



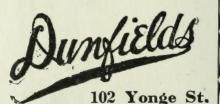




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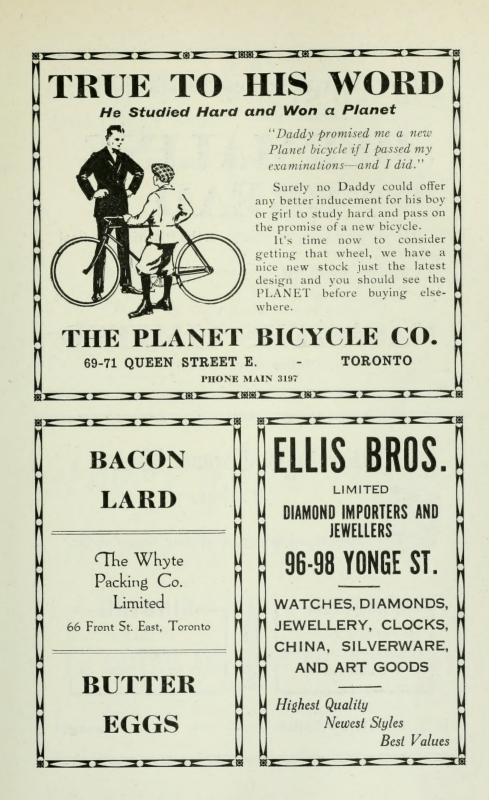
IT takes a good cutter to turn out the suit that a particular man will wear.

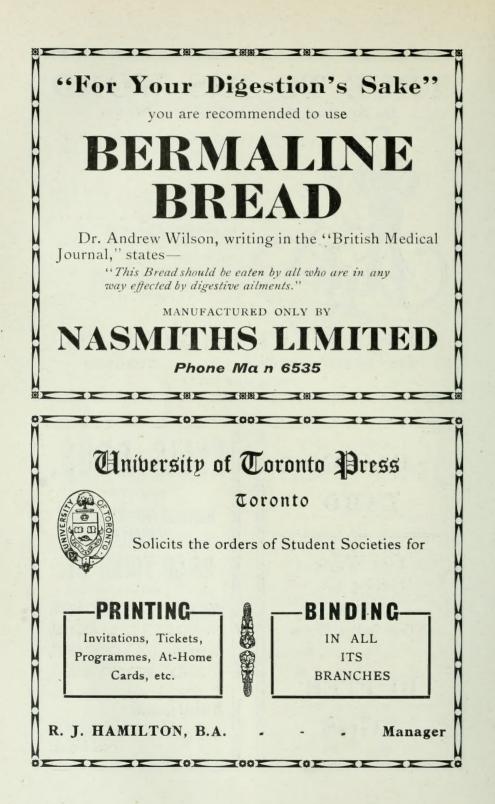
IT takes a good cutter to give the lines and style to suits that St. Andrew's boys desire.

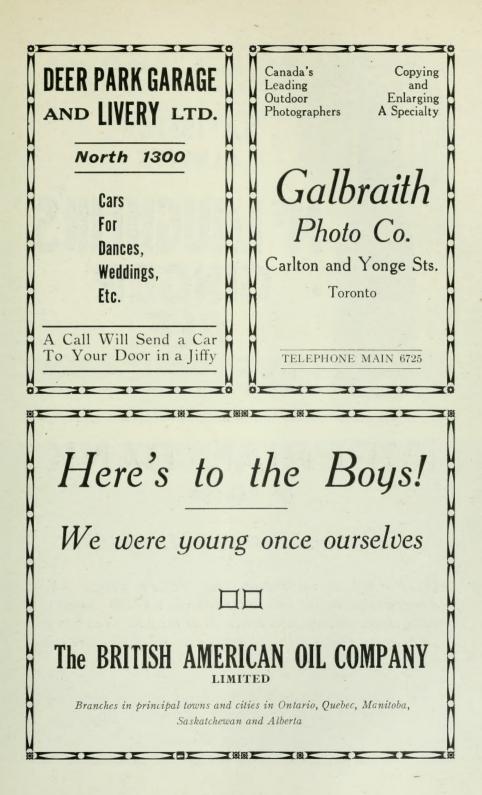
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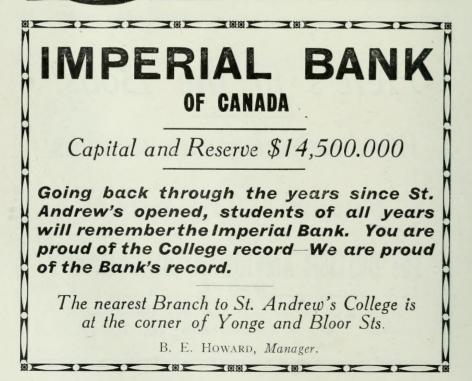


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The St. Andrew's College Review



Christmas, 1921

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Christmas, 1921

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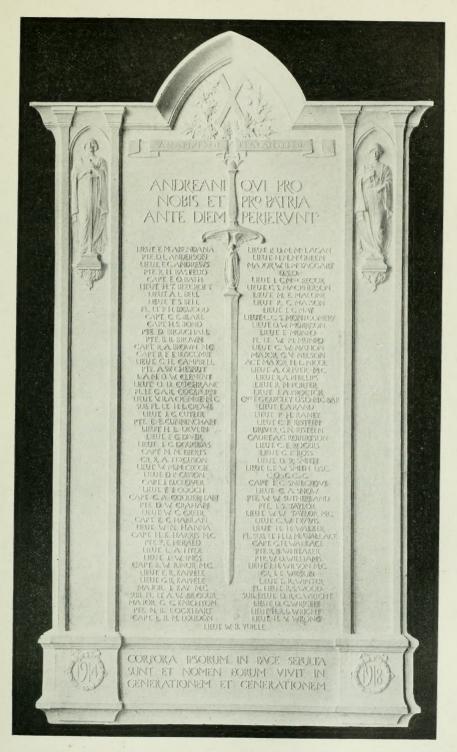
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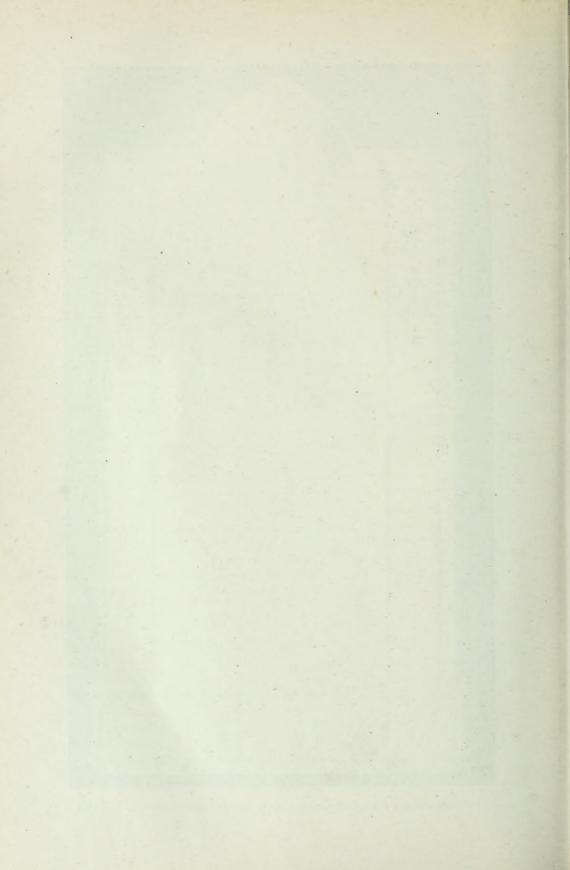
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St. Andrew's College Review

Christmas, 1921.

EDITORIAL.

With the passing of summer and the varied pleasures of the long vacation still fresh in our memories, we assembled in Septemler. Those glorious days of smiling weather had seen us at a summer camp, a lakeside resort, or travelling in strange lands. But just as at the close of the summer term we welcomed our release from the school, so now are we cheerfully reconciled to its bondage. One of the best indications of the schools' proficiency was shown by our splendid University Matriculation results. St. Andrew's boys took high places in these examinations.

During the recreation hours this term our attentions have been concentrated on rugby and we have found diversion in daily practises. The teams have worked honestly, with little thought for personal glory, but rather the glory of St. Andrew's. From the members of the first team right down to the spare players among the youngsters of the Lower School fourteens we have honestly fought for the good of the school. The enthusiasm of the cheer practices has keen carried to the sidelines, to follow the crimson and white to victory. Every one of us has felt a sort of individual pride in the success of our team. That they have won the Little Big Four championship is significant!

But our many other interests have not suffered. The Cadet Corps, of which we have been justly proud in past years, has established a standard we are striving to maintain. By means of a slightly lengthened noon hour, the drills have been held regularly at noon day.

We feel highly honoured that General His Excellency Baron Byng of Vimy inspected us on St. Andrew's Day in connection with the distribution of prizes at the college. Ours was the first Cadet Corps inspected by His Excellency since his arrival in Canada.

Amidst all the activities of Prize Day we missed Mrs. Macdon-

ald's presence. Since the early part of the term she has been abroad, visiting in Scotland and England. The entire school wishes her a safe journey and will be glad to welcome her back early in the Easter Term.

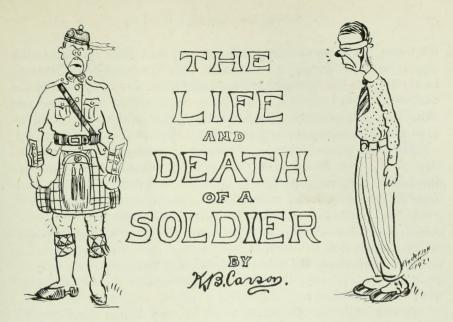
A conference of Headmasters representing Eton, Harrow, Rugby, and the larger English public schools is now being held at Oxford. We take this opportunity to congratulate our headmaster, Dr. Macdonald, on being invited to attend. Surely no greater honour in recognition of his noble work at St. Andrew's College could have been granted.

And now we are once more at the joyous Yuletide, when, if ever come happy times. As the family and friends gather round the inglenook, we are reminded of the words from Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one."

A Merrie Christmas to You All.

F. ROPER DAYMENT.





Horace Faishe joined the cadet corps. The captain of the corps told him he had volunteered.

"You have volunteered for the cadet corps," said the captain in his affable manner.

"Oh, have I really?" said Horace, much delighted. "I thought of volunteering, but I didn't think that I had told anyone about it."

"You don't have to think when I'm around," said the captain, modestly.

Thus our hero was enrolled in the cadet corps and turned out assiduously for drill each day and soon became the darling of the sergeant's heart, the plaything of Fortune and the master of his Ross rifle. He was not greatly impressed by his fellow cadets they resembled the knights of King Arthur in very few respects, and he too found it difficult to visualize himself as Sir Galahad in search of the Holy Grail, particularly when he was degraded to the awkward squad and drilled by a potential train-announcer for the new station, in the person of the cadet corps captain, whose lusty voice could be heard above the buzz of Spearmint.

But Horace's optimism returned when a dress parade was held and he turned out in his bra' Scotch regimentals. The donning of them caused him considerable worry; when he found that his knees were to be uncovered he almost rebelled and would undoubtedly have been shot for desertion had he not conceived the idea of dyeing

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his knees the same colour as his socks, which gave spectators the impression that he was a red Indian with the small-pox. Bravely he shouldered his rifle and marched down the driveway behind the perfectly tuned bagpipes, down the avenue, across the bridge and into the great city with kilts swinging, heart beating high and his eyes glued to the prominent neck of the boy in front of him.

Then the great review! A general glanced over the corps and nere it was that Horace made the ghastly mistake which cost him his life. When the captain shouted, "Present arms!" Horace went over to the general and with a courtly bow presented the general with his rifle. He was hurried outside by the horrified militia, a hasty court-martial was summoned and Horace was condemned to be shot at sunrise.

The condemned ate a hearty breakfast next morning and was then led out to be shot, he showed no visible signs of emotion except that they had to carry him out.

"Put a cigarette in my mouth," he said to the head prefect. "You cannot refuse a dying man such a privilege. Silently the prefect handed him a cigarette and a handkerchief to bind his eyes.

