

Saint Andrew's College Review



Mid-Summer
1930

The University of Toronto

(The Provincial University of Ontario)

Faculties :—Arts (including Sciences and Commerce), Medicine, Applied Science and Engineering, Household Science, Forestry, Education (Ontario College of Education), Music, School of Graduate Studies, and Dentistry.

Attractive two-year courses leading to diplomas in Occupational Therapy and in Physiotherapy are offered to young women of eighteen years or over who have full Pass Matriculation standing.

For bulletins on courses in Pure Sciences, in Applied Science and Engineering, in Occupational Therapy and Physiotherapy, write to the Director, University Extension, University of Toronto, Toronto 5, Ontario.

HARRY

DOUG.

WATSON & McVITTIE

Insurance Brokers

509 CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING

TORONTO

PHONE ELGIN 8191

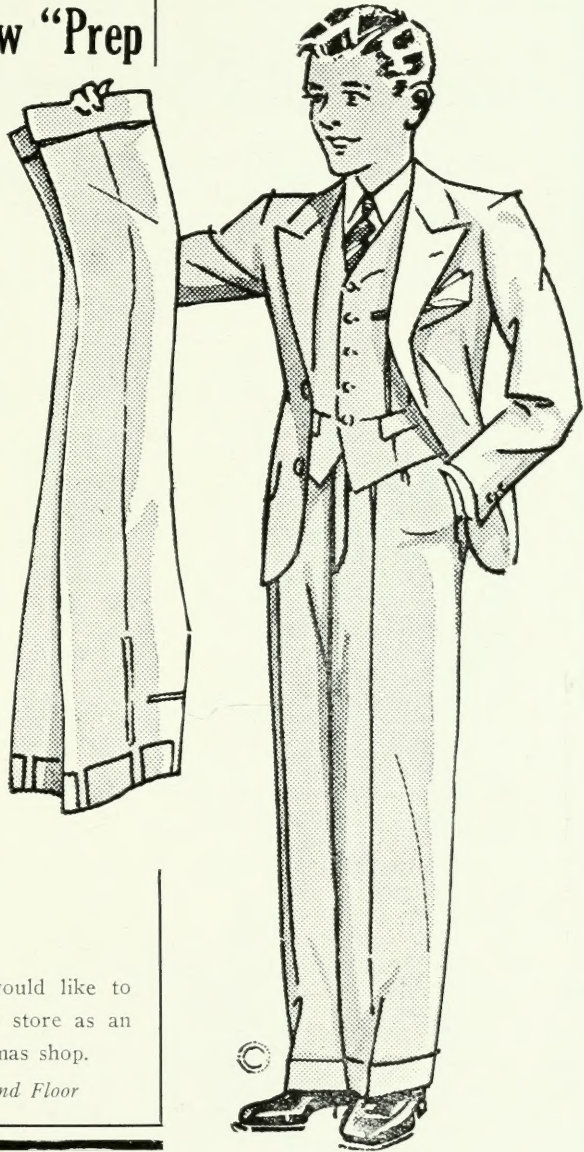
Visit Our New "Prep School" Section

Two Trouser Suits \$35

WHAT'S new?— Well, just pay our young men's "Prep School" Section a call. Here are styles that will "suit" every taste — conservative or otherwise — in the smartest patterns and fabrics you've ever seen. — And talk about hard wearing! You'll master all the irregular verbs before you'll wear out one of these cloths. All at one friendly price of \$35.

Incidentally, we would like to mention this modern store as an ideal place to Christmas shop.

Simpson's—Second Floor



—The Boys' Own Store—

THE ROBERT **SIMPSON** COMPANY LIMITED

Boys' and Young Men's "In Style" Footwear of Quality —



A NEW WITCH ELK NUMBER

IF you've never seen the new Witch Elk Blucher Shoe featured in the Boys' Own Store—a perfect surprise awaits you. Here is a Shoe that packs a foot-load of style and value. English designed and just what the big "fellas" wear.

Black or brown calf—
solid leather throughout
—sizes 1 to 6 and priced
at 6.50.

The Boys' Own Store

THE **SIMPSON** COMPANY
ROBERT **SIMPSON** LIMITED

To Be Well Dressed

Collegians must wear clothes that dominate in smart styling, fine fabrics and perfect workmanship

OUR LEADERS

Avondale - \$35.00
Mayfield - \$29.50
La Salle - \$25.00

*THESE GARMENTS
ARE BACKED BY OUR
GUARANTEE OF
QUALITY—*

*DURABILITY—
SATISFACTION*

A full line of the
Smartest Furnishings
always on display



Teasdale's Clothes Shop, Ltd.
804 Yonge Street, Toronto

RYRIE-BIRKS

DIAMONDS

Jewels
of patrician beauty
and distinction

President:

E. R. WOOD

President, Dominion Securities Corporation, Limited

Vice-Presidents:

G. A. MORROW

*President, Imperial Life
Assurance Company*

H. C. COX

*Chairman of the Board, Canada
Life Assurance Company*

LEIGHTON McCARTHY, K.C.

President, Canada Life Assurance Company

CENTRAL CANADA

LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY

Established 1884

Head Office:
King & Victoria Sts.
TORONTO 2

Branch Office:
23 Simcoe St. North
OSHAWA

*The Copp Clark Company,
Limited*



*Publishers, Stationers and
Lithographers*

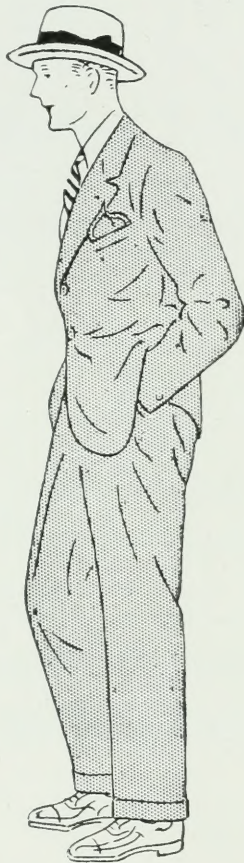


Toronto

-

Canada

THE NAME IS YOUR GUARANTEE



*Suits
and
Overcoats
from
\$27.50
to
\$45.00*

CLOTHING FOR YOUNG MEN

Everything the Collegian requires from hats to shoes can be obtained from our shops—smart neckwear—bright colorful hosiery—gay pyjamas—shirts for sporting and college wear, etc., etc.

ELY LIMITED

28 KING ST. WEST — Cor. BLOOR and BAY — ROYAL YORK HOTEL

St. Andrew's Golf Club TORONTO

Pay as you Play

18 Hole Championship Course—6492 Yards

Easy of Access

*less than seven
miles from the
City Hall
Toronto*



*Nominal
Green Fees*

Club Privileges

*All Modern
Conveniences*

Ye Old St. Andrew's Golfers

**LOCATION—Situatd at Stop 3A, North Yonge St.
One minute from car line
Paved Road to Club House
Telephone: HUDSON 8700**



© JANTZEN

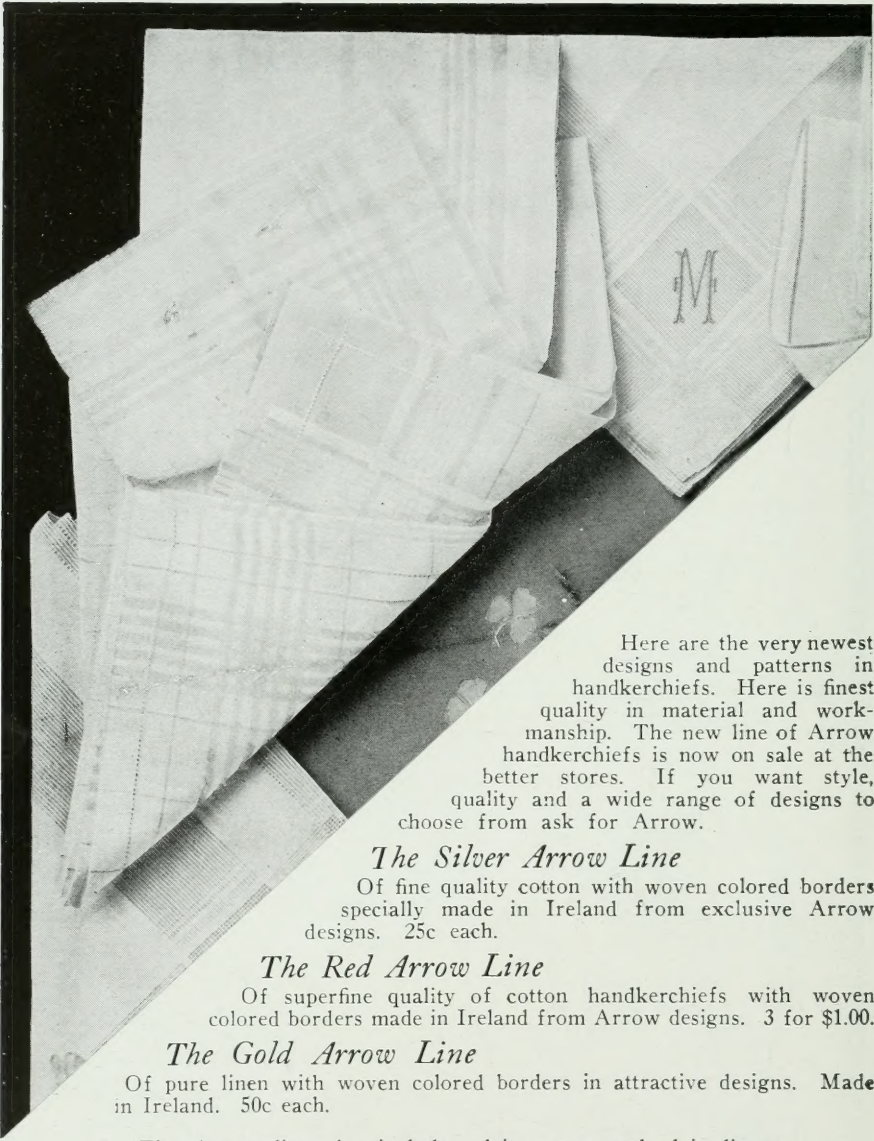
Here is your

JANTZEN

Of course you are going to swim in a "Jantzen" suit, choose your style and color. Preference from the wide range of suits now showing. We feature a very complete line of camp equipment including clothing, shoes, packs, etc.

