

## UNIVERSITY CRICKET.

THE 'Varsity editorial on University Cricket in the first issue for the present month was the means of stirring up a great deal of enthusiasm on the subject of this sport. This interest was intensified by one of the 'enthusiasts' of former seasons giving a few pointers to the committee as to the manner in which the season might be profitably lengthened. We are happy to say that the first, and most important, hint has been taken, and, in accordance with a notice on the bulletin-board, the annual meeting will be held on Tuesday afternoon, at four o'clock, in Moss Hall. (By the way, we may as well assure our readers that this is not a canard, even though it be on All Fools' day.)

The Cricket Club is the only University organization which continues operations through the long vacation and, as such, it is especially desirable that all students should become members, more particularly those who intend remaining in the city during that time. They would thereby, in default of anything else of the kind, have an opportunity of meeting their fellow-students in a friendly spirit of sport on a common ground—our beautiful lawn. Heretofore it has been found almost impossible to keep the game alive after the end of June; but now, with the largely-increased number of prominent players amongst the undergraduates, there should be comparatively a small amount of difficulty in arranging matches and practice games throughout the season and thus keep up the interest. Many of us remember the pertinent inquiry of Princess Louise whilst crossing the lawn, on the occasion of her last visit to Toronto: 'Where are the cricketers?' Our worthy President, who also happens to be President of the club, was compelled to answer: 'They are out of town to-day.' This was a lamentable state of affairs, a state which can only be altered by the strenuous exertions of the undergraduates generally. How the emotion of manly pride would have swelled the bosom of our President had he been able to say, 'The eleven are worthy of their *alma mater*, having won every match played this season.' The very mention of the word 'season' brings to our mind thoughts of the annual Inter-University match with Trinity in June. Last year the match was played on our ground, and the visitors were so pleased with the surroundings that several of them broached the question of making the contest an annual affair on our lawn. To make the game a fixture on our ground would imperatively necessitate more care being taken of the crease; and, as this seems to be one of the 'crying evils' of the past, whilst getting rid of this evil, we should be securing forever and a day the playing of our most important match on our own territory. This is a consideration well worthy of the attention of the next officers of the club.

As an evidence of the great interest taken in the game this early in the season, we may mention that a match will be played at an early date between elevens representing the 'inside' and 'outside' students respectively.

'Enthusiast' in his letter proposed a match with McGill; but, on making inquiries, we found that the McGill men leave college long before cricket is thought of in Montreal, and, in consequence, apart from any thought of their cricketing abilities, which we believe generally do not amount to much, they would be unable to muster any sort of a team when it would be most convenient for us to meet them. As Pennsylvania University had no less than five representatives on the last international team, it is extremely probable that, were our eleven to journey to Philadelphia, they could be accommodated with a game, and an inter-University one at that, too. We think, however, that this is a little beyond us at present, but there is no telling what may come to pass in the future.

We trust the undergraduates will turn out in strong force on Tuesday, and by their very presence make the success of the club a certainty. And, if we may be permitted, we must request the committee to allow no play on the lawn until the new grass gets a start. If care be not taken the appearance of the lawn may be marred for the remainder of the season, which would be very detrimental to the beauty of the surroundings of our grand building.

—V.

## University News.

## LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

At length the election night arrived, and the usual crowds began to assemble in the Society's rooms. Cab after cab brought up its load of eager, excited voters. Moss Hall gradually filled up with men and tobacco smoke. Canvassers actively button-holed shaky voters, and the Independents ('whom I,' says J. McQ. B., 'have the honor humbly to represent,') suddenly assumed an unaccountable popularity—for one night only.

Mr. Cronyn read his report as Secretary of Committee, and was followed by the Treasurer, Mr. R. J. Duff, who read his financial statement.

The President then, according to custom, formally declared Rev. Father Teefy, M.A., President of the Society for the coming year. Rev. Father Teefy, after the enthusiastic cheering had subsided, briefly responded, expressing ardent hopes for the success of the Society under his Presidency. (Cheers.)

Around the entrance to the polling booth surged the crowd, the 'Rugby teams' of each party exerting their utmost energy to secure the entrance of the supporters of their respective sides.

Occasionally a squabble of more than usual vigor would take place, and some unfortunate individual, like Tennyson's *Brook*, would 'make a sudden sally,' as he was 'fired out' by the opposing side.

About 12 o'clock many began to find it impossible to get in to vote without serious damage to their clothing, and to don their jerseys for a rough-and-tumble scramble. The list of casualties to men and garments was by no means small; some, on losing parts of their clothing, also lost their tempers; some few lost their votes. The stairs and passages leading to the polling booth were crowded with voters covered with glory—and sweat. The sick and diminutive undergraduates were allowed up the back stairs. The number of 'sick' voters increased rapidly when this fact became known.

The proceedings were enlivened by the presence of a number of Queen's Own men, who, doubtless to preserve order and decorum, lent their moral—and physical—support to the anxious electors patiently struggling to poll their votes. Charge after charge was gallantly made at close quarters, and as gallantly repulsed. Captain Brown manfully led up his heavy brigade, but Captain Little was not to be dislodged from the position in the corner.

In the hallway the whips of the different parties were actively engaged in their work. Rumors flew about as busily and frequently as the canvassers themselves,—and were about as wild.

The voting closed about 3.30 a.m., and the students made themselves as comfortable as circumstances would permit, awaiting the result. Of the proceedings of the next few hours we have no distinct recollection, but were at length aroused by demoniac yells, to find that the results were being announced. They were as follows:—

President .. ..	Rev. Father Teefy (by acclamation).
1st Vice-President ..	D. MacKay (casting vote).
2nd Vice-President ..	J. Graham; maj. 9.
3rd Vice-President ..	J. S. McLean; maj. 3.
Recording Secretary..	M. S. Mercer; maj. 9.
Corresponding Secretary	F. H. Sykes; maj. 28.
Treasurer .. ..	D. J. MacMurchy; maj. 2.
Curator .. ..	A. B. Thompson; maj. 9.
X Secretary of Committees	(Election next October.)
Councillors:	
1. A. W. Stratton ..	177.
2. Colin Fraser ..	175.
3. W. P. Mustard ..	175.
4. R. A. Thompson ..	174.
5. R. Baldwin ..	167.

In the contest for the First Vice-Presidency, Messrs. Henderson and MacKay each polled the same number of votes, —168. This necessitated the President giving his casting vote, which he did in favor of Mr. MacKay, giving as his reason that at the meetings at which he (the President) had attended, Mr. MacKay had taken a more prominent part than his opponent; and also that the new President, Father Teefy, had been identified in the past with the party opposed to Mr. MacKay.