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# UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW

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## A Christmas Letter.

"What are you writing?" asked Margaret Regan, as she surprised little Frances Moran with pencil and note paper.

"I am writing a letter," a long, long letter," replied the scholar of seven summers with old fashioned ways, reflecting the manners of grown up persons.

Margaret was Frances' school teacher. The meeting between the two at the latter's home was but an incident in a long standing intimacy between the Moran and Regan families,—an intimacy so much the more appreciated by Margaret as she was without near relatives and without other friends in whom she could confide. As often as she wished to come, their house was as free to her as her own home. Hence we will not be surprised to learn that Margaret was Frances' best friend, always excepting, of course, papa and mamma, and her brother Fred, who used to make things so pleasant when he came from college to spend his holidays.

"Writing to Santa Claus, and Christmas still ten days away?"

And Margaret smiled on the winsome face upturned to hers, but the smile soon died away in spite of herself at the memories that thought of Christmas awakened in her mind. Could Christmas ever be pleasant for her again? Alas! happiness in this world was past and gone as far as she was concerned. Too many tears had been shed to think of the approaching festival with

anything but regret for what might have been. All unconscious of Frances' presence, Margaret gazed out the window at the ice-covered street and falling snowflakes; and she involuntarily shivered at the consciousness that all her hopes were chilled and dead like the flowers on her mother's grave.

"Are you crying, Margaret?" said the little one, as her own bright face darkened in sympathy.

"No, Frances, dear, it is the tears in your own eyes that make you think so."

With an effort Margaret kept back further memories by interesting herself in the letter. Frances held up the page, so awkwardly written with pencil and so often marred by the marks of the eraser that neither she nor Margaret could make out the words. But the letter must be written. Who could help her to do it but her teacher and best friend? It is by dint of such mutual aid and confidence that most people in the world get along. The letter ran thus:

Dear Fred,—I write for you to come home at Christmas. Papa and mamma want you here, and so do I. I am praying night and morning to the Child Jesus for this, and I will hang up two long stockings besides my own, one for you and one for Margaret. From your sister, Frances.

The tears were now flowing from Margaret's eyes in earnest, and to conceal her bursting heart from the child she bent down and pressed her pale cheek against the warm and rosy one of her little friend, telling her what a dear child she was and that she hoped Fred would come indeed in answer to her letter and her prayer to the Child Jesus.

"Come now and ask mamma to let you go with me to see the nice Christmas tree that we are putting up for you at school. And on the way we will stop at the church to say one more prayer to obtain your wish."

By this time Margaret had regained her self-possession. Fred Moran's absence was another of her sorrows. It was fully a year now that he had been away. People told her she had no business liking him, since his folks were comparatively poor and Fred's earnings were but small. Never had he given hope of soon coming back. Hence with her expiring teaching certificate and her wages spent in covering the debts incident to her mother's last illness, her prospects for the coming year were dark indeed.

But Frances' letter sped on its way. In due time Fred read over the childish lines. They did not, however, change his mind.

He had not the slightest intention of going home. How could he bear the expense and loss of time entailed in such a long voyage? His Christmas must be passed where he had spent the year—in the surveyor's camp.

And so Frances' letter lay in his pocket neglected,—year, and forgotten,—till one evening two days before Christmas. Again he perused the awkwardly written lines in amusement, but now they awakened different feelings. His parents, Margaret, his sister's prayer to the Divine Child, soon to be born into the world,—all these things were contrasted with his hard life of exploring and surveying unsettled lands. A strange longing entered his heart to be back again with those he loved, to re-visit his old home and taste once more its Christmas joys.

Thus it happened that two days after, late on Christmas Eve, the train coming into Ottawa brought Fred to his native city. It was shortly before midnight when he reached the parish church. For Fred was a good boy and a practical Catholic before all else. He considered a careful regard for his religious duties a primary requisite in meriting God's blessing upon his life. In spite of some few slight drawbacks, he felt how many favors he had need to be thankful for. And the readiness of his service on this occasion had its own reward. Holy mass and communion at the unusual hour, the message of God's minister, the peaceful faces of fervent worshippers, everything in fact to the very lights and the singing had the effect of awakening in his mind the true spirit that should reign on this festival—the spirit of thankfulness that Christ the Saviour was born into the world, that the Son of God, by making His own, our joys as well as our sorrow, sanctified all that is connected with the Christian home and family life.

The singing had ceased, the crowds had departed, darkness again pervaded the sacred edifice except where the lamps glimmered about the crib of the Divine Child, when Fred left church and strolled down the street. His old home was still lighted up. The inmates had just returned from midnight mass. He was tempted to ring,—but no, he would avoid seeing them till morning that both they and he might have some rest.

Next day preparations in the Moran home were well under way for the Christmas dinner, to which Margaret was invited at the wish of Frances.

"I have received no word from Fred," said Mr. Moran, as he took some letters from his pocket. "All the others have written, although none of them can come this year. We would have a lonely Christmas indeed, if Frances and Miss Rowan were not here.

"The letter may have been delayed," returned Mrs. Moran, as she spread the cloth and took down the dishes from the side-board. "Fred was always careful of his letter writing. Perhaps Margaret has received news from him?"

Just the faintest tinge of color overspread Margaret's face as she replied that no news had reached her. The mutual liking between Margaret and Fred was no secret in the household, and it was only the mother's confidence in the girl and her anxiety for news from Fred had led to ask a seemingly delicate question.

In fact both parents, in their unassuming way, were interested in everything connected with the welfare of their children. Happily all of them were settled except Fred and Frances. They had even kept Fred at college for some years, but finally, with reluctance, were compelled to withdraw from him any further assistance toward this end.

"However," said Mr. Moran, "the lesson of hardship may make a better man of him. I know that all his spare moments are employed in continuing his studies privately and in preparing for the government examinations. A letter for him arrived at my office only yesterday which perhaps may contain good news.

Frances here came running in, all flushed and out of breath, to announce Fred's coming as the latter entered the door. Frances had been on the way to visit the crib and the Babe of Bethlehem, along with some other children. As luck would have it, she ran into the arms of her brother; and, mind you, he went along with them to pray beside the crib and gave each of them a copper to place in the box for the poor little ones of Christ.

The greetings in the household were warm and hearty on all sides, as much so in fact that the Christmas dinner, the roast goose and pudding were forgotten for the time being. But these were in this account the better enjoyed when everyone finally sat down. There was much laughing after the meal when Frances brought down to Fred and Margaret the things which Santa Claus had left in their stockings. And there was great rejoicing, too, when Mr. Moran handed Fred the letter he had received, and which was found to contain news of his success in the government examinations and his promotion to a position home in Ottawa with a fair income.

"And to think Frances," said Fred, as his sister's large blue eyes feasted on his looks, "to think your letter is the cause of it all! Are you not glad that I won't leave you any more?"

"I am more glad that you won't leave Margaret, and she

won't cry any more," replied Frances, breaking away from her brother and running to Miss Rowan, as the company smiled at Margaret's confusion.

But Margaret gathered up Frances in her arms and buried her face in the head of curls. This time it was not to hide her tears. Her heart was singing a song of joy and thanksgiving on this Christmas Day as Frances whispered in her ear:

"It was not the letter, it was the Child Jesus that did it all."

MONA.

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## The Stage of To-day and Yesterday

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**D**OT long ago an aged friend, a representative of that class who lived largely in the mystic past, expressed his regret that our stage had deteriorated so much that it was no longer an inspiration or a source of pleasure to him. "Oh," he continued, "think of the days when Edwin Forrest, Charlotte, and McCullough, the great American actors, made the stage an education for the theatre-goers. Whom have we now, and what is there to be seen?" I listened attentively and retreated, under the impression that such criticisms with slight variation are continually heard; nor is it altogether surprising. The human mind is prone to magnify the glories of the past. As the poet says, "Distance lends enchantment to the view," and all literature bears testimony that there were giants in those days. Even old Homer scored the pygmies of his time. In speaking of one of the heroes around the walls of Troy he says:

"Not ten strong men th' enormous weight could raise,  
Such men as live in these degenerate days."

And so it is to-day. The giants lived in the past, the small weaklings in the present.

We know that the enthusiasm for classical plays has somewhat died out. The vaudeville has in a great many cases taken its place. Still this does not prove the statement that there are no star actors in our days. I mean classical interpreters.

We are prone to account as heroic little occurrences of the past which would not be considered in the present. This peculiarity of the human mind in part explains the criticism of the modern stage. It is only just, however, to observe that during the last sixty years there were many interpreters of the greatest classic roles, who were in the truest sense of the term masters of their art; and yet taken as a whole the general standard of excellence in the interpretation of the roles other than that assumed by the star, is incomparably better than it was even twenty years ago.

Now to-day with a large number of almost uniformly artists, it is true that the really great work of the star actors does not impress the average theatre-goer so much as it would were the star surrounded by less brilliant actors who are also looking to gain a reputation. The audience would lose the satisfaction now enjoyed of a well-grounded art work which is instructive to the auditor.

Our stage of to-day boasts of a great number of young men and women who are destined to rank with the foremost actors of days gone by. Of visitors to Canada, to whom may we listen with more pleasure than to the Ben Greet company; and very few can outclass Murphy as an Irish actor.

We have heard much of the great actors of the past, and therefore one feels warranted in comparing the work of the past with that of the present; and while nothing is farther from my purpose than seeking to minimize the splendid achievements of the great actors of the last century, I feel that not only does the stage to-day represent a higher degree of general excellence than ever before, not only are there more true artists and more performances that are works of art, but the standard of manhood and womanhood, the general ideals of the dramatic profession are higher than at any former period in the history of Canada.

Imagine the theatre-goers of another generation will be saying, "if you could have witnessed the Ben Greet company or Forbes-Robertson, or Irving, or Mantell, you would have seen something you could never forget."

I doubt not that many of those whose works we thoroughly enjoy to-day, but whom we are not in the habit of associating with the heroes of yesterday, will hold a high place in the pantheon of art when seen through the twilight of vanished years.

