



University
College.

◆
FIRST REUNION
CLASS 1905

◆
JUNE, 1905

YOUR COMMITTEE take pleasure in presenting to you this booklet on the occasion of the first Reunion of our Class. At the time of the first death in our Class it was considered desirable that we might have some method by which to perpetuate the memory of the deceased members. The method that seemed most satisfactory was to publish a little book containing a biography of each member who had died since our last meeting together. These biographies have been entrusted to those whom we considered best fitted for the task, in each case the writer being an intimate friend of the deceased.

Your Committee regret that the information contained in the Directory is not more complete, but send it out in the hope that it will help to preserve and strengthen that feeling of unity and *esprit de corps* which in former years we loved to think was characteristic of the Class of 1905.

In Memoriam

E. T. HAYES

DIED AUG. 5TH, 1905

W. E. B. MOORE

DIED MARCH 18TH, 1906

D. A. MCKAY

DIED FEBRUARY 3RD, 1907

C. R. JAMIESON

DIED NOV. 27TH, 1907

EDWY TEGART HAYES

When the graduating class received their diplomas and bade farewell to each other in June, 1905, little did they think that at their first reunion, only three years later, four of their most loved and devoted members would be silent in death. The first to be called away was the subject of this sketch.

Edwy Tegart Hayes was born December 18, 1881, on the old Hayes homestead near the little village of Beeton, Ont. In childhood he attended the Mt. Pleasant public school, near his home, and obtained his Public School Leaving Certificate in 1896. He then went to Tottenham to pursue continuation work and the following summer obtained his 3rd class certificate. After spending two years in the Bradford High School, where he secured his 2nd class certificate, he entered upon his duties as public school teacher at Rich Hill, where he remained for one year.

At this time he became especially interested in church work and was president of the Epworth League Society in that place. He was also superintendent of a Sunday School which, largely owing to his efforts, had been formed in the school of his childhood and is still in existence. After spending six months at the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute and studying during the following summer he was successful in passing the Senior Matriculation examination in Toronto. Thus, after many interruptions and discouragements his preparatory education was now completed.

In 1901 the first great ambition of his life was realized and he entered the University of Toronto. Though always a faithful and conscientious student it was not his sole aim to win distinction in the class lists. He touched the university life on many sides. In the class room, the rotunda, and the reception hall he was a familiar and welcome figure. But it was especially in the department of athletics that his influence was most felt. Of a healthy physique, he was a natural athlete and took more than a passing interest in all kinds of college sport. Association football, which until recently was somewhat neglected in the University of Toronto, was his chosen sphere and in it he won special distinction, holding at different times the following important offices: President U. C. Club; secretary-treasurer Inter-college Association, and manager U. T. team. In the committee room, where he occupied many honorable positions, and on the field, where he was a valued player, his influence was always strong for clean amateur sport, and the prominent position that Association football now holds in the University of Toronto athletic calendar is not a little due to the devotion and high ideals of Mr. Hayes. On retiring

from the managership, as a special mark of appreciation for his unselfish services, he was presented with a gold fob in the shape of a pendant football, which he valued very highly.

As Mr. Hayes was of a specially retiring disposition and detested publicity, it is a task of peculiar difficulty to speak of his character. Whatever he did was without ostentation and done utterly apart from any desire for applause. Consequently the inner and deeper side of his life was not known to all. Some students go through their undergraduate life in a purely selfish way, seeking to receive all that their Alma Mater can give without making any attempt to give of what they have in return. Others are quite willing to give with a lavish indolence, but decline to exert themselves sufficiently to receive anything more or higher than a mere minimum required for examination purposes. Mr. Hayes represented the golden mean between these two classes of students. His early ambition had pointed to the university and the ambition had not been realized without a struggle. Perhaps for that reason he valued his privileges more highly than many of his classmates. At any rate he took his undergraduate life seriously. Certain it is that our Alma Mater never had a more reverent or devoted disciple or one who received her impress with more grace and readiness and bore it with more honor to her. He was one of that class of students to whom our University owes much. Readily susceptible to the power of the true and beautiful, he received the impress of the best the University had to give, developed and enriched it by the charm of his own personality, and passed it on to those with whom he came in contact. Many people get their first and only impression of the University from her graduates. Anyone who met Mr. Hayes could never fail to think more highly ever after of the University of Toronto.