*The Harold A. Wilson
Company Limited*

299 Yonge St. - - Toronto



Here are the very newest designs and patterns in handkerchiefs. Here is finest quality in material and workmanship. The new line of Arrow handkerchiefs is now on sale at the better stores. If you want style, quality and a wide range of designs to choose from ask for Arrow.

The Silver Arrow Line

Of fine quality cotton with woven colored borders specially made in Ireland from exclusive Arrow designs. 25c each.

The Red Arrow Line

Of superfine quality of cotton handkerchiefs with woven colored borders made in Ireland from Arrow designs. 3 for \$1.00.

The Gold Arrow Line

Of pure linen with woven colored borders in attractive designs. Made in Ireland. 50c each.

The Arrow line also includes plain cotton and plain linen handkerchiefs with or without initials, as well as package lines which retail at 2 for 25c, 3 for 50c and 25c each.

ARROW HANDKERCHIEFS

ARROW COLLARS, SHIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS, UNDERWEAR



CAMP KAGAWONG

Twenty-third Season

An Ideal Vacation

For illustrated booklet apply

ERNEST A. CHAPMAN, St. Andrew's College



St. Andrew's College Aurora, Ontario

ADVISORY BOARD

CHAIRMAN:

His Grace, The Duke of Devonshire, K.G.

MEMBERS:

Col. Thomas Cantley, L.L.D., New Glasgow, N.S.
Sir Arthur Currie, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., LL.D., Montreal, Que.
E. W. Beatty, Esq., LL.D., Montreal, Que.
Sir Robert Falconer, K.C.M.G., D.Litt., (Edin.) Toronto
The Hon. Sir Daniel H. McMillan, K.C.M.G., Winnipeg, Man.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

CHAIRMAN:

Sir Joseph W. Flavelle, Bart.

VICE-CHAIRMAN:

Frank A. Rolph, Esq.

GOVERNORS:

C. S. Blackwell, Esq.	D. B. Hanna, Esq.
A. M. Campbell, Esq.	W. B. McPherson, Esq.
Col. Henry Cockshutt.	Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald,
Hon. the Rev. Canon Cody,	M.A., LL.D.
D.D., LL.D.	Lt.-Col. J. F. Michie
R. Y. Eaton, Esq.	Victor Ross, Esq.
Dr. Joseph S. Graham	T. A. Russell, Esq.

Harry B. Housser, Esq. }
Robert E. Grass, Esq. } Representing the
Whiteford G. Bell, Esq. } Old Boys' Ass'n.

The St. Andrew's College Review



Midsummer, 1930

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, MR. H. M. MAGEE

EDITORIAL BOARD

W. G. BURCH

G. CHUBB

H. P. COPLAN

J. A. DETWEILER

E. B. EDWARDS

J. E. GENTLES

T. A. GORDON

J. S. GRAHAM

BYRON E. HIGGON

W. B. MACDONALD

H. P. HILL

C. C. MACDONALD

J. PARKER

F. T. REA

J. K. RHYNAS

J. G. SMITH

Issued by the Editorial Board

EVERY CHRISTMAS, EASTER and MIDSUMMER

Midsummer, 1930

CONTENTS

	PAGE
EDITORIAL	15
ARTICLES	
A Rather Strange Experience	18
Something	21
Lacrosse	22
Rubaiyat	24
Poems by Findlay	26
Sidelights on Life at St. Andrew's	28
Storm on Muskoka Lakes	31
On Being Sixteen	32
Golf, the Educator	34
SCHOOL NEWS	
The Upper Sixth	36
Head Prefect	42
Sports Day	43
Cadet Corps	46
CRICKET	50
OLD BOYS' NEWS	72
EXCHANGES	76
SKITS	81
NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF BOYS ATTENDING ST. ANDREW'S	95



ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE FIRST CRICKET TEAM, 1930

St. Andrew's College Review

Midsummer, 1930

Editorial

This number of the REVIEW is in part a retrospective one. Owing to the extreme shortness of the term and the proximity of "exams", the editor did not feel that he could call unduly on the members of the upper forms for contributions. It occurred to him that a very interesting issue could be compiled with the help of some outstanding articles from old numbers. Those which we have chosen—prose and verse—will be found not only interesting and entertaining, but will afford, in the editor's opinion, a good standard of excellence for future contributors to aim at. The extremely clever *jeu d'esprit*: "A Rather Strange Experience", by Vogt, is probably the most brilliant thing ever published in this magazine, though Wrong's parody on Omar Khayyam runs it a close second. Both of these boys afterwards distinguished themselves as brilliant scholars. Wrong, who died last year, was Vice-Principal of Magdalen College, Oxford, and the author of numerous books. Vogt is now, we believe, teaching at Harvard.

For genuine poetic feeling and artistry we have found nothing in back numbers to equal the verses of D. K. Findlay. Those entitled "Dawn" were, of course, written in war-time, and are, in our opinion, a masterpiece, and an astonishing production, in their maturity of expression and style, for a schoolboy. D. K. Findlay was one of a long line of Findlays—brothers and cousins—who have attended St. Andrew's. Two are with us now. It will be surprising and disappointing if the writer of "Dawn" and "The Cruise of the Kittiwink" is not known before long to a wider circle of readers.

Carson would be the last to claim distinction as a scholar or student, but while he was with us he was a tower of strength and a continual joy to readers of the REVIEW. He had an enviable facility in dashing off, perhaps in Detention (where he figured not infrequently), a piece of clever nonsense on some topic suggested offhand by the master in charge. We remember one such, produced in half-an-hour as an exercise to pass the time during a gating! Perhaps because this sort of thing came so easily to him, he does not seem to have cultivated or exploited his gift, as others less endowed than he might have done.

Our readers will be interested to see and compare the views depicting the three homes of St. Andrew's. The pencil drawing of the present buildings was done by one of the boys on the REVIEW staff—Edwards. It gives a clear idea of what St. Andrew's College will look like this autumn, when the new "Macdonald House" and the Chapel are completed. It will afford much gratification to the Old Boys, as well as to all present members of the school, that Sir Joseph Flavelle, the donor of the Lower School building, should have insisted that the name of Dr. Macdonald be thus permanently associated with this very important addition to our equipment.



"REVIEW" STAFF



LITERARY SOCIETY



MOST POTENT, GRAVE AND REVEREND SENIORS

(Photo by Mr. Samman.)

A Rather Strange Experience

(From the REVIEW of Easter, 1911.)

Dear Sensibility! O la,
I heard a little lamb cry Ba!
Says I, "You have lost mama,
Dear Sensibility! O la!"

One day as I was poring over some volumes of forgotten lore, I happened upon this ancient classic. My attention was held, not only by the striking originality of the piece, but by the remarkably high vein of inspiration that runs through it. I was lost in admiration, and read it again and again. Then suddenly a happy thought came to me: I remembered that Alfred was particularly fond of this sort of thing. Why not take it around and show it to him? It was early in the afternoon, and if I set out at once, I might have time to call on William.

Alfred was charmed with the poem, but objected that it might possibly be improved; that it lacked somewhat in finish and beauty of expression. I was rather taken aback at this, but was quite willing that he should do better if he thought he could. And so, nothing daunted, he sat him down, and after careful thought and due consideration, he produced this:

Ask me no more; the twilight lingers on;
The moon doth now, with laughing eyes, unclasp
Her velvet robe of pines, and all the air
Breathes like a babe in sleep; when far from out
The gloom there comes a cry, as of a lamb,
Dear Sensibility, must we two part?

Ask me no more.

And now the moon has sunk in slumber sweet;
The pines mourn low in mournful melody;
From out the East a little breeze doth leap
To greet the sun; but what is this I hear?
What sound doth greet my ear that seems to tell
Of sorrow dwelling in the souls of men?
Ah, days that are no more, it is the lamb!
Her voice in many a wail unto the skies
She now doth raise in loud expectancy.
Dear Sensibility, to thee I turn.
What common bond doth bind this verse and thee?

Ask me no more.

I remarked that indeed his version was an improvement in point of elaboration in finish and detail, but that he had failed to bring out the larger thought with such clearness and perspicuity as in the original. And so, bidding him good-day, I took my way to the Globe, hoping to pick up William after the rehearsal. Fortunately I did; for he was just setting out for an evening's frolic at the Cheshire Cheese as I came along. "How is Little Hamnet, and the wife?" I asked. "O, passing well, old fellow," said he; "got a letter from them this morning. But what's that you've got there?" "O, yes, the very thing I wanted to speak to you about," said I, and I showed him the poem. "Excellent!" said he, "excellent—especially the pathetic appeal to Sensibility. But don't you think it somewhat lacks in dramatic fire and energy? Suppose we try this." And straightway he recited the following as we went along, and I eagerly wrote it down:

(Enter Romeo, and after him Mercutio, singing.)

Mercutio: O, la, la, la, dear Sensibility—

Romeo: Ah, Juliet— (Sighing.)

Mer: There was a lamb—

Rom.: Peace, peace! thou talk'st of nothing.

Mer.: Nay, nay, fair coz; there was a lamb; its fleece

As white as snow; and everywhere that Mary—

Rom.: Come thou between us, Good Benvolio;

I faint. That "Mary" was the sticking place;

I can bear't no longer.

Mer.: Come, be not out wi' me, sweet Romeo;

The lamb was such a lamb; its fleece as white

As were the lily-beds wherethrough it roamed,

The neighbours' lily-beds, who straightway 'gan

To call down all the gods; but eyes, O eyes,

That seem'd to've borrowed the violets' hue;

And such a bleat, when it did warble Ma,

That to my soles my heart did sink—

Rom.: Ah, poor soul; then wert thou solely stirred

To see thy heart thus sink unto thy soles.

(Exeunt Mercutio and Benvolio.)