FRANK CORKERY, '11.



## The Missionary Spirit.



ANADA'S future greatness has come to be a very popular topic of discussion among us. The leading dailies of our Dominion seldom let a week go by without some editorial comment upon our growing importance. All are agreed that a glorious destiny is ours, some even predict that this fair young land of the maple leaf will yet surpass in wealth and commercial importance our big republican brother to the South. Canadian statesmen paint in glowing colors the advantages which our country offers to students and workers in every department of human endeavor. "The twentieth century belongs to Canada" has become our slogan. Foreign nations are taking up the cry, and to-day the eyes of the world are centred upon Canada, the premier colony of the British Empire, as well as her acknowledged granary. If, fifty years ago, the United States held the attention of European nations as a model of material and commercial progress, we are the centre of that attention to-day, and our lot it appears to be, to relieve the congestion of population of those older European countries, whose poor especially gaze with longing eyes towards our far-off shores, knowing that here there is space to live and breathe, here there is work for willing hands, here the great boon of British-Canadian citizenship is extended to all alike. Canadians themselves realize their happy position, hence it is not surprising that statesmen and journalists, in fact all classes of people, should be inclined to discuss the future. However, if to-day we are happy and prosperous, with bright prospects of even greater things to come, we owe it to a beneficent Providence rather than to any great merits of our own. If the soil is surpassing fertile, the timber and mineral lands rich beyond comparison, then it is little thanks to us if we but turn to our own advantage the wealth so generously heaped upon us. Realizing our immense possibilities, then gratitude, not pride, should fill our hearts, and the thought uppermost in our minds should be: let us as a nation do something for the glory of God, who has done so much for us. In our mad rush after dollars and cents we are in danger of losing sight of the main factor in nation-building,—the fact that a people who fear and love God is to be preferred to a nation of millionaires. We have the experience of ages to work upon, and heavy is our responsibility. The rocks upon which other ships of state have

been shattered are "naked and open" to our eyes and should be sedulously shunned by us. The mistakes of other nations should be our gains, and on account of our similarity to the American republic in so many important points we should study especially her successes and failures and endeavor to avoid the errors she has made. If we be sincere we will not deny that the rock of destruction which to-day threatens nations and is a grave menace to ourselves, is immorality—disregard for God-given natural law; contempt for the sacred bond of marriage, and consequently the destruction of the home, which is the bulwark of society and the cradle of nations.

It is not necessary to enter into a lengthy explanation of the above statement that immorality when it becomes rampant weakens society and the state. It has been proven long ago in the case of the Roman Empire, and without making too sweeping an assertion it appears that it is being only too well proven in the case of France to-day. Granting then that we admit immorality and irreligion as an enemy to national strength, is not he who sets to work to combat our internal foes a truer patriot than he who, arrayed in the glittering accoutrements of military ostentation, prepares for imaginary or even real foes from without? We may need, it is true, military and naval defence in future, but at present we most certainly sorely need patriotic Catholic men and women to counteract the effects of the pernicious doctrines that are being sown broadcast among us. The nations of the earth are at our doors. Already there are about 150,000 Catholic immigrants in the West, and worst of all they have come to Canada almost destitute of priests. We need money, schools, churches and teachers, but most of all we need priests. Priests with the missionary's spirit. Catholic laymen should recognize that they can do a great deal to assist Catholic emigrants coming to our shores, but the great and crying need is for priests, men endowed with both teaching and pastoral offices. Without teachers of morals, no morality. Without morality, we cannot have stability and national life. If the hordes of immigrants coming to our shores are allowed to grow up without religion what must be the result? In fifty years we shall have a great unchristian and irreligious throng, a menace to good order, and an element of degeneracy.

Surely then the case is grave enough to arouse our latent sensibilities. Thus far we have considered the question only from the standpoint of patriotism; but apart from the immense benefits to accrue to our beloved Canada, if Catholic immigrants after

arriving here are retained within the fold, we must consider the question from the standpoint of Faith, reflecting upon the glory that we are in duty bound to render Almighty God by preaching the gospel to the poor. There is a cry borne to us across the smiling Western plains. It is caught up by the fresh westerly breeze and wafted to us across the great lakes. It can be heard in the city mansion and in the humble country farmhouse. Its weird notes resound through our college halls and play-grounds. We can hear it if we but listen. It is the cry of souls. Poor, lone souls, out in this great lone land, wandering hopelessly without shepherds. In the words of Holy Scripture we can truly say, "The harvest indeed is great, but the workers are few."

How are we going to cultivate the missionary spirit? I cannot answer the question myself. I only hope the question will cause a little reflection and then at a later date that some one more competent will answer it. Let us, for the sake of Holy Religion, make this need of missionaries a factor in deciding our life's vocation. Even from a worldly point of view it is a noble thing to plant the cross on a new hilltop, and we Catholics of Canada should not be slow to recognize the nobility of such an act. But human gain or glory must not influence us. Let us rely for our reward upon Him who nineteen centuries ago sent forth twelve humble men with the words, "Go ye therefore and teach all nations." These words have not lost their force. They are for us of to-day and they should rouse us to new life, knowing that if we hearken to them our reward will be great in Heaven. Let us gird ourselves for the work and with resolute hearts make at least a bold attempt to win this young land to Mother Church and God. Earthly rewards will pass away, but the canticle of a soul redeemed will be sweet music to our ears throughout the endless ages of eternity.

Let us pray for the growth of the missionary spirit among us.

A. REYNOLDS, '09.

## TO MELANCHOLY.

---

Not in the haunts of men, O Melancholy!  
 Thy presence hath been sweet;  
 For there thou art a vanity, a folly,  
 Which we would fain secrete,  
 'Mid hollow smiles that hide the cares below,  
 As sunlight glints above the winter snow.  
 Or Autumn, tinting earth with colours gay,  
 Hides 'neath his artist touch the progress of decay.

But in the old and melancholy woods,  
 When shadows flit around  
 Like guardian spirits of the solitudes  
 And the mysterious sound  
 Of distant cataracts through the gray trunks heard,  
 Throbs down the lonely dells with echoes weird,  
 I love to wander with thee, and to draw  
 From thy calm lips high themes that elevate and awe.

Mirth singeth like the summer grasshopper  
 That dies with summertide;  
 But thou, more constant, patiently dost bear  
 The winter winds that chide  
 The leaves and flowers away inclemently  
 From the lean meadow and the shivering tree,  
 While the round, ruddy berries of the holly  
 Shine 'mid their dark green leaves—thy wreath, O Melan-  
 choly!

Is it thine eyes that smile on me at even,  
 Through purple twilight air,  
 Shining afar in the mysterious heavens  
 Like tender thoughts we bear.  
 Deep in the silent shadows of the breast,  
 Of one whose love our lonely life has blest?  
 Or the faint lustre of the evening star,  
 Whose beams like lilies fall on earth from heaven afar?

FRANK WATERS.

## The Founder of the Order of Our Lady of Charity and Refuge (Good Shepherd).



THE Beatification of the Venerable John Eudes, which took place in Rome on the 25th of April, Good Shepherd Sunday, will be celebrated at the Convent of the Good Shepherd, Ottawa, by a Solemn Triduum which will begin on the 13th of December next and end on the 15th.

Blessed John Eudes, the father and founder of the Order of Our Lady of Charity, whose members are known throughout the world as the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, was born on November 14th, 1601, at Ri, in the Diocese of Seez, near Argentan, Normandy. The early life of our hero was distinguished for his piety and meekness, traits of character that lived with him until his death. He had a most intense devotion to Our Lady. So intense was it, that he chose her for his spouse, placing a ring on a finger of one of her statues and signing this marriage contract with his blood.

When he had reached the age of fourteen, he was placed under the care of those great educators of youth—the Jesuits—at their College, Royal du Mont, in Caen. Here his native ability and talent, allied to application and industry, won for him a premier place of honor. The years sped on, and it came to John Eudes to choose his state of life. Already in his heart the choice had been made. He would be a priest, he would dedicate himself to the service of God. He was ordained to the priesthood in Paris on the 20th of December, 1625. Now began in truth his Christlike mission. Never, his biographer tells us, since the days of St. Vincent Ferrer, did any Missioner attract such vast crowds. At one place 40,000 people gathered to hear him, and his words were clearly understood by all. He possessed in a marked degree all the qualifications which go to the making of the true Apostle of Christ. His learning was profound; his knowledge of the Scriptures far-reaching; his zeal indefatigable; his courage indomitable; his way winning, and his heart tender and compassionate to the faults of others. How like to the Master he was in his apostolate!

When the terrible plague scourged the towns of Argentan and Caen, John Eudes braved the danger of contagion, separated himself from his brethren that he might shed the Gospel light

of truth and pardon through the pestilential shadows of ignorance and disease enfolding the stricken sufferers. Huddled in a cask to rest his weak and worn form he could say: "The birds of the air have their nests, the foxes their dens, but I have not whereon to lay my head."

In 1643 Blessed John Eudes founded a Congregation of Missionaries called Eudistes; its object is to form pious, learned and zealous priests, by means of seminaries and retreats and perpetuate the missionary spirit of their holy Founder. The new Congregation was consecrated to the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, and thus the Eudistes were the first to preach the glories of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the most pure Heart of Mary. For this reason it is said in the Decree of the Beatification, to consider Bd. John Eudes as the father, the doctor and the apostle of this sweet devotion of the most Sacred Heart of Jesus and Mary.

In 1641 Bd. Father Eudes instituted the Order of Our Lady of Charity called also Good Shepherd. There were sheep in the days of our hero who had wandered from the right path. Poor children of circumstances, betrayed, despised, rejected. He saw in them the souls for whom out of an intense love, the Good Shepherd had laid down his life. He would save them. He would build for them havens of safety where the wolf of sin could find no entry. For the succor of those lost sheep he founded the Order of Our Lady of Charity approved by Pope Alexander VII, in 1666.

