

The college paper is the pride of the ex-student. As the copies come no time is wasted before devouring their contents. In nervous haste we scan its columns to learn of some old friend or to read of college victories on the platform, in the stock-ring, or on the gridiron. And then, when we have read "finis," we close the magazine and wander back in memory to the time when it was ours, all ours, for we were students, and the "Review" was the students' paper. Did we support it, did we encourage it in every way, did we work for a place on its staff? Some did, many did, but all should have. Such a student institution, unlike other organizations, must be produced by a few. Its advantages in affording a training for the body politic of students are limited, but it provides a goal for those who can get there, and stands as a high incentive to worthy endeavor, as well as a monument to the high calling which it espouses. By all means support it, and lead your efforts to make the "Review" a tie that binds student and ex-student and Alma Mater in the strongest trio for agricultural advancement the continent has yet seen.

And the Athletic Association! How the old friendships loom up before the memory, the committee meetings, the field days, the indoor contests in the gym, and the struggles on the rink or campus for inter-year or provincial honors. It was in these contests that we learned the value of preparation and training for the conflict, and in no other place could it be learned so well. It was there that "pluck" and "stick-to-it-iveness" taught many a man lessons that will at some future time bear fruit. It was there we learned the value of combination, or working to-

gether as contrasted by individual grandstand work. It was there we learned how to take defeat like men and congratulate our more efficient competitor. It was there that organization was power. It was there we were up against human nature in all its varied phases, there where we learned more of men than in years of companionship. But for us 'tis gone, our day is gone, we profited, others profit. Someone has said "the Battle of Waterloo was won on the football fields at Eton." Of this we know not, but we feel sure that athletic contests have resulted in many victories never advertised to men. Organization, preparation, training, endurance, pluck, courage, opportunity, action, application, spell victory in any sphere. Where but on the campus can these be learned so well, where so forcibly impressed?

But while athletics provide many and varied ways of development, we would not be fair to this consideration of them if an adverse tendency were not pointed out. It was not born of the true athlete and was never practiced by him, but arises from the desire in modern athletic contests, to win, fairly or unfairly, if impossible as a result of merit, then by the introduction of foul tactics. The greatest evil of present-day athletics is the opportunity they present, or rather the opportunity which is taken advantage of, to give vent to a sudden impulse, born of a perverted desire for victory, to injure an opponent and thus facilitate the means of his defeat. This is probably more evident in hockey and football than in other athletic competitions, although each one has its attendant evil according to the nature of the game. The crime is all the more hid-