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.. Kings of Men..



As hills seem Alps, when veiled in misty shroud,
Some men seem kings, through mists of ignorance.
Must we have darkness, then, and cloud on cloud,
To give our hills and pigmy kings a chance?
Must we conspire to curse the humbling light,
Lest some one, at whose feet our fathers bowed,
Should suddenly appear, full length, in sight,
Scaring to laughter the adoring crowd?
Oh, no! God send us light! — who loses then?
The king of slaves, and not the king of men.
True kings are kings for ever, crowned of God,
The King of Kings,—we need not fear for them.
'Tis only the usurper's diadem
That shakes at touch of light, revealing fraud.

J. READE, L.L.D. '06.

Address to Our Rector.



ON Monday, Oct. 23rd, the students of the different courses of the University assembled, one and all, in the rotunda at 10.30 a.m. to officially welcome the new rector, Father Roy. When the Rev. Rector appeared he was greeted with a good, old "V-a-r" by some six or seven hundred lusty-lunged college boys. The scene which confronted him was imposing. Not only were the students massed in the lower coridor, but the stairs and the galleries of the second and third floors were packed also.

Addresses were read in English and in French. Mr. I. Rice read the address of the English students, Mr. R. Guindon, read that of the French students.

To the Reverend Bruno Roy, O.M.I.,
Rector of the University of Ottawa.

Very Reverend Father:

The students of the University of Ottawa take this opportunity of extending to you, their new rector, a sincere and cordial welcome.

For many years you have lived and worked among us. During that time, generations of students, by your precept and example, have drunk deep at the fountains of wisdom and piety; and they remember you with gratitude.

Your lectures in Political Economy, Civics and Commercial Law have been followed with intense interest and great intellectual gain. But even more noteworthy than your professional success, is the work you have accomplished as prefect of commercial studies. If to-day the University of Ottawa can boast a commercial course fully up to the high standard of its other departments, and second to none in the thoroughness of its training, to you, Very Reverend Father, as the reorganizer of that course, is the credit largely due.

You come among us, therefore, no stranger, but clothed with new dignity, greater power, added responsibilities. The best interests of Alma Mater have ever been yours; to-day they are yours in a more particular, more intimate manner. We feel confident that your mental acumen, your industry, energy, initiative, and progressive spirit, added to your long and fruitful academic career will be a potent factor in raising our University to still

loftier planes, in widening the scope of her activities, in giving an impetus of enthusiasm to her vast potentialities. "Fortiter in re, suaviter in modo."

Amid the arduous labors and manifold cares of your high office, you may, dear Father Rector, count always on the loyal and earnest cooperation of the student body. We pray the Lord of Knowledge that He may ever direct your hand, that He may long preserve you to guide aright the destinies of our Alma Mater, so important an asset of Canadian nationhood.

The Students of the University of Ottawa.

Replying to the dutiful expressions and kind words of welcome of the student body, the Rev. Rector replied as follows:
My dear friends,

On more than on one occasion, during my uneventful life, it was my most unhappy lot to feel much embarrassed, out of sorts and not entirely in my native element; and to-day, boys, is one of such occasions. But, I pray, why should I not feel completely at home in an institution where, as you say yourselves, I have spent the best years of my life? Why? Oh! you are too wide awake not to surmise at least, the cause of my predicament.

Well, for the benefit of those who may not guess rightly, I may state at once that it the first time in my life that an address as read to me. Now, candidly, boys, is it not enough to set any man's thinking machine out of gear? To answer one's first address is very much like preaching one's first sermon; and those who have had to experience that nerve-racking ordeal, know and may appreciate the position in which I am just now.

Before leaving my room to greet you, dear young friends, I was presumptuous enough to nurse the belief that I would have something in touch with the occasion, to say to you; but to my profound dismay I beheld everything vanish out of ken and grasp at every step I took towards you. So now that I am forced to face the fiddle, I fear very much that my tongue will refuse to dance to the tune of my thoughts, and deny me fair assistance in giving adequate expression to my feelings.

In fact, in answer to your most generous, considerate and well-worded address of welcome, thoughts-galore rush to my mind, but so unruly is the stampede that they will come out much like theatre goers, when the ominous word "Fire!" is heard.

At any rate, boys, I must, first and above all, thank you most sincerely for the soul-rejoicing words spoken to me this day: words which convey to the innermost recesses of my heart, much

needed encouragement. You have spoken the language of dutiful students; of obedient sons educated in Catholic homes. You have voiced the sentiments of sons reared on the knees of noble-minded, pious and devoted mothers, who are and ever will remain, the pride of society and the bulwark of Holy Mother the Church.

Now obedient sons, such as you are and ever intend to be, deserve full well, a kind, zealous, just and square-minded father; and with the help of Him from whom all authority comes, such I will endeavour to be. You have a just claim on my devotedness and I may assure you that the best hours of my days are yours.

Look here, boys! Consider well my words! To-day, a bilateral contract is signed between you and me—a contract which might not receive much consideration in civil courts, but which, I trust and hope, is ratified at the very moment in the Supreme Court of Heaven. Here you stand the most willing contractees; and I, the most earnest contractor. From now, until the hand that placed me at the head of this Institution relieves me of the gilded burden, our relations will stand thus: God's holy will it is that I should command; God's holy will, again, that you should obey!

Now obedience is of paramount importance in the world. It is the golden key that unlocks the secret caskets of harmony in life. Where harmony fails, disorder prevails; where disorder abides, there is no peace, and where peace dwells not, unhappiness holds supreme and nefarious sway. I am not, I feel sure, nursing a false contention when I maintain that everyone here present wishes vehemently to be happy—you have a natural right to it. But to be happy one must necessarily climb a very rugged hill, reach and pass through the gate of Duty. You have, therefore, everything to gain and nothing to lose in doing your very best, in putting out your best effort to spend peaceful and useful days while at College. I need not develop this thought any further; I leave it to your upright judgement to draw a salutary conclusion.

Obedience, alas! is not always congenial to one's likings and fancies. Nay, it is often galling to nature. Though young in years, experience, that stern teacher of mankind, has taught you that lesson many a time already. Why, even at home under the eyes of loving parents, obedience often comes to you wearing sable garments! Yes, obedience is not always smiling; and allow me to say that I am to-day a living example in flesh and blood. Now, I don't want you to infer from this, that I assume charge

of this Institution with reluctance; oh! no; but I cannot help recalling to memory, that I am taking a big man's place: big every way you take him; large body, huge heart and a boundless soul.

From this day, my duty it will be—and duty and obedience are more than quarter-cousins—my duty it will be to command either directly or indirectly; yours will be to obey. I may assure you, however, that whenever the more or less rounded stone of command shall fly from the sling of my authority, it will always be to aim at the common good of all concerned. I may add that I will do my best not to aim at random, for I still have in mind the lines of the poet:

“Many a shaft at random sent
Hits mark the archer little meant.”

Your dear parents, who look forward to your advancement in life, with eyes full of anxiety, have spontaneously and most hopefully put their trust in this our Institution: Your coming to us in increased ranks is an evident proof of my statement. Now duty sacred and stern, bids us see that trust is not betrayed; and with God's help and the cooperation of my worthy and devoted colleagues, *it will be done.*

Your allusion to my past career, here at college, is most charitable indeed; now the twice holy fire of charity should not be extinguished in your hearts. Silence is now really golden.

Again I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your generous address. Let me fondly hope that our mutual relations will be as pleasant as vacation sunshine. Vacation sunshine! What magic words, apt to awaken in your souls, the sweet-voiced echoes of a near past! Methinks, when I pronounce those words, I hear sobs and see tears welling in your eyes; so to remind you that the dear old time, though past, is yet to come I beg leave—now boys, this is the first shot from the sling of my authority, and I trust you will take it kindly—I beg leave therefore to grant you all a holiday—the date of which will be fixed by the Reverend Prefects of Studies and Discipline. This month teems with holiday, and too much sugar might spoil the tea. That's not all, boys, I am bound to do things in a royal style; for the sole enjoyment of the happy inmates of these no less happy buildings, I will ask the Bursar—now bursars are men that have to be humored—to have something extra on the table, the day of your holiday. I trust and hope that this will help to carry the joy within.

Thank you boys!

Novels



IN this century a great deal of time is spent in reading novels. Every day we hear of some new novel; in every magazine there is a long story continued from month to month and which turns out to be a novel. Even in some of the Sunday newspapers a novel is started and finished, being continued from week to week. Young and old, educated and uneducated are eager for such kind of reading material.