How many thousands of penitent souls has this Order brought to the great white throne of the Good Shepherd! All this because Blessed Father Eudes was the true follower of Christ not only in his life, but also in his death. The last years of his life were filled with suffering and persecution, but the cup of bitterness he drained gladly in memory of the Master's Chalice. Nor was he without comfort in his dereliction for there stood by his cross the one who was always with him — Mary his Mother. The coils of the flesh were loosened, and on August 19th, 1680, the spirit of John Eudes entered into its long eternal rest.

As soon as the news of his death was known, the concourse of the people was so great that it was with difficulty he could be interred. The eagerness of the crowd to render him their last duties, his praises that were heard on all sides, were enough to show, how in Heaven, God honors the creature to whom men have given so much veneration upon earth.

The Blessed John Eudes has left voluminous writings. Nothing more holy than his works, nourished with the maxims of the Gospel, based on profound theological science and the fruit of wide experience and frequent meditation. They all speak of his eminent virtue and his zeal for souls.

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## Benefits of the Press.

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**I**T is an undeniable fact that man has a greater tendency towards good than evil, and now whether the press is merely a commentator upon ideals as they already exist, or whether it is to a great extent the personal work of the editor where he expresses his own views, one, no matter which way he looks at the question, will find himself confronted by either horn of this dilemma. That the press has revolutionized the world and brought science, literature and every accommodation to man's door is a fact that has been made known to all of us since the eighteenth century. To-day not only the rich man, nobleman, or clergyman, is able to know the existing state of political, literary and scientific doings in other countries but the poor man likewise, though he be not able to have a University course nor possess the necessaries to visit these foreign countries, is able to know the things which before the press was established were only granted to the higher class. To-day he knows it all through the happy and beneficial medium of the newspapers and press productions of the different countries. What would we know of the Budget on which the fate of the political party depends to-day? What would we know of Germany's progress in trying to outmaster England on the sea? What would we know of any country? or how would we get any information if it were not for the press? Learning in itself is small, we come to the knowledge of things by comparison, and where is there a better means of comparing things than in the result of an "editor's incessant toils." If we abolish the press because many say it is a producer of greater evil than good, what other means will we adopt? Will we have recourse to gossiping which is a root of more evil than any other vice, or will we be satisfied to be entirely ignorant of the facts which surround us? Imagine the happiness and enlightenment which are brought to a lone settler in some distant part of a country by the reception of a daily or weekly paper or some press production. When

newspapers were first published they simply gave out news or events of the day; but not being contented with this the people of the universe saw the good work of the press and used it as a means to assist mankind in every way. As a means of advertisement it is unsurpassed, the want column gives us every facility. A person loses an article to-day, to-morrow everyone knows about it, and this is of great assistance to the loser in the recovery of the article. We may find one in ten who will not return the article when found, but the fault lies in the individual who keeps it and not in the press which sought to recover it. So it is with the press, one in ten may be found culpable. Thus we can see from the natural tendencies of mankind that the press must naturally be good. Thousands of journals, periodicals and papers are published with a daily edition of a quarter of a million copies, to meet the demands of their constant readers. Would we not turn in disgust from such papers if they were found to be productive of more evil than good? Man being a rational animal is capable of discerning good from evil. Sensational papers and yellow journals are not long lived. To prove this—there was founded in a well-known Canadian city last year a paper which lasted six months. By an eloquent plea of His Grace the Archbishop of that city, and by the zeal of his followers, it was disregarded, and had to retire from the arena of this high vocation. Another good benefit derived from the press is the army of workers it employs, whose daily bread depends on the press. These men are employed in one of the highest callings in the land on which we all depend for our general fund of information. An editor is held in great respect, he is ranked among the first men, and frequently we find clergymen in prominent positions in press productions. Does this not show that the press must be a greater producer of good than evil? As already shown, the greater part of the world is being educated by the press, and if the press is such an evil-doer we must naturally draw our conclusion that the greater part of the world is bad, since it has been learning nothing but evil. But this assertion is easily denied for a well-known writer says: "We must not take too much stock in the opinion that there are more evil persons in the world than good." Bad men there are, and bad Christians, no doubt, but the good far outnumber the bad. Evil is so unnatural in man that his weak points are observed quicker than his good ones. Likewise in the press the evil is observed before the good and leaves the impression on our mind that "the press is a greater producer of evil than good," which is altogether incorrect.

F. BURROWS, '14.



## The Referendum in Canada.

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**T**HE Referendum is an institution under which no proposal for changing the constitution of a country can become law until it has received the direct approval of the citizens. The case for and against Referendum has been fought out in lengthy debates in many parliaments during several sessions. It exists, though not under the name of the Referendum, in most of the States of the American Union.

Many people take little or no interest in our present system of government. They are not called upon to give their opinions of their sometimes worthless members. If the Referendum were introduced into Canada it would certainly have an advantageous effect. The people would take a far keener interest in politics if they knew that questions might come before them; it would engender a feeling of responsibility, promote national unity, prove a safety-valve for political agitation and conduce to the tranquility of trade and of the colonies generally. It is, moreover, the proper way of recognizing the sovereignty of the people.

The opponents of Referendum may argue as to the fitness or unfitness of the people to judge new laws coming into the country. If the people are able to choose representatives surely, they can pronounce on laws. Electors are only required to give their approval or disapproval to a matter already threshed out. Cannot any common individual do this? Besides, the people are practiced on such questions. They are accustomed to vote on Local Option, the imposition of new rates, etc. The votings on these questions are only Referendums in miniature.

Public opinion is changing in favour of this system, owing in the main to a keen perception of the evils which infect our present parliamentary system and a conviction that these evils might be mitigated by the exercise of a national vote. The chief defect of our present system of government is that the party having the majority can pass any measure they wish. In Democratic countries such as Switzerland and the United States, the articles of constitution are in a strict sense the law of the land. They cannot be altered or menaced by the small and temporary majority of a Representative Assembly. Such a majority may misrepresent the will of the people. The foundations of a country

must rest on some support firmer than the transitory wishes of a majority of people. Under our modern English Constitution we cannot secure that the House of Commons shall even debate the gigantic constitutional innovations which it is prepared to enact.

Another great and most dangerous effect of our present system of government is that it stimulates instead of mitigating the influence of Party. Under the present conditions, neither the Unionist minority in Ireland nor the Home Rule minority in England exerts its rightful influence. The Referendum gets rid of this defect in our scheme of representation. For example—in the question, “should the Home Rule Bill of 1893 or a like measure pass into law?” Now if every man had a vote each would have its true weight. Both the Unionist minority in Ireland and the Home Rule minority in England would each exhibit its true strength.

Before introducing the Referendum into Canada it would be wise to return to some countries in which the Referendum has been introduced and see if it has not been a distinct success. In Switzerland the Referendum has been the form of government for a number of years. The direct results have been so many and so various that any answer, except on broad lines, would take a book instead of a paragraph. The great thing it has done has been to develop a feeling of social solidarity and brotherhood. One Swiss statesman wrote, “that every time they had a Referendum voting they had a real and vital communion or common action for the common good; and whether the measure was defeated or passed, it resulted in an accession of knowledge to the common people for future action.” To-day Switzerland has more practical community of interests, with perhaps less of noisy agitation, than any country in the world. Mr. Pomeroy, President of the National Direct Legislation League, says: “There is not to-day a single public man in Switzerland openly opposed to the Referendum, and of course not a single party.”

Nor is Switzerland the only country in which the Referendum exists. In France there is a Direct Legislation League, which is actively agitating, and the French cities have a large amount of municipal Direct Legislation. The same is true of Belgium and Holland, to a certain extent of Prussia and Austria, and to a limited extent of Italy. It is still more true of Great Britain where municipal matters are very frequently voted on, and parliamentary elections are to-day in reality a Referendum on one great national question—even more so than the Presiden-

tial elections of the United States. But it is in Norway that the Referendum has had its greatest growth outside of Switzerland. The liquor question is there continually voted on by the people as is also municipal taxation and appropriation of money and bonding.

If the Referendum were introduced into Canada it would greatly aid the coming of the co-operative commonwealth. I believe this because I believe the doctrine of evolution is applied to politics and reform matters as well as to other things. The theory of evolution is applied to political progress just the same as it is applied to the development of the physical side of man or any animal, or to the development of plants or any other growth—in a short step at one time, and the accustoming of the people to that step,—so that from it they can proceed to another. Every little advance gained is ground for further advance, and if Direct Legislation can be gained it can be used as the lever to gain other things; and Direct Legislation gained will be a means for practically applying a large amount of steam now dissipated in the air, which makes a great display but does no work.

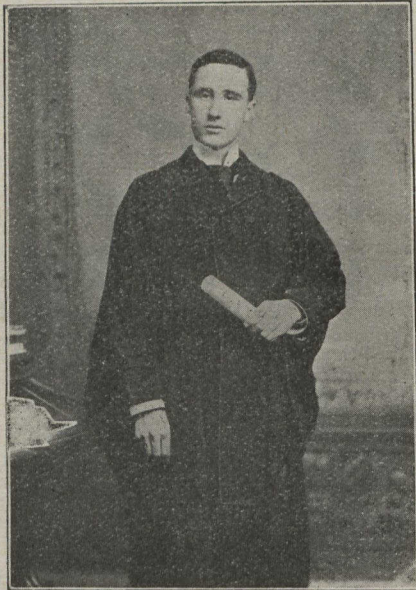
Another great benefit that Direct Legislation would accomplish is that in separating the discussion of measures from that of candidates for office, it will enable us to choose better officials. For instance, I am convinced of the honesty, ability, and good intentions of a certain man. I would be proud to vote for him if we had Direct Legislation, because I would feel sure that he would honestly strive to do his duty there, and that I would have an opportunity to nullify any measure which he might advocate in the legislature, but which I felt to be wrong. Now under the present uncontrolled representative system, I must vote for a man who believes in Direct Legislation, even though his qualifications as a legislator are far inferior. De Tocqueville says that the only way to interest people in government is to make them partakers in it.

