

# COLLEGE TOPICS

Devoted to the interests of the Students in the Universities and Colleges of Toronto.



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## VARSIITY WINS OUT FROM QUEEN'S

In a Hard Game that was Anybody's till the End

### THE ASSOCIATION TEAMS TIED

R. M. O. Defeats Varsity II—London Defeats Varsity III. Standing of the Various Teams

#### RESULTS OF SATURDAY'S GAMES.

##### RUGBY.

Varsity I vs. Queen's I. (won) 10-0  
Varsity II vs. R. M. O. (lost) 6-14  
Varsity III vs. London (lost) 0-28

##### ASSOCIATION.

Varsity I vs. Queen's I. (tie) 1-1

#### STANDING OF TEAMS IN INTER-COLLEGIATE UNION.

##### SENIOR.

1. Varsity—Won 2; lost 0.  
2. McGill—Won 1; lost 1.  
3. Queen's—Won 0; lost 2.  
Each team has two games to play.

##### SCHEDULE.

November 4th—Queen's vs. McGill, at Kingston.  
November 11th—Varsity vs. McGill, at Montreal.  
November 18th—Varsity vs. Queen's, at Kingston.

##### INTERMEDIATE FINALS.

1. R. M. O.—14 points.  
2. Varsity—6 points.  
Final game November 18th at R. M. O.

Varsity III have completed their season

#### QUEEN'S AND VARSITY.

One of the finest and most interesting games of Rugby that has been played for some time in Toronto took place on Saturday last, when the two old rivals, Varsity and Queen's, lined out to try conclusions. It was a fight to a finish, and at no time was the result at all certain. Queen's struggled with their proverbial pertinacity to turn the tide of victory, and time and again it looked as if they might succeed; but Varsity's beautiful defense work saved the day.

As it is our custom, we will not give detailed account of a game which has now passed into history, but will treat it generally. Everyone knows now the main facts of the fight; and all Varsity men are jubilant, because our team won, but why did we win?

A minute and detailed consideration of the two teams will reveal nothing, if it does not show that they were extremely evenly matched, with Varsity just a little

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chiefly to Queen's, the play would have been comparatively close. This is one redeeming feature of the referee's and umpire's work.

The following represented Varsity: Back, Beal (Arts); halves, Brown (Arts), Darling (Arts), G. Biggs (Arts); quarter, Fleck (Arts); scrimmage, Isbester (Arts), Mullin (Arts), Malloch (Meds.); wings, Meredith (Arts), Telford (Arts), McCollum (Meds.), P. Biggs (Arts), Russell (Arts), Gibson (Arts), Barr (Wycliffe and captain). Substitutes, Armstrong, Douglas, Aylesworth and Harrison. Officers, J. L. Todd, Montreal, referee; W. Irvington, Toronto, umpire; touch-line judges, Urquhart and Anderson.

#### QUEEN'S VS. VARSITY.

There were two well-matched teams that faced one another on the Athletic field, for the second annual Association match between Queen's and Varsity. A terrific down-pour of rain had just started, and it continued all through the game, despite which the play was rather fast, and fairly accurate. The Easterners had some advantage in weight, and throughout the game checked more closely than their opponents, but the work of the Toronto forward line was superior. In other respects there was apparently not much to choose between the teams. In spite of excellent combination, and some good shooting Varsity forwards could not win out, owing to the great defence work of Henderson and Simpson, full-backs for Queen's, and the cool playing of Ferguson in goal. However, at the beginning of the second half "Scotch" McQueen sent a clean lineer just inside the post. Campbell and "Doc" Jackson did yeoman work for the blue and white, especially the former who had most of the full-back work to do, Dymont getting his foot badly injured in the initial part of the game. Zavitz and Trumppour played a nice game, while Eddie and "Bob" Smillie kept up their respective ends on the half line. Preston was the pick of the Queen's forwards, and their whole defence work was good. The teams were:

Varsity (1)—Goal, Soule; backs, Campbell, Dymont; halves, Jackson, Smillie, Eddie, forwards, Zavitz, Trumppour, McQueen, MacPherson, Burton.  
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## TWO THOUSAND STUDENTS JOIN IN PARADE

To see the Transvaal Contingent. Great Enthusiasm among all College Men.