"Not that, not that!" cried Horace. (The spectators were amazed at his daring.) "I would rather use my own," he said, taking a red bandanna from his pocket.

The firing squad lined up and took aim, the sergeant dropped his arm and Horace lay dead at the foot of a large sign reading, "Broadway Girls at the Star." Thus died Horace surrounded by beauty as he would have wished, a victim to militarism and instinctive courtesy.

Moral: Don't be military, and never be polite to generals.

K. B. CARSON.

BAXTER PRINTS.

From the very earliest period it seems to have been man's custom to picture the things which exist about him. The earliest known traces of man consist of rude carvings and drawings found in caves and the excavations of ancient cities.

Gradually the art of drawing and portraying has reached a state which now seems almost perfection. Baxter, a poor printer, who lived during the early nineteenth century, invented a process of printing very beautiful pictures by means of plates. A plate was taken, say a blue one; this was laid on, allowed to dry and another was laid on until the picture was completed simply by means of these plates. It oftentimes took eight or nine different plates to make one miniature picture. Baxter was unfortunately very uns ccessful, perhaps, because his pictures were a bit too glaring and over-coloured. He was forced to sell out his stock in trade to another man by the name of Louis, whose name often appears on the ater Baxter prints. This man was equally unsuccessful, and these pictures were sold at public auction in huge bundles and at a very small price. They were thrown into cellars where they remained for some fifty or seventy-five years until at length they were brought to light, and since have attained a great popularity.

It would be well, perhaps, to tell something of these pictures and what they symbolize or bring to our minds. The colourings of these pictures are very bright and outstanding. At first glance they might be considered unpleasant to look at, and of little or no value. But if you take even the smallest print you can spend a very pleasant half hour studying it; every minute will reveal some fresh detail. Naturally, in every picture there is a centre of interest upon which these details bear. Oftentimes it is a road or a lane, or river, a hedge or row of trees, that is especially noticeable. "The Avenue" is a picture which everyone has seen at one time or another, either in a large or small reprint. It represents a long row of trees all leading up to a point in the far distance, turning off into another road. It portrays many miles in a short distance. In Baxter prints each feature leading up to the centre of interest has dozens of little pictures in itself. These little pictures portraying many things which have something to do with the centre of interest. For instance, in one picture of Baxter's, called, "The Milkmaid," a young woman is seen sitting scrubbing out a large brass bowl. Beside her is a small puddle of milky water running down a worn path into a streamlet. Behind her is a small boy playing inside the thatched cottage. There is a window with a jar of flowers in it, and a rude home-made chair and table in the centre of the room. Behind the cottage is a row of poplar trees hiding a dimmer picture of the stream in the distance. This is only one print. There are no doubt hundreds that have been foolishly destroyed by ignorant people as worthless pictures.

Even the smallest of these pictures are very expensive; only the other day a friend of mine sold one—about two inches by three for fifteen dollars. In a certain art store on north Yonge Street a picture about ten inches by eight, in a very ordinary frame, was listed at seventy-five dollars.

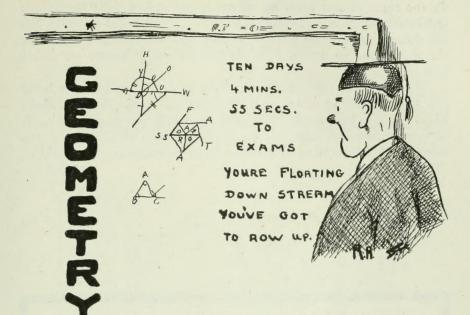
It seems unfair that the great collectors who can and will pay any price for an article upon which they set their fancy should force other collectors to pay the same price or do without.

Seemingly Baxter prints are the "rage" at present among those who care for art and painting. Every few years something new comes out that possibly isn't heard of for many years to come. It has been the same with these pictures.

It might also be interesting to know that many of the presentday settings for old plays are taken from Baxter prints. They are considered one of the best authorities on old furniture.

Baxter prints are not really antiques, but are old enough to be interesting as well as educational in many ways.

M. SHANNON.



For four years I have been attempting to arrive at some logical conclusion for the existence of geometry. My diligence, however, has met with no success except to root firmly in my mind the fact that geometry is a Bolshevist invention which attempts to prove that all things are equal.

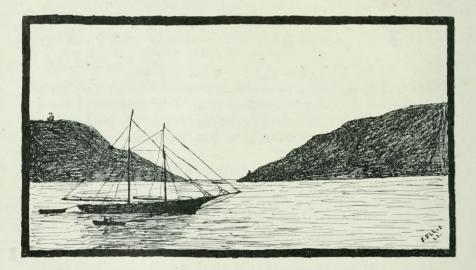
Yet, I must admit, there is a thrill in finding the relation of the angle RXZ to the line QDS. In fact, the thrill is so great that sometimes the victim is rendered unconscious for the remainder of the period and possibly the period following. This, of course, depends on what subject is dealt with in the aforementioned following period.

Let me give you a concrete example of the pleasures of the study of geometry. On page two hundred and forty-eight of the Ontario High School Geometry (Theoretical), authorized by the Minister of Education for Ontario, we find the following: "A point P moves so that the ratio of its distance from two fixed points Q, R is constant. Prove that the locus of P is a circle (the circle of Apollonius)." This statement is accompanied by a delightful little sketch of a toboggan slide on wheels, down which the letters R P Q S and

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To the right of this drawing we are given instructions to "Divide QR internally at S and externally at T." Now, what on earth has QR done to be divided both internally and externally, and how in the world can we divide poor old QR internally before we divide him externally?

Don't you see now what a thrilling subject geometry can be to one of an inquiring mind? As Professor A. N. MacDougall, M.A., LL.D., says in his preface, "Similarly the treatment of proportion is correlated with the algebraic knowledge of the pupil," and we corroborate this statement by quoting from the classics, "You said it, Prof!" Asppen.



THE ART LOVERS.

We went to the Grange last Sunday afternoon because we are art lovers. It went with us. It is an art lover; he just adores art by his own confession, he also has the finest collection of cigarette cards east of the Humber. It and Us were allowed inside because



the caretaker was rather small and It and Us are rather husky. (We drive the largest milk-wagons on the Sunnyside route.)

It began proceedings by stopping before a picture of a snowbank and saying with a great rolling of his orbs toward the chandelier, "Ain't it grand, Austin?"—Austin being Us. We agreed that T. are vainly trying to coast. It is really quite a thrilling picture.

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the snow-bank was beautiful, so then It moved over to a picture cepicting z. British Columbia chink pulling in a glorious salmon. It was greatly taken with this picture because he likes his fish and chips at Hong Loo's Café, so that the whole affair called up visions of past delights to It's impressionistic mind.

Then we saw a bust of a Victorian person with side chops and It stood admiring this work of art for a long time. Perhaps we became too enthusiastic over the bust because It seemed ashamed as he is a great art lover by his own confession. It wanted to leave,



but we cried, coaxingly, "Come on over and look at these pictures of backyards and clotheslines." It wanted to look at skyscrapers because he loved higher art. It didn't like the clothesline picture because the shirts weren't properly washed, they had spots all over them and we explained, "That's the shadowing, sap-head!" and It yelled, "Shadowing, nothing! they didn't use Lux." We said, "You're an art-lover?" and It said, "I am, by my own confession." So that was settled and It took Us over to a foggy picture in the corner. It blew his nose vigorously and we said, "What are you doing?" It blew harder and gasped, "I'm a fog horn."

How wonderful it seemed to be among all these "Objets des arts" with It, who was an art lover, by his own confession. Some old ladies thought It was an artist. He was walking up close to a picture, and then retreating from it backwards like the leader at a country barn dance. Then he turned to us and remarked, "Another coat of white-lead and it would be perfect." The illusion was complete because It had a dirty collar and looked enough like a plumber to be an artist.

It and Us came to a picture of a sunset and we stopped; beside us was one who obviously was an anti-prohibitionist with the most startling crimson nose we had ever seen. "Wonderful colouring," remarked It, gazing at the picture. -"Wonderful is right," said Us looking at the anti-prohibitionist's nose.

But after many happy hours It and Us had to leave the Grange because the little man who had allowed us to enter had called in the police reserves. It and Us left, well satisfied with our afternoon. The police sergeant waved good-bye from the front steps as we carefully picked our way to the gate over a thousand odd Yiddish school children. K. B. CARSON.

A BERMUDIAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF TORONTO.

The first impressions of Toronto, gained by a Bermudian, are many and varied. They might also be the impressions of any large Canadian city in contrast with those of our native island.

The first striking feature is that of street travelling. On our island motor cars are never seen. The Bermuda laws prohibit the use of any motor propelled vehicle on any part of the island. Infringement of this law is punishable by a fine of not less than ten pounds. A man's standing is reckoned more in terms of horse "flesh" than in horse "power."

Again, the overcrowded condition of the Toronto thoroughfares offers another contrast to the streets of the average Bermuda city. Class distinction is more noticeable in Bermuda than in Toronto, as the wealthy people are dressed better than the ordinary citizens, while in Toronto the majority of the people dress alike.

On the matter of buildings another striking contrast is very noticeable. The Bermuda buildings for the most part are of stucco, very little brick or tile being used on the exterior. The interiors, however, are much the same as in any large city, except in the manner in which the windows open. In Bermuda they swing from a hinge at the top and are opened by pushing out on the lower part of the frame.

The air of a large city is not clean and pure with the tang of salt pervading it. The sky always seems to be darkened by a lowering cloud of soot, which seems to have the effect of dulling the sky overhead and the streets below.

You must not gather the impression that the Canadian city differs absolutely from that of Bermuda, such is not the case; the same language is spoken, the roads and walks appear much the same, the general layout of things is similar except that all the Bermuda city streets terminate on sandy beaches beside the blue water of the ocean.

Street cars, of course, are an object of interest when seen by a Bermudian for the first time. The Bermuda streets are almost as wide as those of Toronto, and could be made suitable for such traffic, but the law prohibits the use of these. The reason for such a law is that our tourist trade would be ruined if motor vehicles

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were allowed to run, as that would spoil the natural beauty and quaintness of the island; also, our coral roads would be ruined.

Much more could be written on this subject, but these few impressions will serve to show you how a Bermudian finds a Canadian eity such as Toronto full of new things hitherto unseen on his native island.

THOMPSON II.



The School

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

On Thursday, 17th of November, at a m	eeting of the Literary
Society, the following officers were elected	for the current year:
Dr. Macdonald	Hon. President
Col. Taylor	President
Findlay, A. G.	1st Vice-President
Earle	2nd Vice-President
King	Secretary
Carson I., Ferguson I.,	

FORM REPRESENTATIVES.

Carrick I.	Upper VI. Form
Russell I.	
Cameron I.	Lower VI., McGill
Carrick II.	
Clift	Form IV.
Noonan	Form III.

On Friday, November 18th, the second meeting of the Literary Society was held in the assembly hall. It was the first meeting at which a programme was offered, the election of officers having been held the previous night.

The Honorary President and President being away, the First Vice-President, Allan Findlay, took the chair. The secretary read the minutes of the last meeting, which were approved. Then, as is customary, the vice-president gave a short speech, outlining the aims of the society, pointing out that the object was not entirely to amuse the boys, but to give them practise at public speaking, and an opportunity to overcome "stage fright" on the platform, at the piano, or at any other form of entertaining. He also asked the boys to give the committee their best support in arranging the programmes.

The vice-president then called for the first number. The orchestra gradually came together from different parts of the hall and began timidly to run through the usual prelude. They soon dived into some of the very latest, in which Hunter's saxophone took a few liberties. The effect was much enjoyed by all, especially by the "Tarzan Tribe," whose savage breasts were stirred by the beating of the drums.

Ferguson II. spoke to us for a while and then said he was talking about his home town. He kept pretty well within the formula. Palmer II. played a piano solo. There was no sheet music in evidence; he must have memorized it all. We judge he has a very good memory.

Someone sent in a request that Jack Cameron should be called upon to sing "Ain't We Got Fun?" He sang for us and was heartily applauded by the Ottawa "crowd." Harvey also sang. Shannon gave a piano solo and then we had a duet by Milne and Berry, in which Milne's daring treatment of the bass was the most unique feature. Kirkland gave the speech on Hamilton, and Ferguson I. read some very interesting History Notes about the past school week.