Why should not the Referendum be a success if introduced into this progressive country of ours? The majority of the people are interested in it and are making it a subject for discussion. The simplicity of this method of legislative control, the utter and immediate abolition of venality in legislative bodies, the elimination of "boodlers" from legislative halls, the bringing of the government to the theory of its founders, appeals to the average citizen, and to obtain advocates it is only necessary to obtain auditors to an explanation of what it means.

THOMAS J. O'NEILL, '11.

**HIGH DISTINCTION FOR OTTAWA GRADUATE.**

News has just been received from British Columbia of the appointment of Mr. Denis Murphy, B.A., '92, to the Supreme Court. This adds another to the already long list of distinctions won by O. U. graduates during the year just closed.



Mr. Denis Murphy, who is a brother of the Rev. Rector, entered Ottawa College in '87, and graduated with the degree of B.A. in '92. He won the class medal every year during his course. Upon leaving college, he took up the study of Law. Later he entered politics, and sat a number of years for West Yale in the British Columbia Legislature. Although he achieved distinction in this new field, attaining even to cabinet rank, a large and constantly increasing legal practice soon demanded his entire attention, and he consequently retired from politics. Last week he was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court.

While at college, Mr. Murphy was a member of the Owl staff, and held quite a reputation as a litterateur. In his final year he was chosen to read the valedictory, and his speech is still remembered by old students and citizens as one of the most eloquent and brilliant ever delivered at the University. To the distinguished alumnus the Review offers its heartiest congratulations.

## Modern Drama and its Patrons

**T**HE original drama was a poem or composition representing a picture of human life, and accommodated to action. The principal species of the drama are tragedy and comedy; inferior species are tragi-comedy, opera, comic opera, farces, comedies, melodrama. These species could be divided and sub-divided. But it would not be of any assistance in this short sketch.

Let us then consider only a few of the most prominent types, and in this deliberation remark the different classes and masses that attend these dramas; the effect they have on their minds; whether they debase or uplift them; whether play-goers desire to be educated by the witnessing of these plays, or whether they simply go to the theatres to be amused and refreshed by the scenes depicted on the stage.

For examples of the various types of drama let us choose them from the hundred stages of New York City. To start with, we will take Grand Opera as given at the "Metropolitan Opera House." The audience can be divided into three general classes. These are the "swell set," the "middle class" and the "poorer people." The first set are a most necessary and vital element that goes to make for the success of the big undertaking of producing a Grand Opera. They pay enormous subscriptions for the use of boxes for the season, and go there as a rule to show their clothes and not for the love of good music. Their presence attracts a great following of "hob-nobbers" or "would-be's" or "nearly swells," who sit in the orchestra seats and ape their wealthier brethren in the boxes. This overflow of the "swell set" shows very little genuine enthusiasm for the production.

The next class, the middle or fairly well-to-do, as a rule, attend operas and plays out of sheer love of the art, and their enthusiasm is at times quite remarkable. They go away feeling that they have spent an evening most profitably.

But the acme of whole-souled ardor, unaffected, sincere pleasure and enjoyment is reached when one considers the occupants of the top galleries. There the poorer classes of people, mostly foreigners, sit night after night and drink in the sweet notes of the opera singers,—Caruso, Melba, Geraldine Farrar, Bonci, Tetrzini, Calvé, Nerdica, Albani, and others. Their enthusiasm is most real and at times knows no bounds. Surely this show of feeling can have none other but a beneficial effect on their hearts and minds. It helps to cheer them up after a long day's work,



and they return to their homes feeling better and cleaner-minded people.

My criticism of the swell set may be a little harsh, but for the most part it is true. They are not sincerely enthusiastic over grand opera, but merely go for vain show of clothes. By their manner of showing their pleasure at a soul-stirring rendition of a beautiful part of an opera, they simply sit and pose for those in other parts of the house, and merely tap together very lightly their gloved or bejewelled hands. Contrast this cold disinterestedness with the vivid and genuine outbursts of applause that emanate from the middle and top galleries. There is the genuine, with no semblance of sham or superficiality. Whatever the expressions of the populace are, no matter in what manner they are shown, they are thorough, open and honest.

Thus we see the influence of one division or species of drama has on the minds of the play-going public. To attempt to describe the influence of comic opera and the many other kinds of drama would take a volume. However, I will touch briefly on a few of them. The clean comic opera, with good music, is most pleasing, and the public when amused with wholesome fun will be liberal in its patronage. If the opera has a long-skirted chorus, it may not meet with the approval of some debased minds, but the verdict of the general public is for clean, bright, amusing productions. To substantiate this verdict, call to your minds the popularity of "Wang," "Dolly Varden," the "Mikado," "Les Cloches de Cornivelle," and many other wholesomely pleasing productions.

Then there is the blood-curdling, "give-me-the-child" type of cheap melodrama that appeals to the lowest classes of the poor public. This type no matter how degrading will always find audiences from the heterogeneous make-up of the world's population. "The James Boys in Missouri," "On the Bridge at Midnight," "The Fatal Wedding," "Dangers of a Shop-Girl," "Nellie the Beautiful Cloak Model," all with their maudlin love-scenes and crude immorality, will ever find admirers in a certain element of the people.

It is much to be regretted that a "censor" of the stage is not appointed to see that none but decent plays are produced. But if the public demand indecency, then the theatrical managers give it to them. If the public shows its disapproval, the owners take the plays off and give out clean stuff. In this short form, I cannot consider any more of the types, and most necessarily conclude this brief screed, by saying that the public is the real and true censor of plays, and yet a most fickle one, as has been severely taught to many theatrical managers. P. C. HARRIS, '11.

## Poeta Nascitur, Non Fit.

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**T**HE above ancient maxim which is the title of this essay has frequently been the subject of many lively discussions, but is almost universally accepted as true. The spirit of poetry, we have been told when referring to some world-famed scribe, comes naturally, not through study or application. It has been said that one has to have some genius for, or at least inclination towards poetry, to be able to produce anything worthy of note. Many also are unshaken in the belief that all our greatest poets wrote because it was in their nature to give forth their thoughts and sentiments, not because of the appending advantages. Shakespeare has been given as an example of a poet whose knowledge was almost without limit, and some of whose works seem nothing short of inspired. He had very little education, and some have even accused him of being ignorant; but these if anything augment his greatness, for he was naturally learned. He did not need the opinions of others to help him understand Nature, but "he looked inwards and found Her there."

Indeed in reading some of the ancient and modern classics, we can hardly help but admit that the authors had more than ordinary tuition. There is such a subtlety of thought in every line, such perfect verification, and such a complete mastery over the subject as to place it in the extraordinary. The poetry of Horace, pervaded as it is with a mine of historical and mythological allusions, the tragedies of Shakespeare, showing the author's unlimited knowledge of Nature, are certainly greater than may be produced by men of ordinary mental powers. But even with a few examples of self-educated poets like Shakespeare, this does not prove that to be a great poet one has to discard all outside information. Rather the contrary: the poet may indeed be born, but he needs to be helped by the advice of others who have gone before him, and be guided by their experience.

No matter how much talent one has for poetry, or how lofty are his ideas, his work is sure to be wild, loose and unconnected unless restrained and refined by study. He needs to analyse his thoughts and to place them in order before he will have anything fit for production. He needs a standard, a criterion by which he may be guided, and by which consistency may be preserved throughout. We have many examples of wild, aimless

poetry, carried here and there by the precarious fancy of the writer. Again his ideas need to be held in check, to be directed in a certain channel lest his very ability for writing be led to a pernicious use. Left alone, without any guidance, he would naturally be inclined towards the promulgation of false doctrines. By study one learns not only the general features of life, but especially those little peculiarities which determine a man's nature, and in which we find all our greatest poets were well versed. When Lord Tennyson first began to write poetry his works were not very well received, and many severe criticisms were passed on his initial attempts. Silent for ten years, he read, studied the *old mediaeval romances*, and obtained the knowledge possible. On his return he at once soared to the highest point in public esteem. "He is decidedly the first of our living poets," said Wordsworth, a commendation which he certainly merited.

It is possible even with a little talent to build up a complete system for oneself. The correct mode must be first acquired, then by slow, steady perseverance, ever correcting, ever improving, a talent for poetry may be cultivated to such a degree that after a time it comes spontaneously. We have an example of this in the person of Virgil, the greatest epic writer of his time. As a man he was gentle and amiable, but bashful and awkward in appearance. He was not original in ideas at first, nor impelled by genius in any way to write poetry. He worked slowly, carefully and laboriously with a definite object in view, patiently and incessantly polishing, and so became the model of the time for correctness and elegance of style.

It is even true that men have begun to write poetry and continued to do so with great success, without having the least inclination towards such, and even utterly devoid of genius. For an example we may take Plautus, one of Rome's most noted playwrights. He was of very humble birth, and earned a scanty living by working in mills or holding some menial position of a similar kind. To gain a better support he turned to writing, and especially towards the production of comedies, of which he made a great success. Thus a man of ordinary talent, of little or no education, by sheer mental exertion, became one of the founders of early Roman literature. Another example of this may be found in the early colonial era of the United States, where such men as George Sandys turned their hand to poetry absolutely "*invita minerva*," and produced works which according to many authorities are among the most poetical of the English language.



In conclusion, we may say that the old adage, "work overcomes everything" has its place here as well as everywhere else; it is a rule to be followed by everyone with a poetic ambition, and if it is strictly adhered to success will be sure to follow.

M. O'GORMAN, '11.

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### PAPAL DELEGATE'S VISIT.

