

Ed. Y. B.: "Oh, by the way, do you know about the limits to the number of words and to the short quotation extra?"

George: "No, what are they?"

Ed. Y. B.: "Ninety words and a ten or twelve word quotation, and the full name of the biographer."

George: "All right! I'll see after it right away—next week, anyhow, or the week after."

Ed. Y. B. groans, then: "Say, George, have you sat for your photo yet?"

George: "No, why?"

Ed. Y. B.: "Well, if you only knew the amount of work connected with those photo cuts in the Year Book, you'd not ask why."

George: "Well, cheer up, I'll sit to-morrow if I don't forget. I'll sit in a couple of weeks anyhow."

Ed. Y. B. in tears.

The Hallowe'en Affair

Monday night students from the S.P.S., Os-
goode Hall, the Dental College, the School of
Pharmacy and University College attended the
Princess Theatre. The committee in charge of
the arrangements had gone to no inconsiderable
trouble and expense to make things attractive
and to secure an enjoyable evening. The play was
a comedy, an excellent one—with a Canadian girl
as leading lady. And yet the work of the com-
mittee was little better than time wasted, the
first act of the play rendered useless, the others
spoiled; and an impression left on the minds of
the company, the management of the theatre and
the public, in regard to the behaviour of the stu-
dents of the University of Toronto, that will
take years to efface.

Why is it that the "hoodlum" element pre-
dominates when the students appear in public?
We are all proud of our University and yet we
disgrace it by such conduct. We expect chivalry
and courtesies in the university student. If at
times his exuberance of feelings gets the better of
him, still he always should be a gentleman. Con-
duct that turns a theatre, half filled by the gen-
eral public, into a pandemonium of rioting stu-
dents, that spoils what might otherwise have
been an enjoyable evening, that causes the lead-
ing lady, doubly entitled to courteous treatment
from an audience of Canadian students, since she
herself is a Canadian—to break down after she
had left the stage—such conduct deserves the
harsh criticism that the more temperate students
gave it, and the still harsher opinion of student
tabooism that must exist in the minds of those

who occupied the ground floor of the theatre
Monday night.

Imagine the students of Oxford or of Cambridge
acting as did the students of the University of
Toronto Monday night! When, O when, shall we
learn to be gentlemen?

M.

Mother Hubbard in a New Role

Old Mother Hubbard,
She went to the cubbard,
And proceeded to make quite a scoop.
But it wasn't her cubbard,
And somebody rubbered,
And put the old bird in the coop.

A.C.C. '05.

SPORTS

W. J. MCKAY, Superintending Editor.

The largest crowd of the season witnessed the
game between Queen's and Varsity at the Athle-
tic Field on Saturday afternoon. Queen's sent
down a large number of students who cheered
their team on to victory. The weather was ideal
and the large crowd had the satisfaction of see-
ing the best game played in Toronto this season.

The Presbyterians won by their superior play.
In the first half Varsity played with the wind at
their backs, but Queen's succeeded in holding the
score down to 4 points, and in the second half,
playing with the wind, Queen's speedily ran up a
total of 21 points, while Varsity added 6 to
their score.

Varsity won the toss and elected to kick with
the wind. For the first few minutes it looked as
if Queen's would force a score, but the fast work
of the Varsity wings and the persistent line
kicking of their halves prevented a tally. The
first point was secured for Varsity by Jermyn,
who followed up a kick by Southam and forced
a rouge. Varsity's next score was a safety touch.
Queen's got a free kick near their goal line. Mc-
Pherson returned well, almost to the line, and
Burwell pulled the Queen's back over the line for
two points. Just before the half ended Varsity
secured another point, making the score for the
half 4 to 0.

When play was resumed, Queen's, who had
adopted close play in the first half, opened up the

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