Carrick I. criticized the meeting and the orchestra gave another selection. The programme was concluded by "God Save the King."

The meeting was very successful, especially considering that the organization had only been completed the previous night.

Another attractve programme was presented by the Literary Society on Friday night, the 25th of November. Among the features of the evening were: Col. Taylor's speech, a much enjoyed skit by Cameron I. and Thompson, some very good violin music by Scott, accompanied by Russell I., and a speech on "Kamloops," by Milton. (Kamloops, we found, was his home town.)

PREBENDARY GOUGH'S VISIT.

Our school was honoured this term by a visit from Prebendary Gough. This famous speaker congratulated us on our brief but brilliant past history. He mentioned his own school life and put in a plea for individuality on the part of the schoolboy. He said that the chap who has the gift of flowery expression should not be checked but rather aided in his special talent. He was highly in !avour of school sports and their part in the development of character. He mentioned how he kept the British flag always flying above his church during the years of war and told us to always keep in mind the fact that we won the war by our British obstinacy. On the close of his all too brief speech, we gave three hearty cheers for our guest and we look forward to his promised visit the next time he comes over to Canada. Russell I.

THE CADET CORPS.

The Cadet Corps has been organized and the following officers appointed:

Captain: Cameron I.

Lieutenants: Findlay I., Earle, Cameron II., Dayment, King. Sgt.-Maj.: Armstrong.

The corps has been engaged in preliminary drill. The first dress parade was held on Monday, November 28th. The corps turned out on Prize Day as a guard of honour to His Excellency, Lord Byng.

The corps promises to be even more successful than last year's corps.



THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

The school orchestra has been reorganized this year and under the capable leadership of Mr. Ross is rapidly developing professional style. The orchestra is composed of nine players this year who are as follows:

Saxophones-Hunter, Rowell.

First Violins-Mr. Laidlaw, Scott, Hillary.

Second Violins-Howell, Cameron II.

Piano-Russell, I.

Traps--Bullock.

This organization officiated on Prize Day and assists the Literary Society. Needless to say, that it will be on hand for the minstrel show.

PRIZE DAY.

St. Andrew's College has been the scene of many impressive gatherings and ceremonies during her history. Annually on St. Andrew's Day the many friends of the school have assembled for the distribution of prizes. These yearly exercises have had distinguished guests, but probably no previous gathering has been honoured by so noted a guest and held for so noble a purpose as our Prize Day of this year. This was more than a prize day; it was a token of our tribute to those loval Andreans who gave their all.

It was under his leadership that many of our own boys fought for right and justice; it was under his leadership that many of the ninety-nine Old Boys made the supreme sacrifice; and Baron Byng of Vimy unveiled the tablet in their honour during the proceedings on prize day.

With military smartness the college cadet corps was awaiting His Excellency at the front of the school, and upon the arrival of the Vice Regal party, Baron Byng was given a general salute. His Excellency then inspected the corps and expressed himself as pleased with its smartness.

Later, while passing from the Headmaster's office to the assembly-hall a file of cadets lined either side of the way. As His Excellency entered the prayer hall the school orchestra struck up "God Save the King." Then followed the opening exercises consisting of the school hymn, "Fight the Good Fight," a scripture reading and prayer by Rev. James Little.

After four years of awful war we paid respect to the departed Andreans last year by hallowing the sacred flags which flew over the school during those gloomy days. On this occasion we commemorated their names by a suitable tablet. In his prefatory remarks Dr. Macdonald told of the splendid service rendered by our boys in all branches of the service, and on every front. A reverent silence was observed while the Senior Master, Mr. Robinson, read the names engraven on the bronze tablet. His Excellency Baron Byng of Vimy then unveiled the tablet with the following words,—

"To the glory of God and in honoured memory of the ninetynine Andreans whose names appear thereon, I now unveil this tablet, presented to St. Andrew's College as a mother's thankoffering." Far in the distance were heard the notes of the Highland Lament, "Flowers of the Forest," played by Cadet Lieutenant Dayment, and Sergeant Hunter. The pipes grew nearer, and then gradually faded away. Cadet Evans sounded the Last Post on the bugle as the guard of honour stood with arms presented.

Dr. Macdonald dedicated the memorial with the following words:---

"To the glory of God and to the sacred memory of Andreans who gave their lives in the Great War, I now dedicate this tablet, in the sure and certain expectation of the Resurrection, and with the fervent hope that for generations to come it will serve to remind the boys of this school of the readiness of their forerunners to respond to the call of Duty, even to the giving of their lives, and that thus it may play its part in maintaining in the life of the school a high tradition of service to king, to country, and to humanity."

The Headmaster concluded the ceremony with a short prayer,-

"O God, give us of Thy strength that we may take up our lives more bravely, and seek to be more faithful in duty, and more loving and helpful to others, for the sake of those who are with us no longer here on earth. Send us back to the daily round of duties more eager to do Thy will, as though in the presence of death we had learned to know the deeper meaning of life. And when we too are called to leave this world of love and beauty, of joy and sorrow, may we be of ready heart to meet our forerunners who have passed within the veil. And to Thee, our Father, revealed in Jesus Christ be glory forever." Amen.

"Played St. Andrew's, Old St. Andrew's," the Old Boys' Song, was then sung by everyone to the accompaniment of the orchestra.

At the presentation of prizes Dr. Macdonald voiced the sentiment of the entire school with a hearty welcome to Baron and Lady Byng.

His Excellency presented the prizes for proficiency and also the Governor General's medal, while Her Excellency distributed the cups for shooting, the Wyld prize in Latin, and the Cooper Medal in Science.

The entire assembly singing the National Anthem concluded the service.

Refreshments were served for the friends of the College in the dining-room, while the Governor General's party retired to the Headmaster's residence. The masters and cadet officers were here presented to their Excellencies. When the members of the Vice Regal party were leaving the college three cheers were given for Baron Byng and three cheers for Lady Byng. The cars then drove between two files of cheering cadets from the school to the gates.

The impressive and well conducted service could not but leave in the heart of every Andrean a deep feeling of respect for those Old Boys who had so magnificently upheld the tradition of St. Andrew's, even unto Death. And among the present generation was sensed a feeling of sacred responsibility in the Laurel Crown which they have woven, lest for all time to come their spirit of service should not be maintained.

The following received prizes :---

Preparatory Form, Group A.—1st, General Proficiency, White II.; 2nd, General Proficiency, Campbell III.

Group B.—1st, General Proficiency, Acres; 2nd, General Proficiency, Gordon II.; 2nd, General Proficiency, Applegath III.

Form 1.—1st, General Proficiency, McLean II.; 2nd, General Proficiency, Young; 3rd, General Proficiency, Fraser II.

Form IIA.—1st, General Proficiency, Drury II.; 2nd, General Proficiency, Cumberland; 3rd, General Proficiency, Dunlap and Stollmeyer III.

Special Prize.—Macdonald III.

Form IIIB.-1st, General Proficiency, Duffus.

Form IIIA.—1st, General Proficiency, Shortly I.; 2nd, General Proficiency, Watts; 3rd, General Proficiency, Cameron III.; 4th, General Proficiency, Stollmeyer II.

Form IVA.—1st, General Proficiency, Munn I.; 2nd, General Proficiency, Dyment; 3rd, General Proficiency, Stewart I.; 4th, General Proficiency, Hall I.

Form V.-1st, General Proficiency, Robinson and Beer; 3rd, General Proficiency, Easton.

Lower VI., Toronto Group.—1st, General Proficiency, Crowther; 2nd, General Proficiency, Carrick I.; 3rd, General Proficiency, Dayment.

Lower VI., McGill Group.—1st, General Proficiency, Taylor.

Form Upper VI.—1st, General Proficiency, Findlay I.; 2nd, General Proficiency, Brunt.

Governor General's Medal.-Smith, E. G.

Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal.-Crowther, T. A.

Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal-Brunt, R.

Chairman's Gold Medal.-McKay, D. A.

Head Prefect's Prize.—Smith, E. G.

Wyld Prize in Latin.—Findlay, D. H. Cooper Medal in Science.—Dayment, F. R. 48th Highlanders' Chapter of the I.O.D.E. Rifle (for Proficiency in Shooting).—Carrick, J. A. Christie Cup.—Findley, A. G. Laurence Crowe Medal.—Milne, J. E. Thorley Medal.—Richardson, J.

Gooderham Medal.-Cumberland, R. C. A.

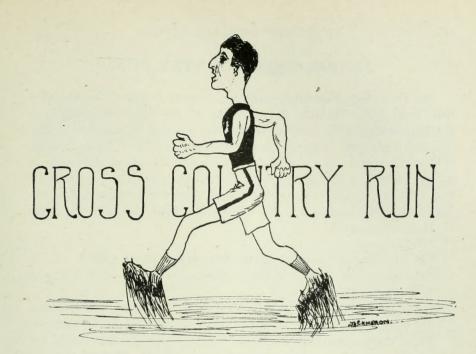
ADMIRAL BEATTY'S VISIT.

Despite an exceedingly busy day in Toronto, Earl Beatty of Brooksby paid the school a hurried visit in the morning of November twenty-eighth. The Admiral's automobile was decked with Union Jacks and was accompanied by an escort. Typifying the spirit of our vigilant navy not only by his position as commander, but also by his resolute manner, he called forth our admiration. After signing the visitors' book he shook hands with the staff and nodded to our repeated cheers. His request for a holiday was granted for the day following St. Andrew's Day. As the party drove away it was to the roar of a lusty "Hoot, Mon, Hoot!"

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM MAXWELL MCCORD was born on January 12, 1908. He entered St. Andrew's College in September, 1918, going in to Form I. During that school year he was absent a great deal of the time owing to serious illness. In February, 1920, he returned and appeared to be in better health. Unfortunately, in May, 1921, he had to undergo another operation from which he seemed to be recovering, but on July 25th, 1921, he succumbed to his illness.

Bright, cheery and hopeful in spite of his handicap, McCord took a keen interest in his school and in her general life, with the result that he was universally popular with boys and masters. His classmates learned with real sorrow on their return in the autumn that his physical troubles had finally overcome a weakened constitution.



The stewards were rewarded as usual by two delicious cakes.

The results of this race show that we have some material worth developing, and we look forward to next year's race with great expectations. RUSSELL I.

On the completion of the Rugby season the next athletic event of the school is the Annual Cross Country Run. Every day boys were training for it, and there was much talk as to who would win the gold medal. Three medals and numerous cakes are awarded to the various winners.

This year the race was run on November 22nd, and the Weather Man certainly smiled on us that day. Promptly at four o'clock about forty runners lined up for the start, which was given by Mr. Ramsey. Exactly twenty-seven minutes later Howell sprinted in, thus capturing the gold medal. Second and third places were Won by Findiay II. and Fairclough, respectively. All three medal winners showed excellent form and finished by sprinting. The winners of the various cakes, which were presented by Dr. Macdonald, were: Reid, Lower V., cake; Earle, First Team, cake; Ault, Fifth Form, cake; Kinsey, Upper Flat, cake; Brank, Third Form, cake; Fisher, II., Upper VI., cake; McTaggart, Third Team, cake; Berry, Fourth Form, cake; Beer, Second Team, cake; Cook, Fourth Team, cake; Wilson, I., Lower Flat, cake.

JUNIOR CROSS COUNTRY RUN.

On Thursday, November 24th, the annual Junior Cross Country Run was held. Despite the coldness of the day over fifty boys started. Fairclough, leading all the way around by a wide margin, finished first, thus winning the silver medal and the Olympic medal. Wilson I., about two hundred yards behind Fairclough, came in second, winning the bronze medal. Stollmeyer III., although he ran fifth, being the first Lower School Boarder to finish, won the Campbell Macdonald Cup. The following were the cake winners:

IIIA—McLean I.

IIIB—Greig.

1st Boarder in Lower School-McLennan II.

1st Day Boy in Lower School-Nugent.

IIA-McWilliams II.

IIB-Davidson.

1st Form-Benzie II.

Prep. Form-Strathy.

E. R. MCLELLAND.

HOCKEY PROSPECTS.

Hockey prospects this year are extremely bright as we have five old colours, among whom is our star goalee of former years, Cameron I., and his brother Joe, of last year. The Carrick-Draper defense is also back, along with last year's captain and brilliant centre, Findlay III., who is acting captain this year. Drury is also back, and from the practises at the Arena seems as good as ever.



