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THE GOLD MEDALIST'S SPEECH.

In the Prize Debate last June the following speech was awarded the palm for elocution :

Mr. Chairman, etc. :—

I am sure you must all regret that such an eloquent effort as the last speaker has just put forth should have been wasted in the support of so unworthy a scheme as that which he advocates here tonight. He evidently recognized from the beginning that it was a pretty bitter pill he was asking you to swallow, and he tried hard to sugar it up with nice words in order to facilitate the operation. But, coat it as he may, the bitterness remains unhidden. The defects of his scheme are too many and too great to be cloaked behind even the fine language with which he has clothed it.

To judge from his remarks, one might suppose that Washington had a civic administration beside which we in Ottawa should hang down our heads in shame. Now, sir, nothing could be farther from the truth, and to support this statement I have taken the trouble to procure several copies of the leading Washington papers, so I would like our opponents to understand that I am not talking from hearsay. From the editorials in these papers, and from the many objections raised through their columns against the present method of government, one cannot but conclude that few cities, even in the U. S., where partyism usually interferes with proficient

civic administration, few cities can have much less satisfactory municipal conditions than Washington. I regret that owing to the very limited time at my disposal, 20 min., to treat this vast question, I cannot go into many details on this point, but I will be glad to hand these papers over to our friends opposite after the debate, that they may enlighten themselves a bit on this matter. Suffice it to say that it is pointed out that the extravagance of the administration of Washington is notorious. \$64,000 a year is spent in an assessment office, with 34 clerks, while \$23,000 is enough for a city of the same size like Buffalo, and \$8,000 for Ottawa, $\frac{1}{4}$ its size. The city is full of citizens' associations continually demanding reforms regarding the inequality of the assessment, the inadequacy of the fire department and police service, the construction of pavements and sewers, and so on, but their protests are seldom heeded, for those to whom they make them are in no way responsible to the people. In the *Times* of Dec. 13 we find that Mr. J. B. Reynolds, a personal friend of President Roosevelt, who was specially appointed to investigate the housing and sanitary conditions of Washington, reports that it contains more typhoid and tuberculosis, and that its slums are more degraded and unsanitary than any ever before found in New York. His report is expected to bring a special message to Congress. Yet, sir, in the face of all this discordant and mal-administration our opponents would have you infer from conditions at Washington that by the adoption of a similar plan here they would make of Ottawa, Hull, Janeville, etc., a little heaven on earth, if such a thing could be imagined. To say the least, their position borders on the ridiculous. I do not wish to say that Washington is any worse governed than other cities under a different system, but I do say that her people are living in no such state of civic bliss as our friends opposite would have you believe they are. There is now a prominent citizen of Ottawa well acquainted with the conditions in both cities who puts the case: "If I heard as much kicking in Ottawa in six months as there is in Washington in six days I would want to get out of the city tomorrow."

Now, at the outset, I wish to deny most emphatically the statement that Washington and Ottawa are anything like parallel cases. In support of this assertion I will quote you an extract from an article on Washington in the *Encyclopædia Americana*, one of the most up-to-date works of its kind. It says: "The District of Columbia was established under the authority and direction of Acts of

Congress in 1790 and 1791, passed to give effect to a clause of the Constitution of the United States"—mark you—"giving Congress the power to exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever over such district as may become the seat of the government of the United States."

Now, in the constitution of Canada there is no such clause as this contained. Consequently the Dominion Parliament can not, by a bill, take over Ottawa, nor can the Province of Ontario, by a bill, divest itself of any portion of its territory. And, bear in mind, sir, this is no idle statement, for I make it on the authority of one of the most prominent legal gentlemen in Ottawa. Now, although this is the very foundation on which the whole question rests, the last speaker has not even seen fit to allude to it. The only conclusion to be drawn is that he sees no way out of the difficulty, and so prefers to keep quiet. Of course, the only solution to it is the passing of addresses to the King by the Dominion Parliament, asking the Imperial Parliament to amend the British North America Act, so as to make this scheme possible. But until these two gentlemen have convinced the Canadian House of Commons, the Senate, and the Governor General, the British House of Commons, the House of Lords, and the King, that such amendments to the British North America Act are necessary for the salvation of Ottawa, Hull, Janeville, etc.—until then, I say, their scheme is absolutely impossible. And, sir, I venture to predict that before our friends opposite have succeeded in doing this they will be older, wiser, and, perhaps, sadder men than they are today.

Now, as to the financial aspect of the question: The last speaker was very anxious to impress on you the fact that were his scheme adopted the government would have to contribute the same amount as the people towards the civic revenue, while at present it pays nothing. From this he concludes that the revenue would be increased and the burden on the people lightened. This is all very nice in theory, but let us see how it works out in practice. First of all, bear in mind that this federal district proposition of his embraces, not merely Ottawa, but an area ten miles square, of which Ottawa is only a part. Now, take a small portion of this district, Hull, for example. Its area is 4,000 acres, while that of Ottawa is 3,365. In other words, there is more civic territory to improve in Hull than in Ottawa. But what is the respective revenue? Ottawa's assessment is over 41 millions: Hull's is under 6 millions.

Thus Hull gives a revenue of less than 1-7 of that of Ottawa. Join the two cities and you more than double the civic area, but you add only 1-7 to the revenue. And not only is the Hull area larger than the Ottawa area, but everybody knows that Hull's condition is the most desperate civic problem in Canada. Now, suppose our friend's government commission takes from us the right to govern ourselves, do you suppose they will be able, or have they the right, to spend less on the Hull area than on the Ottawa area? And Hull is but half a dozen square miles out of the hundred which their federal district implies. I would like to know how far will the revenue go towards keeping this vast area in a condition anywhere approaching the present condition of Ottawa? The idea is absurd. Yet, sir, this is the plan on which our friends intend to build up a modern Utopia here in Ottawa. To say the least, it is extremely difficult to see on what ground they stand.

And now a word as to taxation: My partner will quote you figures to show that the average tax per head in Washington is about \$19, while in Ottawa the average tax per head is about \$16. In other words, the people of Washington pay, per head, 20 per cent. higher taxation than the people of Ottawa. And yet our opponents would have you believe, from comparison with Washington, that, were their scheme adopted here, the tax burden on the people of Ottawa would be lightened. No comment on my part is necessary.