One of the most noticeable features of Mr. Hayes' character was his readiness to oblige. The writer lived for some time in the same house with him and can remember several occasions when his willingness to help others cost him the loss of a night's study. A recent graduate once told me that on his arrival at the University in his freshman year, as he was wandering about the building, friendless and perplexed, he was approached by a stranger who introduced himself as Mr. Hayes and offered his services to the new-comer. This simple incident is typical of his character.

To his friends he was always the same. Never effusive or gushing, a stranger might think he was too reserved or almost shy, but to those who knew him this only meant absolute sincerity, and to be one of Mr. Hayes' inner circle of

friends meant something. It was a tie that could not be easily severed.

On graduating Mr. Hayes' thoughts turned towards the church, and, during the following summer, just previous to his death, he had carried on a correspondence on the subject with the writer. He had fully decided to enter the ministry but was not certain whether to take his preparatory training at Victoria College or Knox College. At the age of nineteen he had joined the Methodist Church in order that he might be president of a Young People's Society where he was teaching, feeling it his duty to take some part in the work. This had been decided by circumstances rather than principle, and with characteristic sincerity he tried to free himself from all prejudice in approaching the question of his life-work. It was impossible for a man of Mr. Hayes' moral calibre to drift into anything from mere force of circumstances. At the time of his death he had fully decided to begin his theological course in Toronto the following October.

On August 5th, 1905, while bathing in one of the beautiful lakes in Muskoka death met him, and the following Tuesday his body was laid to rest in Tegart's Cemetery, at his home.

It is one of the colossal mysteries of life why such a man, with such capabilities for good and so wholly devoted to the unselfish service of his fellowmen, should be cut down in the first glow of his brave young manhood, while other lives, barren and self-centred, are allowed to cumber society. But with those who knew him intimately and who felt the stimulus of his personality, his memory still remains and our lives are better and richer for having known him.

D. A. MACDONALD.

DONALD ALEXANDER MCKAY

"The human-hearted man I loved."

One of the fairest counties of a fair province is Oxford, and from its quiet homes and peaceful fields have come many strong hearts, steady hands and noble lives. Some of these Oxford men have walked in the high places, and some along the quiet ways of life. Some have seen many days, and wrought long and well; some had just begun the fight when the sun set and evening came, and their work was done. Of these was Donald Alexander McKay.

In a farm house of East Nissouri he began his life and in a nearby country school and the Collegiate Institute at Woodstock he received his preparation for the University. When the class of 1905 began to examine its roll the name of Donald Alexander McKay was found upon it, and his larger life was begun. Under the influence of his course in philosophy, and the environment of college life he grew into broader and fuller manhood, and when graduation came he turned to Knox College for that further training which he needed to fit him for the Presbyterian ministry. His work in this new atmosphere was almost complete when he laid aside his books for the last time and went away.

He was not with us long, yet we miss him much. His quiet, kindly humor was sweet to his friends, and it never forsook him, even in trial and difficulty it would break out, turning the rough edge and making brightness in the clouds. Many a heavy burden in his own life and in the lives of others was made lighter by his jest and smile.

His outlook in life was generous and sympathetic. He had little fault to find, and much to love, and thus he made many friends. Perhaps he was too quiet to make his friendships easily and quickly, but those who knew him drew near to him and loved him, and received in return all that a full heart could give. How kind he was! Surely no one ever appealed to him in vain, for it seemed his greatest joy to be giving of himself that others might be happy. Who would not prize the confidence and love of such a kind, humble man.

One of the things most characteristic of him was his love of home. When vacation season came he was usually one of the first away, and the last to return. He came from the sacred quietness of the fields and woods, and in the din of the city's life he longed for his boyhood's home. He was proud of it, and his conversation would turn to it again and again. Everything about his home was dear to him, and grew dearer as the days drew him away farther and farther.

But, perhaps that in his life which stood out above all else was his keen, almost relentless sense of duty. His battle was always with what he ought to do, and when this was decided there was no turning back. This kept his life full and busy, and he did not choose the easy tasks. Three years and a half he spent in mission work on the frontier of Canada's North-West, where his work lives after him telling something of what he was and did. Six months he spent in city mission work in Hamilton.

His plans for the future were all made, and were characteristically noble and unselfish. Had he been spared his life would have been cast into the balances against all that is unmanly in the outlying districts of our great west, for it was there he purposed to live his life and do his duty.

*"Till growing winters lay me low
My paths are in the fields, I know,
And thine in undiscovered lands."*

JAMES W. GORDON.