The Rugby season, 1921—what that will recall to every boy who has been at St. Andrews! A string of victories—a championship it has been a wonderful year. This is largely due to the careful coaching and oversight of Mr. Ramsey and Mr. Church who have given us their spare time and vast fund of Rugby experience, that we might live up to the school's high standing as the "Rugby of Canada."

The first team started their season badly, their first two games leing defeats, but by consistent hard work they defeated Jarvis in a practise game, and then in quick succession Trinity, Ridley and Upper Canada fell before them, and a team of which no great things were expected became champions.

The Seconds, on the contrary, never seemed to get started, and lost all their games. The Thirds, however, might be called Junior Champions if there were such a title, as they won all their games by wide margins, and were scored on by only one team.

The Fourths and Fifths, as usual, turned out some very finished victories for the school, and showed good material. The Lower School also placed a highly efficient team on their "grid" and lived up to their record of not knowing when they were beaten.

THE FIRST TEAM.

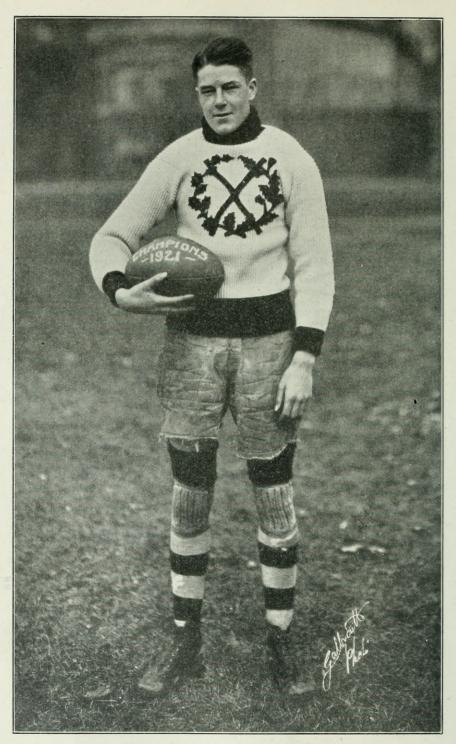
PERSONNEL.

Earle—Captain—Outside—A consistent tackler, and handles his team well. Very cool under fire.

Drury—Outside—Another of our noted tacklers. Under every kick, he rarely let a back get away.

Armstrong—Middle—One of our best bucks, and an old colour. Showed up well in the U. C. C. game.

- :5



EARLE, CAPTAIN FIRST RUGBY TEAM

Carrick Bros.—Scrims—"Don" and "Jess" are the most effective scrims we have ever had. To get through the centre was like breaking a stone wall, only a stone wall can't tackle like the Carricks.

Cameron II.—Centre Scrim—A new colour, and plays his place well. Like most of the team he is a good tackler.

White I.—Inside—A hard worker, and a good yard gainer, he played splendidly in all games.

King—Middle—Our most effective buck. After years on the half-line, it seemed strange to see him on the line. He's quite a drop kicker, too.

Lumbers I.—Flying Wing—Evading Lumbers is like evading a freight train—it's impossible.

Ferguson I.—Flying Wing—A new boy, but by his methods, by no means new to Rugby. He proved himself a wonderful tackler, and starred in every game.

Findley I.—Half—His punting was largely responsible for our success, although he fumbles at times. His kicking far surpasses anything we've had for some time—always a star.

Findlay III.—Quarter—Bright and cheery—he keeps his head in a game, and made yards often—quite a boy.

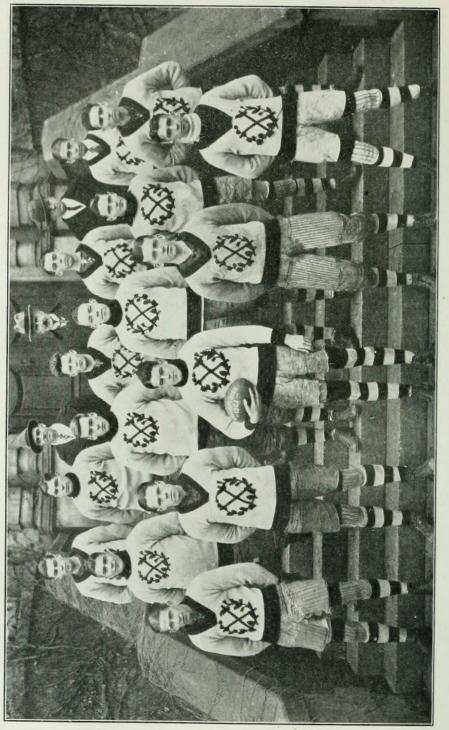
Milton—Inside—"Kamloops" is another newcomer—and he, like "Fergie," is some player. Runs well, and hits the line hard.

Morton I.—Half—A hard worker, and a good runner, he is at times erratic, but when he gets his good streaks—look out for squalls.

THE LITTLE BIG FOUR RECORD.

We publish a record of the Little Big Four football championships since the year 1902—the first year that the four schools met in annual matches.

It is interesting to note that the championship during the past twenty years has been fairly evenly divided between the schools. Ridley has won six times; St. Andrew's, five; U.C.C., four; T.C.S., three. In 1915 St. Andrew's and Ridley played a tie game. Both of these teams had previously beaten T.C.S. and U.C.C. In 1918, the year of the influenza epidemic, only three games were played. St. Andrew's and U.C.C. played twice, the former team winning both games. Ridley also beat Upper Canada, but no other matches were played.



FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM 1921

Another interesting feature is that no school has held the championship for three successive years, while every school, with the exception of Upper Canada, has at one period won it for two consecutive years.

The so-called "Little Big Four" is not a league in the ordinary sense of the word. The schools have never organized a football league. Each year the four headmasters meet in Toronto and arrange a series of friendly matches. There are no league officers and there is no championship trophy. The name "Little Big Four" was probably coined by the newspapers. The championship list shown below really means that these teams have gone through the season undefeated. It has never been customary to play off ties in the school games: 1902, U.C.C.; 1903, Ridley; 1904, U.C.C.; 1905, Ridley; 1906, Ridley; 1907, St. Andrew's; 1908, T.C.S.; 1909, St. Andrew's; 1910, T.C.S.; 1911, T.C.S.; 1912, Ridley; 1913, St. Andrew's; 1914, St. Andrew's; 1915, Ridley-St. Andrew's (tie); 1916, Ridley; 1917, U.C.C.; 1918, Influenza Epidemic; 1919, Ridley; 1920, U.C.C.; 1921, St. Andrew's.

PRACTISE GAMES.

We played three practise games—one with the Old Boys, score unmentionable in favour of "Ernie" Rolph and cortège—but what could you do against "Hap" Earle, "Hubert" Rendell, "Joe" Taylor and some others?

Next up-stepp'd Teck, and we stepp'd down. Moriarity scored irequently, while "Kamloops" Milton was good for St. Andrew's till he was injured.

The third game was against Jarvis whom we defeated 13-2, in a fast hard fought game.

LITTLE BIG FOUR SERIES-1921.

Oct. 22, 1921.—The first game was against T.C.S. at Port Hope. It was an ideal day for Rugby, and Findlay's kicking was much in evidence. The game, which we won, got our team away to a good start, and showed up any weaknesses in our line-up:

		/
S.A.C.		T.C.S.
Lumbers, Fisher III.	Flying Wing	
Findley I.		
Morton	·····	Johnson
	"	Gooch
Findlay III.		
Crosby I.	Scrim	Burns
Cameron II.		Montgomery
Carrick I.		Wilson
White	Insides	Johnson
Milton	"	Penhorwood
King		
Draper	"	
Earle		
Drury I.	"	Mulholland
Referee-Smith.		Umpire-Cross.

FIRST QUARTER.

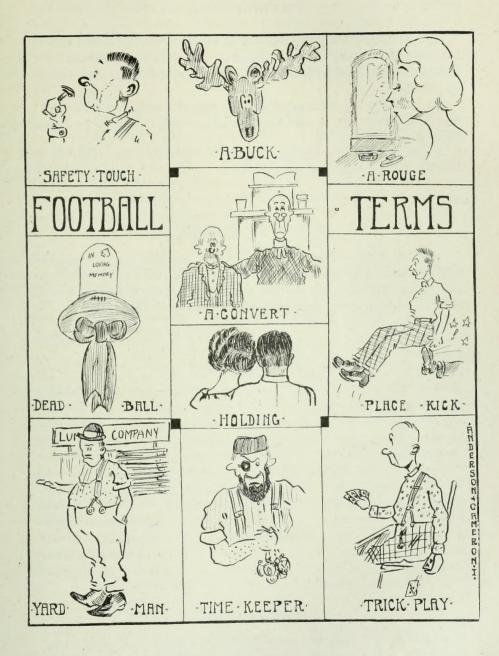
St. Andrew's kicked off and Drury made a nice tackle bringing down the T.C.S. man before he had made ten yards. Trinity lost the ball on a fumble and King kicked a field goal; ten minutes later he repeated this performance, and two rouges forced by Drury and Earle from Findley's punt made the score 8-0. Then St. Andrew's started to buck, and Findley on the last down kicked a high spiral to Cruickshanks who fumbled and Drury ran over for a touch. T.C.S. tried again and again to get away, but Carrick was through the line at all times.

SECOND QUARTER.

St. Andrew's opened strongly, and ran away from their opponents, when they didn't make yards, Findley booted over the other half line forcing them to rouge or kicked to the deadline. Milton and King made long runs and numerous touches, the period ending 31-0.

THIRD QUARTER.

T.C.S. tried a come back, and Cruickshanks made a nice rune for a touch through a broken field, but the S.A.C. men of might came a-nibling back, and King ripped down the field for a touch, and a few moments later Milton scored another.



FOURTH QUARTER.

St. Andrew's took the ball on a fumble and it is doubtful if Trinity saw the ball afterwards, as it only left our hands after a touch, or after Findley had booted it over the deadline. The deluge ended 54-5.

St. Andrew's were the better throughout, particularly Findley I and III., King, Milton and Carrick—his work in the scrim being superb.

Cruickshanks and Cooger starred for Trinity. The tackling of the T.C.S. team was also good.

S. A. C. vs. RIDLEY.

Oct. 28, 1921.—The next game was against the formidable Ridley machine which had made U.C.C. bite the dust previous to our game. Needless to say the team was a trifle nervous but got over this before they started to play. The day was ideal.

S.A.C.		B.R.C.
Lumbers F	Flying Wing .	DeWitt
Ferguson	"'	
Findley I.	Halves	Cliff
Morton		Wright
	66	Stewart
Carrick I.		
Cameron II.	<u></u>	MacDonald
Carrick II.		Johnson
White	Insides	Fairbanks
Milton	····	Walker
Armstrong	Middles	Bright
King		Smith
Earle		Counsell
Drury	·····	Brightway
Findlay III.	Quarter	Bongard
Referee—Sullivan.		Umpire-Croll.

FIRST QUARTER.

St. Andrew's took the south end, and started a kicking game, using their star, Findley, the outsides forced a rouge, and then in guick succession, another rouge. Ridley then forced the team up

the field, but fumbled the ball, and on the third down Findley punted a spiral from a little less than half way, and B.R.C. were blanked 3-0, as the Earle, Cameron, Drury trio were right on the job. King then dropped a neat field goal, and with the score 6-0, King made a wonderful buck and made a touch—11-0; King converted, 12-0.

SECOND QUARTER.

The Old B.R.C. Tiger didn't like the trimming he was getting so bucked his way to St. Andrew's quarter where he scored a deadline, 12-1. The game was fairly even when Findley kicked again, and Drury forced Cliff to rouge, 13-1. The play then turned from kicking to bucking, but both lines were on the job, and the rest of the period was scoreless. 13-1.

THIRD QUARTER.

Ridley got away to a good start when a fumbled ball gave them an easily earned touch. Score 13-6; but once more the St. Andrew's team showed their remarkable spirit, and held Ridley on the S.A.C. quarter line. The B.R.C. frenzied assault soon wore itself out, and the period ended 13-6.

FOURTH QUARTER.