Again, Washington is avowedly a social and residential centre, while the future of Ottawa is intimately bound up in her industries. Now, you all know how quickly these industries would go to the wall under a government commission. Do you suppose, then, for a moment, that the people of Ottawa would ever consent to such an arrangement? Most decidedly not. Again, I would like to ask our opponents how will they arrange the school question? It has been the great source of difficulty in Washington, and will it not be infinitely more complicated here, with our public and separate school system? I would certainly like to hear their solution of it. Then there is Ottawa's debt of 4 millions of dollars. Do they think the other provinces will shoulder this without a whimper? If they do I'm afraid they are mistaken. And, again, I would like to know what right anyone has to assume that any government would care to undertake the immense responsibility that this plan would involve on it? Have our friends opposite received any private assurance

from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, or any of his colleagues, that the present government would be willing to undertake this responsibility? These, sir, are only a few of the objections that can be raised against this scheme, but I think they are sufficient to afford our friends opposite considerable food for reflection.

Now, I would like to ask them who, in Ottawa, wants this change to a federal district? I defy them to mention the name of a single prominent public man in Ottawa who has advocated this scheme before the people. And why should they? Nearly everyone is satisfied with the present form of municipal government. The men in whose hands the affairs of the city have been placed are discharging their respective duties in a very capable manner, the best evidence of which is the excellent financial condition of the city today. Mention might be made of the fact that within the last few years the civic tax rate has been reduced, the water rates have been reduced, and a number of special taxes, such as street-sprinkling and snow-cleaning, have been abolished entirely. The civic assessed value has increased from 25 millions in 1901 to 41 millions in 1906, while the civic debt is about stationary. From figures taken from "Municipal Debt Statistics of Canada," published in December last, my partner will show you that Ottawa has the smallest net debt per head of population of any city in Canada save two: that Ottawa has the smallest net debt in proportion to civic taxable assessment of any city in Canada save three, and of the eight largest cities in Canada he will show you that not only has Ottawa by far the smallest net debt per head of population, but also the smallest debt in proportion to assessment. Such, sir, is the happy and flourishing condition of affairs in Ottawa under the present system of municipal government, which our friends opposite would have you cast to the winds for the adoption of a scheme of theirs, which is at best a tissue of theories, and which, I have shown you, by depriving the people of a voice in the management of their civic affairs, has resulted in all kinds of discontent and dissatisfaction in Washington. Once again, no comment on my part is necessary.

Now, I do not wish to imply that our present system of civic government is perfect. It has some shortcomings. But I would like to know what system of government has not. However, I do maintain that its defects are not 1-10, no, not 1-100, as many or as great as are those in the scheme of my opponent. And, supposing the present system has some defects, have not the people in their

hands the power to remedy these defects at the polls each year? And this, sir, is the crucial point of the whole question. According to the proposition advanced by the last speaker, the people are to be stripped of this power. Their franchise is to be taken from them. The administration of their civic affairs is to be handed over to three commissioners; in other words, three creatures of the party in power in the Dominion Parliament. These men will continue to levy taxes on the people of Ottawa, but the latter shall not have a word to say in the spending of these taxes, or in the administration of things generally. In a word, we are brought back to the days of "taxation without representation." Now, sir, that any British citizen should have the audacity to get up and publicly advocate such a scheme in the age of democracy in which we are living—such a thing, I say, is almost incredible. Yet, that is what our friends opposite are doing tonight. I ask them, then, in all sincerity, are they not ashamed to stand up here and ask the people of Ottawa to surrender a principle—a principle which involves all the great power that accompanies the right to vote—are they not ashamed, I say, to ask you to surrender this principle for a mere money consideration? What sort of a nation would they make of Canada when they wish us to sell, for dollars and cents, that which is most cherished in our hearts, and for which our ancestors fought for centuries? We are all proud of British institutions. But, I ask you, what is left of them if we take from them the privilege of the franchise—that privilege on which is based all that is noble and lofty in British liberty? Such is the scheme our opponents would have you adopt. Such is the scheme the adoption of which we so strenuously oppose. It certainly should not be difficult for you to decide which is working for the best interests of the people of Ottawa. Advocates of this idea are very anxious to impress on you, also, that what they really want is not money, but better civic administration. Let us apply a simple test to this: Suppose the proposition were submitted to the people, that in order to secure better civic administration we should ask for a government commission to rule us—without government money, of course. How many in Ottawa would say yes? Not one in a thousand. What happens our friend's argument then? It falls to the earth. Money, then, is what the question hinges on; not better administration, and I have shown you that Ottawa would lose money by the change.

Now, one last word on the condition of affairs in Washington:

Permit me to quote you another extract from the article before mentioned in Encyclopædia Americana. It says: "The District of Columbia enjoys a unique form of government, which is seemingly at variance with all republican principles. The President of the United States and the two Houses of Congress are to Washington what the mayor and council are to other cities. The commisisoners have no power to appropriate the money used in the government. Congress determines upon all public improvements, and nothing can be done, not even so little a thing as the purchase of a box of friction matches, without authority from Congress." This is the arrangement our opponents seek to have introduced into Ottawa, but the introduction of which we strongly oppose, for, sir, we maintain that the larger affairs of the country in general are exacting all the energies of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his cabinet, and that these men have neither the time nor the inclination to experiment in local municipal government. Just think for a moment all the cumbersome machinery of the House of Commons and the Senate through which every little item, even to the purchase of a box of matches, would have to pass before any action could be taken. If the people had any grievance their only source of redress would be through Parliament. Now, the experience of Washington proves that the great majority of the members take practically no interest in the manner in which the city's municipal affairs are managed; so that the people's chances for redress would be but slight. I am sorry to have to tell n., friends opposite that there is nothing in this arrangement to recommend it to the people of Ottawa over the present system. On the contrary, they have everything to lose by it. I can't even imagine them ever adopting such a scheme. In fact, what happened when this proposition was submitted to them in January last? It was repudiated by a majority of over 800 votes. Now, sir, I ask you in all sincerity, who should know what is best for the people of Ottawa—the people themselves, or these two gentlemen on your right?