In giving the definition of a novel it may be said, to be, a narration in an interesting and entertaining style of common every day life, always understanding that novels are fictitious. However in the representation of character in novels, many interesting and useful facts are obtained of the class of people each person is supposed to represent. These facts are written in a style which is easily understood by all readers, and would not be learned in any other way. Novels, which may be called morally good are only few in number. If all novels were of such a standard, then there would be no objection raised such as is often the case today.

The great majority of these novels are bad. The language in them is coarse, the sentences and phrases have double meanings, and in short life is distorted. Such novels have a very injurious affect upon the readers, and especially upon the young readers and it is in the hands of the younger people that many such novels are found.

Most people read novels as a pastime and consider it intellectual recreation. In the case of good novels it is so. But on the other hand, the reading of novels in general is an injury rather than a good. A young mind receives false ideas of the world and the effect is soon apparent in the character of that person. Especially is this true of the uneducated person and the young boy or girl who has taken to novel reading before completing his or her education. Novels should not be read by such people, books of more weight and instruction should be substituted. A mind well trained and strengthened by sound and firm principles cannot be easily disturbed or agitated by novel reading. So in such a class of people alone, novel-reading cannot produce evil effects.

F. W. HAFLEY '13.

Lord Durham and His Report.



ORD DURHAM is one of the most celebrated names in the history of Canada. To this great man, we Canadians are indebted for the excellent form of government that we enjoy today.

In 1838 Durham was sent to Canada by the English Parliament to inquire into the causes of the Rebellion of 1837-38, and to restore order. He was given a free hand but the free use of his extraordinary powers, caused him to fall into disfavor with his colleagues of the Home Government.

Towards the end of May, the new Governor General landed at Quebec, and he immediately set to work. His first action was to dissolve the council which Colborne had appointed, and to form one, consisting chiefly of members of his own staff. Commissions of inquiry were formed. Durham himself made a trip of investigation through Upper Canada; he also discussed the union of the British colonies in North America, with the lieutenant-governors of the different provinces at a meeting held in Quebec. In Lower Canada, there were three hundred and forty political prisoners awaiting trial. Durham released one hundred and seventy-four, deported sixteen to the Bermudas, and ordered eight of the ring-leaders to be hanged. Papineau and several others who had fled from the country were forbidden to return under pain of death. In England, the opposition violently attacked the Transportation Act, and the government itself deemed it advisable to disallow it.

Fortunately Lord Durham knew nothing of the storm that was brewing in the Mother Country; being on his tour of investigation in Upper Canada. As a result of his assiduous inquiry he learned that the divisions in this province, resulted from the jealousies of three classes of people. Members of the Family Compact, Reformers, and Patriotic Immigrants from the United States. The clergy reserves were also a constant source of annoyance and inconvenience. In Quebec or Lower Canada, the main cause of trouble was that the minority ruled the majority.

When he had terminated his investigations, Durham returned to Quebec. He was in high spirits. Several letters of approval awaited him, notably one from the Queen herself. But one day while looking over an American newspaper, he read, to his great chagrin, of the disallowance of his Transportation Act. Lord Durham was not merely a proud man, but a very sensitive man,

and this action of his colleagues touched him to the quick. In high indignation he immediately resigned his post. Canadians themselves thought it strange that the Governor-General's conduct should have been considered so unfavourably by the British Parliament. A great meeting of protest was held in Quebec and votes of confidence passed. But Durham remained firm, and set sail for England in November.

While on the ocean, inspired by a spirit of justice and of patriotism he composed his famous report. It may be summed up in the following words: The Union of the two Canadas, an Executive Council absolutely responsible to the people—i.e.—the National Assembly, state-aided immigration, the repeal of the laws pertaining to the Clergy Reserves, and the construction of an Intercolonial railway.

Time has shown that the report was a noble and far-sighted plea for autonomy and equality. It clearly exposes Durham's great wish—to transform Canada from a barren and injurious sovereignty into one of the brightest ornaments of the Queen's Crown.

The reception of the report by the British Parliament marked the beginning of a new era in the relation of England to her colonies; it was also the commencement of the agitation for the ideal government, under which the Dominion of Canada now prospers. The acceptance of the report by the Home Government in part at first, the bill introduced by Lord John Russell for the union of Upper and Lower Canada, and later on almost in its entirety under the governorship of Lord Sydenham, showed that the authority of the Mother Country rested on other than maternal ascendancy.

Lord Durham did not live to see his great wish realized. Before leaving Canada his health had been very poor. The tedious voyage across the Atlantic and the constant brooding over his censure, hastened the end. He died six months after his return to England, at the age of 48 years. It has been truly said of this noble lord that he made a country but marred a career.

J. A. TALLON, '14.

We are not infallible, not even the youngest freshman.

Position of Athletics in College Education.



QUESTION which just now worries some of our most illustrious and distinguished pedagogues is that of the position of athletics in college education. Are manly sports essential in the education of any student? We, though young, inexperienced, and perhaps somewhat biassed on this issue must answer in the affirmative, for as a man's organic faculties are developed so also must his material faculties.

It is a difficult thing for any man to have any other opinion than that favoring a moderate amount of athletics in each student's education. To establish order I will first take this question and demonstrate the defects of athletics, and secondly, I will treat it to illustrate the benefits and outstanding features.

Defects.

The defects of athletics are very few in comparison to the benefits, but what there are, have proven to be disastrous to many students even in Canadian institutions of learning. To the fair-minded man nothing appears more ridiculous than an excessive indulgence in sports. True it is that many well-meaning young men have swerved from the path of success and honor to lead lives of misery and degradation by sporting allurements and excessive desires to obtain glory on the campus, on the stadium, track, or any other place, where athletic contests exist. Men whose energies have been so misdirected are frequently difficult to restore to good standing. They are unable to concentrate their minds on anything intellectual, their conceptions seem buried in a gulf of sport, out of which there is no opening. When a person gives evidence of mental debility there is little hope for his morals. When he buys a paper or magazine, no part contains anything of interest but the sporting section, therein he finds the solace of his desires, and beyond that the type appears to be futile.

These are a few defects which are not very common, but they comprise the extreme outcome of an excessive indulgence in sport. There are also some minor defects, entailing disadvantages which may be overcome by efforts of the will. The principal one of these is, that the student is introduced to characters

whose company it were better for him not to know; if he is weak-willed he will be anxious to partake of the pleasures of his associates and so pave the way to a life of sin.

Benefits.

To begin to explain the benefits of sport to a student, it would be well to make mention of that old philosophical adage: "Men's sana in corpore sano." So it is a certain amount of athletics is necessary for the welfare, both mental and physical, of every student.

The character of every one is best revealed by his participation in an athletic contest. There it is, realized whether he is aggressive or timid, inclined to shirk when put to the test, or go determined to put forth every effort to succeed. No man who is intimate with the characters which are found in educational institutions can deny a place to athletics in the college curriculum.

Last, and most important of all sport infuses a spirit among the students that can not be eradicated even by the most drastic treatment from authority in regard to privileges and freedom. It strengthens the bond of union among them and assures them of the maintenance of their rights.

J. KENNEDY, '11.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Through the kindness of the Rector, Very Rev. Fr. Roy, O. M. I., *The Review* is pleased to offer the following prizes for an original short story. First prize: Ten dollars in gold; second prize: Five dollars in gold; third prize: two handsome volumes.

Conditions of contest:

1. Story must be strictly original and not exceeding two thousand words.
2. All M.S.S. remain the property of *The Review*.
3. Contest closes January 31st, 1912.
4. Prizes to be awarded by a committee consisting of the Editor-in-chief and two members of the Faculty. From their decision there will be no appeal.

THE FARMER'S LIFE.

The farmer's life is the life for me, get up in the morning at half-past three.

And out at work before I can see, yes, that is the life of glee;
With milking and chores at morn and night, and other things full
of such keen delight,

Of course, I enjoy it with all my might, the life of the farmer's
wight,

Sing ho for the farmer's life!

At morn when I go to the fields I hear the song of the thrush both
loud and clear,

And it fills my heart brim full of cheer, the song of the thrush so
dear;

At night when I'm tired and like a log, I hark to the song of the
blatant frog

As he thunders away to the sedgy bog, and the drowsy grunt of
the hog,

Sing ho for the farmer's life!

The calves are to feed and the pigs to slop, the garden to hoe and
the wood to chop,

From morning till night it is keep on the hop, until I am ready
to drop;

It is late to bed and early to rise, and to see the fields with sleep-
iest eyes,

And what do they get for their enterprise but a paltry little
prize?