W. E. B. MOORE

W. E. B. Moore entered Harbord Collegiate Institute in September, 1896, and graduated in July, 1901, with first-class honors in English, French and German at the Matriculation Examination of Toronto University. At school he was prominent in all activities, more particularly in oratory and tennis, in each of which he was pre-eminent among his peers. He was always cheerful, industrious and gentlemanly and was a general favorite with both teachers and pupils.

Immediately upon his entry into 'Varsity, in the Class of '05, he became one of the leaders in the affairs which occupy the attention of college men. Early in his first year he cast in his lot with the "Unionist" Party, though the "Old Lit." had an overwhelming majority of the students. His hope was that by means of thorough and persistent effort the party in opposition might be strengthened and made a fitting opponent of the party in power. Year by year he worked patiently and zealously for the party of his adoption and had the satisfaction of seeing it grow to be a very important factor in Literary Society affairs. It is probable that his efforts in connection with University politics did more to mould his Undergraduate life than did any other influence. It showed,

too, his persistent energy and hopefulness of the success of any cause with which he identified himself.

His splendid executive ability was shown also in his participation in several college societies. In these his popularity among his fellows gave him the First Vice-Presidency of the Historical Club, Secretary-Treasurer of the Thirteen Club, Secretary-Treasurer, Presidency and Honorary Presidency of the Tennis Club Executive C. L. T. A. He was the founder of the Society which has since become the Toronto Chapter of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

As a student he stood among the men of first rank in Political Science. He entered with a scholarship and left with honors. Three scholarships, the Bankers, first year, the first Alexander McKenzie Political Science, second and third year, constitute his academic record.

He lived the all-round student life—faithful in his studies, interested in sports, participating in gymnastics, a strong tennis player, and taking a very active part in the various societies and functions incident to college life.

As a speaker and debater he had splendid possibilities. On the floor of the Literary Society he had the power of presenting his arguments with telling effect. He was one of the team which brought the I.U.D.L. championship shield to 'Varsity in his final year, having debated with J. D. Munro against Ottawa in the series. He gave promise of becoming one of the leading public men of our country and had he lived, we believe, he would have graced a ministerial bench in the Dominion House of Commons. His genuine manhood, untiring energy and nobleness of purpose, his highly developed and finely sensitive nature made a deep and lasting impression on all with whom he came in contact. He did not seek the large circle of friendship, but among all who knew him, intimately or remotely, his memory will call forth appreciation which will deepen as the years pass. His life will live in our lives, giving courage of heart and nobleness of purpose. We are better men for having known him, for he was one of God's own gentlemen.

J. G. MILLER.

A. C. STEWART.

CYRIL REGINALD JAMIESON

Life. What is it? What does it mean? Why does the Good God give it? Our answer is our Philosophy. Why are poverty and sin and crime? Why are pain and suffering? Why is evil? What do they all mean? These are the common enemy, the names of the things we fight, the antithesis of the things we seek, the dross of the things that are. But *why* are they? What is the answer to this conundrum of the ages? Is life merely a chemical activity infinite in its manifestations and suggestive of what we call spiritual only by reason of its intensity? Or is it something more? In the eternal harmony of things will a material explanation suffice? Is not life something infinitely majestic in its scope, the inevitable manifestation of the infinite, divine in its origin, eternal in its meaning, limitless in its possibilities?

No man can say less. Life is inexplicable. It is full of mystery. We cannot explain it; we do not know, we only feel the truth. We question the evils. They are on every hand. They mock our humanity and put our poetry to naught. What do they mean? Are they but the material evidences of elemental friction, the inevitable outcome of warring forces, ruthless, devouring and relenting only as time multiplies into infinity and space exhausts its lest vestige of universal power? Or have they a Divine purpose if we can but find it? Sin is the eternal adversary, the common enemy, the foe to be withstood; and the fight is ever forward. Surrender and we are slaves; our manhood is mediocre; we are of the earth and our hearts become clay. Fight, and we are men, men of brawn, men of sinew. Our souls are our own. It is the fight, the sturdy, grim, aggressive opposition to the forces of evil which build us up in the stature of manhood. By opposing the wrong we may or we may not end it; but we vindicate our birthright and stamp our souls with the mark of freedom. It is in this crucible of experience that character is wrought. Latent power is the prime element in the chemistry of the soul and the divine alchemy of effort transforms our elemental weaknesses into dynamic manhood. Evil is essentially a destructive force. It is the implacable enemy of mankind, almost impregnable in its fastnesses, insatiable for prey and showing no quarter. But its enemies are men of power. The fight has made them so. Their characters bear the stamp of manhood. Power is in their sinews. Their souls are their own. No petty meanness mar the serenity of their self-control. No shackles of slavery bind them. They are free and they have built their character on their freedom and with the fight that gained it.