The last speaker has endeavored to confine this issue by making it simply one between the present system and an arbitrary government commission. This may suit his purposes, but the real issue is something far wider. There is no necessity for Ottawa to adhere to the present aldermanic system. It was good in its day, and even yet it is infinitely better than slavery to any tribunal appointed without the voice or vote of the people of Ottawa. But it is not necessarily here to stay. If the people want to change it into a commis-

sion tomorrow, they can do so. There is no necessity for them to throw their franchise at the government in order to get government money. I ask our friends opposite why would not a scheme by which Ottawa would be governed by an elective mayor and a board of control, composed partly of representatives elected by the city, and partly of appointees of the government, with the government contributing towards the civic revenue—why, I say, would not such a scheme embody all the advantages of the Washington proposition, and none of its disadvantages? It is surely by some such arrangement as this and not by any such absurd proposal as that of my friend opposite, that the present difficulty will be gotten over.

Another argument in our favor is that the fine results, from a standpoint of beauty, that have been obtained in Washington are largely due to the fact that the city is under the supervision of a corps of the United States army engineers. In Ottawa there is no such body to which the city could be turned over. Again, where Washington has, and always had, a great advantage, is in the splendid civic plan outlined over 100 years ago by the French engineer, L'Enfant, and along which improvements have since proceeded. Had Ottawa, with her greater natural beauty, had the same intelligent conception of the future applied to her conditions and possibilities at the time of Confederation, we have not the least doubt but that today she would be quoted to Washington as an example of the greatest of civic success. And, sir, we are confident that if in Washington the same civic revenue as has been available there owing to government assistance had been administered by civic representatives, instead of by government satraps, Washington would be a finer city than she is today, while her people would have a full title to the respect of the rest of the continent, instead of occupying, as they do, the disgraceful position of being the only community of English-speaking people in North America who are political slaves.

J. E. McNEILL, '07.

CANADIAN STREAMS.

O unsung streams—not splendid themes
Ye lack to fire your patriot dreams!
Annals of glory gild your waves,
Hope freights your tides, Canadian streams!

ONE OF CANADA'S ASSETS.



THE forest, as a natural feature, is rapidly disappearing. As a source of wealth it bids fair to be closed in a short while if more vigilance and care be not exercised in regard to it. The forest is a matter of interest to every class of men, from the lumberer, the mechanic, the laborer, the invalid in search of health, to the farmer, the lover of nature, and the geologist.

A forest is not a mere clump of trees. It has been aptly described as a community of living things, the most important of which is the tree. Other organisms, like plants and animals, being set aside, this article will be wholly devoted to explaining the utility and necessity of forests. That forests, converted into lumber, play a most important part in the industrial arts and in the commercial world is a matter which needs little attention in this short article. Other views of the subject are numerous, and, perhaps, more interesting from a student's point of view.

If forest protection of itself has no immediate end, nevertheless, in connection with forest origin and growth, it contributes largely to the picturesqueness and greatness of our fair Dominion. The best minds in the country are at work, and are forming powerful societies, the aim of which is to fight the reckless inroads made upon this valuable national asset. These societies, with the sanction of Provincial and Federal Governments, are actively engaged in searching for the best means of preserving the last vestiges of our forests. The worst foe of woodlands is fire; through its destructive agency large tracts are annually left bare. The loss in valuable lumber, pulp and fire wood is incalculable, apart from the irreparable damage done to the soil in being robbed of its rich, mucky element, its seeds and its vegetable growth. By one conflagration last year huge sections of western Ontario were converted into desolate wastes.

Persons guilty of carelessness in setting out fires should be condignly punished. The chief offenders in this respect are campers, hunters and railroads. If no penalty be found effective, stringent measures to prevent access to the forest districts might well be adopted.

The student of geology sees in the forest a mighty agent for controlling and modifying the forces of nature. By its process, slow,

but adequate, vast lakes and swamps become fertile plains. The forest is, indeed, a soil-producer. The waste falling from the trees litters the forest floor: it there decays, gradually accumulating into layers of humus, or detritus. Eventually the trees themselves undergo the same process. After a life ranging from three or four score to five or six thousand years, they die, leaving their woody fibre to decay and to be incorporated into the layers of new soil. But trees seldom meet with a natural death. Presenting an increasingly greater surface to gales as the years pass, many are blown down, whereupon they are seized by moisture, which is generally present, and quickly converted into humus. Bye-and-bye the layer stands exposed above the water-mark, and the seeds, drifting into the sediment; proceed to grow and to furnish matter in their turn. So marked has this formation been in some southern States that what was a great swamp of a few years back is now a wooded region, higher than the surrounding country. Borings into the mucky soil revealed shells many feet beneath the surface, whereupon it was concluded that sea and vegetation had alternated in forming this land.

The forest is also considered a soil-improver. The fertility of virgin soil is unsurpassed. The forest humus, containing the very essence of plant food, is, in addition, extremely porous, open, therefore, to the full play of sun, rain and atmosphere. It is adapted to hold moisture and oxygen in abundance, while it resists the washing away, by heavy rains, of the nutriment required at the plant roots. In accordance with these principles, the Canadian Forestry Association favors the scheme of buying up worn-out farms in order to reforest them. It is believed that these can be reclaimed to agriculture. There are districts in Ontario where land has ceased to be cultivable. Reforestation, it is hoped, will make such land as productive as it was at its first clearing.

In consequence of the destruction of forests, floods have grown more frequent and disastrous. Recent landslides and avalanches are attributable to the same cause. No doubt the extent of rainfall, the steepness of slopes, the nature and surface of the soil must be considered. No doubt the stripping of hills of trees permits quantities of loose earth to be set in motion by accumulations of water from heavy rainfalls. Even where this danger does not exist the lighter and richer soil is swept into the near-by rivers. Not only in Canada, but in every agricultural country, fields have become un-

productive in this manner. To replant the high places would tend to stay the rush off of water and hold down the soil. The trees, with their roots, embrace a large area and grasp the shifting particles of earth, forming the bottom into a clinging, spongy mass, capable of absorbing large amounts of water. Thus natural reservoirs are provided for the rainstorms, and sloping regions are no longer exposed to floods, landslides and avalanches.

