tory to the eyes,

Reply, 'He us will represent in Commons Hall

After November's Ides, as heretofore.'

And Walter Hutton never smiled no more."

We beg the nimrods of the Rifle Association to be careful as to their appearance and conduct when they attend the Long Branch ranges. Our Port Credit correspondent sent in the following by "wireless" this morning:—"Port Credit, Oct. 27.—A gang of five dangerous-looking characters were seen upon the G.T.R. tracks near here on Saturday, shortly after the 2.10 express from Toronto had passed. The desperadoes were armed to the teeth, all carrying Lee-Enfield rifles, and were making rapid progress towards the east. The Toronto police are warned to be on the look out. A