Cyril Reginald Jamieson was one of those. He was a

stalwart among men. He met the forces of evil with unflinching courage and unyielding zeal. His devotion to duty was absolute, and no personal consideration had power to swerve him from the path of right. It was sufficient for him that a wrong should be opposed and that he could oppose it. Nothing else mattered. Fame or ignominy, poverty or wealth, love or hate, all those considerations which weigh with most men had no place with him when work was to be done. They were mere incidents in his scheme of life. He did not ignore them, but he was above them. He learned early to solve the personal equation and was as ready to sacrifice himself, if need be, as most men are to sacrifice others. His standpoint was thoroughly impersonal. It was as though he were a force for good attacking a force for evil; the two were mutually hostile and his fight against wrong was inevitable as that day succeeds night.

An adequate explanation of evil may be a supremely difficult thing, but I have only to think of Reginald Jamieson to find an answer in his character. A more virile type of vigorous mental and spiritual manhood few of us have known. He fought sin with all his might. He LIVED his life and by the persistent exercise of faculties which find expression in complete self-control and opposition to evil, and which in many of us are scarcely more than dormant, he evolved a character which bore the unmistakable stamp of greatness.

The moral dynamics of the man were tremendous. He fought with all his might. Nor was his might a blind uncalculating force. He planned his campaign and his area of vision covered the whole field of results as well as methods. He conceived the results, sought, and what is more, found the means to the end in view, used the means he had and when the full complement of weapons was lacking, trusted to Divine Providence for what he needed. Divine Providence did not fail him.

His was a character evolved only through vigorous effort. It is inconceivable but that he first conquered himself. His power of will was almost absolute. His faculties obeyed unquestionably the dictates of his mind. No petty weaknesses chained his soul to mediocrity. He lived in a rarified atmosphere and the littlenesses of common souls he either eliminated early or never had. He was a man in whom no characteristic was an indifferent one. If it existed it flourished. There was a natural thoroughness about him that was reflected in every attribute of his personality. Whatever he did he did with a persistence and an absorbing concentration that would eventually have won him distinction in any walk of life. His characteristics were almost ruggedly defined. Kindliness, brotherliness, readiness to help, gentleness. Every characteristic was developed if it existed at all.

Very few of us knew him well. He lived in a spiritual world of his own, held communion with divine things, and the outer details of his existence had little bearing on his real life. The incidents of most careers are but the frame which holds the picture; the life itself only the inner consciousness can realize. This is peculiarly the case with Cyril Reginald Jamieson. In his volume of Whitman, the poet he loved above all others, he has underlined a stanza which has unusual significance:

“When I read the book, the biography famous,
And is this (said I) what the author calls a man’s life?
And so will some one, when I am dead and gone,
write my life?
(As though any man really knew aught of my life;
Why, even I myself. I often think, know little;
Only a few hints or nothing of my real life.
A few diffused faint clues and indirections,
I seek for my own sake to trace our here.)”

He was born at Oakwood, Victoria County, Ontario, on October 17th, 1881. In the year following his parents settled at Perrytown, near Port Hope, and here in due time, he entered the public school. When ten years of age, his father, the Rev. W. H. Jamieson, removed to Blenheim, in the County of Kent, and the year following, at the early age of eleven, he passed his High School Entrance Examination. He pursued his studies at the Ridgetown Collegiate Institute and in the autumn of 1899 entered Varsity as a member of the class of 1903. He remained till Christmas; then realizing that he was insufficiently prepared to take a good stand in the classical course he returned home and spent the next six months at his former collegiate. The result of these six months is significant. At the Scholarship Examination in July 1900, he won the second Mary Mulock Scholarship in Classics. At the end of his first year he held second place in first-class honours, and in 1902 headed the lists in Classics thereby winning the William Mulock Scholarship.

