

"Rah-rah" boys and the last black gown fluttered out of sight down the iron stairs. "Aw, don't you know; dem is de guys from Victoria College what tink dey can sing." "Haw! Haw!" Miles of scarlet and orange ribbon, massive walking sticks, white vests, and expansive smiles were the order of the day, and all in order of importance, figured in this first 1910 trip of the Victoria College Glee Club. It was indeed a slow coach which left Toronto on Friday the 11th, for Acton, Ont., but even so, the persuasive powers of the business manager were called into play at Parkdale, to retard the train a few moments for the benefit of Rev. Jno. Martin, who, report has it, had been maintaining quite a successful Marathon on the ties from the Union Station. On his arrival John had to be assisted into the car, puffing, and wearied with his exertions. After a successful evening at Acton, on the following morning, as Paul says, we laid our course by Preston, arriving at the busy manufacturing burg towards the noon hour.

"Oh, here's to old Preston, a jolly fine town,
We've come from Toronto our sorrows to drown,
And so we'll try drowning them after we sing,
By quaffing a cup of your famous old spring.
Vive la compagnie."

The Glee Club has been peculiarly happy in the selection of artists for the trip. The enthusiastic applause tendered to Miss Florence Mulloy, the violinist of the occasion, testified to the excellence and skill of her performance. Miss Elspeth McDonald and Miss Walters, of Toronto, delighted the houses with well chosen and well rendered readings, also must credit is due to Miss Edna Mulloy, who assisted at the piano. That the work of Mr. J. M. Sherlock, whose reputation as tenor soloist and conductor exists throughout Canada, was appreciated, could perhaps best be seen by the crowded houses and great applause greeting his every appearance, both in the capacity of conductor of the chorus as well as in solo work. The Glee Club assumed the responsibility, both musical and homiletical, of the Sunday services, Mr. J. O. Totten, our capable business manager, officiating in the pulpit in the morning, while Mr. S. H. Soper delivered a stirring missionary appeal at the evening service.

On the trip north, some little anxiety was caused by the ap-