

It is now that we see the attractions of reform pale before the charms of "lemon sour," and many are the suitors for the hand (and votes) of Miss '96.

The ninth meeting decided that strikes are not to the best interests of the community, mainly owing to Mr. Troop's excellent speech against them. At the next meeting, after deciding against theatre-going as a means of elevation, that bone of contention, Mr. Little's motion, affecting the constitution with regard to the number of debaters, came up, and after some heated discussion was defeated, but bobbed up serenely at the following meetings under Mr. De Pencier's name, and after the offending clause had been voted down some minor improvements were passed. The gentlemen who were present at the eleventh meeting were indebted to Mr. Gwyn, B.A., for a most interesting essay on College Residence, and to Messrs. Seagar and DePencier for the preparation and care which made their speeches, for and against Free Trade, two of the best that have been heard in the Society. The vote resulted in a victory for the protectionists by a narrow majority. Mr. Robertson also spoke well in favour of free trade, and ought in time to make a good speaker. At the twelfth meeting, after Mr. Chadwick, B.A., had accounted for his Irish friend's black eye, Mr. Sanders read a clever essay on boredom and the time-honoured subject of compulsory chapels was debated. It was decided almost unanimously that the system was to be approved. Mr. Chilcott's speech showed more preparation than the others, though Mr. Osborne spoke well. There was a good deal of discussion on the question in the body of the hall, Mr. Little speaking at some length. At the meeting of Friday, 23rd inst., the subject of Ghosts was debated, and we are now able to go to bed with the comforting assurance that we need not believe in ghosts, for in spite of Mr. Sauder's and Mr. Baynes Reed's plea in their favour, the meeting leaned to the view of Messrs. Cattnach and Carter-Troop, M.A., and decided that a belief in Ghosts was unworthy of the nineteenth century.

The nominations for the officers of the Society for 1894-5 then took place. For president, Messrs. Chappel, B.A., and Mockridge, B.A.; for the two vice-presidents, Messrs. Chadwick, B.A., Seagar, Osborne, and Little; secretary, Mr. McMurrich (no opponent); treasurer, Mr. De Pencier (no opponent); librarian, Messrs. Campbell and Locke; curator, Mr. Bell, '96 (no opponent); and ex-officio, Messrs. E. G. Osler, and Johnson. The elections take place on Friday, March 2nd.

THE FRESHMEN'S SUPPER.

'96 made its official bow to the potent, grave and reverend Seniors on the night of Shrove Tuesday, Feb. 6th.

The innovation of having the suppers in hall instead of in the common room has now, we hope, become an established custom. The other years will not be envious when it is said that this year's supper was the best within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

(Query.—Who is the oldest inhabitant?)

The spread was good, so was the beer. The songs were excellent and another grateful and pleasing innovation was a couple of speeches, brief, witty and well listened to.

There is not much more to notice. If the Editor of Vulgarities were in good form he would, doubtless, make much capital of the weak efforts of the chairman who was in the chair because the strong hand of the head of college was absent (with the rest of that gentleman of course).

Messrs. Reed, Becket and C. Mockridge gave us a genuine treat with their mandolin and guitar trios. Jack McMurrich was on hand with some topical verses, as were also Brother Henry Locke and Mr. Bally Hooly from Burford. The break-up came early and everyone enjoyed himself.

SPORTS.

THE article from the pen of our editor-in-chief entitled "Critics and Things," which appeared in the January number of THE REVIEW, came as a balm to our wounded editorial feelings, and anticipated and rendered unnecessary a few remarks which we had proposed making in these columns by way of self-defence.

It is always a pleasure to read a graceful and exact expression of one's own feelings from the pen of another, and that other much more capable of giving them expression than oneself. The article in question was read, therefore, with quite a malicious sense of satisfaction, and a feeling of relief from a self-imposed task. The very maliciousness of the satisfaction, however, compels us to add a few words by way of making the application to the sporting column in particular, a bit more pointed.

THE REVIEW being essentially the organ of the men, although they comprise a very small quota of the subscribers, seeks as far as it can to give adequate expression to their thoughts and feelings on all questions of University import. Therefore, a large amount of space is given to that question dear to the hearts of all students, viz., *Sports*. Yet it frequently happens, as it has done this winter, that through unfavourable weather or other causes, there has been a paucity of those events which are supposed to form the matter of this column; still the demand for an extended column on sports continues unabated, and it therefore becomes necessary to enlarge, and the variety of existing opinions regarding the manner of this enlargement forms the subject of our grievance. If we take a morose view of the situation we lay ourselves open to the charge of pessimism, and become, as it were, a decrier of the State.

If we venture after the manner of Oliver Wendall Holmes' "Sporting Man," "to crow gently if in luck," or to judicially point out a few faults in the general management of things, and to hope for a better state in the future, we are immediately assailed with malignity and accused of talking Trinity, and buttering up Trinity and what not. Lastly, if we try to give a simple chronicle of events as they happen, we meet with side remarks to the effect that we are lax in our duty, and that THE REVIEW does not give sufficient space to sport.

This constitutes the Sporting Editor's grievance, and if our readers are inclined to the opinion that it does not justify the preamble, then let them put it down to journalistic vanity, or to a super-abundance of editorial sensitive ness.

HOCKEY.

As do authors when compelled to chronicle the death of a favourite character (vide Sherlock Holmes), so must we on this occasion say "It is with a heavy heart that I take up my pen" (quill) to chronicle a series of disasters.

Notwithstanding the unfortunate position Trinity, as a university, occupies as regards sports, it is not often we have to put on record an unbroken chain of defeats. This year, however, according to the new arrangement of the ties we were placed in a group with the two strongest teams in the league, and the result has been as already stated most disastrous.

The first match of the season was played against Toronto University on January 11th, the day following the opening of term, and resulted in a defeat of 23 goals to 7.

Shortly afterwards Trinity once again met defeat at the hands of Osgoode Hall, the champions of the college group. This game was particularly well contested, and it is a comforting fact that in none of Osgoode's other games was the score so close.