Sing ho for the farmer's life!

The farmer's life is the life of toil and spent in tilling the fertile
soil,

And there's nothing in it but hustle and broil,

But a farmer he has an appetite and he eats a good square meal
all right,

And sleeps when he goes to bed at night, and I guess the farm-
er's life's all right,

Sing ho for the farmer's life!

Earl Grey



ON the tenth of December, in the year nineteen hundred and four a most distinguished gentleman arrived in Canada to assume the important position of Governor General of the Dominion. This distinguished gentleman was His Excellency, the Right Honourable Sir Albert Henry George, Earl Grey.

On his arrival in Canada Earl Grey was no stranger because his many visits to Canada previous to this date had made him familiar with both the country and the people. Then the people knew that he came of a ruling race, many of whom have been distinguished in the councils and history of the Empire, and some of them in their official positions were intimately associated with shaping the destiny of our country. Again they knew of His Excellency's labours in the cause of social reform in the homeland and the success which he achieved during his administration in South Africa. With such a record of family descent, tried capacity, known integrity, and personal qualifications, the people of Canada were confident that he would fulfil their sanguine expectations.

The time of Earl Grey's arrival was an auspicious one. Prosperity reigned within our borders, and our people were happy and contented. Racial and religious prejudices had become things of the past, and the energies and aspirations of our people were being directed in the path of moral, social and intellectual progress, the development of our great natural resources, and the settlement of the great territories in the Northwest, whose borders had yet been barely touched.

In Earl Grey's reply to the address of the citizens of Ottawa on December thirteenth, nineteen hundred and four he assured the Canadian people that no effort on his part would be wanting in assisting them to realize anticipations which were not less rational than inspiring.

Now if we consider the very small amount of power which Earl Grey had in Canada, none of us will be disappointed when we see how Canada prospered under his rule of seven years. Moreover the Governor General is a man occupying a position of neutrality between opposing political parties.

If we could see into the inner councils of government we should be surprised at the influence a prudent and conscientious

governor like Earl Grey could and did exercise in the administration of public affairs.

In the tours Earl Grey took from time to time throughout the Dominion he was able to make himself acquainted with all classes and interests, and by the information he gathered in this way, of the resources of the country, he made himself an important agent in the development of Canada. In the encouragement of science, art and literature he had always a fruitful field in which he performed invaluable service.

I. RICE, '12.

REQUIEM MASS FOR SIR ELZEAR TASCHEREAU.

On Monday morning, November 6, at eight o'clock in St. Joseph's church, a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of the soul of the late Sir Elzear Taschereau. This was the mass to which he was entitled as a deceased member of the faculty of the University. Our new rector, Rev. Fr. A. B. Roy, officiated and Frs. Hammersly and Collins assisted as deacon and sub-deacon, respectively. Among those present were noticed Lady Taschereau and her three sons; a nephew of the deceased, Mr. Chas. Beard, a former Varsity student; a niece, Miss Marie Beard; Senator Belcourt and several other friends of the deceased justice. The clergy was well represented. In the sanctuary were noticed Rev. Frs. Sherry, Legault, Fallon, Dubé, Boyer, McGuire, Rheaume, Turcotte, Bouvette, Duchaussois and M. Murphy. The students were present in a body and suitable music was rendered during the impressive service by the University Choir under the able leadership of Rev. Fr. Paquet.

Stand fast but do not stand still.

The Oxford Movement



THE Oxford movement which took place in England during the early years of the Victorian era, achieved unexpected results and became world-wide in its influence. The movement proper or the stage that is known as Tractarian lasted for a period of twelve years. It began with Keble's famous sermon on National Apostasy in 1833 and ended with Newman's defection in 1845. But the movement went on under other leaders and men, it gradually grew and gathered fresh strength until it vivified and transformed the English Church. The chief causes of the movement were as follows:

The beginning of the nineteenth century marked an epoch in religious thought. The Deism of the preceding century had induced a deadness in all spiritual matters. The church of England presented a picture of utter worldliness and corruption. Religion was a little better than cold morality; a great reaction was therefore inevitable. The greatest difficulty seemed to lie in the search for authority; some saw the divine in persons, places and things while others regarded all nature as God. But with the birth of the Oxford movement in England came the appeal to the authority of the Catholic Church. It was not, however, until Newman determined to force upon the public in a way which could not be offset, the article of the Creed, "I believe in one, holy Catholic and apostolic church," that the movement began. His effort as well as the efforts of the other leaders was to make the church of England more truly Catholic of those elements of Catholicism already inherent to her constitution.

The immediate cause of the movement was the suppression of ten Irish bishoprics by the Reform Government in 1833. This state of affairs induced a number of Oxford professors to start a reform movement. A short time afterwards appeared the publication of the "Tracts for the Times." They were short but concise statements bearing upon the polity worship and doctrine of the church. The Oxford tracts were therefore the motive of the movement and its leaders were soon known as tractarians. Concurrent with these issues of the tracts were Newman's four o'clock lectures on the Via Media. Many men read the tracts and listened to the sermons; thus was an atmosphere created in which were weighed and discussed the great issues of the hour. To-

ward the close of 1834, Pusey, a professor and canon of Christ Church, Oxford, joined the movement. The tracts grew into heavier and more exhaustive treatises. A translation of the early Fathers was begun. Thus under the leadership of Newman, Keble and Pusey the movement gathered great strength and met with unexpected success. Newman abandoned the anti-Roman basis of the *Via Media*, began to look towards Rome and finally became unsettled. In 1839 his sympathies were strongly Roman Catholic. Still the movement went on with no signs of failure. But with the publication of tract ninety, matters reached a climax and there came a marked change. Written by Newman, it was an attempt to show that the articles were not necessarily Anti-Roman. With the appearance of this obnoxious tract the Protestantism of England flew to arms. The tracts were discontinued and Newman withdrew from Oxford to Lettlemore. In 1845 Newman transferred his allegiance from the Anglican to the Latin church. A number of illustrious Anglican clergymen sought refuge in the Roman Catholic communion, the foremost of whom was Manning. The movement widened and went on. New parishes were formed, new churches were built; interest was aroused in foreign missions.

It is indisputable that the movement counts for much in the marvelous change which has taken place in religious thought and work since the middle of the 19th century. When the number of converts included, Cardinals Manning and Newman, seven members of Privy Council, thirty-three peers, doctors, lawyers, etc., the Catholic church secured a very creditable social standing in England.

Among the results of the movement may be placed the restoration of order and dignity to public worship; a more diligent ministration to the poor and distressed; the raising of the standard of clerical work; the foundation of religious communities for both men and women; and the multiplication and maintenance of educational faculties.

A. L. CAMERON, '11.

Old tunes are sweetest, and old friends surest.

Society Notes.

The opening debate of the U. of O. Debating Society, was held on October 16th. The Executive has decided that in the future, debaters shall not be allowed manuscripts. Notes, however, may be used, but shall have been submitted to the Rev. Moderator for approval, prior to the debate.

The subject of the first debate was, Resolved: That the Laurier government acted unwisely in appealing to the country, on the question of Reciprocity. The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. A. Huot and D. Adams, while Messrs, I. Rice, and F. Ainsborough argued the negative. The judges were Messrs. G. Coupal, J. M. Chartrand, J. Bonfield, G. Dozois, and H. D. Bishop. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative.

On October 23rd. Resolved: "That a mechanic is more independent than a Farmer, was debated. Messrs. George McHugh and Joseph Chartrand supported the affirmative, Messrs. F. W. Hafey and James Cusack the negative. Judges: Messrs. D. Dolan, L. Kelley, V. Brennan, I. Rice, and G. Braithwaite. The decision was awarded to the affirmative.

Resolved: That Military Drill should be compulsory in all schools, colleges and universities, was debated on November 6th. For the affirmative: Messrs. D. Dolan and F. Daniels, for the negative Messrs. George Coupal and George Dozois. Judges: Messrs. J. Cross, W. Foley, J. Duffy, J. Fogarty and F. W. Hackett. The judges awarded the decision to the affirmative.

At the annual meeting of the I. U. D. L., held at Kingston on the 3rd inst. the following officers were elected:

Honorary President, Dr. O. D. Skelton, Queen's. Honorary Vice-Presidents, Prof. A. R. McCallum, Toronto; Rev. J. P. Fallon, Ottawa, and Dr. S. B. Leacock, McGill.

President E. B. Wylie, M. A. Queen's.

