Groanings in spirit were many for what was coming next. A variety show filled the bill; there was a tape swallowing race, and a serpent race, both hotly contested. Then a gallant attempt was made to rescue a red pepper from being drowned in a tub of water. Much amusement was created by a fierce battle between "Satan" and the "Woodpecker" with syphons. Cake walks were done, far after the negro dance. One young man, who complained of the heated atmosphere, carelessly sat down in a tub of water. Mr. Strathy gave the freshmen some very good advice on their conduct, which they would do well to remember. fterwards the meeting broke up with the singing of "Mtrànwa" So ended the '01 beer supper. Long may they continue!

## Trinity Medical School.

Editor

R. N. Kyles.

The Trinity of Spruce street sends greeting to the Trinity of Queen street west and readily clasps the hand of fellowship and goodwill so graciously extended to her. Some years ago we were in the habit of sending you an account of our doings from week to week in this part of the city; through some inadvertence that has been discontinued; but now, when you have asked us to renew our acquaintance with you, we do so right gladly. We express the hope too that our page in THE REVIEW may in no way be found wanting; but may at each issue prove to be by no means lacking in interest. This we trust and believe is to be but one of the many ways in which Trinity Arts and Trinity Meds will be more closely drawn together. We designate ourselves by the same colors—the time-honoured" rouge et noir." It is for us then to show to the rest of the world that we are one not only in colors but in our sympathies and fellow feeling.

The two weeks that have just closed have been stirring ones around these classic halls. Convocation on the third of the month was a most successful event. Professor Clark on that occasion, as on every occasion, proved himself a most entertaining speaker. He spoke as a man of experience, as one who has been through the mill, and sought to give those younger in years the benefit of his experience. There was nothing of the fanatic in what he said, nothing narrow or bigoted. He took a broad view of life, laid no hard and fast rules, but stood forth boldly for making every man a man in the deepest and fullest sense of that term. Those who listened to his kindly words and heard the earnest tones of his voice will not soon forget the helpful advice he gave, and will surely be the better for it.

Gradually the old boys are falling into line again and college is in full swing once more. The classes are larger than ever and a very prosperous year is looked forward to. From all parts of the country there come the class upon whom all eyes are centred—the freshmen. Already they number over sixty and still they come, not from Canada only nor the United States but even from South America and the islands of the sea. Jamaica sends us many lusty sons, whose quality as students is just as good as that of her farfamed ginger. The report of Trinity's excellence as an institution of learning has gone abroad through all the earth. The men who have been here carry back such a goodly account of her professors and students, that those who hear decide that Trinity "can't be beat" anywhere on this hemisphere. We welcome these gentlemen to our school, and feel that we can always look them in the face, for they will not be disappointed in their expectations; but will go away, after four years spent in her class rooms, more and more convinced of the truth of the stories they heard of her; and will exclaim with those of old time, "Not the half has been told."

On Tuesday of last week the annual reception to, and initiation of, freshmen took place. A very enjoyable time was spent. We can safely say that those good fellows never received such a warm and whole-hearted welcome anywhere. The primary men spared no time, trouble or expense to make it a grand success. Representatives from every college in the city were present and needless to say enjoyed the proceedings to the full. One hour and ten minutes after the doors were thrown open to the guests of the afternoon, the last freshman had crossed the bar, feet foremost, clothed rather with honours from the fight than with wearing apparel. Each one of them had therefore entered upon his studies in T.M.C., as every man there must. This mode of initiation is but emblematic of what is expected of each student here, when he enters real lifethat he shall reach the topmost rung of the ladder in his profession; and the part played by the primary men indicates that every Trinity man is anxious for the welfare of his fellow, and will give him a helping hand along life's rough pathway. We believe in giving every man a chance and do not, like some other brave fellows we have heard of, first take all the starch out of the freshmen by turning the hose on them, and then take advantage of their delapidated condition.

Our base ball team is getting in a lot of practice. We expect to meet and defeat our old enemies in this branch some day this week.

Nominations for the Literary and Medical Societies' Committees are down for Monday. Elections are a week later.

## S. Ibilda's Motes.

Under the distinguished patronage of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, the Premier of Ontario, the Minister of Education, and the Corporation of Trinity University, Gilbert Parker will give an evening of readings from his unpublished book and other selections from his works of fiction, in Association Hall, Monday, Oct. 23rd, 1899, at 8.30 p.m. Admission, 25c.; reserved seats 50c. Plan will open at Tyrell's book store on Monday, the 16th, at 9 a.m.

An impression has been created that Mr. Parker is on a lecturing tour, but this is quite a mistake, the distinguished author having only at urgent solicitations from friends associated with Trinity University, his alma mater, consented to give an evening of readings for S. Hilda's College. He persistently refuses all other invitations.

## T. C. S. Hews.

Far more interest than usual is attached to our return this term. What were we to expect from the new order of things? A stranger would greet us on our arrival, in place of our famous founder, who had in some cases welcomed our fathers before us. Impossible for any one, however distinguished and capable, quite to fill the gap left by the departure of Dr. Bethune.

This was the great change, compared with which all others seemed almost insignificant. Yet others there were which created some feelings of curiosity. Who would succeed Mr. Watson and Mr. Heaven, and on whom would Miss Brown's mantle fall? What old colours would be available for the football team, and how would the new men play? And so on and so on.

Now, our surmisings are at rest. The new head master brushed aside the proverbially cold reserve of the newly arrived Englishman, and by the cordiality of his reception made us feel at home with him at once.