And now we had reached the Cheshire Cheese. "Well, dear old chap," I cried, as I recognized Homer, "this is certainly well met. How are all the folks? Helen still up to her old tricks, I suppose?" "Well, no," he replied, "not exactly. The fact is, she's dead." "Dead!" I almost shrieked. "When's the funeral?" "Why, —er, she's been dead for some

time," he replied. That was the finishing touch, and I would have fallen on the floor in a faint if Mr. Browning had not happened along just then and very kindly assisted me to my feet. "Oh, I say, Browning, I've something here you'd like to see," and I showed him the poem. "Why, that's excellent, old man; rather stiff, perhaps, but still very good. What do you think of this, though?" And he took up a bit of paper and dashed off a few lines and asked me to read it aloud to the rest:

That's my last lambkin hanging on the wall,
 Been there a week or two. I wish you'd call
 Around to-morrow night; we'll have him done
 In bread-crumbs. Ah, there's my Falernian,
 Moselle and Rudesheimer over there.
 The German wines are best, you think? I swear
 By Liebfraumilch. What's that? You don't like Smith?
 An excellent chap, old man! I saw him with
 Your friend the other night. But, pray take care!
 Look out for that swing-shelf—the stairs are there.
 So Smith's engaged? Poor chap! That's just the cat;
 I forgot to put her out to-night. Now that
 They say's by Graff—you know the man?—
 Considered quite a rarity. I can
 Not tell the date—the sixteenth century
 Perhaps. Must go so soon? O, yes, I see.

Many of us thought his version was rather good; but the Doctor could not stand it. Homer, however, was so tickled with the idea that he begged to be allowed to give his version. And so, reaching for his lyre, he began in this wise:

And, stretching out his blind hands, thus spake Polyphemus the mighty:
 "O, my dear lamb, why now last of all dost thou rush from the cave's
 mouth?
 Others outstripped in thy pride, thou didst crop the tender young grass-
 shoots;
 Long were thy strides, and first didst thou come to the streams of the
 rivers;
 First thou didst crave to return to thy home when the evening descended.
 Now of the flock art thou last, and loudly thy dam thou bewaileth.
 Truly, bright-eyed Sensibility not thus doth advise thee.
 Come, dispel from thy soul black grief, from thy heart vain sorrow."
 Thus having spake in his woe, Polyphemus, the mighty, was silent.

And now the candles began to sputter, slowly the last coals in the great fireplace breathed forth their life, and all was silent. "Well, coming home, Willie? Good-night, gentlemen." And off we went.

G. M. VOGT.

Something

(From the REVIEW of Easter, 1922.)

It's right here among us,
What it is, I don't know.
An intangible something
That just seems to grow—
As day after day
We struggle along,
Sometimes in sorrow,
Sometimes in song:
Not a thing you can see
But it's there just the same,
A something that grows, and it gets you.

Then after you've gone,
It has a queer way
Of drawing you back
For a little while,—say
Just to wander around
To see if it's there.
It calls you and wishes
Your troubles to share.
Whatever it is,
It hasn't a name,
It's just a something that gets you.

F. THOMPSON.

Lacrosse

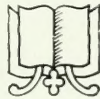
Lacrosse is a game which originated among the North American Indians. When the early explorers came to Canada, among other things, they found the inhabitants playing this sport. It continued to be the national pastime of this country during the summer, until around the year nineteen hundred. About this time the crowds attending the matches began to decrease, and the sport gradually disappeared. To-day numerous attempts are being made to bring it back to its old standard. They play it with what is known as a crosse. This is just a long-handled racket, with the netting much more loose than one of a tennis kind. There is also a hard Indian rubber ball. The ground on which it is played is the same length and width as a rugby field. At each end is placed a goal. This is something similar to a hockey net, only higher and not so wide.

On a lacrosse team there are twelve men. The goal-keeper has to be very quick with his hands and should have a clear sight to see the ball. He stands in his position with only an ordinary racket and padded gloves. This is the only protection he has against the ball, which, when coming at full force, hurts. In front of him are four men, on the defence. These players are usually not very fast, but heavily built. The places where these men play are different with certain teams. Two of them are set to watch the two fellows on the opposing team, who are always around this end of the field. Their task is to keep with the home players and to stop them from taking a pass, or in any way come into a position to score. The other two either stay a few paces from the net and meet the attackers there, or they go out much farther. They have to see that no one goes through them. As there is no such thing as an offside pass, every man has to be watched carefully. The defence-men use stiff body-checks or hit the other player's stick and knock the ball out of it. Five forwards arrange themselves in the centre of the field. There is a centre, two insides and the same number of outsides. These players are the lightest and fastest on the team. They are always running from one place to the other. They have to be in perfect condition. It is their business to keep with the checks when the opponents have the ball, and to lose them when they have it. As the ball is given to them, they begin to go down the field. Their opponents run with them, trying to check the rush. The game is kept on going like this. The remaining two players are known as homes. They are always around the other side of the field. When their team-mates are coming towards them, they try to lose their

checks. If they succeed, the ball is quickly thrown to them and they run in on the goal-keeper.

A game of this sport, although played on a big field, is usually fairly fast. The two centre men in the middle of the teams, place their sticks on the ground with wood part touching the earth, and the pocket of the racket outwards. The ball is laid between them. At the sound of the whistle both players try to draw the ball in their direction. When one of them secures it in his stick, he runs away from his end of the field. The other centre tries his hardest to knock the opponent's stick. On account of the fact that all the men going up the field are carefully watched, they keep the rubber in constant motion, from one man to the other. But one of the home players has lost his check, and the ball is quickly thrown to him. He runs in on the goal, makes a half-turn, and shoots towards the opposite corner of the net. But the guardian has had too much experience to be fooled by a trick like that. He is waiting for the ball when it comes, and it is an easy stop. The forward rushes in on top of the net to secure the rebound, but one of the defence-men arrives there before him. He scoops it up from the ground and begins to go in the other direction. He passes the rubber on to his forwards. They keep it rotating from one to the other, all the time watching for their home players to get in a position to score. The checks are keeping close to their men, however, and they are obliged to run all the way to the defence. At this place the youth carrying the ball receives a severe body-check, it bounces out of his stick and the rush is stopped. The machine of the opposite team comes into effect. The game is carried on this way and the ball travels back and forth between the ends of the field for the whole time.

H. I. GOULD (Form IV)



Rubaiyat of a Saturday Morning Detention

(From the REVIEW of Christmas, 1906.)

Wake! For although it still is early morn,
You must to school your way with feet forlorn
Take, to sit there and scribble line on line,
On such a day, alas! who would not mourn?

Arise! You should but now be on the wing,
In ten short minutes more the bell will ring.
Jump from your downy bunk. To-day you pay,
Because the day before you had your little fling.

Within that green-walled room, fast scratching lines,
Until your brow with perspiration shines.

The yellow sun streams in upon the walls.
Ah, sir, will you please let me draw the blinds?

A fountain pen, sitting on yonder seat,
At times a shuffling with your muddy feet,
And then there's more detention, so look out.
Alas, that page looks very far from neat!

Were it not folly, spider-like, to spin
The thread of present life away in sin?
What good did raising Cain e'er do to you?
If this goes on, by Christmas you'll be thin.

The master's finger writes, and, having writ,
Moves on, but sometimes piety and wit
May lure the Principal to cancel half a line,
Or you, with tears, wash out a word of it.

Through the forbidden door and fenceless gate
I roamed, and railed against my hopeless fate.

Oh, why do I obey the masters here?
Why get detention if I once am late?

Oh, Jove! Could you and I with fate conspire,
Place the detention book within the fire,

Would not we fall upon our knees with joy?
For that would be the very heart's desire.

Soon when yourself with heavy foot shall pass
Without the gate for the last time, alas!

Ah! pity then the wretches yet to come,
Feel sorry for each poor but harmless ass.

E. M. WRONG



LIBRARIANS

Poems by David K. Findlay

TWILIGHT

(From the REVIEW of Midsummer, 1919.)

My son is dead. It must be so,
 And it's just a year since I saw him go.
 What does this slip of paper say?
 "Your son was killed on the first of May."

'Tis nineteen years since his baby face
 Came to gladden this lonely place,
 But now he's dead, on the first of May,
 Killed at Langemarck, so they say.

I feared to-day—I dreamed last night
 These war-worn years had taken flight;
 He came, a boy, on his way to bed,
 To say good-night—and now he's dead.

How he used to come at the close of day,
 To have his troubles kissed away;
 To hear a tale and then to rest,
 To fall asleep on his mother's breast!

Those twilight tales of fairy folk—
 Pictures we traced in the curling smoke—
 The firelight's sheen on his golden hair,
 As he knelt at my knee to say his prayer!

A white cross gleams in a field in France,
 The sunset gilds it with parting glance,
 And there he sleeps in a foreign clime,
 And I am alone at twilight time.

The shadows lengthen over the lawn,
 The breezes whisper, the sun is gone.
 How sweet the lilacs smell this May,
 Ah, God—my son!—the price we pay!

THE CRUISE OF THE KITTIWINK

(From the REVIEW of Midsummer, 1919.)

The Sun a-dance on the glittering seas,
The white of a bellying sail,
The thrust and pull of a basswood hull,
The call of the freshening gale!
A sudden twist of the tiller
And the light craft leaps for glee,
We slip across the harbour bar
And stand for the open sea—
The white-capped blue and the blue of the sky,
Where a gleaming gull goes skirling by,
As we stand out to sea.

The gypsy wind upon your cheek,
With the sting of the flying spray,
And the snowy foam from the breaking comb'
That the prow flings high and away.
Give the sheets to the wind, my lads,
Fling fearful care away,
Welcome the water's rough caress,
And shout aloud for joyousness,
Kin to the wild! And so we dare
The leaping seas on such a day.
As our Viking fathers' blood
Drew them to the tossing flood,
So with us, and we cannot stay
When the seas leap high on such a day.



Sidelights on Life at St. Andrew's

I.—COMPOSITION ABOUT SCHOOL

School is very nice—that is, sometimes—when you don't get hours at "the slugs".

Well, every morning I get up and wash—sometimes—and get dressed. Then the warning bell goes and usually I make my bed and forget where I put my pyjamas. Then the breakfast bell goes, and I am often first in line. There is porridge, very rich, and fat, hard bacon, and soft shabs of tasty toast.

Then I play a little bit, but I have to put on my boots the first thing after breakfast—if I can find them. Next I have to go up and make my bed again for some boys have romped on it. That is kind of discouraging, but sometimes I can find my pyjamas then. Now I tidy the room, for it is time for inspection, and I have to hide the dew-worms or frog I have found and am saving. The best place is in the pocket of your pyjamas, because the master pokes into just about every other place. One morning, though, I couldn't find my pyjamas, so I hid these pets in my slippers and forgot about them till I stepped into them, but we won't touch on that.

Well, after inspection, I get my books together, go to school, and work hard after prayers. Spelling is very easy. After school I play cricket for about three hours. I like it very much. Then we have dinner and play a bit more, or read the "funnies". Next there is study, which is so quiet it's like being in church, only no one is hammering big words at me.