1st Vice-President—G. F. Saywell, Toronto.

2nd Vice-President—F. W. Hackett, '14, Ottawa.

Sec. Treas.—J. A. McNaughton, McGill.

The schedule for 1911-12 was drawn up as follows:

Preliminary debates:—

Dec. 1st. McGill at Toronto.

Dec. 5th. Queen's at Ottawa.

The final debate will be held on January 25th. The following is the schedule.

Should Toronto and Queen's win, final at Queen's.

Should Toronto and Ottawa win, final at Toronto.

Should Queen's and McGill win, final at McGill.

Should Ottawa and McGill win, final at McGill.

At a meeting of the executive of the U. of O. Debating Society held on the 2nd inst. Messrs. John J. Coughlan, '13 and George A. McHugh, '13 were chosen to represent the garnet and grey in the I. U. D. L. at the preliminary debate to be held on the fifth of next month.

BROKEN FRIENDSHIP.

Alas! they had been friends in youth
 But whispering tongues can poison truth;
 And constancy lives in realms above;
 And life is thorny; and youth is vain;
 And to be wroth with one we love,
 Doth work like madness in the brain.
 And thus it chanced, as I divine,
 With Roland and Sir Leoline.
 Each spake words of high disdain
 And insult to his heart's best brother:
 They parted—ne'er to meet again!
 But never either found another
 To free the hollow heart from paining—
 They stood aloof, the scars remaining,
 Like cliffs which had been rent asunder;
 A dreary sea now flows between,
 But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder,
 Shall wholly do away, I ween,
 The marks of that which once hath been.

COLEBRIDGE.

Anniversary of Archbishop Gauthier's Installation.

On Wednesday, Oct. 18th, his Grace Most Rev. C. H. Gauthier celebrated the 13th anniversary of his installation as Archbishop. The event was not permitted to slip by unnoticed, solemn high mass being celebrated in the Basilica to commemorate the event. This spacious cathedral was filled to the very doors by people of all nationalities, among whom were representatives from almost all the different religious orders, both male and female, throughout the diocese. Besides these all the students from the University attended in a body to do homage to their beloved chancellor.

On entering the cathedral it was evident to one and all that the occasion was one of joy. The main altar was most tastefully decorated, while the sanctuary seemed in perfect harmony robed as it was with the papal and purple colors intermingled. The crowning of all and the decoration which seemed most suitably placed was the motto "Vivat! Vivat! Vivat!" on a white background above the main altar.

At 8.30 the solemn procession entered the sanctuary preceded by the cross which was borne by Mr. P. C. Harris. Following in order were Rev. A. Montpetit, master of ceremonies; Mr. A. Mondoux, censer-bearer; Mr. T. O'Neil, crozier-bearer; Mr. F. Corkery, book-bearer; M. J. Hamelin, mitre-bearer; Mr. J. Gravelle, sub-deacon of the cross; his lordship's assistants, Mr. C. Landry and Mr. T. Deschamps. Finally the prelate himself appeared clothed in purple robes indicative of his office followed by the deacon Rev. Father Desjardins and sub-deacon Rev. Father Lombard. Solemn high mass was celebrated by His Grace himself with all the pomp and ceremony becoming the sacrifice of the Most High, after which Rev. A. Montpetit in the name of his grace thanked those present for their attendance and asked for a remembrance in their prayers.

It was indeed a most fitting celebration for such an occasion and His Grace may rest assured that if the prayers of the students of the University of Ottawa are heard he will continue to govern his diocese in future with the same wisdom as he has in the past and see many returns of this joyous day.

University of Ottawa Review

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

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

TERMS:

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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., NOVEMBER, 1911.

No. 2

ROYALTY AT THE OVAL.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught very kindly granted their patronage and distinguished presence to the football match played here between Ottawa and Toronto Universities. The presence of such distinguished visitors was a source of great gratification to the students, who gave their Royal Highnesses a splendid ovation. This was the first public appearance of Canada's new Governor General and his consort since his arrival in the Capital and the élite of Ottawa society was present for the occasion. A special pavilion, richly decorated had been erected on the east side of the gridiron, and immediately above it floated the Royal Standard. The Guards Band discoursed sweet music during the intervals of the game. His Excellency the Papal Delegate, Mgr. Stagni. His Grace the Archbishop of Ottawa, Mgr. Gauthier, the Very Rev. Rector Fr. Roy, O.M.I., Mr. Fripp, M.P., for Ottawa, and the Royal suite occupied seats on the pavilion. Their Royal Highnesses had at first intended staying only a few minutes, but they found the magnificent game played

by both teams so thrilling that they remained till the final whistle blew. The Duchess sent her congratulations to our victorious squad with a special word for Cornellier, whose phenomenal punting won the game and that day placed him in the front rank of Canadian half-backs. The occasion was indeed an historic one that will long be remembered by those privileged to witness it. On behalf of the students *The Review* begs to offer to Their Royal Highnesses most cordial thanks for the high honour conferred upon us by this visit, and earnestly hopes that the University will be accorded the privilege of extending to the distinguished visitors a more formal loyal welcome, within these halls, at some future date.

OUR NEW RECTOR.

The Very Reverend A. B. Roy, O.M.I., D.D., has recently been appointed Rector of the University. The new incumbent of this high position was born on February 29th, 1866, in St. Sophia's parish, New Glasgow, Quebec. He received his primary education in the parochial school at St. Lin. When fourteen years of age he went to the United States, graduating from the New York City High School of Commerce in 1883, and from the New York State Polytechnical School in 1885. After spending three years in an important position with a large mercantile firm at Albany, he entered Holy Angel's College, Buffalo, to pursue his classical studies; there he remained until graduation in 1892. He then felt the call to the higher life and entered the Oblate Order, coming to the Theological Seminary of the Oblates at Ottawa, where he obtained the degree of L.Ph. in 1895. He pursued his theological studies at the University from 1895 until 1899. In 1896 he was appointed Prefect of Studies in the Commercial Department, which position he held until 1904. Having obtained his M.A. in 1898 he was ordained to the Holy Priesthood two years later in the University chapel, by Archbishop Donteuvill, the present Superior General of the Order. Since 1905 he has held the chair of Economics and Civics. It will thus be seen that our new Rector is no stranger to this institution—some of the best years of his life have been spent within these walls. His genius for organization and his thorough appreciation of our needs, coupled with a splendid spirit of progressiveness, make the appointment particularly agreeable to both Faculty and students.

The Review, in the name of the latter, bids him a heartfelt welcome, and begs to assure him of earnest and loyal co-operation in his new and important work, and prays the Lord of all knowledge to bless his efforts, and render them supremely fruitful.

THE EX-RECTOR.

Very Rev. W. J. Murphy, O.M.I., D.D., having completed the term of six years as Rector of the University, has been relieved of his office, and will devote himself exclusively to the care of St. Joseph's parish. For six years Fr. Murphy has borne a double burden, that of Rector and Parish Priest, truly a herculean task. He has successfully piloted the University through a period of financial difficulty, and established the curriculum of studies on a solid and lasting foundation. Under his régime an important and far-reaching innovation has been introduced—that of the extra mural course, and the two Catholic Ladies' Academies of the city have been brought into closer touch with the University by being admitted to our Matriculation and Intermediate examinations. The staff has been materially augmented, and the number of students has shown a notable increase. To this we may add that he has brought signal honour upon our Alma Mater by the high position of authority he occupies in the Advisory Council of Education for the province of Ontario. Hence we may offer our former Rector warmest congratulations, while at the same time thanking him for the pleasant relations which have always existed between himself and the student body. In his important and arduous work as Pastor of the élite parish of St. Joseph's, he will ever be accompanied by our sincere good wishes.

THE FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1911.

We feel that a word of praise and thanks is due to the team and coach of 1911. Since 1907 the football season has been for us a time of defeat and bitter regrets for the good old days of yore, when Ottawa College was recognized from coast to coast as the home of scientific and successful football, when the question was hardly ever "will they win?" but rather "how big a score will they roll up?" True it is the Intercollegiate championship has just slipped from our grasp, but only after a hard-fought

battle, where fickle luck had its part and played us false. Our young but plucky team has shown sport-loving Canadians that Ottawa College, despite her many disadvantages, is still to be reckoned with when championships are at stake, and the public has not been slow to show its admiration for the skill and grit of our boys. They have, in a single season, jumped from the lowly position of tail-enders to the front rank, and have pushed Toronto 'Varsity, thrice champions, to the very limit, for the possession of the coveted cup. This is surely a case where defeat by such a team, under such circumstances, is no disgrace. We therefore tender our appreciation and our thanks to the coach, the captain and the wearers of the garnet and grey on the gridiron of 1911.

THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE WORLD.

— —

Infancy, the tender fountain,
 Ever may with beauty flow;
 Mother's first to guide the streamlets;
 From them souls unresting grow—
 Grow on for the good or evil,
 Sunshine streamed or darkness hurled;
 For the hand that rocks the cradle
 Is the hand that rocks the world.

Blessings on the hand of mother!
 Fathers, sons, and daughters cry,
 And the sacred song is mingled
 With the worship in the sky—
 Mingles where no tempest darkens,
 Rainbows ever gently curled;
 For the hand that rocks the cradle
 Is the hand that rocks the world.

WALLACE.

Who never tries, wins not the prize.



"The Acta Victoriana" contains an interesting article entitled "College Impressions." In this the writer impresses us with the fact, that spirit is the most essential factor in college life.

"The Georgetown College Journal" enlightens us considerably on the evils of immigration into the United States. This question is always before the public because of its importance.

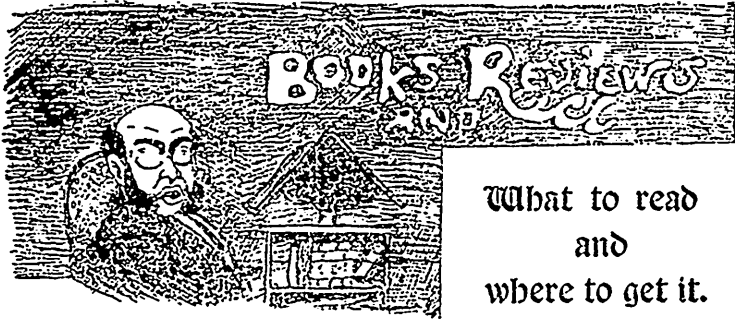
"The Collegian" in one of its productions, outlines a political campaign. The ideas seem to coincide exactly with those of the recent Canadian elections.

Journalism and Literature is the subject of a "Prize Essay" in the "College Mercury." The writer shows the influence of some newspapers compared to others. He says "we demand of the journal certain simple, homely honours." His distinctions between the two are presented in a very able manner.

"The Nazareth Chimes" contains pages of pleasing stories. "A Golden Scene." "In Action as in Trial," besides others would serve as good reading during leisure hours.

"The Patrician," asks "Was Bunyan a Plagiarist?" It gives many pro's and con's. Just as soon as the reader thinks that Bunyan was a Plagiarist, another argument is given proving him innocent. The question is left unanswered! Besides the above, we acknowledge receipt of the following:

"The Notre Dame Scholastic," "Vox Wesleyana," "Xavier," "Western University Gazette," "St. Mary's Sentinel," "Niagara Index," "The Young Eagle," "The University Monthly," "Mt. St. Mary Record," "The Columbiad," "The College Mercury," "The Gateway," "The Xaverian," "Saint Ignatius Collegian," "The Laurel," "Clarks College Record," "The Nazarene," "Argosy," "The O. A. C. Review," "Abbey Student," "McGill Daily," "Niagara Rainbow," "Queen's Journal," "St. Mary's Chimes," "The Trinity University Review."



"The Wargrave Trust" (Benziger Bros., 12 mo. cloth, \$1.25)
by Christian Reid.

No introduction is necessary for the author of the "Wargrave Trust." Her literary productions are singularly distinct in the success which they have achieved. It is, therefore, with much joy and welcome, that we receive this last publication, and it is with contented anticipation that we turn the interesting pages. The circumstances surrounding Laurence Desmond's proposed acceptance of the "Wargrave Trust" are attended by much human feeling. The story is in every respect most delightful.

North American, November, 1911, is replete with well-written political essays, all of which are up to the standard.

"American and Canadian Political Methods" by Henry Jones Ford, is an interesting comparison between the respective phases of American and Canadian life. The unvarnished way in which the author expresses the facts before his notice, is undoubtedly delicious. In Canada a candidate for legislative honors must represent the character of the people, inasmuch as he must be a man of reputation, both as regards honesty and achievement. In the United States, a deplorable contrast appears. Any man who can get his name on the list of candidates generally finds himself elected by party vote. The "hurly-hurly" of American political meetings is quite different to that ceremony and seriousness which attends political functions in Canada.

Arthur Benington, vice-president of the New York branch of the Dante Society, presents an extensive essay dealing with the latest theory as regards the source of the "Divina Commedia." This theory is advanced by Professor Amaducci, of Ronigo. He assumes that Dante's journey is but an image of the journey of the Isrealites between their departure from Egypt and their ar-

rival at the Promised Land. Many passages from Scripture are quoted regarding the stopping places of the Israelites, and a resemblance between these and the resting places in Dante's journey is quite noticeable.

An instructive pamphlet entitled "Industrial Schools" has been published by the Ontario Department of Education in accordance with the order of the Provincial Legislature. Its worthy purpose is to further the movement towards the establishment and organization of Industrial schools. Industrial schools are classified and their respective courses reviewed. Reference is made to different legislative grants for the maintenance of these schools. The chief obstacles in the establishment of Industrial schools are agreed to be: (1) lack of competent teachers, (2) an absence of interest on the part of those who should be taught, (3) a difficulty in establishing courses adapted to the locality. Different methods of overcoming these obstacles are suggested. Part II. of this pamphlet contains the Regulations for Evening Industrial Schools, Courses for Day Schools include, for boys: English, Mathematics, Science, History and Physical Culture; for girls, English, Mathematics, Science, History and Housework. This excellent publication should greatly aid the success of the cause in the interests of which it has been published.

"The Story of Cecilia." (Benziger Bros., New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, 12 mo. 1.25) By Katherine Tynan Hinkson.

Hearing of the reported death of her lover Sir Paul Chadwick, Cicely Shannon, the orphaned cousin of Lord Dromore, becomes ill. Dr. Grace, a manly young doctor, is called in. Love springs up between the doctor and his fair patient, and it is with misgiving that the diplomatic Lady Dromore assents to their marriage. Cecilia is born, and this lovely creature is thus allowed to grow up constantly before our notice and demanding the reader's approval of her every feeling, word and action. At a concert which takes place at the convent which she attends, Cecilia wins much admiration by her playing on the harp. She meets Lord Kilrush, a friend of the Dromores. This excellent young man falls in love with our Cecilia, but she unconscious of his passion, supposes that he loves another, and for this reason enters a convent with the intention of becoming a nun. However, the true facts are made known, and the story ends with every one happy.

Stuore." (Benziger Bros., New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, \$1.00) by Rev. Michael Earls, S. J.

About the middle of the seventeenth century a Jesuit writer, Giovanni Menochio, assumed the nom-de-plume "Stuore" in the publication of some of his works. These works were written in the Padre's spare moments. This is the reason that Rev. Father Ear's gives for having used the term "Stuore" as his title, since it was during leisure hours that he wrote the seven stories contained in the book. The stories include the following: The Apparition to Ernest Marey; For Assessor; John Desmond; The Place of Purgatory; Dasey; Mary Dolan; Old Captain. So re-splendant with intelligent ideas and human interest are these gripping narratives, that they might well be considered as seven drops at the brim of the glass raised aloft to the pen of the reverend author.

Among the Magazines.

The magazine table is indeed piled high this month. From the multitude of excellent articles to be reviewed it is quite difficult to pick out the best. The magazine reviewer's task is brightened, not a little, by the number of splendid short stories found in many of the magazines, a pleasant condimentum to the mass of scholarly essays and criticisms, and of news articles to be reviewed.

"The English Benedictines of Douai" in "The Rosary Magazine" is a translation from the French of Ernest Dimnet. Despite the excellence, or rather owing to the excellence of the translation, a French style is evident in every line. The work betrays the writer's mild artistic temperament. For him new, busy Lille possesses no charm; old cities like Cambrai and Le Quesnoy please him most. His description of Douai is masterly. It brings to us the spirit of the quiet old Flemish city with its broad and never-crowded squares, its old buildings and, especially, its college of the English Benedictines. In describing the College he shows an intimate knowledge of the English temperament. The peaceful seclusion of the Benedictines and the eminently English tone of the College are ably portrayed. The writer concludes with an expression of his deep regret for the expulsion of the Benedictines by the French Government.