The departure of the Canadian Contingent for South Africa has marked an epoch in history. That Canadians should join enthusiastically in the defense of the Empire, and embark to such a distant colony as South Africa for the sake of kinship is an event of national importance. It is not surprising then, that when the Toronto Contingent left the Armouries last Wednesday, an assembly such as is seldom seen in Toronto had gathered on University avenue to follow them to the station. Besides the soldiers, however, the most important constituents of the body were the small boy Cadets and the students of the city. The people of Toronto unmistakably appreciated the Collegiate element, as the applauding of the songs, "We'll hang P. Kruger on a sour apple tree," and "There's a place where the Boers ought to go" testified.

Very soon after 1 o'clock the "Victoria" men, with two glorious banners and a fine long line of men filed into place north of the Armouries. Then Varsity, with blue and red ad lib, but very few button-holes to hang it upon, took up its position at the head, each University being led by its faculty. Following these the S.P.S., Trinity Meds. and Pharmacy stood in line in the order named—last of all but perhaps most important came a lady in red waist, showing as much ardor as the students.

The line began its march about three o'clock, after two hours of fun by the students on the avenue. The route was to Yonge, Gerrard to Jarvis, King to York and Union Station. All along the line of march the people were crowded in masses, applauding everything they saw to show their patriotism.

There were at least two thousand students in the parade, of whom one hundred were Varsity men. This lack of proper proportion is to be greatly regretted, and needs some explaining. Victoria did themselves proud, being in force and enthusiasm second to none. The S.P.S. were also a jolly crowd, and the Dents, Trinity Meds. and School of Pharmacy, while coming last in place, made their positions very noticeable. The yells of the Trinity Meds. and of the S.P.S. were conspicuous.

Altogether the students and faculty showed a most commendable spirit of patriotism which showed that the love for Greater Britain was deeply rooted in their hearts.

## MEDS MAKE MERRY HALLOWE'EN

A Good Time Spent at the Old School Tuesday Night

### RESULTS OF ELECTIONS

A First-Class Variety Show Presented. Excellent Refreshments and the Evening

List of Officers and Representatives.  
President—A. J. McKenzie, B.A. (Accl.).  
McGill—R. Y. Parry, B.A.  
Queen's—D. R. Dunlop.  
London—C. J. Martindale.  
Dentals—A. J. G. McDougall (Accl.).  
Victoria—Charlton.  
Lishop's—A. J. Cameron.  
Trinity—P. C. Pathan (Accl.).  
Pharmacy—F. C. Coates (Accl.).  
Ladies' Toast—Fletcher (2nd year).  
Freshmen's Toast—Russell.

As early as 6.30, the candidates and voters came straggling into the lower corridor of the Old School, where the voting was to take place. Needless to say, the candidates were there first, beaming with smiles and loaded down with cigarettes for wavering voters. At seven o'clock promptly the voting began, and President Scott retired with the fatal biscuit box to his sanctum. Strange that a biscuit box should hold the decision of such weighty questions!

It was interesting to watch the various wiles and artifices of the candidates and their workers. They would slip in and out among the crowd, "like snakes in the grass," and try their charms on the impressionable freshmen particularly. Whether I was peculiarly fortunate or not, I don't know, but I overheard a number of conversations between the workers of the various candidates, and freshmen, of men of the 2nd year, as the case might be.

A worker would slide up to a freshman and make a few bright and earnest remarks upon the extraordinary fact that there was a big crowd here to-night, or that it was raining outside. Having thus foxily insinuated himself into the good graces of the freshman, who was no doubt impressed with the brilliancy of his conversation, the worker would ask him if he had voted yet. If the freshman was at all cute, he would say no. Then he was pressed to take a cigarette or two, and, having yielded, the worker would continue, as if a bright thought had just occurred to him: "By the way, old man, have you decided for whom you are going to vote, for McGill or Queen's?" (as the case may be). So the freshman, who had by this time been favorably impressed by the chummy ways of the worker, and not having voted, would agree to anything his newly-made friend would ask.

With second and third year men the "modus operandi" was as different as the second and third year men conceive themselves removed from the freshmen. The worker would nearly knock his man down with a slap on the back, take his hand, as if he would die for him if need be, and offer him a cigarette. Of course he didn't need to ask him if he had voted yet, for these men had determined to lay in a supply of cigarettes for the winter, and so didn't vote till the very last. Then would come the question, "Well, how are things?" and such like. He would finally end up by offering his victim another cigarette, and ask him to help out so-and-so. Thus was the wheel of fortune guided in her uncertain course!

