

TRINITY MEDS.

Story of Hallowe'en and Football as Told By the Scribe.

WHAT WILLARD REMARKED.

Now in the city which is called Toronto there is a college wherein young men and maidens are instructed in wisdom, and are taught to read and speak in the languages of the peoples of the olden times, that they may imbibe the knowledge and wisdom of the ancients, and in all knowledge of all things spiritual and temporal are they instructed, that they may go forth to teach spiritual truths unto all kindred and peoples.

And they that did found the college did name it with an exceeding great name; even the name of that woman who did rule this great kingdom that extendeth unto the uttermost parts of the earth for three-score years did they name it. Yea, they did call the name of the college Victoria.

And it came to pass that on the twenty-sixth day of the tenth month the young men of Trinity and the young men of Victoria did meet upon the field that they might kick upon the ball of leather which is called a football.

And the young man who is called Pearson, who did contend against the School of Medicine of Toronto, was afflicted with a contusion on the distal phalanx of the first digit of the right foot from kicking overmuch upon the ball.

Wherefore the captain did appoint one Blake to take the place of Pearson upon the field. Now, Blake was a man of mighty stature and of dark countenance, and the men of Victoria did fear him exceedingly. Now, the men and maidens of Victoria dance not to the sound of music; to the sound of the harp and the riddle and the pipes dance they not. Wherefore, many said they cannot prevail at football, for they lack the agility of their feet that cometh with dancing to the sound of music.

And when they began to play and to kick upon the ball, behold! the men of Trinity did prevail against their adversaries, and the ball did pass through the goal of the Victorians.

And it came to pass that when they again began to play that the captain upon the ball, and did fall upon the ground and did break the bones of his leg, even the tibia and fibula broke he, and the noise of the breaking thereof could be heard by those who stood about.

And all they that saw it were exceedingly grieved that the young man should be thus afflicted. And they sent into the city for one of the teachers of the college called Trinity. And there came unto him one Teskey, a man who is renowned throughout the length and breadth of the land for his great learning and skill in the art of healing. And Teskey did bind up the limb and sent him unto the House of Healing which is called in the language of that people an Hospital, that he might be cared for.

And when Hutton had been sent away, they chose one Charles, whose surname is Hair, to take the place of the captain; and they contended again till evening; but he that stood between the stakes of the goal of the Victorians was a man of great skill and strength, and many times did he smite upon the ball and cast it forth from the goal, else had it passed many times through the goal of the Victorians.

And of the young men of Trinity, behold! he that is called Kee did run and kick upon the ball with great skill, so that many marvelled at his playing.

Howbeit, though the victory rested with the men of Trinity, there was great grief among them because of the mishap that had come upon Herbie, whose surname was Hutton. And they gave of their substance that he might be kept in comfort while he lay in the House of the Sick. Yea! every man did contribute thereto.

Now, when the protest of the men of Trinity was brought before the councillors and governors of the sports of the city, they did send a messenger unto the men of the School of Medicine, which is called Toronto, saying,

"Verily, thou hast done wrong, because thou didst employ an hireling and a mercenary when thou didst play against the men of Trinity at football. Wherefore shalt thou play them again, else it shall be accounted for a victory unto the men of Trinity."

So it came to pass that on the first day of the eleventh month that the young men of Trinity did assemble at the hour appointed to play with the young men of Toronto, but the men of Toronto came not, and the men of Trinity did mourn, saying: "Why come they not forth to play with us. Behold! the hour of darkness approacheth."

And it came to pass that they contended together till the hour of darkness, yet did neither prevail, the one against the other, until the time of their playing was almost gone, when Pearson did kick the ball through the goal of Toronto. Then did the men of Trinity rejoice, and clap Pearson on the back, and bare him on their shoulders for joy. But the men of Toronto murmured, saying: "It is the hour of darkness, when no man can play." But the men of Trinity rebuked them, saying: "Why came ye not forth at the hour appointed?"

HALLOWE'EN.