St. Andrew's forced the play, and Findley's kicking and Drury's tackling forced another rouge and shortly after the redoubtable S.A.C. half scored a deadline. For a while the play was at St. Andrew's end, but the S.A.C. line was too strong and too heavy and held them for the rest of the period and St. Andrew's were the victors in the game which decided the Little Big Four.

For St. Andrew's, Carrick Bros., King, and Drury played remarkably fine football, but per usual "Al" Findley was the bright light. Cameron II. also played well.

Ridley's stars were Cliff and Mackenzie, the latter playing a very strong game on the line.

S. A. C. vs. U. C. C.

Nov. 4, 1921.—On a wet and slimy field the Red and White defeated their old rivals and ex-champions, Upper Canada, and for a dirty day the game was a good example of "prep" school Rugby.

It was our only game at home, and gave our boys a chance to see the team in action.

S.A.C.		U.C.C.
Lumbers	Flying Wing	Lewis
Ferguson		
Findley I.	Halves	King
Morton I.	۰٬	Lamport
	<i></i>	
	Scrim.	
Cameron II.	"	Bruce
Carrick II.		Pratt
	Insides	
King	Middles	Phippen
Armstrong		McNairn
Drury I.	Outsides	Meech
Earle	66	Smith
Findlay III.	Quarter	Krafts

PERIOD ONE.

St. Andrew's won the toss and chose the south end, and soon had the ball on the U. C. C. quarter line. After one or two-ineffectual attempts to buck it over, Findley kicked a dead line. Again S. A. C. broke up the U. C. C. plays and came crashing down the field, and Milton galloped over for a touch. A few moments later Findley kicked to Slaght who fumbled, and Lumbers fell on the ball behind the U. C. C. line—11-0. King converted, 12-0.

PERIOD TWO.

U. C. C. played well in this quarter, holding us to one deadline, and had it not been for Findley's kicking might have scored. However, our line was too good, although they did allow two kicks to be blocked.

PERIOD THREE.

St. Andrew's came back, and with surprising ease Morton crashed off for an 85 yard run for a touch—18-0, which was converted—19-0. Milton bucked for thirty-five yards for a touch—24-0. Playing wonderful form by booting and clever plays we soon had the score 25-0. The Blue and White then came to life and on a strange play on our line made the score 25-5.

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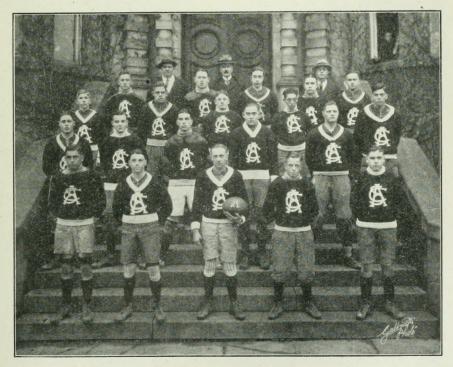
PERIOD FOUR.

U. C. C., heartened by their five points, rushed the play, and Lamport crashed over for another touch which King converted, 25-11. St. Andrew's did not like the way the Upper Canada boys' inne was working, so proceeded to break it up most effectively, and in a little while Findley booted the last punt and Drury forced a rouge—26-11.

Findley, per usual, star. Morton, Milton, Carrick Co., King, Lumbers and White were best for St. Andrew's, while Lamport was easily the best on the Upper Canada aggregation.

SECOND TEAM SEASON-1921.

The seconds this year have been labouring under difficulties owing to the frequent changes in the first team and a lack of coaching, however, the team showed good material and was not lacking in spirit.



THE SECOND TEAM

The first game was with U. C. C. and the clever U. C. C. team ran up an early lead, and won 16 to 7. Palmer II. made the only touch for S. A. C. and Palmer I. converted it. In the second half Lyon kicked a deadline for the final score of the game.

Seagram and Mason played well for the winners, while Rivera's tackling for the losers was the feature of the game.

The next game was played with U. T. S. on Wednesday, October 24th. Once again the seconds allowed a lead of 17 to 6 to be piled up against them, and in the second half woke up and held U. T. S., scoring the only two points in the final period. The score was 17 to 8. Planton and Goulding showed up well for U. T. S., while Lyon and Palmer I. were the stars for St. Andrew's.

The seconds again tried their luck against U. C. C., but we are sorry to say, were beaten rather badly by a score of 25 to 11.

The following got second team colours:—Lyon (capt.), Mc-Murtry, Ashenhurst, Robertson I., Crosbie I., MacLennan I., Curry, Plaunt, Sieling, Blauvelt, Whilans, Palmer I., Beer, Rivera, Stronach, Fisher III., McRae I., Harrop, Russell II.

THIRD TEAM SEASON.

The thirds this year were exceptionally successful under the able coaching of Mr. Frank Church, and the leadership of "Ky."— "Bud" Taggart. "Mr." Murcheson II. managed the team well. The best point about the team was its alertness and speed which usually caught their opponents napping.

The first game was against Model, whom they smothered 77 to 0 —nearly a non-stop record. Palmer I. and Grant showed up well for us, while "Sam" Manson was the best for the yellow and black.

The next victory was against Lake Lodge, who were the only team who scored against us, however, they fell for 26 to 16. Noonan, "Cicero" Robinson and Grant were the S. A. C. lights, while "Ackey" was the Lake Lodge star.

The following Saturday a "light" third team went to T. C. S. and following the first team's example, snowed under the Trinity representatives to the tune of 33 to 0.

Marshall, Reid and Ault were best for S. A. C., while Spragg was best for Trinity.

U. C. C. were the next to fall before our victorious onrush, and they fell hard by the large score of 37 to 0, although they were by far the heavier team. Ault's runs were the feature, while the line played a fine game.

The last game was a return with Lake Lodge, which finished our season—a victory 36 to 1. The ground was frozen, and every



THE THIRD TEAM

down someone was laid out. Lake Lodge put up a good fight, but the thirds were too fast—everyone starred.

The following received Third Team colours. Taggart (capt.), Ault, Noonan, Easton, Kirkland, Mason, Grant I., Reid I., Robinson, Birkett, Anderson, McTaggart, Marshall II., Cameron III., Herchmer, Tucker, Bingham, Crosbie II.

THE FOURTH TEAM.

The Fourth Team this year had some very promising material and should have had a record season had it not been for the untimely weather. Early in the season they met Model I. on the

latter's grounds and defeated them 58 to 5. At a later date they defeated a picked team from U. T. S. on our grounds to the tune of 17 to 6.



THE FOURTH TEAM

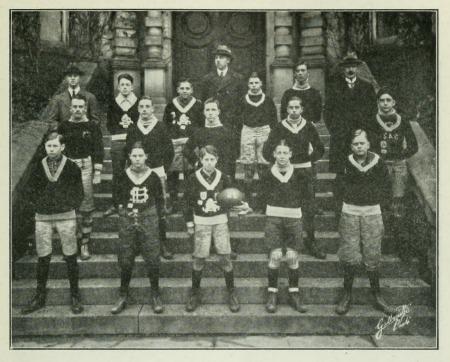
The team was well captained by Wood, who has had some experience as captain of last year's fifths. Burry played well on the half line as did also Callighan at outside wing, and McRae II. at quarter. Ferguson II. did well on the bucks, while Kirkpatrick showed up excellently in the tackling.

The following received colours:--Wood (capt.), Munn I., Burry, Baldwin, Stephenson, Breithaupt, Drynan, Ferguson II., McRae II., Thurber, Kirkpatrick, Dyment, Rennie, Callighan, Cook.

THE FIFTH TEAM.

This year's Fifth Team, despite its many setbacks, appeared well in the games, winning three out of four. The first game with

Glen Holmes ended in a win for St. Andrew's 20 to 11. Later they defeated Model II. on the latter's grounds 23 to 0. Their first defeat came when they met Upper Canada V. on our grounds and were beaten 17 to 11. The last game of the season with U. T. S. ended in a victory for St. Andrew's 15 to 8.



THE FIFTH TEAM

Bedlington, was captained the team, played well on the halfline as did also Berry on the line bucks. McLaren, who played outside wing, made some good tackles.

The following boys received colours:—Campbell I., Macdonald II., Horsfall, Shortly I., Wilson I., Bedlington (capt.), McLaren, Banfield I., Alvey, Marshall I., Brown, Fitzpatrick, Berry, Stewart I., Lovering, McKenzie, Fair.

LOWER SCHOOL RUGBY.

The Lower School Rugby season this year has been quite successful. Of the seven games played we won five. Early in the season we met and defeated Upper Canada on our grounds 12-6. The return game at Upper Canada was more closely contested and was only won in the last minute by a brilliant play on the part of Stollmeyer III. Score 9-6. We then defeated Model School twice, but were beaten by Lake Lodge at Grimsby 17-6. Later we were defeated by Trinity College School on our grounds 5-1. In the return game at Port Hope, however, we were victorious, winning by a score of 9-5.



LOWER SCHOOL TEAM

The team was ably captained by Graham, who was also good on the bucks. Hoops' tackling was excellent, while Carrick I., on the half line, and Stollmeyer III. at quarter, were also good.

The following were granted colours:

Hoops, Graham (Capt.); Newman, Peace I., Noriega I., Smart, Murchison III., Bell I., McLennan II., Stollmeyer III., McWilliams II., Colebrook, Lentz, Carrick III., McLennan III., Stollmeyer II.

ALL STARS vs. OAKWOODS.

In all our accounts we have neglected a great game, in which an Oakwood team clashed with a team collected and captained by "Spare-Parts" Ferguson. Of course, we won. There was a player from every team on the school on this collection. D'Arcy Palmer starred as quarter. D'Arcy is on the Seconds. Fair starred, too. Fair is on the Fifths. Of course, "Spare-Parts" was there, too and "Don" Carrick—the premier scrim man, spared—ye gods!! R. H. ANDERSON.



UPPER SCHOOL CAPTAINS

OUR FOOTBALL DINNER.

On Wednesday evening, November 9th, our football banquet was held in the National Club. Mr. T. A. Findley was our host, but owing to a serious illness was unable to be with us. However, Mr. "Tiff" Findley, his son, and a former Andrian, very ably filled the position of Toast Master, and it was in a large measure due to his ability in this office that the evening remains one of our pleasantest memories. The banquet table was tastefully decorated with red and white carnations, while in the centre of the table, broad red ribbons formed a large St. Andrew's Cross. Neatly painted place cards held in position by miniature footballs added to the effectiveness of the decorations.

"The Three Reds," on one side of the table, labelled themselves with each other's names, but on being informed each had to make speech hastily returned their labels. And for a large part of the evening the three gentlemen of the "Pink Thatches" looked uncomfortable.

After a sumptuous dinner, Mr. Findley called on Jules Brazil, the versatile entertainer, and Mr. Brazil started the company off on a sing-song with that old favourite, "Smile," followed by "Old Black Joe" with variations, and "Polly Wolly Doodle," with the



"Three Reds" starring. "Tiff" Findley then asked Jack Cameron to propose a toast to the school, to which Dr. Macdonald responded.

Dr. Macdonald thanked the boys for the toast, and went on to say it was *their* school. He drew attention to the fact that in spite of being a young school, from an educational standpoint it ranked second to none in the Dominion. He told us about the origin of the Earl Grey half holiday, and how Earl Grey impressed by the spirit of the boys, always retained a keen interest in the school. The Duke of Connaught had also received a favourable impression of St. Andrew's boys. Our Head Master took this opportunity to compliment Milton on the wonderful keenness he showed in picking up Canadian Rugby, and on the gameness and ability he showed in every match.

Mr. "Tiff" Findley brought a message from his father, hoping we would have a pleasant evening, and also expressing his regret at not being able to be with us. Mr. Findley considers Rugby an important part of school life.

Mr. Ramsey then proposed a toast to the team which was replied to by Earl, who thanked Mr. Findley and expressed his sympathies and those of the team for him in his trying sickness.

Cameron I., our manager, then presented Mr. Ramsey, our coach, with an engraved cigarette case. This was a gift from the team, who feel their victory in a large measure due to Mr. Ramsey's great interest in them.

Mr. Jules Brazil again was called upon and his clever songs, coupled with a running fire of appropriate and descriptive verses, soon had the team in roars of laughter. Then, joining hands, we sang that ever popular song "Auld Lang Syne," and shortly afterwards we departed for the "little red school house," one and all voting the evening a huge success.