Then I go to bed and the master sees that I strip to the waist and wash. We make a game out of it, and I don't mind soap now. Soon the master opens the windows and warns us lights are going out. Bye-and-bye I go to sleep, and another happy day is finished.

BLAIR, Prep. Form.

II.—WHAT PRICE BARRIE?

One half-holiday a friend of mine asked me whether I would like to accompany him on a little trip to Barrie. As that town is out of bounds, and many miles away, I hesitated as to whether or not I should go. The temptation proved too great, however, and at length I agreed to make a try.

We went in the time-honoured manner of hailing lifts. We arrived at Barrie in about an hour and a half. This seemed to leave us plenty of time, and so we wandered about and saw the sights. After having a milk shake and a sandwich by way of refreshment, we began our weary journey homeward.



We walked for what seemed hours. At first we were very high-brow, and would not lower ourselves to ride in anything less than a Cadillac. An hour's walking soon cured us of this feeling of superiority. It is wonderful how many gruesome thoughts can enter one's head on an unlawful expedition such as ours. We thought and talked of nothing but reports, canings and expulsions. We wondered whether, if we walked all night, we would be in time for breakfast next morning. A lone man in a wonderful empty car passed us on the open stretch. I still have his license number and if ever I can do him a bad turn, I will. At last we worked it out that only Kay Don's famous "Silver Bullet" could get us back in time. Unfortunately, it did not come along. After we were certain that we would be late, my friend was all for lying down for a rest, but I had heard about men who had done that in the frozen north and never got up again, and so I would not let him.

At length a kind man picked us up and brought us right to the school gates. If you had been there you would have seen two tired, forlorn schoolboys struggling up the long slope to the school. By this time supper was out and everybody was hunting for us. After snatching a few mouthfuls of supper, we visited Mr. Tudball. Then followed a short

but somewhat painful interview. I think that the experience was worth the punishment, but I shall not go up to Barrie again, not for a while any how.

P. B. PARKER, Form IV.

III.—THE ART OF SKIPPING SPARES

As most Andreans know, a spare is one of the most essential things in school life. It is to a boy what a spare tire is to a car. It temporarily relieves him from the monotonous routine of boring work in a hot classroom. It provides a sort of rest-period in which he may indulge in a much needed sleep, or catch up in his correspondence.

However, in some cases it may lead a boy into a lot of trouble. Sometimes the master through excess of zeal is over vigilant, and that letter to his best girl is unfeelingly torn up, with the added insult of an hour's detention. Or again the boy may try skipping the class and abiding elsewhere. If caught the culprit is subject to several hours detention, and if the practice is carried to excess, a caning. Excuses of all different kinds are used. But they are generally of no avail, as they are either too weak or are too common. "I was down seeing Miss Brookes, Sir," seems to be the most popular one this term. And sometimes it will not work. But usually leads the boy into more trouble.

There are, however, a few experts at this art. They have it practically down to a science. This is only accomplished, though, after years of practice. The above mentioned are the most envied boys in the school. And I think it would be a good business proposition, if some of these fellows charged the less accomplished ones for a few lessons a week. It might lead up to canings for some of them, but I'm sure it would pay in the end. A poker-face is an asset to anybody who walks into class when it is about half over. And if one can assume that wrongly accused look, the master might sympathize with such a one in the end, and allow him to miss the rest of the period. But once you weaken under the scrutinizing glare of the master's eye, the only hope is to throw yourself on the master's mercy, just like the ancient gladiators of Rome, when their opponents stood over them with uplifted sword. Also give that appealing look to the class, that would melt a piece of granite to tears. And if you are lucky, you will escape with a few hours detention. But I advise anyone: do not try it too often, as the results might not be so satisfactory.

R. CORSON, (Form IV)

Storm on Muskoka Lakes

O'er land and lake there lies a stillness dread,
The calm that heralds an approaching storm.
The sun floats, hidden from the darkened earth
By banks of billowy grey, that ominous hang.
The water glitters with uncanny light,
As still as polished steel it brooding lies;
While now and then a distant mutter tells
Of that fierce tempest that will soon break out.
The stillness deepens, and all living things
Fly to their homes. A distant glow of life,
The mutterings draw nearer, while the pines
Shiver with fear at that yet unseen thing.
At last the storm is loosed. With mighty sweep,
And white and brilliant flash, the heavens split.
The crash of doom rings out upon its heels.
The winds awake from sleep, and battling rage.
The water leaps as with a whip 'twere struck,
And fiercer still the din, and brighter yet,
Till trees fall headlong to their rotting ruin,
And rain sweeps down with stinging drops of steel
Molten in heaven by lightning's brightest flame.
Thus Nature struggles with her loosened might,
Till night subdues the tortured elements,
And calm descends on troubled earth once more.

E. M. WRONG,

(From the REVIEW of Christmas, 1906.)

On Being Sixteen

(From the REVIEW of Christmas, 1919.)

I have arrived at the age when I look toward manhood as a certainty. I have been helped into this feeling by the deference shown me by Pullman porters, and by barbers whispering gently in my ear, "Shave, sir!"

Youth, that golden time! Only when the frost of age descends upon me shall I be able to realize what the untrammelled freedom of youth meant. Wise men and poets have sung, written and talked about the dreams of youth. I close my eyes prepared for a vision of wondrous beauty, but the only one I can conjure is the Christmas turkey. Arabian Nights fall far short of a good menu.

Youth is the age of love; although I cannot produce at a moment's notice numerous pictures of the fair sex, I have associated with others who can perform this feat. Romance, however, is not a closed book to me; I have scouted tennis balls for pretty girls and have been rewarded by condescending smiles (I mostly get a laugh), and a "Thank you, little boy", which would almost satisfy any Romeo.

Ah, those undefinable dreams of youth! Love,—I have had flirtations; once in Child's restaurant I looked right into the eyes of a waitress and she threw a fried egg at me.

Youth is the age of music. I am personally acquainted with boys who believe that they have mastered the ukelele. Also, in the school which I attend we have an orchestra, consisting of two violins, a piano and cornet. The cornet player makes a great deal of noise, but the other members of the orchestra sometimes assert themselves by playing out of time.

I have an idea that the boy of sixteen is just about the cleverest person in the world. This opinion is shared by a large number of other boys of sixteen. It is an achievement to be sixteen, and when at home to be allowed to stay up until twenty minutes after ten; yet, at times, I consider myself ill-used, and I eagerly look forward to the day when I can drive my own Ford and wear my father's neckties. Speaking of dress, I have taken recently to wearing spats, but I can assure you that I have not done so for the purpose of appearing smart, but merely to conceal certain deficiencies in boot gear.

There are boys in my form who consider themselves cleverer than this group of boys which considers itself to be the cleverest in the world. They express their superiority by sarcasm, or attempted sarcasm, and also by laughing boisterously at their own jokes. These are our rising

young men, the chaps who will some day be premiers, ditch diggers, and so on.

When I consider the great possibilities before me a feeling of elation o'ercomes me. I might some day be a Prefect; all I have to do is make the first hockey, rugby, cricket and basketball teams, win the cross-country run, the boxing and wrestling championships, and wear the shoes off my feet on Prize Day.

When I am old enough to trip on my whiskers these golden days of youth will seem fair, very fair to me, an ex-convict, an ex-premier, ex-general, or whatever I may be. Thousands of times shall I recall the feeling of elation that enveloped me from morn till night in the knowledge that I was the cleverest young chap in Canada.

It is remarkable the dignity with which Sixteen can carry himself; Louis XIV. would look like a dish-washer entering Versailles, compared to the manner in which Sixteen enters a room; he believes all attention is focussed on himself. It is a beautiful belief. Why does disillusionment come?

CARSON I.



THE NEW GATES (Photo by Mr. Samman.)

These splendid gates, with their bronze lions, each 5 ft. in height, are the gift of the Headmaster and his brother, Mr. Charles Macdonald, and are a memorial to their father, Mr. J. K. Macdonald, late chairman of our Board of Governors.

Golf, the Educator

In my opinion, golf is a better builder of character, and trainer of the mind than any other game. Some people make the same claim for rugby or hockey; being team-games, they teach a boy to work in unison with his team-mates. Perhaps they do; but a boy isn't going to work with the same fellows all his life. When he goes into business, for himself or for some firm, he will meet an entirely new set of men who may prove to be considerably more difficult to get along with than the fellows with whom he once played rugby.



DEVOTEES OF THE ROYAL AND ANCIENT GAME.

After all, neither rugby nor hockey are remarkable as teachers of self-control. On the contrary they provide an excellent outlet for any brutal traits one may possess. It is quite simple, when one loses one's temper, to kick one's opponent in the shin during the heat of a rugby scrimmage, or to poke him deftly in the face with one's hockey stick, without being seen by the referees. I shudder, however, to think of anyone breaking a niblick over a person's head merely because he has been laid a perfectly legitimate stymie at a critical point in the game.

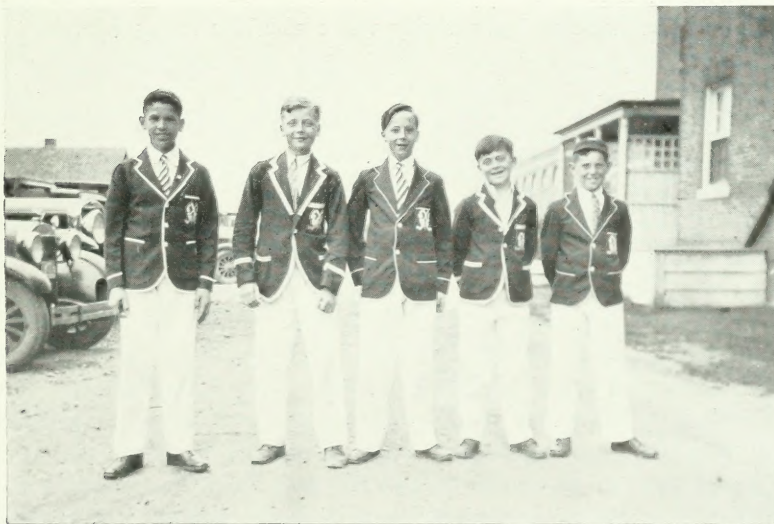
In this respect golf is a teacher of self-restraint, for, no matter how angry one may be, it is a breach of etiquette to manifest this by any overt act. Very often it is a great trial on one's patience and self-control when one dubs his drive with a crowd watching, yet it would never do to throw a driver at an innocent bystander, or break it over one's knee.