We have at hand "The New World" a Catholic weekly paper published in Chicago and edited by Dr. Thomas O'Hagan, a brilliant M.A. of Alma Mater. Many topics of interest are learnedly discussed. The sermon, which Archbishop Blink delivered at the Vesper services of Cardinal Gibbon's jubilee, is given in full. It is a fitting eulogy of the great American Cardinal. There is an interesting account of the condition of the Bohemian people in the United States. These industrious people have become numerous and prosperous in the States, especially in the Middle West. Ninety-five per cent of the Bohemians are Catholics. They possess besides a Bohemian Catholic college, Bohemian parochial schools, religious communities, parishes and newspapers.

"The Ave Maria" maintains its high standard of excellence. This little weekly, under "Notes and Remarks," gives much timely advice to the Catholic of to-day, pointing out the difficulties he must contend against and telling how to overcome them. "The Bulletin" of the Catholic University of Washington is, indeed, a scholarly work. In the number at hand there is an able refutation of the materialistic interpretation of history advanced by Marx and Engels. These socialists taught that all progress might be referred to the influence of physical laws and geographical environment. The most conclusive refutation is drawn from the history of the Church of Christ. The review of books presented in "The Bulletin" is worthy of mention, each review being detailed and complete, doubtlessly owing to the fact that to each book is assigned a special reviewer, not to all, but one reviewer.

"The Civilian" keeps abreast of the times. All topics likely to interest civic servants are treated. "Silas Wegg" hits a few hard raps at those who are in the habit of abusing privileges and of disregarding rules. We believe much can be accomplished by the good-natured sarcasm with which "Silas" makes the transgressor and the transgression appear ridiculous. The many anecdotes with which he enlivens his writings are always apt and well placed. "The Civilian" reprints an editorial from the Kansas City Star setting forth the benefit to be derived from the merit system of appointing civic officials. The system has been in operation in Kansas City little more than a year yet it has already produced an increase in the efficiency and economy of the city's administration.

On October 14th "America" began its sixth volume. We predict success for the review which attains the high standard of "America." We find it as complete a review of Catholic events

of the week as could be desired. In a recent number, in the Education column, two statements, made some time ago relative to the immorality of American colleges, are pointed out as not yet refuted. The author of one statement, writing in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, claimed that he had conclusive proof that anti-Christian doctrines were taught in many American colleges. This statement was made by R. T. Crane, a wealthy manufacturer of Chicago. His claim was, that, from extensive investigations, he could prove the life of the undergraduate of many of the larger institutions to be decidedly immoral. This later statement is the more recent and has not as yet been refuted. Let us hope that it will be proven completely false.

"The Catholic Home Annual" gives an account of "The Lily of the Mohawks," Kateri Tekakwitha. This saintly Iroquois maiden was born in the Mohawk Valley in 1656. She was baptized by a Jesuit priest when nineteen years of age. Persecuted at home, owing to her saintly life, she, with difficulty, escaped to Caughrawaga where there was an Iroquois mission. Here she made her First Communion and later her vow of virginity. And it was here in 1680 she went to the happy and peaceful death of the just.

"The Extension" is, perhaps, the most handsome magazine upon our table. Its cover designs are artistic and always appropriate. The number for October, the month of the Holy Rosary, has for its cover design, a beautiful representation of Our Lady and Child. The warm, sunshiney Spanish scene which adorns the front of the current number contrasts strongly with these chill November twilights. And between the covers of "The Extension" much interesting matter is treated. The many activities of "The Catholic Church Extension Society," and the numerous demands made upon this society are here stated. In this way the most pressing needs are determined. We were particularly struck by the description of the strenuous labors of the Archbishop of Santa Fe. Archbishop Pitaval has no light task administering an archdiocese spread over some 100,000 square miles of New Mexican desert.

A September number of the "Scientific American" contains an excellent article on "The Industrial Chemist." The writer points out the numerous positions open to the industrial chemist. Speaking of the various ways of studying chemistry, he says that the greatest success awaits him who first completes a four-year undergraduate's course. The demand for chemists exceeds, and, the writer believes, will continue to exceed, the supply. The

"Aviation Number" of the Scientific American" treats of all styles of air-navigators. There is an article entitled "The Business Side of Aviation." It does seem odd to hear aviation, such a short while ago considered impractical, now treated under its business aspect.

Space will but permit me to mention the other publications at hand—"Le Messenger de Marie," "The Canadian Messenger," "The Leader" and "Our Dumb Animals." The last mentioned is the publication of a Boston Humane Society.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. Fr. J. Keeley of Morrisburg, paid us a visit last month and was an interested spectator at the football practices while here.

Mr. Doyle, a former member of our football team, was a spectator at the College-Queen's football game at 'Varsity Oval. He dined with the players after the game, and donated a box of cigars.

Rev. Fr. Carey of Micaville paid a visit to the sanctum last week.

Mr. Louis J. Kehoe, B.A., a popular young lawyer, has been chosen Liberal candidate for East Ottawa in the coming provincial elections.

Rev. Frs. J. J. Quilty, J. Harrington and G. Prudhomme came to see their Alma Mater team demonstrate their superiority over the McGill aggregation.

Rev. C. J. Jones of Arnprior, a former president of the O. U. A. A., and a member of the football team of '05 and '06, accompanied our team to Toronto and was extremely delighted with the showing that the wearers of the garnet and grey made.

Owing to the influx of students to the University this year, a large number had to seek extra accommodation houses on Wilbrod street and Daly avenue.

We have also had visits from the following:

Rev. J. Ryan, Mount St. Patrick.

Rev. J. Gray, Carleton Place.

Rev. Dorion Rhéaume, Gananoque.

Mr. Jas. Breen, Douglas.

Rev. J. O. Dowd, Chelsea.

Mr. Edward McDougall has entered a polytechnical school at Troy, N.Y.



Perhaps no football match has ever been honoured by the patronage of so many distinguished personages as the one which took place at Varsity Oval between the teams representing the Universities of Toronto and Ottawa. It was attended by their Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, His Excellency, the Apostolic Delegate, and His Grace, the Archbishop of Ottawa. It was the first time, perhaps, that the leaders of both Church and State ever assisted together at an event of this kind and the players of both teams seemed to be inspired to play their best. The result was a clean, fast, and open game which pleased our distinguished guests very much.

Last month we received a call from our one-time Prefect of Discipline, Rev. Fr. Fortier, who is now engaged in mission work. A call from our old friend is always welcome.

Mr. Larkin of this city, an ardent supporter of College athletics sent a box of cigars to the team after their brilliant victory over McGill.

A large number of "rooters" accompanied the team on their trips to both Kingston and Toronto. They helped a great deal too, with their encouraging yells.

His Royal Highness sent his congratulations to the team on their success against McGill and also his best wishes for the Toronto game.

The Rector of St. Joseph's Church, Rev. Fr. Wm. Murphy, O.M.I., and his curate, Fr. Collins, O.M.I., have taken up their residence in the new Rectory at the rear of the church.

The following have honoured us with their presence during the last few weeks.

Bishop Girouard, O.M.I., Athabaska.

Rev. Fr. Dozois, O.M.I., Provincial, Montreal.

Rev. Fr. Roy Hull, P. Q.

Rev. Fr. Beaudry, O.M.I., Edmonton.

Rev. Fr. Keaney, P.P. Lanark.

On Saturday, Oct. 28, the following ordinations took place at the Cathedral, Archbishop Gauthier officiating. Mr. M. T. O'Neil received the tonsure and minor orders, while Mr. J. Travers was ordained sub-deacon. The following day, Sunday, Mr. H. Therriault and J. Travers were ordained deacons and Mr. M. T. O'Neil subdeacon.

The Athletic Association has placed a fine pianola in the senior recreation hall for the amusement of the students; a favour which is being fully enjoyed by all.

Rev. W. J. Murphy has just returned from Toronto where he took part in the periodical meeting of the Advisory Council of Education for Ontario.

Rev. L. Binet, O.M.I., went down to Quebec to assist at the consecration of his cousin, Mgr. Mathieu, the new Bishop of Regina.

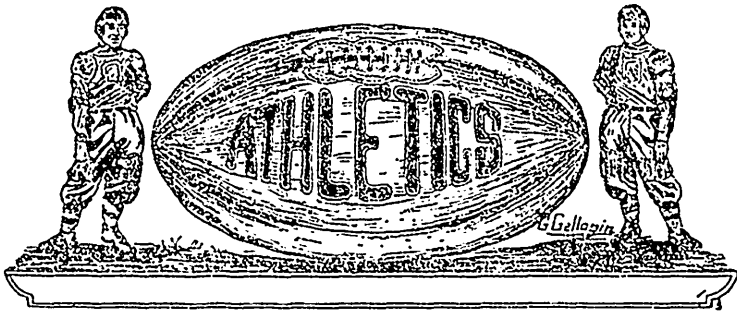
Canon Dauth of Laval University paid us a visit while attending the military conference last week. He was accompanied by Revs. Fr. Vaillancourt of Laval, and Nadeau, P.P. of Plessisville.