In the land of the Canadians that lieth between the great seas, and in all lands that speak the language of the English, it has been handed down for a custom from their forefathers that the evening of the thirty and first day of the tenth month should be called the Hallowed Evening. And it was a custom also among the colleges of the city which is called Toronto on that night to cast aside their books and lie them unto the amphitheatres of the city that they might be amused.

And it came to pass that the students of Trinity did send messengers unto the governors of the plays, and the musicians of the amphitheatres of the city, and they came unto one Sheppard, of the amphitheater which is called the Princess, and he spake unto them, saying, Lo, on the Hallowed Evening there playeth upon the stage of the Princess one WILLARD, who is famous throughout all lands for his playing, and thou mayest come and sit even in the first gallery on that night for three pieces of silver for every man. And when these things were made known unto the students, they all with one accord did agree to go to the Princess. And there came unto Sheppard also messengers from the College of Pill Pounders, and of the Tooth Yankers, and of the College called Varsity, and of the School of Science. And the Pill Pounders did he permit to sit in the first gallery with the men of Trinity. And he would have set the others in the upper gallery for thirty and five pieces of copper for every man, but evening spake unto Sheppard, saying, Behold, will not have these men in the upper gallery, for they be rude fellows, and they will shout with their mouths, and will make much noise, so that none may hear my voice, nor attend unto my playing. Wherefore send them away I pray thee. And Sheppard was much grieved, howbeit he sent them away.

And when the Hallowed Evening was come, the students of Trinity and of the College of the Pill Pounders did assemble themselves together, even six hundred souls, and they went unto one amphitheater, and Willard and his servants came forth and played before them, and all they that saw him marvelled much at his playing, and held their breath for wonder, but evening spake unto Sheppard, saying, Behold, will not have these men in the upper gallery, for they be rude fellows, and they will shout with their mouths, and will make much noise, so that none may hear my voice, nor attend unto my playing. Wherefore send them away I pray thee. And Sheppard was much grieved, howbeit he sent them away.

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der of the first half, but the ball kept near the center of the field. The play was hard, and in consequence several men were laid out for a few minutes, but returned as good as new. St. Michael's might have scored again in this half, had they played a more open game, but with the wind against them they were afraid to chance it. So the score stayed as it was, 6-0. In the second half St. Michael's backs had it all their own way, and after some good running and passing Carey and Collins got well down the field, and the latter after a twenty-yard run touched the ball down for St. Michael's. After this the Saints played safe, and held the ball as much as possible. St. Andrew's made a few futile attempts to score. But they were soon stopped, and the whistle blew with the score of 12-0.

The line-up was as follows: St. Andrew's: Follett, McIntyre, Housser, Jones, Russell, Scott, McFayden, Coutley, Hunt, Smith, Willmott, Harrison, Chessnut, Ferguson.

St. Michael's: Pickett, Collins, Carey, Dooley, Keeley, Kehoe, McAuley, Nixon, Divine, Dixon, Duffy, Rosier, Clarke, Gibbons, Nealon, Plourde.

"A" series of the Intercollegiate Hand-ball League was finished last Friday afternoon, when St. Michael's defeated the Meds in a very exciting game, by a score of 28-18. The play was very fast, and St. Michael's College team won handily, thus closing the series without a single defeat. On Wednesday they beat the Dental students on the latter's alley, 37-26. The standing of St. Michael's compared with their opponents' in the league is 168-101. This is a good victory, and Messrs. Pickett, Dooley, and Shanahan may justly feel proud of themselves. They outplayed their opponents in every game, both on their own alley and on outside alleys. The standing at the finish of "A" series is: St. Michael's won 6, lost 0. Victoria won 4, lost 2. Meds., won 2, lost 4. Dents., won 1, lost 5.

We hope that in "B" series, which is to start on Monday, Messrs. Plourde, Gibbons, Quinn, and McGillinn will keep up the good work, and land the championship as well as the challenge cup. St. Michael's could put another strong team in "B" series in the persons of Ruddy, Divine, Redmond, and Gannon. Rev. Father Murray spent Tuesday and Wednesday of last week at the Pan-American.

