

THE COLLEGE GIRL

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TIME was when the women of University College had a publication exclusively their own. True, this publication made its appearance but once a year, but that one appearance was worth consideration. Sesame was beautiful to look upon, and, as an example of college journalism, interesting to read. Although it contained articles written by women Graduates of the University, its contributions were to be, in the main, from the Undergraduates. The pity of it all was that poor Sesame starved to death. Fed upon choice morsels in the earlier stages of its existence, Sesame flourished for a time, but, by degrees, such a marked falling off in both the quantity and the quality of its rations took place, that finally it rested with the editorial board to supply it with the bare necessities of life. At last, one Saturday evening, at a meeting of the Women's Lit, poor Sesame was laid away to rest—tenderly, regretfully, and yet with the feeling which one has upon seeing death come to relieve a poor pet animal of its misery. At the last moment many worked manfully to save poor Sesame's life—many who had themselves refused it the crust which might have kept it from starvation; but it was of no avail—Sesame's day was done. Now, since Sesame's early demise, the girls have had almost no representation in the journalism of the College. Although this annual publication was regretted by many, very little attempt seems to have been made to make up for its loss. THE VARSITY has always been open to the girls, but the contributions from them have not been numerous. This year, now that THE VARSITY is starting upon a new period of its existence, it is hoped that the girls will realize that it is not exclusively the publication of the men, but that it is their privilege also, and should be their pride, to contribute to its columns.

The Y.M.C.A. building was the scene of a merry gathering on Friday evening, when the girls of University College met to celebrate All Hallow's Eve. The wives of the Faculty had kindly provided the College girls with the opportunity of enjoying a real, old-fashioned taffy-pull, and for a few hours the air fairly rang with shouts of merriment as the girls devoted themselves to the gaities of the mystic night. It was a varied scene. In one corner a bevy of fair Juniors hovered over great pots of steaming syrup, and over the babble of many voices someone was heard chanting—

Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

In another corner a group of interested girls told weird tales in true Hallowe'en fashion. Before the bright grate-fire a group of dignified Seniors anxiously tried the turn of fate and as they watched the charmed chestnuts roast and crack and fly, many were the shouts of merriment when somebody's sweetheart, or supposed sweetheart, was proven faithless. In another part of the building ping-pong was the attraction, while dancing was kept up all through the evening. Altogether it was a very delightful All Hallow's Eve. After the hearty singing of "God

Save the King," "Auld Lang Syne," and "Varsity," the girls merrily dispersed to their several homes, before the mischievous Hallowe'en sprites had begun their pranks.

At the usual meeting of the Y.W.C.A. on Wednesday afternoon, an interesting address was given by Dr. Johnston on John III.: 14. The subject of the address was "Light," in its three phrases—physical, intellectual and spiritual. The address was much appreciated, as was also the solo, "Lead Kindly Light," by Miss Tate, '04.

THE LIT.

THE regular meeting of the "Lit" was not held in the Students' Union on Friday night. The energetic representative of the Society, Mr. A. Cohen, had arranged for our entertainment at the Princess.

However, next Friday evening a great meeting is expected, when the orators of '03 and '04 meet to debate in the inter-year series on the subject: "Resolved that the Ontario Liquor Act of 1902 is in the best interests of the Province." The debaters for '03 are Messrs. Munro and Day, who support the negative, while the interests of '04 are to be looked after by Messrs. Tackaberry and McIntyre. Already considerable enthusiasm is being worked up over this coming event and an unusually large attendance is assured. A week from Friday night there is to be an open debate on the tariff question.

FOURTH YEAR ARTS DINNER.

IN accordance with the precedent set by the men who have gone before, the Fourth Year in Arts concluded the Hallowe'en festivities by holding a dinner at Webb's, instead of flirting with the police after the play. The traditions of the class of "naughty-three" were nobly kept and a most jolly dinner it was. Over 50 men gathered around the festive board, and, as course followed course, the gratitude of the class to the able Dinner Committee, Messrs. Allan, Sexsmith and Treadgold, grew apace. When, finally *café noir* marked the conclusion of the mere material part of the feast, everyone wore that genial altruistic smile of contentment which is peculiar to well-fed man.

The rise of President A. G. Brown to propose the toast, "The King and the Empire," was a signal for loud applause and all joined heartily in singing "God Save the King." After Mr. Brown had called attention to the fact that the King was not there to defend himself, Mr. E. F. Hughes ably responded in his maiden speech, and was seconded by Mr. Chadsey in his usual felicitous manner.

The programme was then proceeded with as follows: Piano solo (encored), Mr. O'Flynn; toast, "Alma Mater," proposed by Mr. Gillies, responded to by Mr. Ross; song (encored), Mr. Clarke; toast, "Athletics," proposed by Mr. Lorrigan, and coupled with the names of Mr. Hill and Mr. Nichol; Oratorio of Jonah (encored), Mr. Darling; toast, "The Class," proposed by Mr. Baird, responded to by Mr. Ford and Mr. Russell; song, Mr. Cohen; song (encored), Mr. J. E. Reid; toast, "The Ladies," proposed by Mr. Cohen, coupled with the names of Mr. Bell and Mr. Colquhoun.

Before dispersing, however, Mr. Odell proposed the toast to the President of the Year, Mr. A. G. Brown. It was most enthusiastically drunk and Mr. Brown was triumphantly carried around the table to the tune of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Mr. Day thought that the Dinner Committee should not be neglected and his toast in their honor was warmly received.

The proceedings were finally brought to a close by all joining hands around the table and singing "Auld Lang Syne."