LIFE.

Life! I know not what thou art,
 But know that thou and I must part;
 And when, or how, or where we met,
 I own to me's a secret yet.
 But this I know, when thou art fled,
 Where'er they lay these limbs, this head,
 No clod so valueless shall be
 As all that then remains of me.

Life! we've been long together
 Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;
 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;
 Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
 Then steal away, give little warning,
 Choose thine own time;
 Say not "Good night," but in some brighter clime
 Bid me "Good morning!"

BARBAULD.



Ottawa (15)—Queen's (14). 'Varsity Oval, Oct. 14, 1911.

Victory is ours. Finally, after three years of fruitless struggling, College have "come back". Unlimited were the rosy predictions made concerning the team this year, but after the disaster of the first game, hopes went crashing to the ground, only to be revived by the welcome score against the Kingston team.

It is difficult to express the feeling one had in witnessing this first win, and to think that there were but three minutes to play when Ed. O'Leary blocked Hazlett's kick and tore over the line for a five point tally.

College took the field full of confidence to either do or die, as was demonstrated by their work in the first half, and though they plugged like Trojans they accomplished little. By a trick play when Capt. Quilty went through the line with his head gear, Lazure was enabled to round the end for a touch. Queen's got busy with the hefty boot and kicked the ball over for two rouges. Shortly after, they followed up well and on Killian's fumble they dribbled the sphere over for a second try. Again just before half time they downed Sheehy for another point. The play in this half was by no means brilliant though open and exciting. The teams went in for the half time rest with the score 10—5. It looked dark for College for Heffernan was unable to continue and Nagle decorated the side lines, his ankle having given out.

During the intermission new life was instilled in the players by the coach and Noble Gus the trainer. When they came out there was a dangerous glint in their eyes, yet Queen's heeded not. The ball was put into play, Killian called for an onside kick by which Sheehy gained twenty yards, when he was downed by an opponent who in his eagerness attempted to steal the ball, an action which brought the two to blows. In an instant the crowd,

being wrought up with excitement, covered the field, but little damage resulted, except to the hot-headed Queen's trainer. In retaliation Hazlett in quick succession kicked four points. This ended the third quarter at which time the score read 14—5 and many were the discouraged supporters who left, thinking it all over.

But after the change of sides with Cornellier and Chartrand on, the unexpected happened. A few punts were exchanged, when Cornellier made a run of twenty yards, Chartrand next carrying the ball to center field. Then the scrimmage was formed, and before one could realise it the ball was sailing towards Chartrand over near the side line. Bill lost no time but flying as though chased by all Hades, he shortturned MacDonnell, dodged Leckie and outran Hazlett, going over the line like a late express train. We lost the convert but our fourteen full of vim fought like men possessed. The stands cheered, were silent then broke forth into pandemonium when College battered, hammered and shoved their way to Queen's five yard line, with but three minutes to play. The tricolor were powerless against such fiends and on their first down just as Hazlett was about to boot, O'Leary ripped through, blocked the ball, leaped over the line, and falling on the oval won the game. For the second time the crowd held sway on the field and the cheering was deafening. Queen's made a half-hearted attempt to force their way to the goal line but the whistle blew with College in possession on their ten yard line.

Ottawa (10)—Toronto (8). 'Varsity Oval, Oct. 21, 1911.

The surprise of the season was sprung when College before a crowd of 5,000, defeated Toronto 'Varsity, twice champions of Canada. On past performances few conceded to College more than a chance of keeping 'Varsity from rolling up an immense score. Moreover the oval was wet and slippery, thus giving the heavy blue and white a great advantage.

Toronto arrived early with a big wad, but few bets were made though odds of 4—1 could easily be obtained. A city league game was in progress, but was called off upon the arrival of the Duke of Connaught. The two teams and officials lined up and with a lusty cheer welcomed the Governor General, as he took his place on the special stand, over which floated the royal ensign. Mgr. Stagni and Mgr. Gauthier were also present and the whole party thoroughly enjoyed the exhibition.

College are small but they looked like the proverbial mid-gets when they lined up against the champions. The sun was

down and the day somewhat damp, yet the brilliant colors in the big stand and the leather-lunged rooters under their idol Joe Simard helped to enliven the proceedings.

Ottawa was expected to pull off a dozen or so trick plays yet from the first they depended wholly on Cornellier's kicking. He booted always on the first down and inside of six minutes had scored three points. He added two more before half time. Jack Maynard was rushed in and nearly proved the undoing of College for he steadied the whole Toronto team, and inside of five minutes he had romped over for a touch. This gave them the lead 8-6 but only for a short time for Phillip again booted a high one over the line, Gilligan downing Maynard and tying the score. Shortly after Cornellier once more drove the sphere over the fence and scored the last point when he kicked to the dead line.

It was a grand victory and the best football ever witnessed in Ottawa. It was open and clean, fast and exciting. Cornellier was the particular star, while not a fault could be found with the tackling of Gilligan, Nagle and Chantal. This latter is a great find, being both fast and fearless. Killian was sensational in his catching and booted well. The whole line gave perfect protection but owing to the kicking game did not have so much bucking or tackling to do.

Unfit, unsatisfactory, and incompetent is all we have to say of the officials.

Ottawa (12)—Queen's (10). Oct. 28, 1911.

Accompanied by 400 rooters, College left for the Limestone city so full of confidence that the train doors had to be left open. Even the murderous weapons handed out by Nap on the way down did not dampen their enthusiasm.

In the penitentiary town the game was looked upon as won since College had never yet downed the "Queen's" team at home. The boys soon became acquainted with the out-skirts of the town, on many of whom they hung the garnet and grey. Although greatly outnumbered our boys did not fail to make themselves heard.

For the first time this season College lost the toss and started with a strong wind against them. Still all Queen's could pile up were four points while in the 2nd quarter College gathered in 11. In the 3rd quarter the tricolor obtained a rouge, and the Quiltyites were quite contented with a goose-egg. In the final period Ottawa was inclined to take things too easy, and Queen's besides securing a try, had the play always in a dangerous location,

but just as matters would begin to look shaky Cornellier would boot half the length of the field, when the man would be downed before he moved a yard.

The game was very clean, only one penalty being handed out, though the home supporters repeatedly called upon their men to start something. It may be just as well for their men that they didn't. Cornellier was again the king-pin performer, he kicking almost as far against as with the wind. It is doubtful if he and Killian can be beaten at the catching game, they having but one fumble to their credit. Gilligan played the best game of his career, the backs being in mortal dread of him. He flops his man for further orders and seldom fails to take a crack at his cover. Nagle was also up to form while Pfohl made a great hit when he secured his touch. The line held their heavy opponents well but found it hard to get their yards.

The most efficient and impartial referee, who has yet acted in the I. C. F. U. was Reddy Dixon. He satisfied both teams, so nothing more could be asked.

Ottawa (30)—McGill (12).

What promised to be College's hardest game turned out almost a farce. They were determined to revenge the drubbing in Montreal and in accomplishing this they so out-classed McGill that the game was rather one-sided. Nevertheless from an Ottawa viewpoint it was good to watch, as such following up, tackling and teamwork have seldom been displayed here.

The score was proof of which the "youngsters" can really do when called upon. It dispelled the opinion entertained by many knockers that they were going through the season strongly favored by luck.

The only field goal that the garnet and grey have obtained this season was driven over in the last few minutes by Mike Killian from nearly fifty yards out. Nagle set up a record of two touches, both the result of fast following up. Sheehy was strong with the sensational yet effective tackling. Several times different undertakers started onto the field to secure his body. For the first time in four years "Silver Quilty was forced to take the count, and as a direct result McGill ran up twelve points. It seemed to do them a world of good to see our captain go off. Phil. Cornellier put it over the famous Billington in everything except field goals, and the Montreal man can certainly kick a corking drop. He boots with a long swing as in soccer, for it was in England that he learned the game. Heffernan enjoyed

the game more than any previous, as he managed to get into a scrap, something which he certainly relishes. It was laughable to see Gilligan break away from his two-man cover. He found no trouble in eluding them and pulled down no less than seven men behind the line. McGill never knew what to do, and blew up at several critical moments. It was queer, when they were three yards from the Ottawa line, to see Billington kick a drop which went straight across the field. They knew it was useless to attempt a buck. That locomotive yell of the rooters' club was very trying to the red and white backs.