Forests are also effective against the driving sandstorms that fairly obliterate country-sides and villages. In Canada dry winds have ruined crops in a single day. Belts of trees afford a sufficient barrier. In western Canada it has been found impossible to cultivate orchards without the protection of forest groves to the north and west.

One of the more attractive elements of health-giving surroundings is a well-preserved forest. The ideal country in this respect is that in which there is a suitable proportion of woodland and prairie. The forest near health resorts, such as those of the White Mountains and the Adirondacks, is worth more, far more, than its value in lumber, in fact, is beyond price. Is it not providential that our country is so diversified; that it has hills crowned by beautiful forests, while in the valley are smiling fields and irrigated meadows? And thus what comfort and facilities the sections more favored in this regard afford to hundreds of men, women and children who annually flock thither from the more populous centres for the benefit of their health.

Much more may be said on the subject of forests, but our readers are sufficiently familiar, doubtless, with the many reasons there are, not only for deploring the destruction that has been wrought, but for taking practical measures towards the guardianship of one of the greatest of national assets—our forests.

A. STANTON, '09.

SOVEREIGN MOMENTS.

Life has two sovereign moments;
One when we settle down
To one life-worthy purpose,—
One when we grasp the crown.

A MIDNIGHT CALL.



IN a little town of Varnes, in southern France, lived an aged priest. For a number of years he had curates, but he had long since been left alone to do the whole work of the parish himself. But this was not so very great at this time, because the population, which had once been fairly large, had been steadily decreasing for several years. At the time of my story there were only about one hundred families attending the church.

The old man lived a very lonely life, there being but two others in the house besides himself, an old housekeeper, a distant relative of his own, and an orphan boy, who had lately taken up the position of chore-boy.

One cold night of December the whole house was suddenly awakened by a terrific hammering at the hall door. The priest immediately arose and threw it open. Almost simultaneously a senseless form, wrapped in black, fell forward over the threshold. The old man stood there in a bewildered state for a few moments, but soon grasped the situation. Having lifted the almost lifeless body, he conveyed the woman, for such it was, to his sitting-room, where the fire had not yet completely died out. Throwing a few fagots on it, he had soon a blazing fire. By this time the housekeeper and the boy had arrived on the scene. The former then set to work to restore life into the seemingly lifeless body. Very soon the woman opened her eyes, but could not collect her thoughts for a while. But then, in a terribly excited voice, she implored the priest to go to the bed-side of her dying husband. Receiving the directions, the brave old man set out cheerfully on his laborious journey. The woman wanted to accompany him, but he would not think of such a thing.

This night was the worst ever heard of in the annals of that country. The snow was coming down in sheets, and the keen north wind was blowing it hither and thither into multitudinous drifts. The old priest plodded his way but slowly through these. Time and again he had to stop either to gain breath or to rest his weary limbs. Piles of snow were being formed right in his pathway, and he dared not leave this, for fear he might get lost. Sometimes he even almost gave up hope of ever reaching his destination. But the hope of receiving a lost sheep back to the true fold was the only thing that goaded him on.

At last he reached the house of the dying man. He recognized him as one who had long since left the church for the debased principles of freemasonry. Gladly giving absolution to the poor penitent, he prepared him for death. He then started on his homeward journey.

He had gone but a few miles when the fierce onslaught of snow compelled him to seek some retreat. Wandering for a few hundred yards from his path, he came to the ruins of an old abbey. But before he had entered very far he heard the voices of men in a deep discussion. Wondering whom these might be, he crept as closely as possible. He could not make much out of the first part of their conversation, but gleaned from the rest that they intended robbing some place. This aspect interested him, and he drew nearer to see if he could find out their destination. It did not take him very long in discovering that it was against his own church and himself that they were plotting. Waiting for no more, he softly glided away.

The storm had now somewhat abated, and the servant of God made his return journey much more quickly. When he had gained the house he imparted to the inmates the sacriligious crime that was about to be committed. He sent the boy for the help of a few of his parishioners, and with these he softly entered the church. After offering up a prayer before the high altar, they made ready for the assault.

It was not long before they heard a slight noise at the sacristy window. They then thither hastily repaired, and stood in readiness for the burglars. Very soon the window flew open and two midnight marauders leaped down. Almost immediately they were bound hand and foot by the faithful followers of the priest. The third one, who was on guard outside, hearing the noise of the struggle inside, hastily made his retreat. Next morning the two would-be plunderers were tried and sent to prison for several years.

It was truly God who sent the woman on that eventful night. She was not a Catholic herself, but the pleadings of her husband and her own conscience forced her on her journey. The priest, always willing to do the Divine Will, helped to frustrate this most sacriligious burglary. From that day to this he has always thanked God for making him the instrument of defending His Church.

ATHLETES AND ATHLETICS.



HE distinction between the words amateur and professional originated among the Greeks. With them the paid contestants of the arena, or *agonistai*, belonged to the lower classes, and engaged in the public games for a livelihood, while amateurs, or *athletai*, were persons of rank and wealth, and took part solely for the honor and diversion derived therefrom.

The English, essentially a race of athletes, were slow in acknowledging the term professionalism. As time went on, however, conditions changed and a place was made for professionals, as they were called, who competed in the sports and received compensation for the hours they gave. These, as of old, were of the poorer classes. They thought little of any ideal in sports, and cared less what the elevating influence these were supposed to exert on the community. At one period the two elements mingled together, and the term athlete was applied indiscriminately to both. This state of affairs was, however, of short duration; the old rivalry and antagonism broke out afresh. The conception of athletics for their own sakes continued to gain adherents, who firmly held that bodily development, not livelihood, was the true purpose of this department of human activity.

