

## College Chronicle.

**THEOLOGICAL AND MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.**—On Ascension Eve the Rev. J. C. Roper, of St. Thomas' church, Toronto, lectured before the Association on "The Holy Catholic Church." The lecturer dealt with the difficulties likely to meet the students in time to come when they enter upon their ministry, assuring them of success if they would hold to the Catholicity of the Church. Everyone present felt the address to be exceedingly practical and helpful. Nearly all the members of the Association are going to take lay work this summer vacation, some as *locum-tenens* of temporary vacant parishes, but the majority will be occupied with mission work. All have not yet made engagements, but will no doubt soon have done so. The past academic year has been an unusually busy one for the students in mission and lay work generally, the steadily increasing activity of Trinity in this respect among others is pleasingly shown by past records of what she has done.

**NEW BLAZERS**—It has been noticed of late years how popular Trinity's red and-black Blazers have become, since they may be frequently seen on the backs of people who think it would be the rankest kind of "Popery" to have anything to do with Trinity. The Cricket Club has therefore struck out on a new path, and has authorized the use of bright red blazers trimmed with black for members of the Club. A mark of distinction for members of the team, is to be the College coat-of-arms worked in black on red cloth on the pocket of the blazer. A number of these blazers with caps to match have already been brought out from England, and the rest of the team will probably be fitted out at some store in Toronto. Of course there is no intention in confining this badge to the cricket team to "monopolize the College crest," as it has been termed. Men who wish to get the crest or coat-of-arms worked on their blazers can easily choose some other combination, unless out of sheer obstinacy they are determined to thwart the wishes of the cricket committee in their new departure.

**PASSERS** by Trinity at half-past six a few evenings ago might have been amused at the scene on the front steps. A rumour had just flown around that the College was to be photographed, and there was a speedy migration to the terrace of some fifty men in blazers, mortar-boards and smiles (to say nothing of other essentials). After each individual had arranged himself to his satisfaction, and been disarranged to the satisfaction of his neighbour, an order came from the operator, "Small men, please sit down here in front." Magnanimous six-footers smiled benignly, and the "small men" showed a sneaking inclination towards the back rows, but were not permitted to indulge in their retiring modesty—that quality perhaps not having been previously recognized as characteristic. "Now, all steady, please," provoked a rearrangement of the group, to the great discomfort of some unfortunates near the edge of the terrace. Eventually, however, our photographer got a shot to his satisfaction.

We have not yet seen the result, but trust it will be worthy of its subject.

**TENNIS.**—With the acquisition of some promising players of the first year, prospective champions for '91, and the election of an energetic committee, the tennis season opens promisingly. Our one court has been in almost constant use for a fortnight and the result is apparent in the decidedly worn appearance of the court, if not in the improved play of the men. Our winter rust hardly wears off as fast at its summer coat. A new court will probably be

in play before the end of the month, but watering and rolling are necessary, and it should be remembered that, however excellent and energetic the secretary and committee may be in their own department, these are not the duties for which they were elected. Strange! That rolling the court seems to offer so few charms to the gentlemen of the first year. To enliven matters before our annual championship tournament in June, it is proposed having a handicap tournament, doubles only, this month. With our lack of courts at present, we are hardly in a position to arrange matches with outside clubs, but hope later to have games with sister institutions.

**THE BALL TEAM.**—On the 13th inst., after tea, the baseball nine donned their picturesque costume and grouped themselves round the fine old oak on the lawn in front of the College. Lovingly they sat down by one another in wondrously graceful attitudes—at least that was the intention. The enterprising captain was in front, wearing his sweetest smile, just visible under his admired moustache, while our star pitcher, Mr. Wadsworth, in as easy an attitude as possible when a bump was pressing into the small of his back, reclined beside him. The rest sorted themselves somehow or other, each man trying to look as if he had just made a home run, and soon all was ready. One or two "kind of careless" threw their blazers over their pedal extremities, while others were heard to mutter that they would have none of the photo unless their budding moustachios were visible. "All ready, now steady," and all heroically stiffened up, but, unfortunately, the plate had to be exposed longer than usual on account of the dusk now gathering, so that several faces broadened into a grin before the cap was replaced. "You looked quite pleasant, Mr. H—," said the photographer to the hustling manager, as if looking pleasant was an unusual occupation for him. Then followed the usual second try, which was more successful, as the "fellahs" knew what to expect, and endured the ridicule of the crowd of curious lookers on with more than Spartan fortitude. Two members who figured on the photo of the ball team taken in 1888—the only other year which has had one taken—may also be seen in the picture of 1891.

**ITINERANT MUSICIANS.**—Strange and unwonted sounds might be heard outside the walls of the new wing on Wednesday evening last, and strains but seldom heard before on these classic premises echoed across the cricket campus to Shaw street. An orchestra, including a sweet violin and harp of the olden time struck up the soul stirring air:—"Annie Rooney," beneath the windows of one of our esteemed Fellows. Under the genial influence of some small coins, melody after melody floated up in the damp summer air till at length the band was invited to step up to the divinity corridor. Soon delegations from other parts of the building arrived and, presently, even faces generally invisible after tea at this season made their appearance. The sweet singers of Trinity were soon in great demand, and some usually staid and grave students found themselves unable to refrain from performing a clog under the inspiring influence of a true Highland fling. One of our esteemed three year-olds, Mr. C—— dropped his usually mournful visage and struck up an Irish jig to the surprise—not to say wonder—of the bystanders which reached a climax when Mr. P—— was fired by his example to perform in perfect unison some acrobatic feats of which no one would have thought him capable. When no more volunteers could be found to delight the assembled throng, refreshments were served in the latest style, and the orchestra with great glee went through the well known ceremony of passing round the hat, meeting with a more liberal response than is usual on such occasions. Straightway an adjournment was made