C. H. ARMSTRONG.

Our Old Boys

OLD BOYS NOTES.

The latter part of last year George W. Mackay paid the school a visit. While speaking of his most interesting work in Tamsui, Formosa, as principal of the Tamsui Middle School, he told of the keen interest taken by his boys in athletics. As an old boy of St. Andrew's, we have a peculiar interest in his school. At Dr. Macdonald's suggestion a fund, amounting to fifty dollars, was collected among our boys, and a handsome silver cup was sent to Tamsui. It bore an inscription to the effect that it was presented by the St. Andrew's College boys for open annual track championship among the boys of Tamsui School.

Both Russell and Seymour Black have been attending the University of California at Berkeley. Seymour is now in his third year, while Russell has returned to Varsity.

"Bert" Applegath is with the Fidelity Agency of Canada.

Douglas Holiday is now with the Dominion Bank of Canada.

Malcolm Isbester is now in Winnipeg at the Tuxedo Barracks.

R. P. Saunders is connected with the firm of Saunders & Bell, Toronto.

"Kid" Stirrett and "Morris" Earle played throughout the season with the Argonaut team.

G. Smith is president of the first year Arts, and also played on the Varsity Thirds.

Gilbert N. Tucker graduated from Western University, London, Ontario, in June, 1921.

"Ernie" Rolph played on the University of Toronto First Rugby team this year.

George McGill Vogt, son of Dr. A. S. Vogt, of Toronto, has been awarded the Townsend Scholarship at Harvard University, where he is at present pursuing post-graduate studies.

Joe McDougall and Joe Taylor are on the Goblin staff at Varsity.

G. Robertson is President of the Third Year Arts, Joe Taylor is treasurer, and D. K. Findley is on the executive.

Ronald Lewis is manager of the Riggs Motor Sales Co., Belleville.

P. P. McIntosh is taking a post-graduate course at Edinburgh.

MARRIAGES.

BOWDEN, HARRY, October 6, 1921, to Miss Edith Louise Norris, of Toronto.

BRADLEY, THOMAS BRISTOL, September 8, 1921, to Miss Margaret Isabelle Fitzgerald.

BRADSHAW, EDWIN OLIVER, September 21, 1921, to Miss Helen G. Flavelle.

BROUSE, PAUL COURSOLLES, June 1, 1921, to Miss Helen Winsmore Ukers, of New York.

CANTLEY, CHARLES LANG, June 17, 1921, to Miss Evelyn Anne Wilson, Milngavie, Scotland.

DIMOCK, JAMES EDWARD, October 5, 1921, to Miss Madeline Currey.

FLEMMING, PAUL ROGERS, September 21, 1921, to Miss Elizabeth Ogden Jones.

FLETCHER, DR. ALMON, September 21, 1921, to Miss Helen Waterson Mowat.

GOGGIN, VICTOR T., September 9, 1921, to Miss Grace Willena Ryan.

GRANT, FRASER, October 12, 1921, to Miss Muriel Schofield, of Toronto.

HAMILTON, CHARLES DONALD, September 23, 1921, to Miss Lilian Mark Irish.

LASH, G. HERBERT, November 16, 1921, to Miss Jeannie Irving Drummond, of Montreal.

LOCKHART, JAMES WATSON, October 11, 1921, to Miss Beatrice Alma Corsan.

LORIMER, NORMAN HOLMES, September 24, 1921, to Miss Dorothea Victoria McFaul.

MACDONALD, GORDON C., September, 1921, to Miss Grace Janette Hunter, of Durham.

MACKENZIE, WILLIAM GEORGE, October 31, 1921, to Miss Marion Eileen Kloepfer, of Vancouver.

MASSEY, RAYMOND HART, June 6, 1921, to Miss Fremantle, of London, England.

MCPHEDRAN, DR. FREDERIC MAURICE, September 1, 1921, to Miss Janet Randolph Grace, of Point Pleasant, New York.

MCPHERSON, NORMAN BATTEN, September 7, 1921, to Miss Eunice King Fudger.

MACPHERSON, RODERICK HALLOWELL, August 22, 1921, to Miss Florence Cecile Reilly. MILLINGTON, CARL A., October 15, 1921, to Miss Mildred Joy Dammann, of Milwaukee.

MILLS, LESSLIE GORDON, November 16, 1921, to Mrs. Muriel Inman Tyner, of Toronto.

SMOKE, ARTHUR LA PIERRE, September 21, 1921, to Miss Helen Marjorie Ferguson.

WHITEHEAD, ARMAND T., October 5, 1921, to Miss Eva Volia Bundy.

MURRAY, GORDON, November 24, 1921, to Mrs. Edna Frances Kilgour.

BIRTHS.

TO MR. and MRS. J. C. AULD, on July 22,, 1921, a son.

TO MR. and MRS. GEOGRE F. DIMOCK, on August 17, 1921, a daughter.

TO MR. and MRS. ELLSWORTH FLAVELLE, on November 9, 1921, a son.

TO MR. and MRS. JOHN S. GALBRAITH, on July 26, 1921, a daughter.

TO MR. and MRS. THOMAS P. GEGGIE, on September 23, 1921, a son (George Johnston).

To MAJ. and MRS. ROBERT J. GILL, on July 27, 1921, a son, (Charles Allin).

TO MR. and MRS. R. J. EARL GRAHAM, on July 16, 1921, a daughter.

TO MR. and MRS. ROBERT EVERETT GRASS, on August 10, 1921, a son.

To MR. and MRS. C. S. L. HERTZBERG, on October 6, 1921, a son.

TO MR. and MRS. MALCOLM ISBESTER, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, on November 2, 1921, a son.

TO MR. and MRS. FREDERIC JOHNSTON, on August 30, 1921, a son.

TO MR. and MRS. C. A. KEMP, on July 10, 1921, a son (William Alexander).

TO MR. and MRS. J. S. LESSON, of Calgary, on October 3, 1921, a daughter.

TO MR. and MRS. K. B. MACLAREN, September, 1921, a son.

TO MR. and MRS. D. C. MCKNIGHT, on June 7, 1921, a daughter, (Margaret Jeanne).

TO MR. and MRS. KENNETH G. MICKLEBOROUGH, on August 8, 1921, a daughter (Margaret Evelyn).

To MR. and MRS. H. J. ROLPH, on September 2, 1921, a son.

TO MR. and MRS. A. M. SLATTER, on November 12, 1921, a daughter.

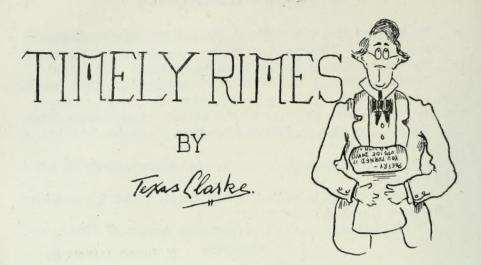
TO DR. and MRS. DOUGLAS SPOHN, on July 30, 1921, a daughter. TO MR. and MRS. F. HEATH STONE, on November 24, 1921, a daughter.

TO MR. and MRS. F. A. STUCKEY, of Calgary, on July 16, 1921, a daughter.

TO MR. and MRS. G. E. WHITAKER, on July 15, 1921, a daughter (Margaret Elizabeth).

TO MR. and MRS. HARRY L. SYMONS, on August 29, 1921, a son.

F. ROPER DAYMENT.



BOLSHEVIKI.

Once a chap whose name was Mickey Said, "I'll join the Bolsheviki, And we'll show these bosses quickly What is what. We will do away with money.

We'll trade work for beans and honey, We'll make cloudy days real sunny And why not?"

"We'll all get a little nervy. Turn this old world topsy-turvy, And make all the straight things curvy For a change.

We'll put the top right on the bottom, Let the bosses know we've got 'em, And explain after we've shot 'em, Why it's strange!"

NONSENSE.

'Twas Christmas time in summer, St. Patrick's Day was near, While John made preparations To greet the glad New Year.

He tried his best to conquer His love for Arabella.

Her lips and nose were red as fire. Her hair was golden vellow.

Her birthday was in August,

She was born the fifth of May. She celebrated her sixteenth year Upon St. Valentine's Day.

She lived in Denver, Oregon;

Her address was Memphis. Maine: Her home was New York, Port Credit, But she hailed from Lake Champlain.

They were married in the Mavtime. On the seventeenth of June. Their wedding day was in July, It couldn't come too soon.

THE WISDOM OF MAN.

"My age? Oh, I'm just twenty-three," Declared the maid with eyes of blue; The census-taker took his pen

And calmly wrote down, "thirty-two."

"Where do your parents live?" he asked. "In Hamilton," she said.

Once more he took his trusty pen And wrote down, "Parents dead."

RHYMING BILL.

Rhyming Bill, the village sage, Sat on a dry-goods box:

He gave his pants a mighty heave To show his spotted socks:

He opened up the "Weekly Squawk"

To read his latest poem, And visions of undying fame

Were foremost in his dome.

He read it through with knitted brow Then gave his usual spit—

And said, "These linotype machines Can't spell a cussed bit,

They gone and left the best line out, About after the bawl,

It ain't no use to rack your brains For jingly words at all

For some durn low-browed printer's Sure to eb a olfo ftera lal wokn btou !!!"

THE MERRY MAID.

It was an ancient sailor man Who lined up to the bar, His beard and dome were flecked with foam, His shirt was full of tar.

He lamped me with his bleary glim, And gasped in accents queer, "Some wienerwurst to quench my thirst And then a can of beer."

He gobbled down the mouldy dog, Inhaled the foaming brew, "The dog I've et, my whistle's wet, My tale I'll tell to you.

'Twas off the shores of Africa My ship becalmed was laid, While mending socks in my ditty box I seen a Merry Maid.

This merry maid she was a beaut, Her top lights gleamed like sin, I could see her smile at half a mile, She waved her lily fin.

'Twas then my brain got very tired, My heart beat very fast;

The bosun roared, "Man overboard," As he seen me diving past.

Out to that merry maid I swam, It is my dearest wish I'd stayed away that awful day, The merry maid was fish."

The sailor man he turned away, And sadly paid his score, And softly wept as he slowly step't Towards the bar room's swinging door.

SHE WINS.

They sat upon the garden stile, The youthlet and the maid; "The stars above are not so bright As you," he softly said.

She lifted up her little hand Toward Luna's golden light, "The moon above is not so full As you, my dear, to-night."



C. H. ARMSTRONG.

We are very pleased to have an unusually large number of exchanges for our Christmas edition, and hope our friends will continue sending us their much appreciated publications.

The first on the pile is the October number of the University of Toronto Monthly. The Alumni notes in this issue are very interesting and extensive.

Here comes something interesting, it's The Chronicle, issued by The Niagara Falls High School. The Chronicle is an old friend, some drawings or snaps would improve it.

A large interesting magazine, The Copa De Oro, published by the Orland Union High School, is very welcome. This is the first number we have received and we hope to be able to put you on our exchange list permanently. Don't you think more stories would add to your paper?

The Acadia Athenaeum is very interesting, why not more pictures?

The Acta Ridleiana is up to its usual high standard, a few more stories would improve it.

We always look for the Red and Gold, an interesting magazine edited by the Canadian Academy, Kobe, Japan. Some pictures would add materially to your number.

The Windmill published by Saint John's School, Manlius, N.Y., is a bright interesting magazine. We hope to hear from you again.

Appleby School sends The Argus. Allow us to compliment you on your editorial.

In the Clio from Orange N.J., we have a new-comer. We are very glad to get your magazine and hope to exchange some more issues. Boone Review, your athletic meet must have been worth seeing judging by your records.

Windsorian: your athletic events are well edited.

Don't you think, Trinity College, some stories and pictures of your school life would improve your magazine?

The cover of your magazine, Vox Lyceé, prepares a person for the better things inside. Allow us to compliment you on it.

The Tallow Dip: your magazine is hard to criticize. We like your novel style of illustration.

The Spring number of The Collegian from St. Thomas High School possesses a bilious cover, but the contents are not too hard to digest.

St. Peter's College magazine from far off Adelaide, Australia, is a very bright and interesting publication. We hope to hear from you regularly.

Inklings of Ethical Culture School is a little different from most of the magazines on our exchange list. We would suggest enlarging your paper.

The printing and general make-up of The Collegian from Stratford C. I. could be greatly improved.