It can hardly be contested that physical sports are eminently useful in developing the body and in recreating the mind, making a man fit for great things. The momentous victory at Thermopylæ has been attributed to the Olympic games. The strenuous exercises to which the Roman youth gave themselves helped to supply the Republic with an invincible soldiery. The triumph at Waterloo, in the opinion of Wellington, was prepared on the cricket lawns of Oxford and Cambridge, though Mr. Dooley may not be far from the truth in saying that Waterloo was won on the potato fields of Ireland.

Professionalism has been the bane of all honest sport, by placing it in control of a limited and inferior class of athletes. Professionalism became the resort of low characters, who, more gifted physically than intellectually and morally, engaged in this pursuit because it afforded them a maximum of gain for a minimum of exertion. Their ranks are swollen, also, by promising young students, who, forsaking useful careers for an all too brief athletic success, find themselves forced, in the day of defeat, to become hang-

ers-on and loafers, subject to poverty and vice. Is it at all wonderful that men of self-respect and genuine sportsmen refuse to participate in whatever may associate them with grafters, crooks, and idlers? Amateurism would obviate these abuses and throw athletic games open to all who were competent, and cared, to take part in them.

Men, who seek proficiency in athletics solely for the beneficial exercise and emulation they afford generally have no desire to excel at the expense of fair play, or to the material injury of opponents, or of those who promote these things. But when mercenary interests predominate the door is opened to all sorts of dishonest trickery and to the foulest, nay, often murderous practices. The waning athlete, to retain his value in the market, seizes every opportunity to maim and disable his rivals, and to increase his receipts he will not refuse a bribe inducing him to betray his employers. An athlete of this type very quickly degenerates into the criminal.

The object of athletics is to train up stalwart and robust men. The years of youth are, above all, the time for physical development. Sports belong properly to this period, and, if properly conducted, they will then produce best results. But professionalism, looking only to its purse, sees no return in the initiatory stages of training. It hires the seasoned veteran, who is more disposed to rest than exercise, and it requires him to maintain his superiority even as he ages and stiffens. This he does by recourse to methods very questionable, but unfortunately, effective in fending off possible successors. The young generation of athletes, neglected, discouraged and attacked, grow up weak and untrained, content at last to adopt the role of passive onlookers.

The public is clearly in favor of clean sport, nevertheless it finds that it must bargain with professionalism. Are games arranged, or the time approaches, the country is scoured for available material by the respective associations interested. The ablest athletes are the object of most extravagant offers. Immense expenditures are made. The merits of the various competitors are canvassed and advertised, the chances of victory recounted, and interest excited to a fever heat. A rare spectacle is promised. And generally the outlay is far exceeded by the gate receipts.

Evidently, if athletics are to be reduced to their proper sphere admission prices and high salaries must be strictly tabooed. If charges are necessary let them be so imposed as to cover only legi-

timate expenses, and not to enrich beyond measure the officers or members of the clubs.

Open professionalism is bad enough. Still, as long as it is conducted according to legitimate business methods and the public patronise it, it will exist. The same cannot be said, however, of a species of concealed professionalism, wherein athletes, while claiming to be amateurs, are known to demand and receive directly and indirectly emoluments for their services. It is this element that is causing confusion in the athletic world today. Praiseworthy attempts are being made to remove this taint from our midst, not always with success. Associations are formed to preserve and promote the amateur ideal. Men of spirit, who have at heart the physical welfare of their sons in school and college, are giving their earnest support to the reforming movement.

EDMUND F. BYRNES, '09.

PATIENCE.

It takes a heap o' week days
 To prepare for Sunday's rest;
 It takes a heap o' ripenin'
 Till the fruit is at its best;
 It takes a heap o' practice
 Till you learn to sing a song—
 A lot o' patience is required
 To push this world along.

It takes a heap o' weather
 Goin' every kind o' way,
 Before we see the plendor
 Of a truly perfect day.
 An' it often takes long sorrow
 Ere you earn the right to smile,
 But it sure is worth the waitin'
 To be happy for awhile.

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W. J. GRACE, '11,

M. O'Gara, '11,

Business Managers:—M. DOYLE, '08; E. B. Leacy, '10.

Our Students are requested to patronize our Advertisers.

Vol. X.

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No. 2

THE DEBATING CLUB.

The debating season is on. The first meeting mustered but a fair attendance. Why so many of the seniors, interns and externs, show what seems to be contemptuous indifference towards the work of the most meritorious society in their midst is incomprehensible. Scarcely any discipline marked in the curriculum, save perhaps philosophy and theology, is of greater use after leaving college than the trained ability to speak in public. The mastery of this art ensures a decided advantage to the possessor in no matter what profession. In public life and in all large gatherings, it is the man who speaks his mind clearly and forcibly who forges to the front. Rarely is oratory an inborn gift. Great speakers candidly confess that any proficiency they exercise is due mainly to painstaking toil, to efforts in a large degree taking the form of first attempts to speak in public. Mere reading and committing the speeches of masters to memory does not dispense the tyro from the preliminary painful

experiences of fright and other difficulties, as was evinced in the case of Demosthenes himself. The debating club puts its members through the initial stages. Impartial, but kindly, criticism notes the prominent defects which subsequent speeches will be freed from. The time spent at debates is not wasted, especially if sensible extemporaneous remarks contribute to the general fund. The favorite with his mates, or the much-lauded athlete, will soon wane if he ignores this accomplishment. The aim is not, indeed, vain applause, but the manifestation of sterling worth, of intellectual strength in the defense of right, truth, religion. There are too many men, clever and eminently cultured, before the public advocating in church and secular matters pernicious doctrines almost without let or hindrance, because those who love the truth and would die for it are helplessly dumb. What a vast field there is for men who are valiant and who have trained themselves for the defense of the right. They may go into scientific circles, into parliament and before political assemblies, into meetings of working men and into various fraternal organizations, there to meet erroneous teachings triumphantly. The student who neglects any of his regular studies and who ignores the benefit of the debating club will not qualify for much of the success marked out for his more diligent classmate.

Book Review.