Persistent study was bound to have its results on a frame none too robust. From childhood, his parents write, his thirst for knowledge seemed insatiable and intense application proved, at times, too much for his physical health. On account of the weak state of his eyes he spent the next year in British Columbia. Here he led an outdoor life, and his varied experiences in prospecting and other occupations no doubt gave much rein to his predisposition to philosophic and introspective thought. Here he came into contact with all sorts and conditions of men, and these rugged associations, it may be surmised, contributed largely to his natural aptitude for winning and holding the sympathies and love of his fellow men, no matter what their rank or station.

Returning to the University in October, 1903, he soon became a prominent member of the Class of 1905. The continued

weakness of his eyes, however, compelled the abandonment of his work in classics, with its vast amount of reading, and he transferred to the course in English and History. During the year he contributed largely to "Varsity" and his activities in this direction led finally to his selection as Editor for the Michaelmas term of his Fourth year.

During the summer of 1904 he spent some time in Toronto in connection with "Varsity" and made a business trip to New York in its interests. While there he canvassed on behalf of Professors Baker, DeLury and Wrong as candidates at the approaching Senate elections and from that time his interest in the executive organization of the University became increasingly active.

The administration of affairs at the University at this time as we all know, was none too savoury. Jealousies and factional strife flourished among the staff. As mere students we knew little of these antipathies or the causes which lay behind them. We felt only that something was wrong. It was in the air we breathed. It dampened our enthusiasms and tainted our *esprit de corps*. Only a few of us could define it or realize the significance of the many rumors and charges which were rife.

As the Editor of "Varsity," Mr. Jamieson was a marked man. Before the term opened he became aware that matters were approaching a crisis and with his bitter hatred of injustice he determined to take a part in the fight. It was only, however, after certain malcontents among recent graduates had backed down that he decided to push the matter through himself. The work was urgent and with his keen sense of justice he determined, regardless of consequences, to sift matters to the very bottom. He had learned enough to know that certain University affairs were foul with suspicion and slander and his investigations had proved conclusively that there was sufficient truth in the charges that were circulating to demand a most searching enquiry.

We all know the result. He planned his campaign with excellent skill. Almost single handed he fought his way through to the very end. Many looked on and applauded, a few gave financial aid and encouragement, but from first to last the moving spirit in the whole fight for the purer and more disinterested administration was Cyril Reginald Jamieson and Cyril Reginald Jamieson alone. He it was of course who wrote the Junius Jr. letters. Anyone who has examined them can see the studied care with which they are written and realize what constant and persistent diplomacy must have preceded them in order to learn the facts. These letters, his editorial work in Varsity, and his reports as university correspondent of the Toronto Daily Star were so skilfully handled that he successfully gave the impression of an organized movement against the

injustice that was rife in the University organization.

The outcome was the appointment of a commission to inquire into the truth of the charges. Into the details of the investigation it is not necessary to enter. His conduct at the enquiry is before the world. His attitude was conclusively shown to be entirely impersonal and actuated throughout only by a desire for impartiality and fair play.

The report of the Commissioners fully vindicated his stand. With regard to the 1851 Science Scholarship awarded in 1900, they were "of opinion that under the circumstances the recommendation that the scholarship should be awarded to Mr. Patterson was irregular, and should not have been made," and they held that "it was unfair to recommend the award of the scholarship to a candidate not complying with.....regulations when a candidate who had complied was deemed qualified on his merits to receive the award."

This report was made on the 16th of May, 1905. Mr. Jamieson had devoted the whole of the academic year to the work entailed by the investigation. To this were added his editorial labours connected with Varsity for the Easter as well as the Michaelmas term. His academic work naturally suffered. His eyes still gave him trouble, and as the spring advanced he abandoned all thought of graduating with his year. Indeed, even had he so determined, it is open to question whether his strenuous advocacy of justice would have borne fruit so early.

Few of us have any idea of the tremendous strain C. R. Jamieson underwent during the winter of that final year. Every phase of the work devolved upon his shoulders. He interviewed every one from whom information could possibly be gained. - With superhuman diplomacy he ferreted out the facts. He wrote the letters, interested graduates, guaranteed the funds, secured the subscriptions and collected the money. Every portion of the work received his personal attention. He laboured early and late and surrendered every personal interest and consideration for the sake of Righteousness in the Alma Mater he loved so unselfishly.

The results are not yet. The future holds them. Only the beginning has come. If today there is in the University of Toronto anything of greatness where before was sluggish mediocrity, anything of devotion where before was self-seeking effort, anything of lofty ideal or consecrated purpose where before was indifferent content, to Cyril Reginald Jamieson more than any other individual or collective force belongs the credit. Juggled justice is at an end in our Alma Mater.