Survey Athenaeum, the Engineer's Commencement Number of Acadia University is a well balanced little magazine.

Blue and White, Port Hope High School: a few more sketches and photographs would improve your magazine. Your form notes are very entertaining.



Policeman: "Here, my buck, you're exceeding the speed limit." Harve Draper: "Why, I've been racing that baby carriage all the way up Yonge Street."

THE ALIBI.

Master: "Were you to that musical comedy?" Innocent Boy: "Why, how could you, sir? I played pool in the Britelight Cigar store that night."

It happened in Cadet Corps: The captain was shouting, "Tell off the company!" and Charley Lewis cried, "No guy can tell me off and get away with it." He is to be shot at sunrise if the sergeants can find the bolts for the rifles.

Red Milton: "Yeh, the C. P. R. runs through Kamloops." Ferguson: "So does everything else with sense."

> THAT OLD REFRAIN. Little drops of water; Little grains of sand, Make you take your castile And scrub to beat the band.

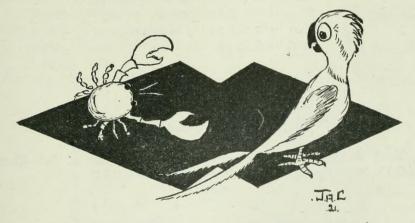
The musings of John Walmsley: "I wonder if the King wears President suspenders?"

Master: "How was your finger injured, Moores?" Moores: "I was trying to find out if the tiger over at the zoo had any gold teeth."

Kirkland's Dream: Tiny Fleck, with halo and harp, leading the Salvation Army into a United Cigar Store.

G. B. Russell: "Well, fellers, I guess I'll send my towel to the laundry, I get it mixed with the door mat."

Some of the boys wear those square-hanging, loud-checked overcoats, and we overhead a dear old short-sighted lady ask: "What are 'hose sandwich men advertising?"



Said the Parrot to the Lobster: "Aw close your trap, yuh talk more'n a clam!"

Dean I.: "Gee, I saw a peach of a girl on Bloor Street to-day." Red Owens: "Did you stop?" Dean I.: "No, she was selling tags for blind sailors."

NOAH AND JONAH AND TINY.

Noah was a wise old bird Be built a great big ark, Of Jonah, too, we've often heard He was swallowed by a shark. Now, Tiny Fleck is a wise old bird, He always keeps in training, An athlete, and take my word, He comes in when it's raining. DR. MITE, B. BIGGAR L.I.A.R.

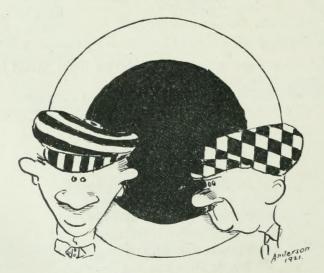
HE THOUGHT IT WAS CELLINI'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY. Gore: "Oh, sir, this is a shocking book." Mr. Goodman: "Give it here at once, what is it?" Gore: Handbook for operating a medical coil, sir."

> AN ODE TO A NEW MOTOR CAR. (Written by a Master.) Divine wagon of Mercury How swift your peerless flight! How gently you bear unworthy me In daytime or at night!

Sweet, in low, sweet, in low, Oh, vehicle that is mine; You bear me out to Mimico And back in time to dine.

Your body, gleaming, beautiful, Pride of your joyful maker, I give devotion dutiful, My pretty Studebaker!

Fred Bingham (buttonholing the head waiter at the King Eddy): "Get me a table with lots of elbow room."



Mugg: "She has a silvery laugh." Wump: "And two gold teeth."

THE POLACK.

(A Dialogue.)

Characters: Charlie Lewis—The Polack; Hink Russell—We'd rather not say.

Scene: The interior of Room 220 adorned with pictures from Motion Picture Classic and by Charlie and Hink.

Charlie (snapping his suspenders against his manly bosom): "Aw, Chrismus, she's a peach!"

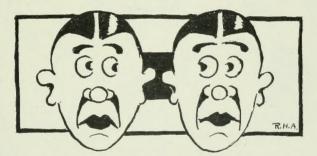
Hink: "She ain't, neither."

Charlie: "I hate to bawl you out before the fellows, but that car can show up any car between Shubenacadie and Stewiacke."

Hink: "That may be so, but it makes more noise than that red necktie of yours does."

Charlie: "What do you know about a car? You couldn't drive one as far as I could throw a piano."

Hink: "I could drive a motor when you were wearing overalls." Charlie: "Gee, I hate you, and I met six other guys down the hall and they all hate you, too."



Wright: "Where do you hail from?" Leffed: "Oshawa." Wright: "Use your handkerchief when you sneeze."

Hink (consulting *Judge*): "What shall I say? (A smile shows up his face and he reads) "He took her rowing on the lake——"

Charlie (snapping suspenders) : "Can it!"

Hink (humorously): "What? The lake!"

Charlie: "Chrismus, no. I have a good mind to bawl you out." Hink: "Gwan, you old Polack."

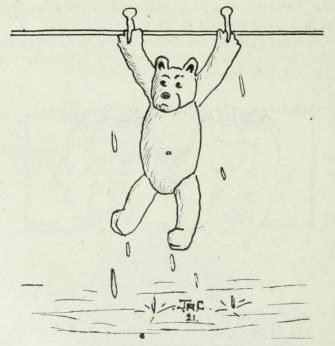
It can be seen that Charlie is on the verge of apoplexy, but fortunately at this point Smooth-Ole-Rufe Carry steps in blotting out Pcom 220 from view.

Curtain (or window-blind), what you will.

Abie Plaunt (to manicurist) : "Yes, put points on them so that I can pick my teeth."

It can be seen that Hink is taken aback by this outburst, but happily he sights *Judge* on the table.

NON-EXISTENT. Blauvelt's laundry-bag. Cameron's modesty. Cully Wilson's sense of humour. G. B. Russel's beauty. Ham and eggs at breakfast. Church collection.



"I've just been soaked" said Teddy B.

"My wife and I have had a falling out," said the balloonist as he hit the ground.

IT WASN'T THAT KIND OF A BOX.

He had a box at the theatre, but the usher threw him out for throwing it on the floor after he had finished the Chiclets.

68

At Bowles they have tooth-picks Which patrons may take, Anderson ignores them He uses a rake.

There was a fellow called Milne, Whose face was decidedly killin', At rugby one day He could not get away, So a place on the Fifths he is fillin'.



Master: "Who was the Greek god personifying manly beauty?" Voice from the rear: "Herpicide, sir."

Mr. Goodman (observing Lewis dandling a bunsen burner): "Where can we get a rattle for Lewis?" Lewis: "From a Ford, sir."

Pavlowa probably is a wonderful danseuse, but in Montreal lots of people dance "soused."

THE THOUGHTFUL BERRY.

Berry was out with Thompson II. of amorous fame, when they met a girl whom Thommy knew, so Berry said, "I'm Logan Berry not Goose Berry!" and left them together.

Walmsley: "What does a curator do?" Leadley: "He blows up the footballs." Walmsley: "So that's why Cameron II. is curator."

Blauvelt: "Yes, my girl and I were going to the show, but she lost her money, so we didn't."



~ OUR WEE PIPER ~

Tom Aspden says: "Pick your sweethearts young because you save three and a half cents every time on car fare."

Cully Wilson: "What's a punt, anyway?"

Horsfall: "Why, a kick, of course."

Cully: "Then I kicked my girl all around Lake Simcoe last summer."

It is rumoured that Moores stopped a policeman in front of Enton's and asked him where Yonge Street was.

PRIZE DAY.

The masters dress in great array, And pace the stairs and halls With ermine hoods, both bright and gay, And odor of moth-balls.

BERRY (THE GREAT DUKE).

Scene: The wash room.

Time: Sunday morning.

Characters: Kinsey, Berry and Milne.

Enter Berry:

Berry: "Ah, the basins await my abluations." (Forthwith he falls to work.)

Enter Kinsey:

Kinsey: "Why the labour, fair Logan? Can the lily be gilded or your chalky skin be made more fair?"

Berry: "I work because my beauty must be suitably adorned or Mance Milne will out-Apollo me in the eyes of Branksome."

Kinsey: "Even so, Adonis would have to out-slick himself to equal the peerless Mance."

Enter Milne:

Milne: "How now, palmolive sprites, I see you gambol 'midst the soap suds."

Kinsey, aside to Berry (in his usual low tones): "Here he is, and fair as a Sunday-gating, look up or you will look like a christy at a varsity rugby game."

Berry (aside) : "Never fear, my nose will uphold me."

Milne prepares to wash, putting a cake of castile on the basin.

Berry (still aside) : "Now is our chance to rid ourselves of this pretty boy, we shall smother him in his own soap suds."

They seize Milne suddenly and hold his face under the tap.

Milne: "Help, help jealousy is doing for me!" His struggles gradually grow feebler and finally subside.

Berry (gloating): "At last I am unrivalled! Oh, how Branksome hearts will flutter now that my great rival is removed!"

Milne suddenly recovers and runs out.

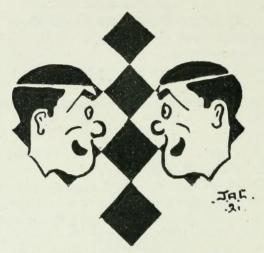
Kinsey (wildly): "I knew his running was good and he has got away at last!!"

Curtain.

See Douglas Cook in his great impersonation as "D'Ashcan" in the "Three Musqueeters."

Dentist: "What do you want these teeth filled with?" Lower School Boy: "Gumdrops."

Horsfall: "Gee, I have a great imagination, I dreamed that Cully Wilson was treating the whole flat to pears."



Hee: "The orator said 'my actions will bear me out.'" Haw: "Did they?" Hee: "No, the ambulance man did."

INFLUENCE.

Some football players died and went to the great Valhalla of all football players. The gateman cried to one, "Where did you dwell?" and the answer was, "British Columbia." The gateman cried, "Outside with the small town stuff." Then, he questioned another, "And you?" The football player drew himself up proudly, saying, "I come from Ottawa." "Pass!" said the gateman, "I used to live there myself." So did the Ottawa players inherit the cider lakes of Valhalla.

FAIRY STORIES.

(1) Blauvelt's prediction that he will make the first rugby team next year.

(2) The Sleeping Princess.

(3) John Walmsley's statement that Moncton is a city.

- (4) The Three Dwarfs.
- (5) "I forgot to get my leave card signed, sir."-Rufe Curry.
- (6) Little Red Riding Hood.

(7) "No, sir, I didn't get that joke from Judge."-Hink Russel.

Mr. Findlay: "Milton, thou shoulds't be living at this hour. England hath need of thee——"

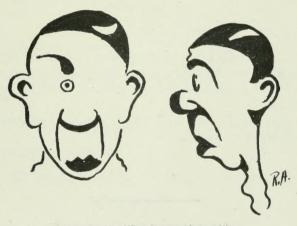
"Red" Milton: "Gosh! and I was the livest guy around Kamloops."

"That elusive thing, Beauty!" murmured the poetical Tom Aspden as he gazed at Shannon.

GUESS?

There was a boy from Oyster Bay Who lived a life both bright and gay. The infirmary he always haunted By castor oil scarce ever daunted, With adhesive plaster on his mop, You couldn't tell him from a sop.

"You hate them so much, my kisses?" said one billiard ball to another.



Adam Apple: "Where's your other eye?" Cyclops: "On that girl over there."

You know those marks on street car doors to determine whether one shall pay full or half fare. Well, Doug. Cook got on a Church car and the mark just came to his shoulder, but the conductor let him ride on half-fare because he had nothing above his shoulders.

2010 A.D.: "And this," said the museum curator, "is the towel which Blauvelt used throughout his life."

The latest leave-card excuse: "My Aunt can't write, sir."

Thompson I.: "Is that the fog-horn on the bay?" Thompson II.: "No, Kinsey has a sore throat."

BAWL AND FIGHTS HIGHER DETENTION ALGEBRA.

Introduction: Messrs. Bawl and Fight hope that this algebra will enable masters and boys to determine detention more easily and quickly by geometry.

Rule I.: The fact that one skipped down town multiplied by a master=11 hours.

This rule is invariable.

Rule II.: The L.C.M. L.=late.

C.=caught.

M.=master.

Add these—late+caught+master=20 minutes.