Nevertheless, even such a great player as Walter Hagen, has occasionally resorted to club breaking as a relief for his pent-up feelings, and Gene Sarazen has frequently been heard to swear, even in front of a huge gallery, at the result of one of his shots.

Tournament-playing is perhaps the greatest training for an inexperienced golfer, for it is only through playing in matches that he can really learn to control his nerves. When faced with a shot on which any important issue depends, the average player is inclined to lose his nerve, with consequently disastrous results.

Watching a golf tournament affords one a great opportunity for studying human nature. Some great golfers I have had the privilege to watch, play their shots with the utmost nonchalance, as if nothing of importance hinged upon the result. One feels certain, however, that the shot has been well figured out beforehand. This apparently careless playing often takes drastic effect, for it is ruinous for a player's morale to have his opponent walk up and carelessly sink a ten-foot putt with scarcely a glance. Bobby Jones did this on the eighteenth green during the American Open last year. He needed the putt to tie the match and remain in the running. It must have been a great strain, yet Jones has so trained his nerves that the putt looked easy. He won the extra hole from his opponent with scarcely an effort—the unnerving influence, no doubt, of that carelessly sunk putt.


J. E. GENTLES, L. VI.



"NOBLES"

(A. Whitehouse.)

SCHOOL NEWS



THE UPPER SIXTH

GEORGE BURSON—To hear George in class one would think he was an honour graduate of a course in Pelmanism. He knows everything that Mr. Britannica tried to put in his encyclopedia. But he's modest—yes, he is. George's ambition is to make a bullet-proof vest out of his scholastic medals. Don't think, however, that he spends all his time buried in text books; he finds time to play Independent hockey, second-team football, and cricket. George is a librarian. Quite a lad he is, and he's going to Varsity next year.

"PARCY" CROSBIE, the big "butter-and-egg man" from Newfoundland, has only been in the country a year, but thinks it's fair enough. "Carsby" jumped right into the Upper Sixth from his island home and his steady work throughout the year assures him good examination marks. Parcy has not decided yet whether he will go to Queen's, Toronto, McGill, Dalhousie, or the Agricultural College, but wherever he goes his good nature and generosity will make him many friends.

BURLEY EDWARDS—Burley's long form was designed for lounging, but when prompted, it can do some fine work. Primarily, of course, he is a prefect, but he has that happy faculty of being able to forget it now and then. Burley has done splendid things for the REVIEW, both in the capacity of business manager and as our finest cartoonist. He is a member of the First Cricket eleven and a splendid bowler. We understand Burley has received a fine offer and will be back at the school in an authoritative capacity while preparing for a course in architecture.

"KEN" FINDLAY, one of the thirty-one Findlays of Carleton Place (near Ottawa), came to St. Andrew's three years ago. Since then he has passed consistently in school, and this year found himself in the Upper Sixth. At present Ken is striving for a position on the Cricket eleven and last term was on the Hockey team. Ken goes into all the school activities whole-heartedly, and not only made the second football team, but gave a good account of himself in the Assault and on Sports

Day. Next autumn he plans to go to South America and make all kinds of money on a rubber plantation or somewhere.

GORDON "GUS" GIRVAN would like to be described as a virtuoso, but we are not quite sure of what that means. His principal claim to fame this year is that he co-operated with Broome in the development of the Glee Club, and was, in a large measure, responsible for the success of both concerts. Gus has been a great asset to the school insofar as his natural ability has contributed towards the success of cadet dances, tea-dances, and football dinners. Making arrangements for affairs of this kind is his forte. He is also in charge of the orchestra, and occasionally plays the piano in Chapel. Gus will be studying Interior Decorating at Avon House, Simpson's, next year, and we wish him the best.

BOB GRANT—Bob rooms with Burson and modestly concedes all the brains in the room to him. Bob came to the school as a wee lad with an unformed mind; he's grown, however. Seriously, though, Bob is quite clever, and when caught off guard can answer a question in class. He plays football and cricket well enough to make the second teams and is a stalwart member of the Glee Club. Bob is going to Varsity next year because he wants to be a Bachelor of Arts when he grows up.

GEORGE GORDON, one of the prefects, has had a lot of hard luck during the year. Although an old colour in both football and hockey, injuries kept him out of the former game, while in the latter he was only able to play in half the games. Following an operation after the hockey season, he went south to recuperate and now completely recovered, with the aid of a tutor, he is trying to complete his Junior Matric. so that he can go to University next year.

BYRON HIGGON—Although a new boy, Byron has packed several years fun into one. He entered the school rather late in the first term, but managed to win second team Rugby colours. In addition to this he also wears First team Basketball colours; is quartermaster-sergeant of the Cadet-corps, and a member of the REVIEW staff. Byron intends to continue his studies at Knox College, from whence he came to us. In a short time he has left a strong impression.

"HAMMIE" HILL—One of the real intelligentsia of the school is H. P. Hill of Ottawa (near Carleton Place). Hammie is very clever and sometimes makes remarks which show intelligence. Everything he says, whether intelligent or otherwise, is downright funny. Hammie is this year sharing the managerial duties of the Cricket team with another Ottawa product, and each takes the greatest delight in hiding out in the woods and leaving the material to be taken down by the other.

Next year will see Hammie in Political Science at Toronto. What a gift for one small school to present!

"CAV" KELLY, of Toronto, learned all the questions at Oakwood and came here to get the answers. He was one of the most useful members of the Hockey team, and in the fall, when put out of Rugby with a bad knee, he did some fine work coaching the Third team. Next year all mail will be addressed to Gentleman Cadet Caven Carling-Kelly, Royal Military College, Kingston.



THE UPPER SIXTH

"DAVE" KILGOUR—This is Dave's second year at St. Andrew's and he opened it in a most satisfactory manner by making a well-earned position on the First Rugby team. He played on the Basketball team for the second year and got almost as many baskets as penalties. Although from Winnipeg, Dave confesses a weakness for Toronto, and rumour has it that at one time he skipped out of school, and without leave went to the afore-mentioned city. The University of Manitoba will have Dave in their midst next year, and with a degree in Law and his charming bedside manner, he should become a successful barrister.

"JIM" LOBLAW—This has been a big year for Jim, as he was on the Football team, captained the Basketball team, and at present seems

destined to make a place on the Cricket eleven. Jim always wins the Shot-put on Sports Day and if there was Hammer-throwing he would win it, too. Puns, we are sorry to say, are a strong point of his, and unfortunately he's big enough to get away with them. Jim has been here for three years, and we are afraid this is going to be his last, still, the call of the wilds might get him again when the next Football season rolls around.

"BILL" MACDONALD—Probably the finest thing that can be said of Bill is that his sense of humour is one of the best in the school and his ready wit has made the burden of daily life considerably easier to bear. Bill, in addition to being a member of the most exclusive body in the school, a librarian, is on the REVIEW staff and did excellent work as manager of the First Hockey team, and moreover, has retained a position in the First Cricket eleven by means of real effort and excellent performance. He gave an excellent account of himself in the Assault-at-Arms, winning his class in the Boxing and Fencing. Bill should make a valuable addition to any faculty at Varsity where he proposes to continue his studies.

CHESTER MACDONALD has been here since way back in the days when the earth was young. His worst vices are: Webster and reading (intensively). We can excuse the former, but never the latter. His name "in toto", is Chester Cameron Douglas Macdonald, and he is believed to have some Scotch blood in him.

DON MILNE, hailing from North Bay, is an old colour in the Upper Sixth. Don's greatest hobby is riding, and when the school stables burned down last year it was many a day before we saw a smile on his face. Don worked hard with the Glee Club all year at second or third bass. Next year Don intends to go to the University of Toronto.

FORBES MORLOCK came to St. Andrew's eight years ago and has proven that great things come in small parcels. What he lacks in stature he has made up for in brains, and he is one of the leaders of the class academically. "Mousey" has gone into all the school activities with enthusiasm and could always be counted on to do his best. One of his greatest achievements of the current year is the securing of his driving license. Forbes intends to go to Toronto University next year in an honour course, and when he has won his degree he will be seen with a number of our class at Osgoode Hall. Good luck, Forbes.

"BEEL" MOORES is rapidly coming to the end of his scholastic career at St. Andrew's. It has been a very successful one. He is the senior representative of the Newfoundland clique and certainly knows his herring. Bill has been a steady worker all year and on rare occasions

has enlightened the class on obscure mathematical points. Next year Bill is going into business carrying with him the spirit of the school.

PENNISTON ("PENNY"), came to us all the way from Montreal, which presents a puzzle. He and Lunness and Chester are the "Three Musketeers" of the Upper Sixth. Next year he is thinking of McGill and either Occupational Therapy or Applied Science. We wish him all kinds of luck whichever he does.

JOHN PARKER—John comes to us from somewhere in the near vicinity of New York, and his big-city air has succeeded in gaining him a prefect's cap. John is an advocate of comfort and moderation in all kinds of work, but his natural ability invariably pulls him through. He rules over the Annex with a languid, lenient hand. John is a fine cricketer, being an old colour, and dabbles generally in this and that. He aspires to Varsity next year and we don't think he's very much concerned with which faculty he will land in.

FRED REA—First and foremost, Fred is captain of the First Cricket eleven, and as if this wasn't sufficient for one pair of shoulders to bear, he is also a prefect, head-librarian and a member of the REVIEW staff. He also played First team hockey and proved very effective. A member of a thoroughly St. Andrew's family, Fred will attempt to convince you that he is the least capable of the Reas, but in reality he has much to be proud of. As he ranks at the top of the class, it can be seen that he combines an aptitude at studies with his prowess on the field. In his quiet way Fred wields a considerable influence over the boys, and we consider Varsity again fortunate in getting him next year (exactly what faculty he is entering is still a trifle vague).

JACK RHYNAS began the year by being made a librarian, managing the Rugby team and getting elected to the Athletic Association and Literary Societies. In addition to the above he has been on the REVIEW staff for two years. Jack is a hockey player of no small ability and was a member of the First team. He is one of the bright lights in the class intellectually, and except for occasional very loose remarks, gets by all right. Jack seems to be on his way to Commerce and Finance at Toronto, and in about four years will have a B.C. on the end of his name.