About 8.45 the crowd pushed their way up-stairs to the large amphitheatre, and soon this was filled to the last seat. A large Union Jack formed the background, before which the stars of the evening's performance were to scintillate, and soon the first number was called. Messrs. R. Y. Parry, J. R. Parry, Treble, Winters and Spratt gave a medley on mandolins and guitars. This was vociferously applauded, and the minstrels responded with an encore.

Then "Billy" White sang a solo entitled, "If That's the Case, I Want to go to War." This went well. The appearance of our much-esteemed Dean was the signal for great applause, which could only be interpreted as the thanks and appreciation of the students for his many kind acts, and this one in particular. He fittingly welcomed us all, and wished us an enjoyable evening.

The third number of Messrs. Hutchinson, Carder and McDougall's variety show was next called. Then came a presentation to "two soldiers of the Queen," who were about to tear themselves away from the much that they owed, and go far over the briny deep to fight the Boers. "Rusty" Gordon looked like an Irish Highlander,

i.e., a Scotchman who is fond of Irish ginger ale—and such like. Wilson and Dittrick were indescribable. This number also went well, and gave the boys a good laugh.

"Tommy" Kerr, the famous male ballet-girl, now appeared in an excellent, though abbreviated, make-up. He did some very funny turns, and gave a number of good steps. "Tommy" was fittingly presented with a bunch of ever-lasting flowers, which he accepted with the same grace as he glided around before his admiring audience.

Next came "Billy" Moran, the lightning atom, and "Mystery" Dixon, the Wandering Apache. The fatal coin was twisted by Umpire and Policeman F. Adam Cleland. Crash came the coin, Moran lost, and the men took corners. It was heart-rending to see the way they tore the air into shreds with their nail-hammer blows. But, fortunately, they were both so frightened of each other that no blow struck home (or anything else). This characterized the whole fight, until the third round, when each knocked the other down simultaneously, and both were counted out. It was a hard battle.

Perhaps the star act of the evening was the next, by Glen McDougall and "Bill" O'Brien. These two appeared as tramps in an excellent make-up, or rather tear-up, and did a first-class tramp turn. They sang a good topical song and got off a number of new jokes. But the hit of the evening was "Bill" O'Brien's imitation of Sauer and Paderewski. They were rich, and brought the house down.

Finally, the whole company appeared as a background for "Hutchie," who sang an excellent and laughable topical song to the air of "You Must Ask the Man in the Moon." This went well, and the company was repeatedly recalled.

While waiting for the caterer, the Dean read an interesting selection on "Conversation," and then adjourned to the supper room. Great was the slaughter of the splendid supper which the Dean in his kindness had provided. There was plenty and to spare, of the best, and the supper made a pleasant finish to a most enjoyable evening. Three cheers for the Dean, God Save the Queen, Kate Britannia, and the Hallowe'en of '99 was over. It was a great success, and Hutchinson, Carder and McDougall particularly, deserve great credit, and the performers the thanks of the students. The men lined up after, and serenaded a few old stand-by's.

### PHARMACY NOTES

The New Pharmacists have a Good Time at the Parade.

The coming Pharmacists of this fair Canada of ours turned loose to honor the Torontonians who are to fight for the Empire. We have as yet received no vote of thanks but are perfectly satisfied, since our consciences assure us that our effort was appreciated, and the general raspiness of voice reminds us that we were in it from start to finish.

Pharmacy decorations in honor of the event may not have been elaborate, but they were sufficient and entirely in keeping with the sentiment of the decorators. The Canadian flag flanked by the College colors gave a true type of the loyalty to home and country cherished in each embryo pharmacist's bosom. Nor was there a flag that floated more bravely, nor a body that "patrioted" more gaily on the line of march.