Rule III.:--

If you don't throw water the fact that you are innocent

=2 hrs. work.

=6 hrs. work.

For proof apply Hink Russel.

Rule IV.: Subtraction is impossible in Detention Algebra. Absolutely nothing can be taken away from any detention that you may have, but it is possible for any amount to be added up to one hundred hours.

With these simple rules any simple person can figure out their detention in a simple manner.

TEN. S. BAWL. BULL FIGHT.

LOWER SCHOOL SKITS.

Crowe (as he pounces on Giant): "The early bird gets the worm."

Noriega I. (in a burst of enthusiasm to his bath) : "O pretty waters, So nice and blue, Full a month has passed Since I last touched you."

Ellsworth: "If you should see Graham riding down the road on a donkey, what would it remind you of?"

Gentles: "A fruit." Ellsworth: "What kind?" Gentles: "A pair."

Mr. P.: "I feel tempted to give this class a Latin test." Voice from back of the room: "Yield not to temptation."

Mr. D.: "Are you the teacher in this room?" MacLennan III.: "No sir!" Mr. D.: "Well, don't be such a blithering idiot."

Stollmeyer II. (in geometry): "I know the problem, sir, but I can't express it."

Murchison III.: "Send it by freight."

Colebrook: "What is the capital of Mexico?" Smart: "Oh, about thirty cents."

Barclay I. (putting on a Cadet uniform): "No wonder the Scotch are noted for swearing."

Puritan Laundry's Motto: "Don't kill your wife, let us do the dirty work."

MacLennan III. is following desperately in his brother's footsteps.

We wonder where Barclay I. and Parker go on Wednesday afternoon!!

There has been a great competition in the Lower School this year to get to Mr. Tudball's table.

The following have won seats: Lentz, Worts, Noriega I., Noriega II., Stollmeyer I., Stollmeyer II., Stollmeyer III., Barclay. Murchison III. and Carrick III. were disqualified.

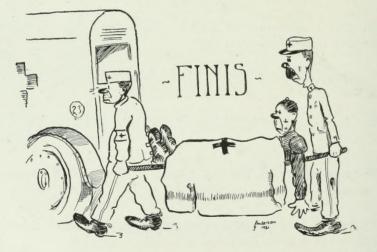
> A woodpecker lit on B——'s head And settled down to drill. He bored away for half a day And then he broke his bill.

Nurse: "Did you put that plaster on your chest?" Grant V.: "No, nurse, I have no chest, so I put it on my valise."

Stollmeyer III. says: Break! Break! Break! At the foot of thy crags, O sea, But though you've been breaking for ages past You're never as broke as me.

Stollmeyer II. (in church) : "Wake up, here comes the collection plate."

Stollmeyer I.: "Shut up, that's why I'm asleep."



St. Andrew's College Toronto

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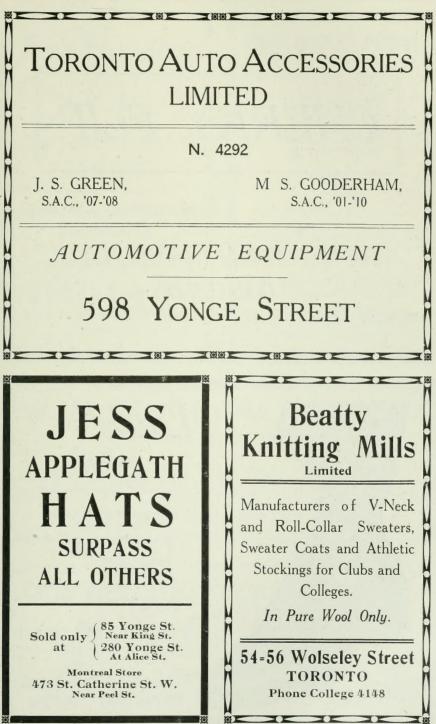
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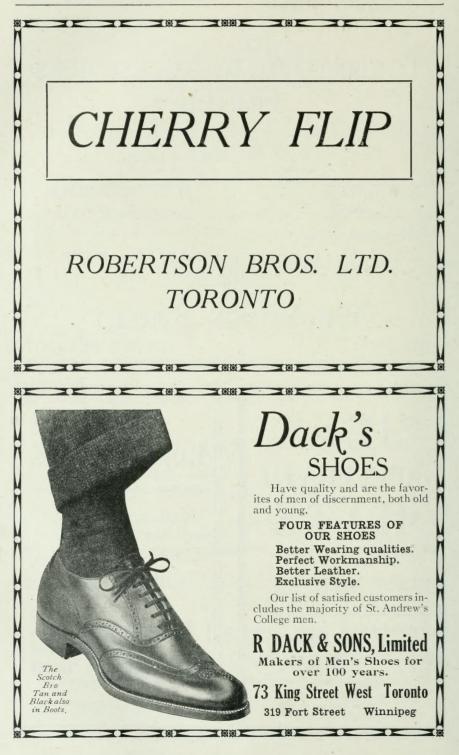
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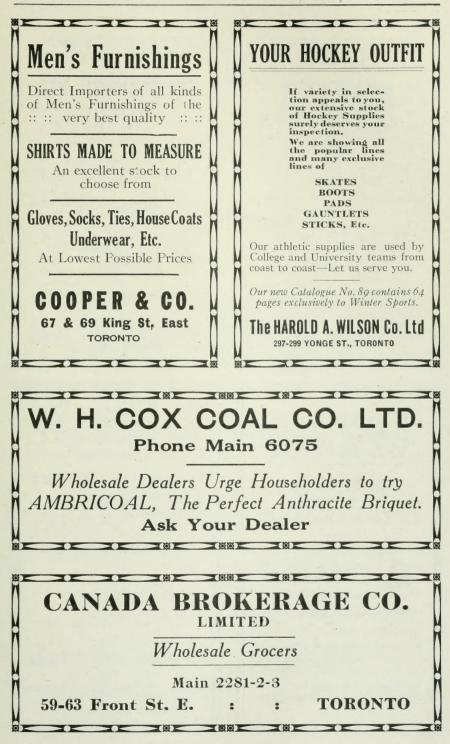
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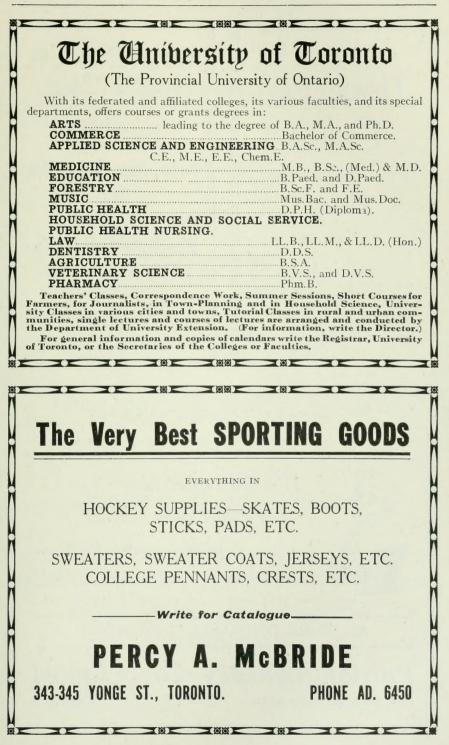




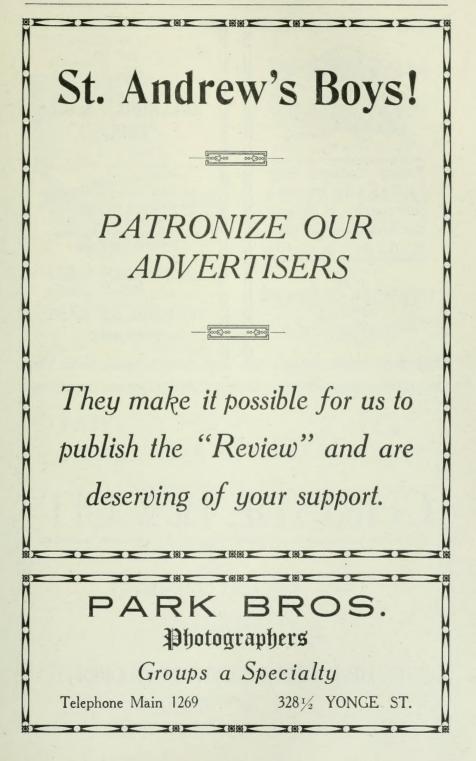


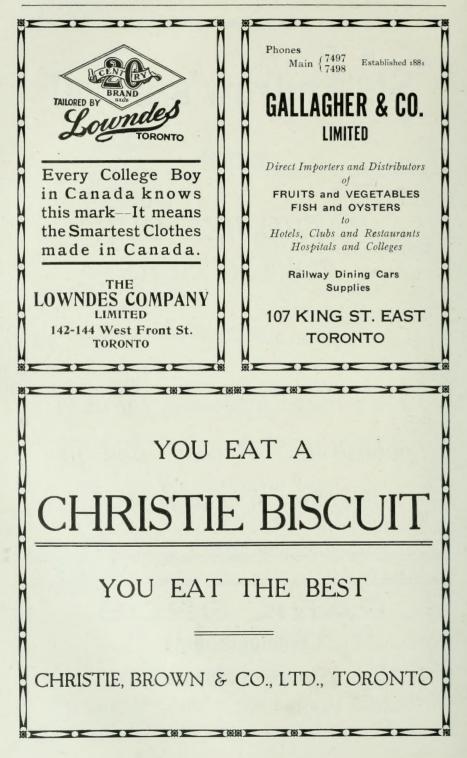


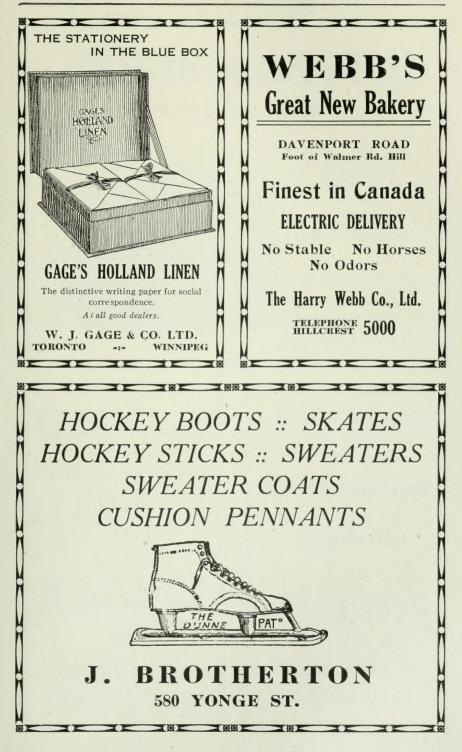














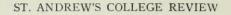


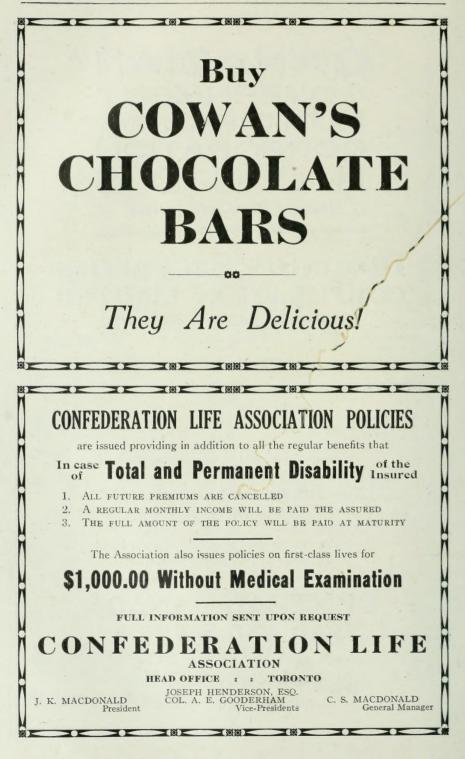
A Real Boy's Shop For Real Boys

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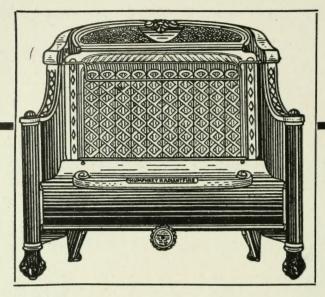


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