There was a record crowd of probably six thousand, and the players said it was a pleasure to work under such officials as Messrs. Quinn and Paterson.

Ottawa (13)—Toronto (29). Nov. 11, 1911.

Did it ever happen to you that after fighting hard and winning from another something to which you both had a right, that an unfair and unreasoning bully deprived you of your prize? This is what happened to College in Toronto. After we had played the blue and white off their feet for fifty minutes an unfair umpire handed 'Varsity the game on a platter.

In the fourth quarter College had been forcing the play and when Cornellier lifted a high one to Maynard, he fumbled into Green's hands who also dropped the ball. Like a shot Sheehy fell on the sphere, 2 yards from the line. It was a safe bet that College would have bucked over and Savage knew it, so after measuring around for a bluff he called the ball back to centre.

Had they received fair play nothing could have stopped them but after this raw decision the disheartened Capital team lost their vim. To make it worse at this period 'Varsity succeeded in landing Cornellier, so with Gilligan off, the whole works were shaken. With all this they gave 'Varsity the worst scare they ever received and secured their try on the identical play which 'Varsity worked here two weeks ago. Our backs were somewhat nervous at first owing to the yelling of 3,000 well-drilled students, who did noble work. For the first time this year Heffernon felt right and he was a sensation, continually bucking through the heavy line. Quilty knowing this would be his last game with the garnet and grey played as never before. He was as hard to pull down as Smirle Lawson. The whole machine worked perfectly for the first 3½ quarters, Phillip continually outpunting the best 'Varsity could offer, while Killian tho' injured caught and ran well. We can't get past the fact that the

game was lost through the officials, but it is too late now to remedy this.

The 'Varsity bunch play good ball, their back division especially getting away to some pretty runs. They have two fast outside wings and Green can hold his own in punting. Maynard is a good general and directs his plays skillfully.

We wish to congratulate 'Varsity as champions, and hope they once more bring the Canadian honors to the Intercollegiate League.

McGill has handed us some lovely lemons as officials this year. We hope it is the last time. Would there were a few more Reddy Dixons!

Rooters' Club.

Good work boys! Next to the coach the players admit that the Rooters' Club assisted most in the brilliant showing of the season. At first it seemed tough to be bundled into the little stand, but what gratifying results it brought forth. "In union there is strength" so you had to be kept together. How inspiring it feels to the warriors to hear their class-mates appealing and even demanding them to uphold the widespread supremacy of the garnet and grey. To bruised and battered men, your encouragement instils new life, it brings forth all their reserve strength and fires their minds to new efforts.

Too much credit cannot be given to Joe Simard, who held his choir in perfect control. It is not at all comfortable to stand out in front of the crowd, the subject of jokes and at times insulting remarks, all of which you have to bear with a smile. Joe however sacrificed his personal feeling for the benefit of his team and thus gained the gratitude of his fellow students.

Pool.

The pool and bowling tournaments have opened for the season. Unlike other years only the cream of the sharks will be allowed to enter, thus making the games even and interesting. We have some talent here that should be encouraged, and invite representatives from other city organizations to compete with them. It would provide a good evening's sport.

The other night we discovered in our midst a pool shark, one Bert Hayes. In a friendly game he ran Billy O'Neil, twice city champion 100—97. Would it not boost the game around the Col-

lege as well as bring honor from a new source to place Bert in the City Pool Tournament. On his form the other night he showed class enough to hold his own with the best.

NOTES.

1. On the season's scoring Nagle crowded over for two tries while Kennedy, Gilligan, Pfohl, O'Leary, Chartrand, Lazure and Heffernon each scored one. Killian dropped a goal while Cornelier booted the other 37 points.

2. One poor decision probably cost College the championship.

3. Treasurer Jack Coughlan attempted to play football but found it was easier to handle the "iron men" than the real kind.

4. Bill Hough finds the "middle corner" pocket hardest to connect with.

5. Skinner Poulin was married the other day to a girl he met at the Canadian-Ottawa game. History repeats itself so Fabe Poulin had decided to give up hockey.

6. Grabber Kennedy and Bert Gilligan are ready to receive challenges to play their team the "Senectles."

7. Professor McDonnell admitted he played hockey in Switzerland so Arts immediately signed him.

8. College did not enter city league but will remain in the Intercollegiate. However next month we will make the hockey number and discuss the prospects at length.

9. If you leave your books on the pool tables and they are missing when you return go directly to the waste basket.

The latest fashion is often the latest folly.

Of Local Interest

The Kingston trip was a great success
 We won the flip and none were fresh.
 Queen's bucked our line to no avail.
 Cornellier booted fine, tho' frail.
 Oh! you rouges that always count,
 Which even McGill found paramount.
 Queen's kept the lead for a time,
 But College gave them a lime,
 We watched what they would do;
 Final score: for us ten plus two,
 While Queen's, unable to hit our line
 Could score but one plus nine.

Mul-v-il: Why does J. McN-l-y resemble an automobile wheel?

M-ag-er: Because he is tired.

Duf-y: Say McH, you must get some winds on the prairies, in the vicinity of Calgary.

McH.: Indeed we do, I have seen safes there that have been blown open.

McKin-l-y: I guess the orchestra at the Russell is not very well paid.

Sh-y: I think so, I see most of them play on notes.

(Student in dining car on Kingston trip.): Here waiter, you are wiping my plate with your handkerchief."

Waiter: Oh! that doesn't matter, it's a dirty one.

(On the K. & P.): Conductor to Cough-n who is running up and down the aisle, "Do you want to get off?"

Cou-g-n: No, I'm trying to stay on!

It is no sign that a hen meditates harm to her owner because she lays for him.

Bill-Ington met Harry-Ington at the McGill match, however, they are not related.

Prof.: Have you ever heard about the barnyard hen?

Student: That was a fowl remark.

Tr-nor: What about it?

Cg—n: What about what?

Tr-nor: What about what you said about me?

Eg-n: Well, what about it?

If you want to stick to it, try fly paper.

Hig-ns: Johnson at last got a trim the other day,

Ry-n: By whom?

Hig-ns: A London tonsorial artist.

Ry-n: Oh! so did Sav-rd.

A hive of bees—the emblem of industry.
small yard refectory.

Where is Ch-nt-l now?



Junior Department.

The Small Yard did not enter any outside league, this year, in football and as a consequence our First Team did not have a chance to prove their worth. However they took the field, once, against the husky representatives of the Juniorate and showed that they had material for a winning team. They gained a decisive victory from their heavier opponents by trick plays, good punting, good following up and good holding on the line. They can now say that they went through the season without a defeat. The players were: Brennan, Lamonde, Doran, Hayden, Langlois, Florence, Rattey, Loulan, Belisle, Bourgie, Doyle, Gilhooly, Desjardins and McMahon.

The Third Team, with Bergin as trainer, Payette as manager, McMillan as captain, and Loulan and McMahon as star-performers, played two games (and won them both) against St. Patrick's school fourteen.

The boys are glad to see J. P. Gilhooly around again, after the rather serious accident to his wrist.

The boarders' game on Thanksgiving day was interesting from more than one point of view. The winners were treated to a bag of juicy pippins.

A lively sporting event of the month was a boxing bout between J. L-n-y and Petit-Jean. There are contradictory opinions as to who should be given the decision.

Inseparables: G. M-r-hy and C. B-ch-r. There are others. Eh, Terrance?

The Senior Intermural League came to a halt some weeks ago, owing to so many of the players having graduated to the Big Yard (Nit!) and to so many of the day-students failing to put in an appearance.

Touch-me-not: L-wl-s.

The Small Yard has some one to enliven recreation "with the concord of sweet sounds." Tommy, after having listened to

young Turcotte performing at the piano, exclaimed: "Gee, the kid's some player!"

It is perhaps well to remember that Eddie Gleason, the greatest half back that Canada has yet seen (when comes such another?) and Philip Cornellier, the pick of the half backs of to-day, both started their football career in the Small Yard.

The Midgets' League under the energetic management of Fr. Paradis was kept going all the time. At present Team B, is ahead, with C following up fast and promising to bring them down hard. Too bad, if the untimely frost or the untimelier snow, put an end to the contest! So say the players of the league.

Next in order: Ice, skating, hockey. But, boys, do not neglect what is always in order, your studies.