NED SINCLAIR, a prefect, who has been very prominent in the school by reason of his athletic and scholastic achievements. An injury early in the season kept him out of football, but he was one of the mainstays of the Gym team the following term, as well as playing hockey for the Independents. In boxing Ted was the school champion, winning both the heavyweight and the 145 pound classes. In wrestling he won the 158 and 145 pound classes. This sets a unique record which can only have been

achieved by unusual determination and the strictest training. Ned was an officer in the Cadet Corps, being a lieutenant of the Band. In school he has always been an outstanding worker, and we have little fear for his results, but sometimes in leisurely moments his mind wanders twenty-five miles away. Next year Ned, with Burley Edwards, is coming back to the school as a junior House-master, while taking university work.

JACK STUBBS, another new boy graduate. Jack's outstanding sporting activity is basketball, although he complains of the large eastern floors, which, in his opinion, encourage too much dribbling. He broke into organized football with the third team. Jack is one of our outstanding exponents of the "ivory-tickling" art, inspiring the boys to unparalleled heights every morning in Chapel. His selections on Sundays are awaited with intense interest. He has rather an extensive knowledge of his work, in fact, rather too extensive for Mr. Fleming at times. His present plans include a university education and our highest hopes are held out for his survival.

"JOE" WILLIAMS—"Get a load of this"—Joe has been with us for a long time and looks as if he were going to be here for some time to come. As official cheer-leader his fund of humorous utterances has kept him very much in the public eye. He will no doubt end up by editing a "Lost and Found" column in some big "daily", but at present his ambition is tended towards following in the parental footsteps.

LUNNESS WEBSTER comes clean from Long Branch, he does, and this is his first and last year at St. Andrew's. Lunness came through the Newboys' Boxing with flying colours, being the winner in the 115 lb. class. Next year Lunness is thinking of entering the Dental College at Toronto.

JACK WRIGHT came to us from Upper Canada last year at a very tender age with a beautiful set of ties and a Whoopee Ball. He now has a beautiful set of ties. His merry laughter and witty ejaculations frequently have the class out in the aisles. Jack's good nature and ready smile make him an ever agreeable companion and the University of Toronto should welcome him with open arms next year. I don't know whether it's for publication or not, but Jack told me the other day that he was growing a moustache; just you wait till the wind starts to whistle through it, Jack, old man!

THE HEAD PREFECT

Ted Broome—Secretary of the Literary Society, Vice-President of the Athletic Association, Captain of Rugby and Hockey, 1st Lieutenant of the Cadet Corps, Leader of the school Orchestra, and a member of the REVIEW staff. That is our Head Prefect. All through the year, in whatever capacity he may have been working, he has given his utmost and as Head Prefect he has discharged his duties admirably. Ted is very popular with his fellows and cheerful at all times. One of his greatest triumphs was the organization of the Glee Club, over which he worked untiringly for weeks. So well-directed were his efforts in this line that



the show was a howling success at school, and was very popular when presented in Toronto. We could not have had a better captain for our Rugby and Hockey teams. His conscientious work inspired his teammates on to greater deeds, and his own playing was always beyond reproach. In class, this athlete is a hard worker, and a good one. Ever since his entry into the school in 1921 he has been doing great things, and in the year just ending has topped an outstanding school career with a brilliant finish. Ted's ambition runs to Queen's University and if that institution gets him it is lucky. Wherever he may go and whatever he may do, we are sure he will make a name for himself as he has done at St. Andrew's College, and we will be proud. Ted, we are sorry to lose you!

SPORTS DAY

It was a dark cloud without a silver lining that loomed over St. Andrew's College on the morning of Wednesday, May 14th. The day started with showers, but it was decided to run off the different heats of the hurdles and the hundred yard dash. By two-thirty that afternoon, the hour set for the start of the first race, the rain came down in the form of a deluge. The runners held a conference and came to the conclusion that surf-boards would be a good deal more practical than "spikes". The big race of the afternoon, the hundred yard dash (senior), was the third event, and despite adverse winds, the winner managed to paddle home in the remarkable time of 10 $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds.

The sports this year were, in spite of all, very successful, two records being broken. James, probably the best distance runner we have ever had in the school, and our cross-country champion, easily broke the record in the mile, leading the field by yards. In the standing broad jump (senior), Rhynes, a former Junior Champion, broke the record quite easily, and has earned the well deserved distinction of having his name put on the record list.



SCHOOL CHAMPIONS

As for champions—again, we are forced to take off our hats to the city of ambition. For the second consecutive time Smith I, takes the silverware back to Hamilton and the “mountain”. To find how Smith I amassed his points, just look down the column of results, and there are very few lines that do not contain his name. Congratulations “Pen”, we hope you will be back next year to make it three in a row.

After quite a considerable delay, due to washed out paper, on which the results were recorded, Sir Joseph Flavelle presented the prizes. We were very sorry indeed not to have Lady Flavelle with us, and we would like to express our thanks to Sir Joseph Flavelle for so kindly taking her place, with so little notice.

In spite of the weather the dance was a rousing success, and although the customary blazers and flannels were in the minority, the occasion was not without colour, and when the liquid strains of harmony came floating dreamily across the floor, everyone seemed enchanted. Under the circumstances, the whole day was a great success, and, as usual, the best we have ever had. The following are the results:—

- One Mile Run—1st, James; 2nd, Bailey.
- Half-mile Run—1st, James; 2nd, Smith I.
- 220 yards (jr.)—1st, Slingsby; 2nd, Adams.
- 220 yards (under 17)—1st, Smith II.
- 440 yards—1st, Smith I; 2nd, James.
- 220 yards—1st, Smith I; 2nd, Turnbull.
- Throwing Cricket Ball—1st, Cummings.
- Throwing Cricket Ball (jr.)—1st, Forbes.
- High Jump (jr.)—1st, Slingsby; 2nd, Stephens.
- Standing Broad Jump—1st, Rhynas; 2nd, Smith I.
- Standing Broad Jump (jr.)—1st, Graham III; 2nd, Slingsby.
- Putting the Shot—1st, Loblaw.
- 100 yards (under 17)—1st, Smith II.
- 50 yards (Prep.)—1st, Straith II; 2nd, Russell.
- 100 yards—1st, Smith I; 2nd, Munroe.
- Hurdles (under 16)—1st, Smith II.
- High Jump—1st, Russell I; 2nd, Rhynas.
- 100 yards (under 16)—1st, Smith II.
- Lower School Race—1st, Grandjean; 2nd, Adams.
- 100 yards (jr.)—1st, Slingsby; 2nd, Graham III.
- Running Broad Jump—1st, Russell I; 2nd, Turnbull.
- Running Broad Jump (jr.)—1st, Graham III; 2nd, Slingsby.
- Three-legged Race (Prep.)—1st, Holton and Straith II.
- Obstacle Race—1st, Russell II.

Three-legged Race—1st, Burns and Findlay.

Sack Race—1st, Thompson; 2nd, Dunbar I.

Hurdle Race (jr.)—1st, Slingsby; 2nd Graham III.

Hurdle Race—1st, Smith I; 2nd, Turnbull.

Table Relay Race—1st, Broome's Table—Rhynas, Tucker, Broome and Findlay.

Consolation Race (jr.)—MacLaren.

Senior Championship—Smith I.

Junior Championship—Slingsby.

E.P.B.

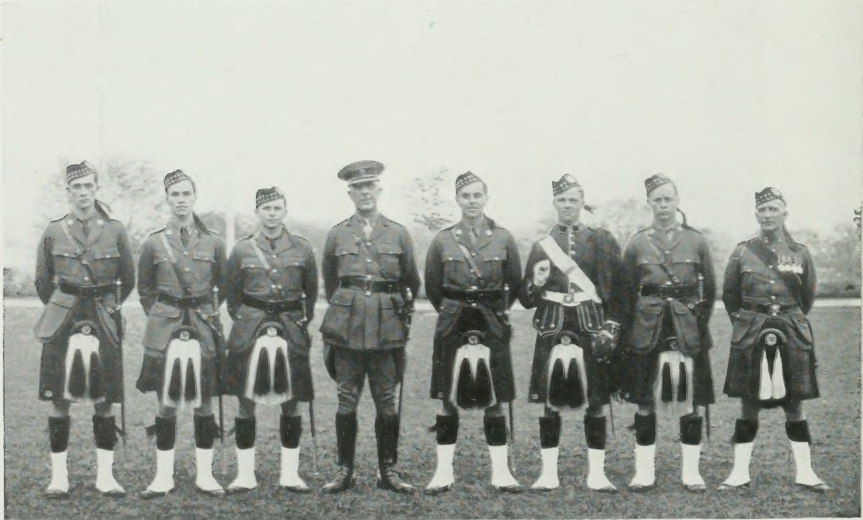


ORCHESTRA

THE CADET CORPS

Upon our return this term no time was lost in starting to prepare for our public appearances and inspection. From the first parade, it could be easily seen that the corps was going to be of the highest grade. Although we were ragged at first, the work day by day was very encouraging, and we soon began to look like a St. Andrew's College Cadet Corps. As usual, there was a great number of new boys in the ranks, most of whom knew nothing about the drill, but there was one great difference: this year the eagerness and the spirit in which they took everything was wonderful, and it could only mean one thing—success. Everyone from the smallest cadet to the largest, from the corporals to captain, went into the work with great enthusiasm, and with the aid of first class instruction, we managed to build up a corps which has never been surpassed in the history of the school.

The Cadet Corps' first appearance to the public was in the form of a route march. It was, as usual, into Aurora, but this time it meant a great deal more to us than ever before. We left the school at seven-fifteen in the evening, and at seven-fifty we arrived in front of the cenotaph, which is situated one mile south of Aurora. There we placed a wreath while the bugler sounded the last post, and the company stood at "attention". After a few words from Major Thompson, and a representative of the North York Veterans, we again formed up in "column



OFFICERS OF THE CADET CORPS WITH COL. McCRIMMON

INSPECTION DAY



of route" and marched back to the school. Despite the distance and the weight of the rifles, the smallest boys in the corps marched with the best, and they deserve the congratulations of the whole corps.