Among the new books of the past month are three from the pen of "A Religious of the Society of the Holy Child Jesus." They are especially adapted for youth. In "The Gift of the King" we have an explanation of the history, doctrine and ceremonies of the Holy Mass. It is written in a simple, pleasing style, and interspersed with entertaining anecdotes. The book is nicely illustrated, as also are its two companion volumes, "The Miracles of Our Lord" and "The Friends of Jesus." They are suitable Christmas gifts for the young folks. Benziger Bros., New York. Price, 60c each.

The "Catholic Home Annual" for 1908 is a splendid number. Benziger Bros., 25 cts.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

D. Collin, '06, and G. Lamothe paid the College a short visit when up with the National football team, of Montreal.

M. Conway, '01; T. Harpell, '03; Hugh Macdonald, '04; R. Byrnes, '05; J. Lajoie, V. McFadden, N. Fleming, J. B. McDonald, P. P. A. Smith, and J. McCool were among the number of our "old boys" to give the College team a hearty welcome on its recent trip to Toronto.

Rev. M. F. Fallon, O. M. I., '89, Buffalo, was an interested spectator at the College-Toronto 'Varsity game in Toronto. No doubt but that it brought back many pleasant memories of the days when he himself was the coach of our College teams.

Wm. Kennedy, one of the mainstays of the Queen's fourteen, renewed old acquaintances when up with his team.

Rev. Fleming, P. P., of Chesterville, was a welcome visitor to College Halls during the past month.

Rev. N. Nilles, O. M. I., Mattawa, made a short visit on his way home from the Superiors' retreat at Lachine.

His Lordship Bishop Pascal, O. M. I., Vicar Apostolic of Saskatchewan, paid a short visit to the University during the month.

THE REVIEW recently received an interesting letter from Francis Burns, '02. He is now a successful lawyer in Watertown, N. Y. N. Y.

F. French, ex '05, managed to purloin a short holiday from his professional duties and came down to see College beat 'Varsity. Fel. is now practising dentistry in Renfrew.

"Larry" Brennan, a prominent member of the football squad a couple of years ago, is visiting old friends in Ottawa after spending several months prospecting up through the Cobalt mining district.

Jno. Walsh, '05, now in charge of the school at Plantagenet, was a welcome visitor to the "Sanctum" when up to see the Toronto 'Varsity-College game on Thanksgiving Day.

THE REVIEW was glad to hear from an old editor, Rev. Jno. Macdonnell, '02, now curate in Cornwall.

OBITUARY.**Mrs. H. Boyer.**

On October 28th, after a long and trying illness, borne with Christian fortitude, Mrs. Hubert Boyer died at Montreal, aged 57. Left to mourn her loss are her husband, four sons, Joseph and Thomas, of Montreal, Raoul, of S. & H. Borbridge, Ottawa, Rev. J. B. Boyer, O. M. I., of the University, and two daughters, Mrs. Jos. David, Westmount, and Miss Yvonne, at home. THE REVIEW extends to Rev. Fr. Boyer and the afflicted family its sincerest sympathy in this their hour of sorrow.

ATHLETICS.**Queens vs. College.**

The College fourteen have opened the series with a win, defeating Capt. Williams and his stalwarts by a score of 13 to 9. The Queen's representatives journeyed from Kingston to Ottawa determined to open the season with a victory on the Oval, but for the third successive time they have met defeat on the local gridiron.

The day was an ideal one for football, and a large crowd, including a numerous contingent of Queen's supporters, occupied the stand and bleachers. Queen's won the toss and defended the south goal, with a slight wind in her favor. Shortly after play opened College secured its first score on a pretty drop by Bawlf. The locals seemed to have the best of the fight until about five minutes before half-time, when Queen's advanced the ball to College 5-yard line. In vain did the wearers of the Garnet and Grey try to hold back their heavy opponents. Macdonnell was sent over the College line for a try, which Williams failed to convert. A couple of long punts from Williams caused the College backs to rouge twice. The score was now: Queen's, 7; College, 4, when the half ended, with the ball on Queen's 20-yard line.

The second period opened auspiciously for Queen's, College being forced to rouge twice within the first five minutes. But now the locals braced up and said to themselves we will have this game or die. The punting at this juncture between Williams and Bawlf was startling, but as College had the wind, Bawlf generally made

the better of the contest. Among the forwards Filiatreault, Joron and Smith were the most conspicuous, tearing down upon their opponents like panting tigers. This onslaught weakened somewhat the nerve of the red, yellow and black, and on a long punt from Bawlf, Williams fumbled the leather, which Smith promptly fell upon for a try. Bawlf failed to convert, and the score was now 9-9. The College yells and songs, which presently resounded from hundreds of throats seemed to give the locals new strength, for from this until the whistle blew they outclassed their heavy opponents in every point of the game. Point after point was added, until, when the game ended, the score-board read 13 to 9 in favor of the Garnet and Grey.

The College team:—

Bawlf—Full-back.	Street	} Scrimmage.
O'Neil—Centre.	Chartrand	
Whelan—R. half.	Courtois	
Hart—L. half.	Filiatreault	} Middle.
Dean—Quarter.	Smith	
Harrington } Inside.	Troupe	} Outside.
Higgerty }	Joron	

'Varsity 7—College 13.

The College cup of happiness was filled to overflow when her sturdy fourteen defeated the 'Varsity aggregation by 13 to 7 in one of the best exhibitions of Rugby football ever witnessed in Toronto. It was a glorious victory, as it was the first win away from home since her initiation into the Intercollegiate Union.

It was a very silent and determined band that journeyed to the Queen City on Friday night to do or die. The teams lined up on a field in perfect condition, soft, dry, and level. An enormous crowd had assembled, the great majority of whom wore blue and white ribbons, and the field was literally bounded by a sea of faces. On the west side some hundreds of 'Varsity student rooters were assembled in battle array, led by a gentleman with a huge megaphone and a musician with a cornet. The splendid singing and cheering of this evidently well-practiced body formed one of the features of the match.