Eddie Cryne is getting to be a great football official.

Steve Murphy and "Bob" Spratt sought to decide the championship without gloves or referee.

J. F. Kelly says he will have a gold tooth if another member of Belles Lettres can sport one.

A bunch of the Pennsylvania boys paid a visit to their home last Friday. McLaughlin says although the boys are larger than his at St. Michael's, he does not care for them.

"Look out, Pat, I'm coming. That's a dirty trip."

Eddie will not have his poem published. What a sad blow to the music-loving world.

"S.P.S., Rah, Rah, Rah," or some sounds very much like these, disturbed the peaceful slumber of the "Saints" at 3.30 a.m. Friday.

Simpson Bros., photographers, have a great string on some of our good(?) looking men. "Why was I cursed with this fatal beauty?"

Willie Conaty is quite restored to health.

What happened Victoria College football team?

Why doesn't Charlie Burke get out and play football? "Something tells us he is needed at the front, to fight the foe."

"Jerry" Kernan is drilling the philosophers in Irish Rugby.

The campus was the scene of a gallant fight on Hallowe'en, when the ambitious class (Belles Lettres) undertook to wipe Third Latin and the rest of the earth. Senator O'Brien served out the hot air in his already very warm bunch of followers. After they had finished cheering themselves they made a charge on Duffy's hoplites from "Elementary."

Boldly did these noble fellows withstand that awful charge. Duffy, umbrella in hand, stood in attitude and defied the noisy throng. On their way they came, but again and once again John yelled just as the fate hung in the balance, and his enemies fell back.

Rear-Admiral Dooley mistook the night-shirts and ghostly faces of "Third Latin" for a flag of truce, and gave the command to retreat. Steve Nealon, like a modern Joan of Arc, incited his men to drive both Elementary and Belles Lettres from their path. "Commercial" Light Infantry, under Captain Fry, came to aid "Joan." And shortly after they charged. Alas! Poor poor Third Latin! Poor Steve! They didn't do a thing to him. When the smoke of the battle had cleared, there stood Duffy, bold and undaunted, his hand in Mortality's, with whom an he had conquered.

On Sunday, November 2nd, the rhetoric class held a meeting for the election of officers for the year. Mr. Cryne was in the chair. The result of the voting was:

Hon. President, Rev. Prof. President, Mr. D. Murray. Vice-President, Mr. J. Shanahan. Secretary, Mr. T. J. Redmond. Treasurer, Mr. E. S. Luby. Poet, Mr. J. J. Gibbons. Orator, Mr. E. J. Cryne. Historian, Mr. J. Corey.

Next Wednesday we play Victoria a Rugby football game.

John McAuley has a "lovely" pair of eyes.

Some of our wise ones have been acting as grammatical critics for the College. They are delighted to find that we have such clever grammarians.

J. W. Kelley is still laid up with his hand.

It is too bad that the games for the Mulock Cup cannot be played while the weather is fine instead of waiting for cold and stormy weather.

We would like to arrange a game of football with Upper Canada College.

We expect to challenge the winner of the Junior City League to decide the championship, both city and intercollegiate.

Not one point scored against St. Michael's so far this season.

Which is better, a badly ventilated lecture room, or cold chills down the back? Ask the professor of hygiene. He ought to know.

DENTAL COLLEGE.

HALLOWE'EN DEMONSTRATION - FOOTBALL-DENTAL AT HOME -NOTES.

Hallowe'en for the students! The students were there, and right royally did the Dentals join in the jollification. Arranged and led by Marshal Simpson, they took their places in the noisy procession at the corner of Yonge and College and proceeded down Yonge to the Grand. Of course, on the way down everything in reach of a stick suffered to a certain extent; but, all in all, it was a fairly peaceful "bunch." Arriving at the theater, a slight delay was encountered, but in a short time squad after squad began to move up to take their places, and a grand rush for front "pews" began. Then for a space bedlam was let loose. Yell followed yell, till the shutters shook.