The following Sunday, May 18th, we drove down to Toronto to give the city girls a thrill. Sir Joseph Flavelle was kind enough to allow us to "form up" on his grounds, and after several "right dresses", the pipers threw in the clutch, and we moved off in high, bound for St. Paul's Church. We were exceedingly fortunate in choosing for the parade the same day that His Excellency the Governor-General happened to be attending service. He kindly consented to take the march-past, with the result that it was the most memorable parade for many years. After the march-past we turned up Huntly and dismissed in front of Brank-some Hall, whose inmates were fortunate enough to imbibe some of that true Andean spirit!

Amid clouds of blanco, and an atmosphere of brasso, and to the tune of "the parade of the would-be soldiers", we of the cadet corps prepared for our annual inspection. From the very start everything seemed to turn toward success; after a week of dismal weather it suddenly turned, and, on the morning of the great day, sunshine greeted us. At two o'clock the bugle sounded for the "fall in", and after a short inspection by the platoon officers, we moved off and "formed up in line" on the lower field, and directly after that the District Commanding Officer arrived on the field to inspect us; he then took the march-past "in line", and "in column",



"The war-drums throb no longer."

and ordered the captain to proceed with company drill. After the company drill, the platoons moved off two at a time, to make their last try for the G. E. Ellsworth Trophy, the emblem of the best platoon in the corps.

After our drill movements had been completed, we marched back to the oval. Colonel MacCrimmon lauded us for our good work, and commented on our steadiness on parade, our company drill, platoon drill and marching, and ended up by stating that we were the best cadet corps he had inspected. To finish the afternoon completely, the corps, with Colonel MacCrimmon, Sir Joseph Flavelle, and the Headmaster, lined up to have a picture taken.

At this time, we would like to express our thanks to "Eric", as most of us know him, for the beautiful cup he presented to the corps, to be awarded to the best platoon. It was a big factor in the efficiency of the corps this year. No. 1 Platoon won the cup this time with eighty-six points, and No. 4 Platoon was a close second with eighty-four points.

The REVIEW and the school at large, would like to congratulate Sgt.-Major Millican upon the wonderful spirit he instilled into the cadets, and the able instruction he gave us during the year; without him our work would have been impossible. Also, we are sure that everyone joins us in congratulating Captain Cox on the fine way he handled the corps while on parade.

E.P.B.



THE BAND

(Photo by A. Whitehouse.)



CRICKET



Edwards

The Cricket season was short this year. We have had, nevertheless, just as many games as usual.

The season was featured by a trip to Ottawa, where the boys met two teams, one from Ashbury College, and the other an eleven of the Ottawa Valley C.C.

Up to the present, in addition to our exhibition games, two school games have been played, the team winning against Upper Canada, but losing to Ridley College.

The second and third elevens, while less fortunate than the first with respect to the number of games played, have had a good season.

There appears a general improvement in Cricket in the school, and it is hoped that with continually improving playing-pitches, a greater measure of improvement will be evidenced.

Rea I, as Captain of the School XI, was very successful in handling the team, as well as contributing materially to its success. MacDougall and James are both to be congratulated for their consistent and good cricket, they, with the Captain, forming the backbone of the side. Harry Davis did not spare himself, as usual, in coaching the boys, and must be congratulated on having brought the side up to such a satisfactory standard.

W.B.O'S.

THE FIRST TEAM

S.A.C. vs. ROSEDALE C.C.

On May 3 our First Cricket XI played their opening game with the Rosedale C.C. resulting in a draw. Our visitors, who had four of our old Boys with them and also four Ridley old Colours, retired our team for 95 runs. The field was rather soft and the wicket bumpy and tricky.

Our Captain, Fred Rea, was our best man, scoring 34 runs which included four boundaries. Rea and MacDougall took the first stand. All went well until Mac was caught at point by Hearne for 13 runs. A beautiful "six" scored near the opening of the game helped swell this total. Gerry Chubb went in next but a catch retired him with only four runs to his credit. Next came James who showed his experience by amassing a very useful 25 before being bowled by Shenton. The next two, Johnny Parker and Tommy Gordon had a bad day, scoring only 1 and 3 respectively. Then came the bad news. Edwards, Loblaw, Broome and Grant in turn, left the pitch, each with a gloomy "duck". Cummings played himself in and when Bill MacDonald joined him, these two looked like putting up a strong last wicket stand until Cummings was caught by Hannam.

After some light refreshment, Greene and MacLean went in for Rosedale. The latter of this duet left the pitch when James "snagged a snick". W. Tucker took his place to face the bowling of MacDougall, who, in a few minutes, sent his bails flying. The entrance of Rolph aroused some interest, but our former cricket captain was dismissed for two runs. Hardy entered next, and accumulated 24 before James picked a fast one off his bat. After this there was nothing spectacular. Men came and left, but not nearly as ingloriously as our own had. Unfortunately, two of their men had had to leave the game, so the contest was called a draw.

Our own team did nothing spectacular. It was easy to see that apart from Rea, James and MacDougall, the whole team needed brushing up. Our very versatile selection of bowlers proved that, with practice, we should be able to keep our opponents' score down. Fred Rea bowled best for us, taking three wickets for 9 runs. Bill MacDonald took two for 7 runs, while the rest were only mediocre.

For the visitors, Shenton was the most use to his team, removing five of our men for 5 runs, while Hearne took three wickets for 5 runs.

Altogether, it was a good game and well played, and the fact that our last eight men made only 8 runs ought to make them work considerably harder, and we may hope for better results in future.

S.A.C.

MacDougall—ct. Hearne, b. Greene	13
Rea—b. Rolph	34
Chubb—ct. T. Tucker, b. Hardy	4
James—b. Shenton	25
Parker I—L.B.W. b. Shenton	1
Gordon II—b. Hearne	3
Edwards—ct. W. Tucker, b. Shenton	0
Loblaw—b. Shenton	0
Broome—L.B.W. b. Hearne	0
Cummings—ct. Hannam, b. Shenton	2
Grant—ct. Trainor, b. Hearne	0
MacDonald—not out	2
Extras	14
Total	98

ROSEDALE C.C.

Greene—ct. Edwards, b. MacDonald	29
McLean—ct. James, b. Rea	6
Tucker, T.—st. James, b. Broome	3
Rolph—ct. Loblaw, b. MacDonald	2
Hardy—ct. James, b. Rea	24
Hearne—ct. Loblaw, b. Rea	8
Tucker, T.—ct. James, b. Broome	1
Shenton—not out	4
Milliken—ct. Gordon, b. Cummings	3
Trainor—not out	1
Stronach—did not bat	
Hannam—did not bat	
Extras	11
Total	92 for 8

BELL TELEPHONE vs. S.A.C.

The Bell Telephone team visited us on May 10. We lost by three wickets, but it was a fine game, nevertheless.

We won the toss and Rea I, and MacDougall batted first. The former was beaten on a tricky ball before he had scored, while Chubb, next man in, only managed a single before he, too, fell to perfect bowling. This made two wickets for 13. Then James came on and before

he fell, scoring a very creditable 15, we had 56 runs. Parker I was bowled for a useless "duck", but Gordon II had six to his credit when he was given L.B.W. MacDonald I also amassed 6, but was run out. Findlay I made 2, but Edwards had a sorry "duck". Annand, in his opening 1st Team game, played very neatly, for 6, not out. It was in this innings that MacDougall was bowled. He had been batting for two hours, and had scored 63 runs. He is to be congratulated on this fine display. Cummings was stumped by Hoyle as 10th man.

Five of their men reached double figures. Buckley was best with 27, while Clarett, in a lovely display of hitting, made 25. Tate and Carter scored 19 and 15 respectively, and Greenwood was not out with 14.

For the visitors, Buckley took 4 wickets for 14 runs, while Carnie and Clarett each took 2 wickets.

For us, Chubb had an average of 2.5, while Rea had 2 for 32, and MacDougall 2 for 33.

BELL TELEPHONE

Carter, G.—ct. Rea, b. MacDougall	15
Carnie, W.—ct. James, b. Rea	4
Tate, J. A.—b. Rea	19
MacNab, D.—L.B.W. MacDougall	8
Buckley, J. F.—ct. Edwards, b. Chubb	27
Clarett, C. L.—ct. Annand, b. Chubb	25
Greenwood, W.—not out	14
Mason, W. W.—b. Edwards	3
Woolger, H.—not out	1
P. Hogan and I. Hoyle did not bat	
Extras	7
	—
Total for 7 wkts.	123

S.A.C.

MacDougall—played on, b. Buckley	63
Rea—b. Buckley	0
Chubb—b. Buckley	1
James—L.B.W. Buckley	15
Parker—b. Clarett	0
Gordon—L.B.W. Buckley	6
MacDonald—run out	6
Findlay—ct. MacNab, b. Tate	2
Edwards—b. Carnie	0

Annand—not out	6
Cummings—st. Hoyle, b. Mason	1
Extras	20
	—
Total	120

S.A.C. vs. TORONTO C.C.

On May 17 we played a very interesting, if not successful, game with the well-known Toronto C.C. on our own grounds. Although we lost badly, it was hardly to be expected that we should defeat the Dominion Champions.

We batted first and made 70 runs. Our usual order was changed slightly. Turnbull and Chubb "wielded the willow" first. The former was bowled by Rutherford when he had knocked up 3 runs. MacDonald I then went to bat, but was caught at wickets with only 2 runs to his credit. James made a useful 8, retiring when bowled by Carlton. MacDougall was our next man and it looked as if he and Chubb were going to make a good stand. But Mac was out for 15 well-hit runs, while Chubb was best for us with a lovely score of 22. Rea knocked six singles before he was caught by Logie. Nothing exceptional occurred after this. Parker I and Cummings each made 4, the latter being not out.

Only six of the visitors batted. Martin and Levey were first men up and the former's wicket fell first when he had hit 16 runs. Carlton then started to bat with a vim, and had accumulated 25 when we drew stumps. Levey had 23 runs to his credit, while Rutherford made 6. Logie was dismissed before he had made a run. Hill, their last man in, made 11 runs before they declared.

The best bowler for the visitors was Carlton, who retired five of our men for 17 runs. Rutherford got six wickets for 31 runs, while Levey and Dewar had very little success with the ball.

Chubb was our best man throughout the day with his three wickets for 22. Gordon dismissed the other man for 3 runs. H.P.H.

TORONTO C.C.