Early in the summer of 1905 he joined the staff of Toronto Saturday Night. Here he remained till the following autumn. His experience of journalism during these months, however,

wrought the conviction that his life work lay along more spiritual lines and the following April found him in the French River district engaged in mission work. His congregations were scattered. French River, with its population of about five hundred people, mostly French-Canadians, was his headquarters and from here he visited by dog team in winter and with a gasoline launch in summer the various lumber and construction camps lying between French River and Parry Sound.

He married Miss Sophie Hutchinson on the 26th of September, 1906. The last year of his life he regarded as ideal. In a letter dated Feb. 11th, 1907, he writes: "I've got everything that that 'Oliver Twistien' nature of mine could wish.....Life here is simple and quiet in the extreme, and I am enjoying it to the full." His poet's soul revelled in the freedom of the lavish wilderness. His active duties were but the expression of his love for his fellow men and his leisure he spent in speculative enquiry and abstract thought, which during the last two years of his life, became increasingly transcendent in its idealism.

His death was but the expression of his life. He gave himself for others. No new principle of action was involved in that heroic failure. It was simply Cyril Reginald Jamieson living his life and going to his death because that was the way of life. "To work, man has a right, but not to the results of work." This was his philosophy. He gave his life when the occasion called for it as he would a penny to a begger in the street. That thing which the Eternal God said to do, that he did. That was his work.

He has gone, whither, we know not, except to a higher, wider, fuller life. Otherwise it cannot be, for there is no end for Cyril Reginald Jamieson. His soul is marching onward, greater, keener, freer, in a spiritual evolution untrammelled by the physical. His life work here is done. The Infinite has need of him elsewhere and he has gone in answer to the summons.

What is the world's loss? Who knows? There seemed such scope of work for C. R. Jamieson. Souls like his are rare. Our need seems great where many men are clay. But who would call him back? Who would dare? We cannot fathom the purposes of God; but they are, and they are good, and Jamieson has gone to his own.

WALTER W. HUTTON.

Date, March, 1908.
Address, 85 Fleet St.,
London, E.

- ARCHIBALD, E. J.** Toronto.
Spent some time in Europe. At present engaged in newspaper work in Toronto.
- ARMSTRONG, MISS M. G.** Dundas, Ont.
Teaching in Dundas High School.
- BARCLAY, W. P.** 44 Broad St., New York.
Financial Journalist, Wall Street Journal.
- BAUER, MISS B. T.** Y.W.C.A., Peterboro.
Teaching in Collegiate Institute.
- BILKEY, C. L.** Ottawa
Graduated from Wycliffe College. On Feb, 13, 1908, married Amy Sophia Mount-Stephen Nichols, Ottawa.
- BITZER, A. L.** Berlin, Ont.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- BLACK, J. N.** Fergus, Ont.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- BOLAND, J. F.** 1391 Bloor W., Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- BOYD, E.** 119 Bloor E., Toronto.
Graduated in Medicine, U. of T.
- BRAY, H. R.** Brasenose College, Oxford, England.
British Columbia Rhodes Scholar. Reading for D.C.L. at Oxford.
- BROWN, G. A.** Albion Hotel, Stratford.
Teaching in Collegiate Institute.
- BUCHANAN, MISS O. M.** 20 Admiral Rd., Toronto.
On April 8th, 1908, married C. H. Armstrong ('03).

- BURNS, L. P. Toronto.
- CAMERON, A. C. Knox College, Toronto.
- CARPENTER, MISS L. M. 45 N. French Broad Ave.,
Ashville, N.C. U.S.A.
- CARRUTHERS, MISS G. M. Markham, Ont.
On August 8, 1906, married Rev. W. M.
Grant, Markham.
- COLE, E. C. 103 Gloucester St., Toronto.
Graduated in Medicine, U. of T.
- COLLINS, H. E. Napanee, Ont.
Teaching in Collegiate Institute.
- CONANT, G. D. Oshawa, Ont.
- COOKE, H. P. Uxbridge, Ont.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- CORNELL, MISS M. B. Aurora, Ont.
Teaching in High School.
- COWAN, D. J. Drumbo, Ont.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- COWAN, MISS M. T. Kemptville, Ont.
Classical teacher.
- CRAIG, A. C. Kenmore, Ont.