Our boys were comfortably situated on the right-hand side of the balcony, enjoying a splendid view of the stage and of the rest of the house. Among the different colleges present harmony reigned supreme, and yells were interchanged at varying intervals. Each of its representatives, and proud were the Dentals to notice Miss A. L. Walker of the junior class in the box decked in garnet and blue.

It is said on excellent authority that the members of the company, "The Telephone Girl," never before having had the privilege of playing before a student body, were really afraid that they would be put severely "on the rough"; but let it be said to the credit of the boys that the show was given an entirely satisfactory hearing, and many were the recalls given. This was particularly the case with "Shuffles" when he sang his topical song, "I Know Them All." Cheer after cheer rent the air on his mention of "Varsity," etc. The Dentals, too, being given prominence in the stanza referring to getting your tooth "pulled," if not your leg; but, of course, the latter was but another case of "just suppose."

The Dental colors were very much in evidence, the boys seeming to think that in some way the committee must have had a terrible "graft" somewhere. Of course Toots, "our own" little girl, was given the warmest of applause as she gracefully bowed in acknowledgment of the Dental bouquet.

Then, too, mention must be made of the overland telegraph line employed by the S.P.S., and many were the congratulations offered them when they produced the first crop from their new incubator.

All in all, in every way the theater program was an entire success, and it was with a feeling of great satisfaction that the boys trooped out and lined up for the march up Yonge. The drizzling rain served in a great measure to dampen their ardor, and by no means as many pranks as usual were indulged in. Soon after reaching Yonge street they were joined by a number of hoodlums, and it was not long till they broke up to repair to their several abodes, there to content themselves, some with thoughts of this their last Hallowe'en as students and others with thoughts of a greater one next year.

On Saturday, the 26th, the Intermediate Association football team played their first league match, lining up against a team composed of city teachers. After a tough struggle the game resulted in a tie—1-1. With a little practice the boys have hopes of making a good, strong showing in the series.

On Monday, the 28th, the senior team again met defeat, this time at the hands of S.P.S., and they are now completely out of the running. As darkness drew on before the finish, it was impossible to play good ball, but the school managed to score three to the Dentals' none. Spoor of Victoria refereed very satisfactorily.

At a meeting of the committee last week it was finally decided to have the at-home on Thursday, Dec. 5, but at time of writing it has not been finally decided where it will be, but in all probability at the Temple. As everyone knows, the Dental at-home is one of the swellest social functions of the winter, and it is intended to this year make it even better than ever before. The management are putting forth untiring efforts, and as the tickets are to be of a limited number, you ought to make up your mind at once. Of course, the students themselves are expected to turn out to a man.

Our representatives on the Varsity track team who went to McGill succeeded in again upholding the honor of the R.C.D.S. Although beaten out for first place, they beat all the Varsity men in their events. Peterson ran second in the quarter-mile, which was won in record-breaking time. He also took second in the mile-race with 9 feet 6 inches. Ellis, in the high jump, stood second, beating out Elwell, with whom he was tied at the Varsity games. It is claimed—and rightly, too—that there is a man at University College who, if he had had the sand to go down and compete, would have been the means of Varsity winning the championship, as they only lost by six points.

On Tuesday Clarkson of the Juniors officiated as referee at an exciting football match between Varsity and McMaster. In every way he was found satisfactory, his chief difficulty arising from his having frequently to protect the life of an officious touch-line judge. The committee are in a great quandary as to whether in the next game to play Bob Stewart as goalkeeper or simply as a goal judge. It is claimed that he can't be beaten in either position. What do you think, Bob?

One of our freshmen is positive that about 1 o'clock Hallowe'en he discovered a fourth-year Arts man with his head under the tap at the corner of Yonge and College. He thinks the fellow must have been a little superstitious, as he stoutly claimed that he was "looking (hic) for signs." Now, who could this have been?

