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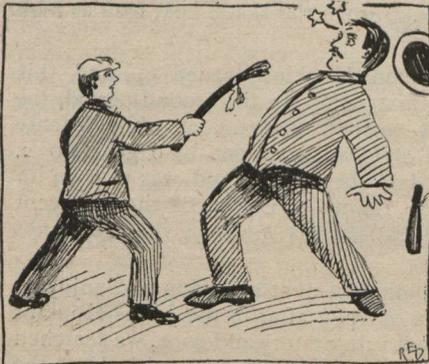
No. 4.



Friday night will long be remembered by the students of the University of Toronto with mixed feelings. The exuberance of youthful spirits was somewhat discounted by the general officiousness and frequent sheer stupid brutality of the police, but the vindictiveness with which the minions of the law pursued inoffensive stragglers, even to the early hours of the morning, would suggest that the police were not altogether pleased with the result of their search for trouble. In spite of this, however, the students had a good time. The play at the Princess was the best Hallowe'en entertainment in some years, and the two galleries, packed to the doors with ardent student humanity, while giving an attention to the actors which even the city newspapers commended, found no difficulty in amusing themselves and the pit between acts.

At 7 o'clock sharp Arts and the School of Science lined up in Queen's Park and set out for down town, the School leading to the entrance of the theatre, where, in deference to seniority, they did Arts the courtesy of allowing them first entrance to the gods. In one corner of the gods were admitted the Osgoode contingent, and Trinity and Pharmacy soon after filled up the balcony.

The theatre was lavishly decorated with the University blue and white, and also with the distinctive college colors. The boxes occupied by the committees of the colleges could easily be distinguished by the bunting drapery, to which decorations Trinity had added, "A Dead One," and some wag had affixed over the Pharmacy box startling posters bearing the words, "Rogues' Gallery" and "Wild Animals I have Known." Arts were content with a magnificent display of full dress shirt front, while the School rejoiced in a jack-o'-lantern and a cable connection with the gallery. This latter enterprise awoke the ire of



The Hallowe'en the Freshman Expected.

Pharmacy, who precipitated intercollegiate complications by pulling down the cable. In the interval before the acts, the occupants of the upper gallery joined in making the welkin, or, rather, the theatre, ring with the well-known strains of "Var-si-ty, To i k y-Oike," "Osgoode" and the minor year yells. Below Trinity

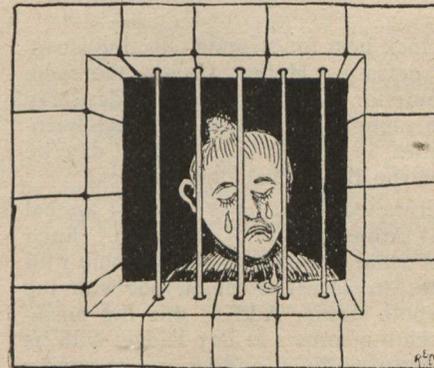
chanted her Rouge et Noir, and Pharmacy was also in evidence. The students cheered, jeered and chaffed each other as the spirit moved them, while the stout gentlemen in the pit smiled softly

as they gazed up at the crowd, and murmured, "Boys will be boys."

Shortly before the curtain went up, Manager Shephard appeared in the front and requested the boys that they throw nothing down below. He was heartily cheered, and there was no further cause for complaint. It must, however, be confessed that a motherly old yellow hen, which had evidently been nursing a setting of eggs somewhere in the gallery, became so perturbed at the noise the School men were making that she made a frantic effort to seek rest and quiet in the leafy foliage of a painted tree on the curtain, but, misjudging the distance, caused quite a commotion in the vicinity of the orchestra.

The rise of the curtain was a signal for an enthusiastic greeting to Miss Maud Lambert, who took the part of Cordelia Allen, and who had won the favor of the boys as Deloras in "Floradora." She shared the honors with Miss Zetti Kennedy and Miss Lucille Sanders, who took the parts of Kate and Mrs. Constance Pemberton, respectively. The chorus was good, and the male members of the caste won the student approbation; even Jonathan Phoenix, in spite of a most upsetting career, was finally forgiven. The staging and costuming of the opera were most commendable, the quaint crinoline figures of the Southern belles being a decided novelty. With our American cousins the skilful use of patriotic airs in the music must produce an effect which can hardly be expected in a Canadian audience. However, our good-will was quite apparent in the reception of these American songs, while "Katie, my Southern Rose," and "My Honeysuckle Girl" will be whistled, hummed and sung for many a day.

At the conclusion of the performance, the various bodies



The Hallowe'en He Got.

scattered to amuse themselves as they listed. The Fourth and Third Year Arts made off first, the former to dine at Webb's and the latter up Yonge street, as far as College, where most of them dispersed. The Arts Freshmen joined the School and went up University avenue towards Queen's Park, in the vicinity of which most of them

live. The Second Year Arts made their way as best they might up to the University, where they held a dinner. In all these cases the men report that they were wantonly and brutally attacked by the police while doing nothing worse than singing and making their way towards the north part of the city, where they reside. No University students were mixed up in the row in front of Eaton's and Wanless', and the Pharmacy and Trinity men, who were there attacked by the police, claim they have clear proof, that the vandalism in that quarter was done by outsiders, and that in the outset the contest was precipitated by the police. From the actions of the police in all other quarters there is every reason to believe that this is the truth of the matter.