- CUDMORE, S. A.** 32 Rathnelly Ave., Toronto.
Flavelle Scholar. Graduate of Wadham Col-
lege, Oxford, England.
- DALLAS, A. M.** Thedford, Ont.
Graduated from Knox College.
- DAVIS, MISS M.** Newmarket, Ont.
Studied at Bryn Mawr College, Pa.
- DELURY, J. S.** Manilla, Ont.
Assistant in Mineralogy, U. of T.
- DICKSON, MISS M. B.** Woodstock.
Teaching in Wychwood.
- DOHERTY, G. F. B.** 88 Macdonell Ave., Toronto.
Graduated from Trinity College, Toronto.
- DWIGHT, MISS E. C.** Macdonald Institute, Guelph.
Graduate of Pratt Institute Library School.
Librarian O. A. C., Guelph.
- EGBERT, MISS E.** Calgary, Alta.
- ELLIOTT, MISS I.** Hillsdale Ave., Short Hills,
N.J., U.S.A.
Studied for some time in University of Chi-
cago. Teaching at Short Hills.
- EWING, MISS E.** 104 Sherbrooke W., Montreal.
Stenographer, Dominion Bank.
- FIDLAR, E.** 20 Maitland St., Toronto.
Graduated in Medicine, U. of T. Assistant
Chemist, Prov. Board of Health.
- FOEBES, J. M.** Caledonia, Ont.
Student at Osgoode Hall.

- GILCHRIST, D. A.** Picton, Ont.
Teaching in Collegiate Institute.
- GORDON, J. W.** Rockwood, Ont.
Graduated from Knox College.
- GUEST, H. B.** 29 Wood St., Toronto.
Spent some time in Winnipeg. Reporter on
the "News," Toronto.
- HAYES, E. J.**
(See obituary notice.)
- HEIGHINGTON, A. C.** 107 Avenue, Rd., Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- HENDERSON, E. M.** 66 Wellesley St., Toronto.
Graduated in Medicine, U. of T.
- HEYD, C. G.** 493 Delaware Ave., Buffalo, N.Y.
Studying Medicine.
- HOPKINS, F. H.** Alexandra Apts., University Ave.,
Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- HORE, E. E.**
Department of Mineralogy, U. of T.
- HUNTSMAN, A. G.** Biological Dept., U. of T.
Will be in B. C. during June-September.
- HUTTON, W. W.** Byron Hall, 85 Fleet St. London, Eng.
Was Mackenzie Fellow from U. of T.
- JACKSON, M. H.**
Graduated from Wycliffe College.

- JACKSON, W. E.** Toronto Observatory.
- JAMIESON, C. R.**
(See obituary notice.)
- JAMIESON, J. S.** Clyde, Ont.
Graduated from Presbyterian College, Montreal. . .
- JENNINGS, W. A.** 101 Seaton St., Toronto.
Science assistant at Jarvis Collegiate Institute, Toronto.
- KAY, J. B.** Port Austin, Michigan.
Third year student at Knox College.
- KEAST, W.** Toronto.
Was with O'Hara Co., brokers, Toronto. Now teaching Mathematics in Harbord Collegiate Institute.
- KETCHESON, MISS F. B.** 368 Manning, Ave, Toronto.
Teaching in Harbord Collegiate Institute.
- LANE, W. P.** Kinlough.
Graduated from Knox College.
- LEMON, MISS M.**
- LENT, MISS E. W.** Hartley, Manitoba.
Married Rev. Mr. Hull ('04).
- LOGAN, MISS J. M.** Niagara Falls, Ont.
Teaching in Collegiate Institute.
- LOVE, MISS I. C.** 562 Wellington St., London, Ont.
It at present on the staff of the Hamilton "Spectator."

- MACDONALD, W. B.** 53 Wellesley St., Toronto.
- MACDONALD, D. A.** Knox College, Toronto.
Graduated from Knox College.
- McDONALD, W. D.** Riversdale, Ont.
Graduated from Knox College.
- McEVOY, A. N.** Trinity College, Toronto.
Spent some time in Sovereign Bank of Canada,
Montreal.
- MACINTYRE, G. C.**
- MACKAY, A. G.** Lucknow, Ont.
- MACKAY, D. A.**
(See obituary notice.)
- McKAY, J. G.** Holmstown, Alta.
Graduated from Knox College.
- McKAY, W. J.** 55 Madison Ave., Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- McKENNA, MISS L.** 58 Erie St. W., St. Thomas.
- MACKENZIE, MISS S. C.** 65 Crescent Ed., Toronto.
Student in Faculty of Education, U. of T.
- MACKENZIE, MISS A. B.** 464 Somerset St., Ottawa.
Taught for a year near New York.