Owing to the progress of the Plenary Council the Mass of the Holy Ghost did not take place in September as usual, but on November 18th the Profession of Faith was made by the professors of the University. The Papal Delegate, Monsignor Sbarretti, presided. At 4.30 the students filed into St. Joseph's church, where solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given by the Papal Delegate. Rev. Fathers Hammersley and McGuire acted as deacon and sub-deacon respectively, while Rev. Father Collins was Master of Ceremonies. At the conclusion of the Benediction, addresses were presented to the distinguished visitor, one in French by L. Côté, and the other in English by M. O'Gorman. The address in English was as follows:—

#### ADDRESS TO THE PAPAL DELEGATE.

Your Excellency,—

The students of Ottawa University are happy in the opportunity that is afforded them to-day of presenting their homage to the worthy Head of the Church in Canada, of giving expression to their sincere attachment to him, and of assuring him of their genuine loyalty. Your Excellency has many titles to our veneration and affection. You have been placed over us by the tender solicitude of him who is the Common Father of Christendom. Being the children of Catholic parents, and the students of a Catholic University, we take the most intense pride in displaying our love and fidelity to the Chair of Peter by our devotion to Your Excellency in your office of Apostolic Delegate. In the discharge of the duties of that high office you have proved yourself to such a marked degree the prudent but fearless champion of the rights and interests of the Church, that you have won for yourself the deepest gratitude of the Catholics of Canada. The First Canadian Plenary Council, which under your wise guidance and presidency, was lately brought to such a happy

termination, and which, we are sure, will do much for the strengthening and extension of the true faith in this young country, will pass down to history as a monument to the zeal and energy that have always characterized you in the government of that portion of Christ's vineyard that the Supreme Pontiff has entrusted to your watchful care. Among the many occasions upon which that energy and zeal have been manifested to the great profit of our holy religion, we recall one in particular wherein you fought, with determination and valor, in behalf of the noble cause to which Ottawa University is consecrated — the cause of Catholic Education. As faithful sons of our Alma Mater, we are grateful to you for the vigilance and wisdom you displayed in safeguarding religious instruction in Canada against the attacks of infidelity; and we congratulate you upon the remarkable success that has crowned your efforts in that struggle as well as in everything else that you have undertaken for the welfare of Catholicity during your residence in our midst.

We desire to thank Your Excellency most heartily for the honor of your presence here to-day. You have given another proof of your kindly interest in Ottawa University, and have strengthened the bond of affectionate loyalty that has ever united us to you.

While we rejoice exceedingly in the honor that your presence confers on us, we cannot suppress a sentiment of sadness when we think that he who, during long years, presided on occasions similar to this, and was bound to us by many strong ties, is no longer here to take his part in this day's function. As one who had received his education at Ottawa University, who followed its progress with the keenest interest, as its Apostolic Chancellor, he was familiar to many generations of students, and had well merited their love and gratitude. And so we mourn his demise, and shall long preserve his memory as that of one of our most generous benefactors, and of one of the noblest members of the Canadian episcopate.

We again renew to Your Excellency the expression of our fealty; in union with Catholic Canada we pour forth prayers of thanksgiving for the signal blessings that Heaven has granted us through your devoted rule; and we implore Providence to continue to illumine you with the light of the Holy Spirit and inflame you with His ardor, in order that, in the future as in the past, you may guide with heavenly wisdom and zeal the destinies of the Canadian Church.

His Excellency made a very happy reply, expressing the deep pleasure he felt in hearing the religious and filial sentiments expressed in the name of so imposing a body of young men. In earnest words he commented upon the importance of the recent Plenary Council at Quebec, where he said: "The cream of Canadian Catholicity was assembled." His Excellency stated in strong words to his attentive hearers the necessity of preparing themselves now, in their college days, in a manner calculated to make them in after years worthy members of society and of the church.

The Profession of Faith was then made by the different professors of the University. The number of students present at the imposing ceremony far surpassed that of other years, the church being almost filled.

The following professors of the University made Profession of Faith: Rev. W. J. Murphy, Rector; Rev. Fathers Poli, Lajeunesse, Duvic, Gavary, Guertin, Peruisset, Roy, McGowan, Boyer, Sherry, Fallon, Boyon, Hammersley, Finnegan, Stanton, Jasmin, Binet, T. Murphy, S. Murphy, Pepin, Kelly, Rheaume, Normandin, McGuire, Lalonde, M. Murphy, Latulipe, Turcotte, Pelletier, Collins, Dube, Voyer, Bertrand, Veronneau, Denis, Dewe and Brown; and Messrs. Logan, O'Gorman, Dubois, Fleming, Breen and Griffin.

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## Around the Halls.

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"Tempus fugit," and everything points to peace and harmony. Within the walls and within the halls of our Alma Mater we find existing a spirit that cannot be described in words, but which can be noticed by the happiness of each and every one. This concord is the result of a well organized system, and of worthy motives adopted by our prefects. They have done all in their power to make our college course one upon which we can look back with fond recollections.

The pool and billiard tables which recently have been installed are a source of much pleasure to all. In order that each member may receive his share of the sport, a schedule has been

drawn up with two men on a team, and as the majority of us are not proficient in the art of holding the cue it is with envious eyes that we witness the scientific shots executed by our worthy friend "Peter," the daddy of them all.

The officers of the Reading Room Society have been elected and if you are looking for a paper or a magazine just ask George. He will furnish you with the very best reading material in the house. Under the directorship of Rev. M. Murphy, O.M.I., everything is run on a systematic basis. The following are the list of officers:

Director—Rev. M. Murphy, O.M.I.

President—M. J. Smith.

Vice-President—C. F. Gauthier.

Sec.-Treas.—A. L. Fleming.

Councillors—G. Whibbs and H. Chartrand.

Our happiness reached its climax on the evening of Dec. 3, when we learned that Ottawa University won the Intercollegiate debate with McGill. The debate was on the question of whether it was the duty of Canada to pay an unconditional cash contribution to the Imperial navy, or to undertake the creation of a separate naval force. McGill speakers upheld the cash contribution, and Ottawa the separate naval force. The McGill representatives were Messrs. L. Fitch and H. F. Angus, and those of Ottawa Messrs. A. C. Fleming and M. O'Gara. The judges were Rev. Canon Gauth, vice rector of Laval; Seargent P. Stearns, A.B.A.M., of Princeton, and Mr. B. N. Sandwell, of Toronto University. We the student body wish to tender our heroes our sincerest congratulations for the brilliant victory which they have achieved, not only because they have won laurels for themselves, but also for the institution to which they belong.

On October 18 the University Debating Society held its first weekly debate for the season of 1909-10. The subject, "Resolved that the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors should be carried on exclusively by the government" was ably supported by Messrs. J. T. Brennan, '10, and T. F. Curry, '13. The negative was upheld by Messrs. J. J. Sammon, '11, and T. L. McEvoy, '13. Mr. M. J. Smith, '10, treasurer of the society, was in the chair. The judges, Messrs. J. J. Burke, '10; D. J. Breen, '11; E. C. Boyle, '12; M. J. Brennan, '13, and F. Ainsborough, '14, decided in favour of the negative.

October 25 saw the second debate, upon a very live issue about that time "Resolved that trial by Judge affects the proper administration of law better than trial by jury." The affirmative,

Messrs. J. J. Burke, '10, and J. J. Kennedy, '12, were opposed by Messrs. M. J. O'Gorman, '11, and E. C. Boyle, '12. Mr. J. T. Brennan, '10, president of the society, presided. The judges were B. G. Dubois, '10, J. J. Contway, '11, P. J. Conway, '12, G. F. Coupal, '13, and T. C. Brennan, '14. They decided in favour of the negative.

On November 5 the subject was "The Abolition of Capital Punishment is in the best interests of humanity." The affirmative were Messrs. F. Corkery, '11, and E. J. Rainboth, '14; the negative, Messrs. Leo H. Tracy, '11, and J. R. Tobin, '14. The chairman was J. J. Burke, '10. On the decision of the judges, J. T. Brennan, '10, A. C. Fleming, '11, J. J. Kennedy, '12, W. Jas. Cross, '13, and T. H. Burrows, '14, the affirmative won.

The subject debated on November 16 was that "The Referendum should be adopted by the people of Canada." Affirmative, Messrs. T. J. O'Neill, '11, and J. B. Rahal, '14. Negative, Messrs. P. P. Griffin, '11, and T. C. Brennan, '14. The chair was occupied by Mr. B. G. Dubois, '10. Judges, C. F. Gauthier, '10, F. Corkery, '11, E. A. Letang, '12, T. F. Curry '13, and H. A. Chartrand, '14. The decision favored the affirmative.

November 22 saw a very interesting debate as to whether "The Press is productive of greater evil than good." The affirmative was supported by Messrs. B. G. Dubois, '10, and P. F. Loftus, '14. They were opposed by Messrs. C. F. Gauthier, '10, and F. X. Burrows, '14. Mr. C. D. O'Gorman, '10, presided. The decision in favour of the negative was reached by Messrs. M. J. Smith, '10, P. P. Griffin, '11, S. P. Quilty, '12, L. W. Kelley, '13, and J. M. Chartrand, '14.

Another interesting debate on the resolution that "The Right of Suffrage should be extended to women on the same conditions on which it is enjoyed by men," was held on November 29th. Mr. C. F. Gauthier, '10, was chairman. The affirmative, Messrs. C. D. O'Gorman, '10, and M. A. Gilligan, '14, were beaten by Messrs. M. J. Smith, '10, and H. A. Chartrand, '14. This decision was arrived at by Messrs. P. C. Harris, '11, C. F. O'Neill, '12, O. E. Kennedy, '13, J. S. Cross, '14, and A. V. Freeland, '14.

#### THE WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

The Washington Society held its first annual meeting on the 9th of November, at which the following officers were elected:

Rev. Fr. Finnegan—Director.

B. J. Dubois—President.

P. Loftus—Vice-President.

L. J. Pfohl—Secretary.

A. Gilligan—Treasurer.

Owing to the resignation of the Rev. Fr. Hammersley, a new Director had to be secured.

Fr. Hammersley had filled the office for several years, reflecting great credit upon the society and upon himself.

The society was fortunate in obtaining the services of the Rev. Fr. Finnegan, who has been associated with the student body for a number of years.

To the retiring Director we desire to extend sincere thanks for his earnest effort for the betterment of the society.

