

The Campus

WITH a gentle slope to the west, the pleasanee extends in front of the residence, and is flanked on the left by the Massey Hall and Library, the Horticulture Building, and the Biology and Physics Laboratories; and on the right the Macdonald Hall and Macdonald Institute reveal their ruddy faces above the tops and through the vistas of the intervening trees.

Whether the season be Spring, Summer, Autumn, or Winter, the aspect presented is one of repose. Even when the playing-ground is animated with teams of contestants battling for the mastery in deeds of strength, skill, speed, and endurance, with a large and excited crowd of spectators gathered around them, vociferating their applause or disapproval, yet the dominant feature of the scene, as a whole, is repose—that repose in action which John Ruskin has taught us to look for—the repose that is the resultant felicity of the fulfilment of function. Nowhere in the broad Dominion is there a campus that so fulfils its function as a place for the development of physical strength as a resort, rest-yielding and refreshing, for the mentally or physically. Standing with our backs to the main entrance of the residence, we ground the flower beds which in summer and early fall form a fitting the hill. Beyond them is the emerald green sward stretching toward trees which, viewed from the distance afford a noble sweep of line to the playing-ground. These trees are scattered around, singly and in profusion; graceful birches, stately maples, majestic elms and basses and firs, trim-looking spruces, balsams and cedars, with here and flowering shrubs, all of them the summer home for murmuring wing season are to be found flocks of warblers, goldfinches, sparrows, kinglets, and specimens of all the feathered tribe that make Our abiding home.