- MACLEAN, N. D.**
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- MACPHEDEEN, W. F.** 151 Bloor W., Toronto
Graduated in Medicine, U. of T.
- MAGEE, MISS P. A.** 6Eathnally Ave., Toronto.
Taught at Ottawa Ladies' College, also at
Waseca, Minnesota.
- MANSON, A. M.** 666 Bathurst St., Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- MASON, J. A. C.** Stratford, Ont.
Prof. of History in New Orleans, U.S.A.
- MEADER, F. D.** St. Michael's College, Toronto.
Was in Physics Department, U. of T., at
present teaching in St. Michael's College.
- MOIR, MISS M. I.** Gravenhurst.
- MOORE, W. E. B.**
(See obituary notice.)
- MORRISON, E.** 128 Wellington St., Hamilton.
Teaching in Hamilton Collegiate Institute.
- MOYER, S. H.** Knox College, Toronto.
Graduated from Knox College.
- MUNRO, J. D.** Edmonton, Alta.
Spent some time on "Evening Telegram,"
Toronto.
- NAGLE, C. F.** Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont.
Studying for Roman Catholic Church.

- NEWMAN, MISS L. E.** 125 Ontario St., St. Catharines.
- PERRY, R. J. W.** Linton, Ont.
Graduated from Wycliffe College.
- PHILLIPS, T. A.** 346 Broadway, New York.
Actuarial Department, New York Life Insurance Co.
- RATHBUN, L. M.**
Canadian Northern Railway Office, Toronto.
- READE, R. C.** Oxford, England.
Rhodes Scholarship from U. of T.
- ROWAN, F. W.** Omemees.
- RYERSON, MISS C. G. S.** Toronto.
- SCOTT, MISS M. E.** New American Hotel, Brantford.
- SELLERY, MISS B. G.** Kincardine, Ont.
Teaching in Pennsylvania.
- SMITH, W. H.** Uptergrove, Ont. (The Manse)
Graduated from Knox College.
- SHERRY, J. C.** 28 Wilcox St., Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall. Is in Blake,
Lash & Cassels Office.
- SOVEREIGN, A. H.** Vancouver, B.C.
Graduated from Wycliffe College.

- SPEIRS, T. E.** Mt. Forest.
Teaching at Harriston, Ont.
- STEELE, MISS F. E.** Chatham, Ont.
Teaching in Collegiate Institute.
- STEPHENSON, MISS N. M.** Nanaimo, B.C.
- STEWART, A. C.** Cobourg.
Graduated from Knox College.
- STEWART, R. B.** St. Thomas.
Chemical Department, U. of T.
- STRANG, MISS G. M.** Orangeville.
Taught in Mitchell, now teaching in Orangeville Collegiate Institute.
- STRONG, MISS K.** Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa.
Spent some time at Cornell University. At present teaching Psychology at Wilson College.
- TAYLOR, O. F.** 460 Jarvis St., Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- THOMPSON, MISS F. A.** Ingersoll.
Taught at Dutton for some time. At present teaching.
- THOMPSON, J. S.** 32 Nassau St., New York.
Engaged in Actuarial Work with Mutual Life Insurance Co.
- THOMSON, H. U.** Alexandra Apartments, University Ave., Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- UPSHALL, B. A.** Haileybury, Ont.
Was prospecting at New Liskeard, Ont.
Married Miss Marie Symons.

- URQUHART, MISS M. M.** Oakville.
Has been teaching.
- WADDELL, R. R.**
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- WARD, MISS E. H.** Edmonton, Alta.
Went abroad after graduating. Married
Mr. Dickson.
- WATT, F. T.** c o McMurrich, Hodgin Co., 103 Bay St.,
Toronto.
Graduated from Osgoode Hall.
- WEBSTER, A.** Aurora, Ont.
Was in Post Office Department, Toronto.
- WILLIAMS, W. R.** St. Mary's, Ont.
Teaching in Collegiate Institute.
- WOOD, L. A.** 321 Centre Ave., London, Ont.
Graduated with travelling scholarship from
Presbyterian College, Montreal.
- WOOSTER, MISS A. B.** Edmonton, Alta.
On November 14, 1906, married Wm. Rea, '99
Tor.), Principal Edmonton Collegiate In-
stitute.

Executive Committee

1905-'08

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