To our new Director we offer good wishes and good-will.

The new officers are all energetic and earnest workers, and the prospects for the Washington Society of 1909-10 are indeed very bright.

#### THANKSGIVING BANQUET.

The annual Thanksgiving celebration took place on Thursday, Nov. the 25th, and proved a real success.

The members first played pool and billiards, and then partook of a most delicious turkey dinner, after which a previously arranged programme was in order, and was listened to with great attention by all.

The following members took part in the programme: Rev. Fathers Finnegan, Hammersley, Stanton, Kunz and Turcotte, and B. J. Dubois P. F. Loftus, L. J. Pfohl, A. Gilligan, H. Chartrand, P. Harris. Tracy, Gallopin. Creighton, Moore, St. Amour, Griffin, LaHaie, Martineau. Scarle, Muzanti, Petit, Currie and Pelissier.

The programme ended with the familiar strains of Auld Lang Syne, sung by all.

#### "FOOTBALL NIGHT"

Tuesday evening, Dec. 7th, was set aside as "Football Night," and a euchre party, pool and billiard tournament, supper and an entertainment was held at the University. The fun commenced about 7.30 and much pleasure was afforded to all. The occasion will be long remembered by those who were so fortunate as to be present.

During the early part of the evening Messrs. Hackett, Quilty, and Muzanti, resplendent in brass buttons and batons, acted in the official capacity of policemen and were supposed to maintain order during the games. Needless to say those who made the most noise were the worthy officers themselves. While the several games were in progress Mr. H. Chartrand officiated at the piano in his usual capable manner. The card-sharks were afforded an excellent opportunity of displaying their knowledge of the game of euchre, and

many did so during the evening. Foremost amongst the sharks was Mr. J. Harrington.

Excitement was intense during the pool and billiard tournament so much so, that both players and spectators forgot that in the next room the tables were groaning with good things to satisfy the inner cravings of the man. The tournament being over, all repaired to the refectory where ample justice was done to the good things provided. After supper the amateur performance began, which was admitted by all to be indeed a treat.

The first number on the program was some clever playing and imitations on the cornet by Mr. Germain, ably assisted by Miss Turcotte as drummer. The charms of the latter combined with her able execution of the part allotted her took the house by storm.

The next number was the decided hit of the evening. Mr. Gallopin appeared before the foot-lights in a Spanish declamation, in the rendition of which he showed extraordinary talent. Although the role was a very difficult one to assume, our Mexican friend showed that he was equal to the occasion. Later on in the evening the same gentleman excelled in the art of whistling.

Another feature of the program which elicited much applause was the Ducky Minstrel Club under the able leadership of Mr. W. Hackett alias Mr. Brown. These clever artists kept the audience in roars of laughter for about half an hour. Each played his part to perfection. The troupe was composed of eight members, namely:—Messrs, Searle, Pfohl, Cusack, Griffin, Harris, Boyle, B. Chartrand, Tracy and last, but not least, Mr. Hackett, "the educated man." Mr. H. Chartrand, another of the darkies, played the accompaniments for the several songs rendered by the members. We hope to hear from the Minstrels again some time in the near future.

Sheehy and Laroche, the magician wonders, kept their audience spell bound during their entire act, which immediately followed that of the minstrels. They even succeeded in deceiving the worthy judges in their execution of many acts of magic. The following gentlemen acted as judges to decide the degrees of perfection of the amateurs and to award the prizes:—Fathers Lajeunesse, Hammersley, Stanton, Kunz, Sherry, and Mr. Walsh.

The results were as follows; 1st prize awarded to Mr. Gallopin. 2nd prize, Messrs Germain & Turcotte, 3rd prize, The Minstrel Club Euchre—1st prize awarded to Mr. J. Harrington, 2nd prize, Mr. Rahal, consolation prize, C. Coupal.

Pool—Prize awarded to Morel and Muzanti. (Morel had highest run). Billiards—Prize awarded to Brunet and Simard. (Brunet had highest run)

The prizes having been given, all joined in the singing of "Auld Lang Syne", after which an announcement was made that we must arise at 6.30 next morning. This announcement had the effect of dispersing the crowd and each member was soon in the Land of Nod.

# University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE OTTAWA UNIVERSITY REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present

## TERMS :

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Our Students are requested to patronize our Advertisers.

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Vol. XII.

OTTAWA, ONT., DECEMBER, 1909.

No. 3

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## CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

When this issue reaches our readers the Christmas bells will be pealing forth their notes of peace and gladness, in unison with the melody of angelic harps and the universal paean of "men of good will." In the sweet effulgence of the Star of Bethlehem everyone whose heart is true can behold his new-born dignity as brother of Him who became the Son of man, to teach us the glory of Christian solidarity. What heart so frigid that it beats not quicker in the warmth of Christmas joy and generosity? Young and old, rich and poor, feel a little better and a little happier on this "the day which the Lord hath made." Permit us to add our modest word of greeting amid these holy festivities, and to wish all our readers peace and plenty, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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## WHY NOT DO IT NOW ?

Ever since Canada was awakened last March to a realisation



that the supremacy of the power upon which her prosperity depends was seriously questioned, naval defence has occupied the foremost place in the public mind. It seems to be well-nigh unanimously admitted that Canada must, at last, do something towards helping the mother country in the matter of Imperial defence. When the subject was discussed in the House of Commons last session, the speakers were one in their opinion that Canada's contribution should take the form of a separate naval force, and a resolution was adopted to that effect. Since that time there has taken place, in some influential quarters, a reaction in favor of a direct cash contribution to the British Exchequer. There seems little likelihood, however, that this opinion will gain much headway against the conviction, so strongly rooted in the Canadian mind, and which was expressed by Lord Russell, that the colonies be given, as far as possible, the capacity of ruling themselves. We are conscious of the boundless resources of our country, of its growing population, and its extensive trade, and we feel that since Canada has taken her position among the nations of the world, she must bear the responsibilities of nationhood. We are of the opinion of the writer, who aptly said, that "Canada cannot hope limping into the arena of the world to become a commercial factor in its progress. She must march in, bearing those convincing insignia of her maturity and strength which a reasonably perfect equipment affords," and, therefore, since no one cares to deny that at some time or other it will be found necessary for Canada to have a navy for her home and coast defence, we feel that no more opportune time than the present will be found in which to begin to lay its foundation.

#### "ROOTER SONGS."

A great thinker once remarked that he cared not who made the laws of a country so long as he knew who was responsible for their popular songs. Had he lived in these latter days he would doubtless have applied for a position on the staff of one of those enterprising journals which provide the charms of poetical inspiration to our football enthusiasts. What in fact could be more inspiring to the poet than to wed his cadences to the lilt of a tune already popular, and thus sail in on a sea of success doubly insured by the fascination of well-chosen words set to such triumphs of musical art as "My Wife's Gone to the Country," or "Oh, You Kid"? What could be more gratifying

than to hear thousands of manly voices echoing the paean of potential victory to the strains of

“Look at the score, oh—ain’t they sore—  
Ottawa, Hurrah!”

as they march in triumph through the streets of “Hogtown” to witness the “affray,” and celebrate the joyful time by copious libations to the tune of “I’m Fu the Noo.” It may, of course, occur to the thoughtful mind that Mr. John McGraw of Ottawa would perhaps be better off at home, minding the house, and keeping an eye on the School Question. But what’s to be done?—the martial blast has sounded “there’s something in the bottle for the (Sunday) morning,” so John has to leave for Toronto and do his duty as a man and a “rooter”!

The future historian of our city will doubtless be much interested in these poetical evidences of an heroic age when the men of the “only sporting city” were accustomed to “bet coin” on their invincibility, when they “skinned” their opponents and “trimmed them to a finish.” He will be duly impressed by the vigour with which they “boosted along the score” and taught the feebler folk of other places how to spell the fair name of a city “agin” which “Divil a man can say a word.” He will seek to re-picture the feelings of the heroic athlete, who, gazing round at the crowd of friendly “rooters” steeled himself to do or to die to the grand old refrain,

“Hail, Hail, the gang’s all here,  
Hobble. Gobble, Razzle, Dazzle. etc.”

And he will doubtless seek to enshrine in impassioned prose the immortal memory of the “pigskin” poet who inspired such noble sentiments.

#### NOTES.

The thanks of the Football Club and the whole student body are due to Rev. Father Turcotte who, this season, when the job went a-begging, consented, at no little sacrifice, to coach the team.

\* \* \*

The impressive article of Mr. Sol. White on the Constitutional Aspect of the School Question, which appeared in our last

issue. has merited the cordial approbation of the Canadian hierarchy, expressed in a number of very congratulatory letters to the author.

\* \* \*

We were delighted to read Senator Powers' forceful letter re the Ferrer incident. Our thanks are due to both him and M. J. Gorman, K.C., who had it inserted in The Evening Journal. Would that more of our Catholic laymen took up the cudgels in defence of truth and justice.

\* \* \*

"Catholicity first, nationality afterward"—that was the motto of the Plenary Council at Quebec, and it should be the watchword of all classes of Catholics in Canada, if we are to make any real progress. The effects of contrary sentiments are only too plainly visible in France at the present moment.

\* \* \*

We shall be glad to receive suitable essays, poems, etc., from any of the senior students. By the way, are there no poets or short-story writers in this institution?

\* \* \*

Query: Where do the externs get their copies of the Review? And Echo answers: "Where?"

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### Exchanges.

We notice among the new magazines the University Monthly, published by the University of Toronto. The editors of this review are to be congratulated on the quality of literature turned out. The articles contained in the Monthly bespeak power as well as the facility which comes from practice and experience. One of the subjects treated is entitled "A College for Women." The article throws many interesting sidelights on the much-discussed question of co-education. The motive which guides the whole seems to be the growing necessity for some more definite method of conducting lines of education for men and women in a rapidly expanding institution. Many believe that co-education is best for the students; while the opinion of as many others support the opposite view. It is true that classrooms for both sexes are usually overcrowded. Besides, under such conditions, there is generally lack of good discipline. Again, where men and

women attend school together, there is always a tendency for each sex to predominate in some peculiar course, as is shown by the number of girls in High Schools who follow the teaching profession. On account of these and similar reasons, the writer favours a separate college for women, and a change of boarding house for the male students, a new one to be built for their fellow-students of the opposite sex.