College won the toss and decided to play down hill, with a slight breeze blowing. The team was the same as on the previous Saturday with the exception of Conway, who replaced Hart, and

McDonald, who replaced O'Neil. A duel of punts between Kennedy and Bawlf was the first feature of the game. On a long, low, twirling punt from Bawlf the forwards followed fast and downed Kennedy on 'Varsity's 5-yard line. On the third down 'Varsity lost the ball, which was given to College, and McDonald went over for a try, Bawlf converting. The play was now very fast, and on a scrimmage on 'Varsity's 25-yard line Bawlf tired a drop, which went low, but McDonald captured the pig-skin and went over for another try. Bawlf again converted amid great applause. College was now forced back, and Kennedy kicked for a touch in goal. The ball now travelled up the field, Joron making a 20-yard run, and on being tackled had his shoulder dislocated. Joron had been playing a star game at left wing, and was replaced by Hart, who did noble work. Ottawa was now forced back to her 5-yard line. 'Varsity, seeing that it was useless to try to buck the College line, had to kick on the third down for a point. The whistle blew shortly afterwards for half-time, with the score 12 to 2 in favor of Ottawa.

The second half opened with a good run by Dean, and on the third down Bawlf kicked for a touch in goal. College seemed to tire somewhat, and the result was that five rouges were marked against her in this half. But towards the end of the game the team once more struck its pace and brought the ball down to mid-field. Harrington's runs around the left end in this half were conspicuous, his encouraging words also being very timely. Shortly afterwards the whistle blew for full time, and the score was 13 to 7 for Ottawa. The supporters of the Garnet and Grey, overjoyed, under the leadership of Fr. Stanton, sang that old refrain, "Hurrah! Hurrah! We are Champions Again."

Queen's 15—College 15.

The game between Queen's and College will long be remembered as one of the closest and fiercest battles fought out on the Queen's campus. As the weather and field were all that could be desired, the game was one of the cleanest and snappiest exhibitions of football seen for a long time in the Limestone City.

Those who saw the teams start at such a snappy pace little thought it could last through two halves, but not a whit did either team relax till the whistle blew. It was anyone's game, as the score at full time indicates. College won the toss and decided to play up hill, with a slight breeze in her favor. A great punting contest en-

sued between Williams and Bawlf. College scored her first two points on rouges. Then Queen's tallied one. This was the standing until just a minute before half time, when Ottawa lost the ball on her own 5-yard line. On the second down Queen's pushed Chart-rand over for a try, which Williams failed to convert. A few seconds after half-time was called.

Queen's, in the second half, soon added another point, when Bawlf kicked the ball into touch behind his own goal line. College now braced up, showing the red, white and blue all over the field. The ball was scrimmaged on Queen's 10-yard line, and on the third down Filiatreault was rushed over for a try, Bawlf converting once again. Queen's tied the score by a rouge, but College again took the lead by a touch in goal. Then came Bawlf's penalty goal for two more, and he followed it up with a neat drop from the field for four. It was now 15 to 8, and everything looked Garnet and Grey; but College got into difficulties and Bawlf had to rouge twice. A minute later Ottawa lost the ball on her own 5-yard line, and Chart-rand, of Queen's, was sent over for a try that Turner failed to convert. This ended the scoring, although College had Queen's on her 10-yard line during the last couple minutes of the game. When time was called the score-board read 16 to 15 for College, but the referee's decision was 15 to 15. Had College known this she could have easily made the winning point on a kick, but, "although we did not win, nevertheless we were not defeated," was the story. The team journeyed home on the special Saturday night, and, when recalling fond recollections, each one thought that he had done his duty and done it well.

The College Seconds have been admitted into the City League. The league is comprised of four teams, viz.: O. A. C., Civil Service, National and College. The league promises to make good, and Mr. H. Lambert, manager of our youngsters, is President of the said association. Two games have been played. College shut out the Civil Service on the Hill 11 to 0, but she met defeat from the Nationals on the Oval, 16 to 1. The Nationals are much heavier and should not be allowed to play against such light men as comprises the College squad.

Fr. Stanton has made a reputation this fall, which places him second to no one as a coach of Canadian Rugby football.

Each and every man of the College team is playing great and

scientific football, and it has been proven this year that it is not the weight which counts, but system, speed and determination.

The Trip to Kingston.

Ever since October of 1906 many of our students have been patiently looking forward to the trip to Kingston, which is fast becoming an annual affair. A glance at the schedule showed the date, and funds for the occasion were carefully protected since the beginning of the season. One more factor in the preparation and the "coast was clear." This was permission from the proper authority. Although it had been repeatedly calculated by analogy and by the laws of probability that this permission was forthcoming, yet we were not sure. On the evening of the 25th October, when Rev. Fr. Finnegan made the anticipated announcement that "All were free to go," the vociferous applause which followed clearly indicated that the number choosing the alternative was greatly in the minority.

The next morning the sun rose gloriously, giving promise to all our expectations of a pleasant day. We arose early, for we expected to make a long and happy day of it. Everybody was in fine spirits and eager for the trip. This could be noticed in the chapel, for the prayers in common were said with more fervor and devotion than they usually are. I doubt not but that each one offered up a short prayer privately to the Master of all nature, asking for a pleasant day. Immediately after mass we ate our breakfast, and we were hardly through with the meal when the Rev. Prefect tapped the bell. He well knew that it was none too soon for us, as we were all anxious to start.

About seven o'clock we all arrived at the depot, having secured mouth-organs with horn attachments, rattles, bean-blowers, etc. At the station we found a large number of the supporters of the Garnet and Grey ready to take advantage of the excursion to Kingston. Arrangements had been previously made for a car to be placed at the disposal of the first team and coaches. "James" was wisely constituted guardian of the door, and when any one except a player attempted to enter therein his gentle voice was heard, "Private car." At the appointed time, 7.15, the train started, and thus began the "trip" which has been the topic of discussion for several weeks in College circles.

The whole time on the train was occupied in singing and giving the College yells. One young fellow—Ray Richards—was so anxious to be first at the Limestone City that he hung on the car steps the whole time going. Eddie Leacy had many funny stories to tell us about the good times he had when he was with his papa on the farm. "Jim" recited amusing experiences in riding his ponies to water under extenuating circumstances, and John Corkery spoke frequently and fluently about the fascination of playing euchre with Father K.