In the charge along King street we lost "Sam." Whereat McKay, crying aloud, calleth, "Samuel, where art thou?" But Samuel, tarrying and lagging behind, maketh no answer. Once again McKay crieth aloud, saying, "Samuel, where art thou at?" And again Samuel, lagging, payeth no attention. Then Hunt, seeking to soothe the troubled spirit of McKay, quotheth, "There is no fireside," etc., but still, his spirit troubleth and he waxeth wroth, crying aloud once more, "Samuel! Where are you at?" Then Samuel being no longer with the tail-end of the "process," answereth, saying, "Here am I at." Whereat McKay smiling a joyous smile, smiteth him on the left shoulder, saying, "Samuel, thou art a super-heated canine." And Samuel moppeth his physiognomy and saith, "Those are no independent workings of a sleeping think-tank."

There is something radically wrong with a man who won't turn out on such a day as last Wednesday, to honor those to whom all honor is due, and make Pharmacy a household word. That any man should so love his books as to lay down such exhilarations for them is almost inconceivable, but there are some of them among us. We intend to correct the wrong, and rectify their line of vision, so sadly out of gear. If on the other hand a fellow candidly confesses himself to have fallen a victim to a shy, sweet glance of coy entreaty, we—Ah! well, we are all Adam's sons.

(Continued on page 2.)

## A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

The Play a Decided Success from every Standpoint

### STUDENTS MAKE MERRY

Paul Kruger is Hanged, Drawn and Quartered. Many Innocent Franks Create much Laughter

The old custom of celebrating Hallowe'en was duly carried out on Tuesday night when the students of six Colleges joined in to have a big time at the Princess. Unlike the demonstrations of former years, the College men put on a production of their own this year and the result seems to augur well for a repetition of the effort in years to come.

The Colleges that entered into the joint demonstration this year were Varsity, Dentals, Osgoode, Trinity, School of Science and Veterinary. This was the first time in many years that Trinity joined the regular demonstration, and their presence was gladly welcomed by the other Colleges. During the intermission between the fourth and fifth acts they gave their "Metagona," which was received with great applause.

Varsity and School of Science, as usual, occupied the "Gods" and made things extremely lively in their superior position. The School brought with it an effigy of Kruger and created considerable amusement with it in the early part of the evening. By some slip, the Dents and Osgoode in the balcony captured the hapless Kruger and a general scuffle ensued for the possession of it. In a very few minutes Paul was in shreds, and the men in the balcony then possessed something to throw at the people in the pit. The inner man of the effigy was constructed of excelsior, and a great deal of this found its way to the heads of the people below the galleries. While the latter, as a rule, seemed to enjoy the fun, it is a form of amusement that can not readily be encouraged. The students, however, were out for a big time and they had it.

The play, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," was the initial production of the Hallowe'en Club—a club of students formed for the purpose of putting on a students' play on Hallowe'en Night of each year. Men from the various Colleges of the city made up the cast, and it is universally agreed that they did very good work. It would be quite difficult to enter into details on this score, since each and every man entered into the spirit of his work, and aided in bringing about the general success of the production. Special mention, however, should be made of Messrs. Armour, Brophy, Hamilton, Burch, Carson, Hastings and Little. They all made a great deal out of their parts, and received a generous response from the audience.

Much of the beautiful music of the play was lost on Tuesday in the din of horns and College yells. On Wednesday, however, the music lovers were enabled to enjoy much better the orchestral numbers of Mr. Torrington and his corps of thirty musicians.

The production altogether was a great success and reflects much credit on Mr. Shaw, the stage manager. It is hoped that this year's effort will prove merely a forerunner of greater events, of the kind to come in the future.

### DATE OF ATHLETIC DANCE

A good deal of business was done at a meeting of the Athletic Directorate on Tuesday last. The date of the athletic dance was almost decided, and the following committees were struck, to carry out the function: Printing, T. A. Russell; Refreshments, Messrs. Gibson and Aylesworth; Music, Messrs. Telford and Ansley; Decoration, Messrs. Henderson, Biggs, Dymont and Patterson; Patroness Committee, Russell and Henderson. The tickets will be sold at one dollar, and limited to 400.

The Chess Club was given a room, and the Fencing Club allowed a representative on the Directorate.

Death Rate of Teachers—The question whether teachers die earlier than other people has been answered by the statistics of Prof. Loof of Basle, Switzerland. The percentage of persons who reach the age of 70 is said to be as follows: Clergymen, 49; farmers, 42; merchants, 30; teachers, 28; physicians, 24. Thus clergyman seem to have the best chance to reach a high old age, although the saying is that "the good die young." Teachers may find comfort in comparing their death-rate with their brethren in the healing profession.