This month we have received a copy of "The Echoes," a bright little journal, full of the spirit of loyalty and devotion to the institution which shelters the editors themselves. From beginning to end it exhibits that contentment and harmony which is so necessary to a community of this kind. One article in particular, which graphically describes the magic effect of "kindness" to school-mates, is worthy of everybody's notice.

Clarke College Record is among the visitors this month. The Record represents a progressive institution. The number of students is rapidly increasing. The book itself is filled with speeches from the Annual Commencement exercises.

In the November number of the Geneva Cabinet we notice an article on Culture as seen by Matthew Arnold. According to this illustrious writer, culture is a study of perfection to render an intelligent being yet more intelligent. Its greatest aim is to make the will of God prevail, to lift the raw person up to the sense of the beautiful, to bring him to sweetness, and light, to seek to do away with classes, to make the best that has been thought and known in the world prevail everywhere, to make men live in an atmosphere where they may use ideas, and use them freely.

The Notre Dame Scholastic has generally been considered as one of our best exchanges. It is replete with many classical articles and poems. To give each number its praiseworthy criticism would exhaust our store of approval, so we have to confine ourselves to the last issue which is of the same literary value as the preceding numbers. The article on "Wordsworth's Theory of Poetry" is well treated and shows deep research on the part of the writer. Looking over this article we notice the words, "there neither is nor can be any essential difference between the language of prose and metrical composition." These words have been differently interpreted, some critics holding Wordsworth's meaning, that poetry should be merely prose accommodated to metre. The reflection of the noble mind that uttered them, the index of a man who answers to our ideal of the true poet, a poet who speaks only of the beautiful, the noble and the good, and

whose life is an echo of his words.

The Xaverian is also among our numbers this month. The November number contains a very interesting article entitled, "Socialism in Relation to Catholicism." The author asserts "that no Catholic can be a Socialist," but on the other hand "that a Catholic is not bound to oppose every measure put forth by the Socialists, for some of those measures cannot be opposed without opposing the Church herself."

Besides the above-mentioned, we beg to acknowledge receipt of the following: "Holy Cross Purple," "Trinity University Review," "Queen's University Journal," "St. Jerome's Schoolman," "McMaster University Monthly," "Georgetown College Journal," "The Villa Shield," "St. John's University Record," "Abbey Student," "Assumption College Review," "Hya Yaka," "The Martlet," "Laurel," "Acta Victoriana," "The Columbiad," "The Patrician," "Comet," "Agnetian Quarterly."

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## *Books and Reviews.*

*The Romance of the Silver Shoon*—Rev. David Bearne, S.J.; Benziger Bros. 85 cents.

Father Bearne has succeeded in again making a valuable addition to juvenile Catholic literature. It is a sweetly-told story of imaginary kings and princes of Reformation days, and is well calculated to hold youthful interest from the first to the very last page. The plot hinges upon the young Prince Olaf's boyish whim of having a pair of silver shoes. To tell how he parted with them, and how they ultimately brought about the downfall of the wayward Queen Marabout, would be to reveal the whole story. There is an atmosphere of Christmas throughout its pages, which makes it particularly acceptable at this season.

*The University Magazine*, for October, contains several articles of much interest. Prof. Stephen Leacock has an exhaustive treatise upon the Monroe Doctrine and its relation to Canada. C. Frederick Hamilton has a strong plea for the building of a Canadian navy. This article is being much discussed at present, owing to its accepted merit, and an account of the debate which will shortly take place upon the subject in Parliament. Lovers of the classics will derive much pleasure from the Rev. J. A. Dewe's essay on the Beauties of Cicero's Style. There are likewise several articles which would be of much interest to the philosophers.

## Among the Magazines.

In the Rosary Magazine, under the heading "Temperance in Ireland," it is stated the Capuchin Fathers have been conducting such a crusade against intemperance that they are quoted as predicting, "The liquor evil will soon be unknown in Ireland." This is to be the consummation which Ireland's sons in foreign lands have so long desired. And with good reason have her children wished it, since the Green Isle is the home of all the other virtues.

The Leader, of New York, proclaims the intention of the Canadian government to obtain possession of all the forts and battlefields so that Canada will have an everlasting record of the men who saved it from the enemy. Last year a commission was created to save the famous Plains of Abraham at Quebec, and not the least of Canada's possessions will be the field of Chateauguay, where De Salaberry, with 300 French-Canadians, routed 1,500 invaders.

The Rosary Magazine for November has an article on President Taft's liberality in matters of religion. On the occasion of the laying of a corner-stone, he said: "I am here because I believe the corner-stone of modern civilization must continue to be religion and morality." "The time is coming," he said, "when all the churches are growing together." He has frequently paid tribute to the Catholic religion, and to Irish Catholics. "The hardy-hearted immigrants from Tipperary and from every part of the Emerald Isle," he is quoted as saying, "have come to the front in America as they should."

The Christmas "Extension" is to hand, and is in every respect a splendid number.

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## Priorum Temporum Flores.

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Rev. Dr. H. Lacoste, O.M.I., Vicar-General of Prince Albert, paid us a visit last week, and was warmly welcomed by his many friends.

Newspapers to hand inform us that the visit of Archbishop Döntenwill, O.M.I., '80, to the Lone Star State, has been one great triumphal procession. We are eagerly looking forward to the time when his Alma Mater may receive him within her walls.

Rev. Eugene Dorgan, '86, is at present preaching a retreat at the Holy Family Church, Ottawa East.

Rev. Father McDonald, '88, of Greenfield, recently paid a visit to his Alma Mater.

Rev. W. Sloan, B.A., '06, of Vinton, will be ordained to the holy priesthood on Saturday, Dec. 18th, at the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

On Saturday, Dec. 4th, Mr. James George, B.A., '06, was ordained deacon at the Grand Seminary, Montreal, and on Saturday, Dec. 18th, his ordination to the holy priesthood will take place.

Mr. C. J. Jones, '08, of Eganville, who is a student at the Grand Seminary, Montreal, will receive sub-deaconship on the 18th inst.

Mr. J. Lajoie, matriculant of '06, figured prominently on the Varsity team in the Ottawa-Varsity game for the Dominion championship. Jerry scored the first touch-down for Toronto Varsity.

Mr. P. Marshall, '08, accompanied the College team to Kingston and witnessed their game against Queen's.

Mr. C. Hurtubise, commercial graduate of '04, was here a short time ago on his way to Duluth, where he holds a responsible position in the office of the Duluth Manufacturing Co.

Rev. J. J. Quilty, '97, visited the University a short time ago.

Mr. D. Rheaume, formerly of Ottawa College, will be ordained to the holy priesthood in St. Joseph's Church on Dec. 21st, and will celebrate his first Mass in St. Joseph's on Dec. 22nd.

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### *Personals.*

Rev. Fr. W. J. Murphy, Rector of the University, has the unique distinction of being Ottawa's representative on the Advisory Council of Education for Ontario.

Hats off to Messrs. M. J. O'Gara and A. C. Fleming, winners of the Intercollegiate Debate with McGill.

Rev. Fr. W. J. Stanton, J.T. Brennan, '10, and P. C. Harris, '11, attended the Varsity-Ottawa football game.

Dr. Hogarth, M.A., curator of the Archaeomolean Library, Oxford, recently delivered a lecture in the Normal School Hall on the influence of the Hittites on early Grecian civilization, which was much enjoyed by all the students.

We are indebted to Dr. White for this rare literary treat.

Rev. Fr. Flynn, Watertown, Conn., paid us a visit while a guest of Mr. W. J. Lynch, Wilbrod street.

Mr. H. Hayes, an old pupil and Professor at Varsity, was married last week to Miss L. Brennan, a sister of the late Mr. L. Brennan, '09. The Review extends its congratulations to the young couple.

Rev. Fr. Palletier, O.M.I., Superior of the Oblate House, Plattsburg, N.Y., recently paid us a visit.

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## Athletics.

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### Queens (32) — Ottawa (9.)

The closing game of the football season, 1909, took place at Kingston on Nov. 13, and ended with the usual result of games played in the Penitentiary Town. Neither team had a chance for the honors of the league, consequently very little interest was taken in the contest. Queen's were anxious to square the defeat at Ottawa Oct. 16, and succeeded in taking r-e-v-e-n-g-e to the tune of 32 to 9.

The first three quarters saw our team out-played in all departments, but in the final quarter they braced up wonderfully and had the ball in Queen's territory all the time. They succeeded in scoring 9 points.

Gilligan, Sullivan, Quilty, Smith and Muzanti were most conspicuous for their steady consistent playing.

The team lined up as follows:—Full back, Conway; backs, Chartrand, Quilty, Contway, Muzanti; scrimmage, Dubois, Breen; wings, Gilligan, Sullivan, Smith, Belanger, Whibbs, Kennedy, Leacy, Brennan, Kennedy.

Referee Dr. Etherington; umpire, J. Richardson; timers, Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I., J. F. MacDonald; touch line judges, P. C. Harris, E. O. Slater.

A joint excursion was run by the Ottawa University and Ottawa Collegiate football teams, and was well patronized, about 200 taking in the trip. Rev. Fathers Stanton, O.M.I., and Turcotte, O.M.I., accompanied the team.



## Standing of Intercollegiate Football Union, 1909.

	Won.	Lost.	Scored for.	Scored against.
Toronto .....	5	1	164	28
McGill... ..	3	3	58	70
Queen's .....	3	3	86	60
Ottawa... ..	1	5	31	180

## Standing of Inter-Mural Football League, 1909.

	Won.	Lost.	
Robillard (Capt.) ... ..	5	1	(Champions)
Guindon (Capt.) ... ..	5	1	"
Hackett (Capt.) ... ..	2	4	
Coupal (Capt.)... ..	2	4	

## Inter-Mural Championship, 1909.

Capt. Robillard (12) — Capt. Guindon (9.)