Anyone who has seen Pharmacy's Hallowe'en program, or who heard their performance that night, will not be surprised that we cannot refrain from making some mention of their exceedingly good taste. When neither Varsity nor the Dents were present to in any way defend themselves, there was the time for these heroes from the O.C.P.—these great men of experience

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In college life—come to an afflicted audience with such original and astounding statements as: We've raised a row to beat the band. We drove the Dentals to the Grand. And: For Varsity is a fright. For they're the hoodies that's here to-night.

But the climax of this terrible onslaught was yet to come, when, in a noble parody on that touching ballad, "Dolly Gray," we posed as "just behind the times." Little did they dream in their ecstatic delight of how, with a slight alteration, their last lines could admirably apply, even to themselves:

But we all know you'll never be better 'E'en to your latest living day. For poor Pharmacy's controlled. So, you'll soon decay away.

In conclusion, how truly did Mr. Willard reach conclusion when at the close he addressed them as "youngsters"—youngsters whose boisterous spirits were hard to suppress? So now, will you be good, "youngsters"?

Varsity Track Contests. The Varsity Track Association pulled off two of their handicap races at half-time of Saturday's Rugby match. They were the half-mile and 220 yards. Both had numerous entries, and the races were well run. The results were:

Half-mile—M. E. Peterson, Dents (10 yards), 1; C. Teasdale, Dents (scratch), 2; E. S. Carey, Arts (10 yards), 3. Robertson, Rae, Graham also ran.

220 yards—H. Ferguson (scratch), 1; S. J. Boyd (11 yards), 2; J. C. Mason (15 yards), 3. Andrews, Hassard also ran.

There will be another couple of events pulled off before the next Rugby match.

Some one sent a bottle of Canadian eye whiskey to a Western editor and he went into ecstasies over it thus: "Blank's Canada Whiskey" is the most wonderful whiskey that ever drove the skeleton from the feast, or painted landscapes in the brain of man. It is the mingled souls of rye and corn. In it you will find the sunshine and shadow that chased each other over the billowy fields, the breath of June, the carol of the lark, the dew of night, the wealth of summer and autumn's rich content all golden with imprisoned light. Drink it, and you will hear the voices of men and maidens singing the "Harvest Home," mingled with the laughter of children. Drink it, and you will feel within your blood the startled dawns, the dreamy, tawny dusks of perfect days. For many years this liquid joy has been within staves of oak, longing to touch the lips of man."

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ST. MICHAEL'S

After many disappointments and postponements, St. Michael's at last met and defeated the East St. Andrew's College team, last Saturday. The score, 12-0, does not indicate the good play of both teams, although it shows the superiority of St. Michael's.

The wearers of the light blue and dark blue played a fast game from the start and literally took St. Andrew's off their feet. Gibbons, Rosier, and Duffy on the line played their opponents to a standstill. McAuley, the big man, was a tower of strength to the victors. Riley held his own, and even seemed to have a little better of the argument which he and his man indulged in during the whole game. Kelly got up from a sick bed to take his place at quarter, and this accounts for his mediocre showing in that position. All the backs played well. Collins excelled in kicking. Carey at outside half did some clever dodging and tackling, while Capt. Dooley was especially strong on catching and running back punts. Ferguson of St. Andrew's was the whole team, and too much praise cannot be given him for his good work. Clarke, Plourde, and Dixon did some nice tackling, especially the former, who broke through the line line after time, always throwing the runner for a loss. The game started at 4 p.m., with St. Michael's having the kick-off, while St. Andrew's had he wind and sun at their backs.

Keough kicked off and Plourde caught the ball. By sprinting hard along the line, and by some clever dodging, he ran about forty-five yards. This brought the ball close to St. Andrew's goal. Here Kelly bucked the line for a few yards, and St. Michael's was awarded a free kick on an off side play by Ferguson. Dooley kicked high, and when Housser fumbled the ball, Gibbons fell on it for the first touch-down. Dooley kicked an easy goal.

No scoring was done in the remain-