It was nearly one o'clock when we reached our destination, all feeling happy and gay. At the station we met a number of our college friends of other days, such as O'Meara, Veilleux and Overend. Those three at once proceeded to entertain on a royal scale, pointing out the chief places of interest in the historic city.

About 2.30 we all marched to Queen's campus to watch the game and cheer our men to victory. Throughout the game the cheering was intense, and one would think the onlookers were a crowd of fanatics. The score-board across the campus showed us all through the spectacular game that victory pointed towards the wearers of the Garnet and Grey. The final score read 15 all, and since this was our third game without a defeat, were we not justified in singing "We're Champions Again?"

At 9.30 we embarked on the homebound voyage. The trip back was enlivened with songs and College yells, which apparently greatly agitated the ancient equanimity of the villagers of Smith's Falls. We reached O. U. after midnight very fatigued, but thoroughly satisfied with our "Trip to Kingston."

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

En Roulant for Garnet and Grey.

The Washington Club is again organized. On the evening of October 16th its members were summoned for their first meeting of the year. The following executive was elected to look after the interests of this social club, the object of which is to foster and guard that spirit of patriotism so strong in the hearts of its members:

Rev. Moderator—P. J. Hammersley, B.A.

President—J. Edward McCarthy.

Vice-President—F. Matthew Deahy.

Secretary—James J. Gallagher.

Treasurer—W. Clyde Troupe.

On Tuesday evening, November 5th, a social was given by the club, and a few very pleasant hours were spent in conversation and happy union. About 9.30 they were favored with a light lunch, which was heartily enjoyed by all, even by * * * and * * *. After luncheon the happy and enthusiastic crowd assembled in the recreation hall, where many of the members broke forth in song and speech. All who contributed to the evening's program reflected great credit upon themselves. Rev. Fathers Hammersley, Stanton and Kunz participated in the banquet, and their words of good cheer and encouragement were thoroughly appreciated by all present. The melodious strains of the Star Bangled Banner brought to a close what all considered "A jolly good time."

The first meeting of the Literary and Debating Society was held on the evening of October 25th. The question at issue was: "Resolved, that professionalism is injurious to the character of public sport." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. Byrnes and Grace, while Messrs O'Gorman and O'Gara argued for the negative. The four speeches were of a very high order, and reflected the greatest credit upon the debaters. The judges decided in favor of the negative. Between the speeches two vocal selections by Mr. H. Lamothe were well received, and an instrumental duet by Rev. Father Dewe and Mr. Derosiers was heartily encored. The meeting was marked by the presence of Mr. Grierson, President of the C. S. A. A. After the judges had given their decision, Mr. Grierson favored the students with an address relevant to the question. A vote of thanks to the visitor was moved by M. Doyle and seconded by A. Fleming.

The annual meeting of the Inter-University Debating League was held at Queen's on October 31st. Mr. M. Doyle was the representative of the local Debating Society. A few slight amendments to the constitution were sanctioned, and for the ensuing year the following schedule was decided upon:

Toronto at Queen's on December 5.

McGill at Ottawa on December 5.

The winners debate for the championship on January 29.

Mr. John Flautt has the sympathy of his friends and classmates for the death of his brother, which took place recently at Buffalo.

It would be an agreeable surprise to the ordinary man around the University to drop into an orchestra practice and see what progress this organization is making. Under the skillful supervision of Rev. Father Dewe it has already reached an advanced stage in the art of dispensing choicest music. Henceforth the students will look forward to an occasional musical entertainment in the recreation hall.

Prof.—Man is the only being gifted with reason.

C-n-g-n—Alas! Poor woman.

Photo orders! Where? Ground floor, developed by Six in the morning and delivered by Six in the evening. A fancy Comb will be always present in the studio and free instructions on posing by H-ck-tt.

Les—You've a great appetite.

Jim—Yes, I'm taking things for it all the time.

Pud's continual question—"What's the lesson in French for today?"

Mr. J. C-n-gh-n has just completed an illustrated and exhaustive treatise on "Effective Tackling." We promise to publish it next issue.

McK-nn is constantly worrying about how to get rid of his surplus avoirdupois.

Toast:

Here's to the boy who curls his hair
And keeps his face in good repair,
And oft while walking, the folks declare,
Why, there is Larry, the debonnaire.

Kenn.—Why doesn't Austin like to play second wing?

Glen—Because he doesn't like to have Mike's arms around him.

One of our clever captains succeeded fairly well in deceiving the opposing team when he produced the following lines for signals:

O haste thee! Haste! We'll be all in,
Albino loudly cries,
For should they catch us in the glen
My blood would crystallize.

The Sanctuary Society held its first meeting on October 16th, for the purpose of reorganization and election of officers. The following were chosen for the year: Director, Rev. W. J. Collins, O.

M. I. ; President, John Corkery, '09; Vice-President, Allan Fleming, '11; Secretary, P. Conway, '12; Master of Ceremonies, A. Stanton, '09; Sacristan, Frank Corkery, '11.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

"Br-nn-n, B-rk and D-hy this afternoon for mine!"

On Thursday, October 18th, the third team of the Senior Department played a very strenuous game with the best fourteen of the J. A. A. Although the Juniors all played their positions well, they were outclassed, and when time was up the score stood 18-4 against Captain Gallagher's amateurs. W. Perreault, the most aggressive player for the small yard, attributes the low score to the decisions of the referee, Mr. Fleming.

On Thanksgiving Day a chosen team tried conclusions with the famous Snowflakes, who were generated by Jos. Audette. This was a signal victory for the Juniors, the score being 5 to 1. In the line-up for College were noticed M. Rousseau, A. Lamarche and W. Chartrand, the latter in the pink of condition, and chiefly instrumental in winning the game. Rev. Father Binet made an acceptable referee.

Again, on November 2nd, the second team played against the second team from the Juniorate. They succeeded in scoring five points, but their opponents scored three times as many.

,The junior choir is reaching an advanced stage of perfection under its director, Rev. Father Lalonde.

The small yard welcomes back little George S. Costello to their ranks after his extended holidays.

The schedule for the pool and billiard tournament is already prepared, and great interest is centred in this form of amusement.