The play-off for the championship of the Inter-Mural Football League was certainly a sensational and scientific exposition of the great Canadian autumn sport. The score, 12-9, fairly indicates the relative strengths of the two teams. Capt. Robillard's stalwarts were particularly effective on the back division. The catching, kicking, bucking and running of Lawson Sheehy, Gall Cornellier, Newton Barry, Dixon McDougall was certainly made up from senior brand football. Quarter back and Captain Robillard generalled his team like a veteran, and with the steady aggressive work of the wings, a well deserved and hard-earned victory was secured.

Thanks are due the Reverend Father Stanton for the manner in which the league was carried through to such a successful issue. The league certainly did great work in developing young players for the bigger teams next year. The four captains, R. Guindon, W. Hackett, H. Robillard and C. Coupal, are to be congratulated for the capable manner in which they handled their men, and for the prompt and punctual playing of scheduled games.

Line-up of Capt. Robillard's warriors:—Full back, F. McDougall; halves, R. Sheehy, P. Cornellier, J. Barry; quarter back, H. Robillard (Capt.); scrimmagers, Larouche, J. Ginty, Fink;

wings, Guichon, Murtagh, Pilon, Holly, Bonhomme, F. Brennan.  
Referee, Rev. W. J. Stanton.

Scores:—Robillard: 2 touch-downs, 2 rouges—12; Guindon:  
1 touch-down, 4 rouges—9.

### The Championship Series.

Varsity! Varsity! Rah! Rah! Rah!

By the overwhelming score of 31 to 9 Toronto Varsity, winners of the Intercollegiate Rugby Union, defeated the Ottawa Club, Interprovincial champions, at Rosedale, Saturday afternoon, December 4, 1909, before a crowd of 10,000 people. This was the largest gathering of football enthusiasts that ever witnessed a game in Toronto.

### A RECORD IN RECEIPTS.

Attendance (official)—9,500.

Gate receipts—\$6,189.00.

This creates a new record in Canadian rugby football.

Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I., Hon. Pres. C.I.R.F.U., and Secy.-Treas. P. C. Harris, enjoyed the unique privilege of witnessing the important championship game from the touch line. Needless to say they enjoyed the thrilling game, more so on account of the offices they held. The Intercollegiate has settled once and for all that it is more than on a par with the Interprovincial League.

Ottawa University football team extends heartiest congratulations to the Toronto Varsity Club, on its magnificent victory. Three hearty cheers for the champions of the Dominion. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

### League Matters.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Intercollegiate Rugby Football Union will be held this year in Kingston, Saturday, Dec. 11, 1909, at the Randolph Hotel. The business of the meeting is the election of officers for the ensuing term, drawing up of the schedules for the senior, intermediate and junior series of the Union. Several important changes to the playing rules are expected to be made. The presidency of the Union this year goes to Queen's, McGill getting the secretary-treasurership. Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I., Hon. Pres., and P. C. Harris, Secy.-Treas., will attend the meeting as the Ottawa University representatives.

### Winter Sports.

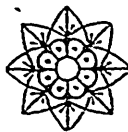
Now that the muddy moleskins have been tucked away for the season, the students turn their attention to Canada's great winter pastimes, skating and hockey. Three fine rinks have been laid out in front of the main building of the University, and perhaps before this article is printed the students will have enjoyed their first skate. Rink number three, though smaller in size than the other two, looms largest in relative importance. On its glassy surface will the timid yet persevering amateur "cut up" to his heart's content, as long as he limits his field to the ice and not to other people's shins.

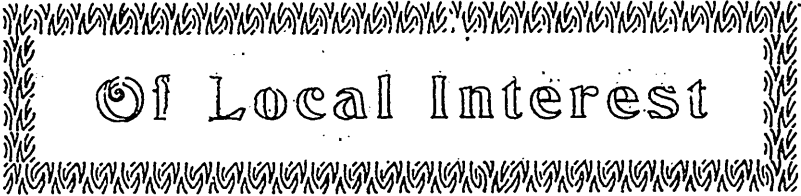
An Intermural Hockey League is in the course of formation, which bids fair to outrival the football league in thrilling and blood-tingling struggles for supremacy with stick, puck and steel. We hope that the "puck" will exclude all other brands that are not made of rubber, and that the "steels" though sharp may not be sufficient to cause us to call in the theft officer. Always use the "stick" in a legitimate manner; "stick" at nothing that is honest and gentlemanly, and finally "stick" in the game even though your side is getting badly stuck. (Choke!)

### Billiards and Pool.

Welcome and greatly appreciated additions to the equipment of the Recreation Hall were made last month in the shape of a billiard table and pool table, with the usual accessories of ivory balls, cues, and cue frames.

To say that they are enjoyed is putting it mildly. Judging from the enthusiasm and vim that is shown in the billiard and pool tournaments now in full swing, this source of amusement will certainly be the popular one during the winter months. Not since the disastrous fire in Dec., 1903, have the students been fortunate enough to enjoy this scientific pastime, hence its long absence makes it doubly enjoyable. Thanks to Rev. Fathers Stanton and McGowan for their thoughtfulness in procuring the two tables.





## Of Local Interest

### QUOTATIONS.

C. O'G-n: "A man I am, crossed with adversity."—Shakespeare.

W-h-b-s: "Is she not passing fair?"—Shakespeare.

B-r-n-n: "Hang Sorrow! care'll kill a cat."—Ben Jonson.

Ha-r-s: "As good to be cut out of the world as out of the fashion."—Colley Cibber.

Ke-n-dy: "Beware the fury of a patient man."—Dryden.

Gi-l-g-n: "None but the brave deserves the fair."—Dryden.

P. S.: "To err is human, to forgive divine."—Pope.

K-d-y: "Lest men suspect your tale untrue,  
Keep probability in view."—John Gay.

G-u-t-r: "I am always in haste, but never in a hurry."—  
John Wesley.

O'G-a: "Life's a short summer; man is but a flower." —  
Samuel Johnson.

O'N-l: "O bed! O bed! delicious bed!  
That heaven upon earth to the weary head."  
—Thomas Hood.

C-n-t-ay: "Youth is a blunder; manhood a struggle; old age  
a regret."—Disraeli.

D-u-b-s: "Laugh and be fat."—John Taylor.

O'B-l-e: "Ignorance of one's misfortunes is clear gain."—  
Euripides.

H-c-k-t: "Even a single hair casts its shadow."—Publius.

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H-g-r-t-y: Lend men a dollar, Jerry, and I will be everlasting-  
ly indebted to you.

Jerry: Faith an' I know you will, and that's why I won't  
lend it to you.

M. Br-n-n: H-t got his feet wet the other day.

M-voy: He'll have a cold in his head about next April.

Prof. of Physics: I think there's some kind of a trust be-  
tween you and O'G-n, D-b-s.

Student: A beef trust?

Prof. of Eng.: What is the meaning of ascetic?

Student: Pertaining to vinegar.

L-vi is engaged in the lumbering business now. He sends  
a lot of logs down the river.

I bet you'll speak the next time, C-e, and you'll buy a ticket,  
too, Tr-y!

Hig-r-y (pricing stoves at Esmonde's): This is a fairly good  
stove, is it?

Clerk: Yes; with a stove like that you'll save half your  
fuel.

Hig-r-y: Alright, I'll take two of them and save it all.

O that wholesale rate, H-r-s!

S. Co-up-l (explanation of counter tide): Move the moon  
around and then you have them.

Do you clearly see the hills and the valleys in your essay?

Your essay is very much like a big blot which becomes  
larger towards the end.

In Physics class: Can you feel the pain of that ans.? (Oh, you stale joker).

Br-n-an: The most adaptable man in the house.

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## JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

J. D., president of the Horticultural Society, accompanied by his secretary Dominic, awarded the prizes in the recent garden competition. Fk. M-phy won the society's medal, Gordon O'R-ly being a close second.

Do not monkey with Ralph; he is up among the prize-winners in the recent Marathon.

Dan S-l-n: Tommy, where is M-l-t?

Tommy H-t: Cherchez Georgie D-z-is.

Why did Jimmie go up to the Infirmary?

"Helping the lazy ones out with a stick" during the morning rec.

Too bad, Joe, you could not catch that rest in the Infirmary.

Hockey teams wishing to play on the new rink apply to the manager, Charles F-n-er.

The billiard and pool leagues are now in full swing and great interest is being taken in the championship games. Always be on time when it is your turn to take part in a game. Remember your partner and the manager of the games expect this from you.

Congratulations to Ralph, Con, Elwood and John, our representatives in the recent Latin competition in Third Form. It is hard to put the youngsters down, eh Peter?

The generally good conduct of the boys in this department has been remarked by all. That's right, boys; "keep straight;

be manly boys." The Junior editor has his eye on you continually, and, by the way, he sometimes sees more than the Prefects.

The Junior Marathon was run on Nov. 24th. There were twenty-six competitors and about four fell by the way. The winners were: first, Ed. Nagle; second, Ulric McCloskey; third, Ed. Faulkner; fourth, H. Taschereau; fifth, R. Desrosiers; and R. Lahaie also won a prize.

"Oh, splash! There goes my notes."

The Junior Editor wishes all the members of this department a Happy and Joyous Christmas Vacation.

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That two men may be real friends they must have opposite opinions, similar principles, and different loves and hatreds.—(Chateaubriand.)

There are more fools than sages; and among the sages there is more folly than wisdom.—(Chamfort.)

High positions are like the summit of high, steep rocks; eagles and reptiles alone can reach them.—(Mme. Necker.)

Hypocrisy is an homage vice pays to virtue.—(La Rochefoucauld.)

It is a great misfortune not to have enough wit to speak well, or not enough judgment to keep silent.—(La Bruyère.)

Ignorance is less distant from truth than prejudice. —(Diderot.)