Martin, H.—ct. Loblaw, b. Chubb	16
Levey, S. H.—ct. Loblaw, b. Gordon II	23
Carlton, E.—not out	25
Rutherford, J. A. K.—ct. MacDougall, b. Chubb	6
Logie, A. C.—ct. Loblaw, b. Chubb	0
Hill, A. C.—not out	11

R. V. Northey, D. M. Dewar, Norman and Subosits did not bat	
Extras	2
	—
Total	83 for 4
S. A. C.	
Turnbull, W. T.—b. Rutherford	3
Chubb, G. A.—ct. and b. Carlton	22
MacDonald, W. B.—ct. Subosits, b. Rutherford	2
James, G. F.—b. Carlton	8
MacDougall, R. A.—st. Subosits, b. Rutherford	15
Rea, F. T.—ct. Logie, b. Carlton	6
Parker, J.—ct. Norman, b. Rutherford	4
Gordon, T. A.—L.B.W. Carlton	0
Annand, J. E.—b. Rutherford	1
Loblaw, J.—ct. Rutherford, b. Carlton	0
Edwards, E. B.—L.B.W. Rutherford	0
Cummings, H. M.—not out	4
Extras	10
	—
Total	70

ASHBURY COLLEGE vs. S.A.C.

On Thursday, May 22, the team left for Ottawa to play two exhibition matches.

The first, against Ashbury, was on Friday the 23rd, which turned out to be a very hot day. The game started at 11.30 on a hard, fast pitch. We won the toss and elected to field first.

Beardmore and Henderson went in first for Ashbury. The latter was dismissed for 5 runs on a catch by Findlay I. Hammond, their next batter, was run out when he had made 2 runs, while Elwood had knocked up 11 before being clean bowled by Edwards. Beardmore knocked 7 singles, but was caught by MacDonald I. A. Fanquier was best man for them, with a very decent score of 18. Smellie only made a single, but MacBrien got 7 before being dismissed. Robinson and Perodeau made 3 and 1 respectively while MacDougall was low man with a duck. D. Fanquier was not out, with 2 runs.

Our team did very well in this game. MacDougall and Chubb batted first. Mac left with the very creditable score of 36. Rea made 7 and James 4. Gordon II had 5 runs to his credit when bowled, while Parker

got the inevitable duck. Chubb played exceedingly well for his lovely 34. MacDonald startled the cricket world with a very useful 23. Edwards and Findlay only got 3 and 1 respectively, but Cummings had 5 and Loblaw amassed 7, not out.

Fred Rea had our best bowling average, taking 2 for 4. Edwards was in good form, dismissing 4 of their men for 19 runs. Cummings had 2 for 20 and MacDonald 1 for 13.

Their best twirler was Adam Fanquier, who dismissed 5 of our men for a meagre 29. Others were: Henderson, 3 for 30; Smellie and Hammond, each 1 for 28 and 32.

As there was lots of time left we put Ashbury back in to bat. Elwood was best with 34, while MacBrien knocked up 22 useful runs, and Beardmore had a very creditable 11.

Edwards bowled excellently, taking all of 6 wickets at the expense of only 33 runs. Cummings had 1 for 5, while MacDougall took 2 for 28.

The game ended here, as it was late. Everyone was pleased with the result and looking forward to the game next day.

ASHBURY

Beardmore—ct. MacDonald, b. Cummings	7
Henderson—ct. Findlay, b. Edwards	5
Hammond—run out	2
Elwood—b. Edwards	11
A. Fanquier—b. Cummings	18
Smellie—ct. Gordon, b. Rea	1
MacBrien—ct. Cummings, b. MacDonald	7
Robinson—b. Edwards	3
Perodeau—ct. Chubb, b. Edwards	1
D. Fanquier—not out	2
MacDougall—b. Rea	0
Extras	10
	—
Total	66

S.A.C.

McDougall—L.B.W. Smellie	36
Chubb—b. A. Fanquier	34
Rea—b. A. Fanquier	7
James—b. A. Fanquier	4
Gordon—b. Hammond	5
Parker—b. A. Fanquier	0

MacDonald—ct. Perodeau, b. Henderson	23
Edwards—L.B.W. Henderson	3
Findlay—ct. Hammond, b. Henderson	1
Loblaw—not out	7
Cummings—L.B.W. A. Fanquier	5
Extras	13
	—
Total	138

O.V.C.C. vs. S.A.C.

Our second game in Ottawa was much more exciting than the first. We were up against a fairly hard team and our players acquitted themselves nobly. It was a very rainy day, but no stop was put to the game. We won by the narrow margin of one wicket and 2 runs.

O.V.C.C. batted first on a wet wicket. Edwards and Heatley went in and played themselves in. However, Greek met Greek and Edwards bowled Edwards for 7 runs. Grey then came in and was dismissed with a single. Donaldson came in and a stand was made till Heatley was given out, L.B.W., having scored 15 runs, while Donaldson had amassed 16 before he played on to MacDougall's bowling. Crearer made a handy 9, while Southam, their highest scorer, collected 18. Currie batted well for 10, while Tattersall and King made 9 and 6 respectively. Aldridge was their only duck, and Clarke was not out with a single.

MacDougall and Chubb were, as usual, our first. Mac showed he is a real cricketer by knocking up 45 in a short time. Chubb was out with 3. Fred Rea made an excellent 19. Another high scorer was James with his 16. MacDonald made only 1 and Annand did the same. Edwards amassed 3 and Parker got his usual. Turnbull also got a duck, but Loblaw certainly deserves credit for his 12. Towards the end of the game things began to get exciting. We had two runs to make to win and one over to make it in. Four balls were pitched dead on the wicket. Then a leg ball came down and it went for a "three", ably assisted by the bat wielded by Cummings. The game ended here with Turnbull and Cummings not out.

MacDougall was our best bowler, dismissing 3 of their men for 21 runs. Cummings took 3 for 26, while Bill Edwards had 4 for 39.

R. Edwards took 4 of our wickets for 36, while Clarke took 2 for 30, and Aldridge 1 for 28.

So ended our Ottawa trip in the proverbial blaze of glory.

O.V.C.C.

Edwards, R.—b. Edwards	7
Heatley, A. E.—L.B.W. Edwards	15
Grey, A.—b. Cummings	1
Donaldson—played on, b. MacDougall	16
Crearer—ct. Rea, b. Edwards	9
Southam, G. T.—b. Edwards	18
King, H.—b. MacDougall	6
Currie—ct. Edwards, b. MacDougall	10
Tattersall—ct. and b. Cummings	9
Aldridge—b. Cummings	0
Clarke—not out	1
Extras	16
	—
Total	108

S.A.C.

MacDougall—ct. Crerar, b. Clarke	45
Chubb—b. Clarke	3
Rea—run out	19
James—ct. Grey, b. Edwards	16
MacDonald—b. Edwards	1
Annand—ct. Donaldson, b. Edwards	1
Edwards—b. Edwards	3
Parker—run out	0
Turnbull—not out	0
Loblaw—ct. and b. Aldridge	12
Cummings—not out	4
Extras	7
	—
Total for 9 wks.	110

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

In the first of our Little Big Four games we defeated U.C.C. by the handy margin of 116 runs. The game was played on June 4, a very hot day, on a perfect batting pitch. The feature of the game was the batting of Broome and Cummings.

We elected to bat first. MacDougall and Chubb were our first representatives. Mac was dismissed for 22 runs when caught at point, and Rea I came in. He played well for 18, ending his innings when bowled by Mitchell. James had bad luck in failing to score. Gordon II

was given L.B.W. after knocking a boundary and MacDonald I also had 4 to his credit when caught at wicket. Edwards and Broome started a stand, but our lengthy bowler was caught with 6 to add to the total. Loblaw replaced him and this man of brawn knocked 8 before popping one back to the bowler. Findlay I batted well for 5, but was caught before he could score any more.

Cummings succeeded him, and he and Broome started a spectacular last-wicket stand. "Curly" knocked the only 6 of the game, a slow full pitch on the leg. Ted was caught, having scored 36, while Cummings was not out with 30.

Tucker and Norton were first in for U.C.C. The latter was run out for 3, while Tucker was given L.B.W. on Edwards' bowling. Radcliffe made 3, and Walsh II and Morden were left to bewail a "duck". Dinnick made 8 by forceful batting before Edwards spread his stumps. Our southpaw made the loveliest catch of the season to eliminate Baker, while he also dismissed Walsh I for a "duck". Thompson was their best man, scoring 11 before Broome caught him out. Youngman made 6 and Mitchell had 2, not out.

For the visitors, Mitchell had the best average, taking 6 wickets for 34 runs. Dinnick was the only other successful bowler, with 4 for 26.

Edwards was at the top of his form with 7 wickets for 19. Cummings had 1 for 6, and MacDougall 1 for 8.

Rea put U.C.C. right back in to bat in the hope of winning the game by an innings, but time was up when 9 of their wickets had fallen. In this innings, their best was Tucker with 28, while Radcliffe made 15.

The game was a great success and it was very pleasing to see the way the "tail-enders" pulled through. The first four of our batters seemed to break the heart of their bowlers and the rest was easy.

S.A.C.—1ST INNINGS

MacDougall—ct. Baker, b. Dinnick	22
Chubb—b. Dinnick	7
Rea I—b. Mitchell	18
James—ct. Baker, b Mitchell	0
Gordon II—L.B.W. Dinnick	4
MacDonald I—ct. Morden, b. Mitchell	4
Edwards—ct. Walsh, b. Mitchell	6
Broome—ct. Radcliffe, b. Mitchell	36
Loblaw—ct. and b. Mitchell	8

Findlay I—ct. Thompson, b. Dinnick	5
Cummings—not out	30
Extras	30
	—
Total	170

U.C.C.—1ST INNINGS

Tucker—L.B.W. Edwards	8
Norton—run out	3
Radcliffe—b. Edwards	3
Walsh II—ct. Cummings, b. Edwards	0
Morden—L.B.W. Edwards	0
Dinnick—b. Edwards	8
Baker—ct. and b. Edwards	1
Thompson—ct. Broome, b. MacDougall	11
Walsh I—b. Edwards	0
Youngman—b. Cummings	6
Mitchell—not out	2
Extras	12
	—
Total	54

U.C.C.—2ND INNINGS

Tucker—L.B.W. Edwards	28
Radcliffe—b. Cummings	15
Norton—ct. Gordon, b. MacDougall	6
Walsh II—b. MacDougall	2
Dinnick—b. Edwards	8
Morden—b. Edwards	2
Baker—ct. Gordon, b. Cummings	0
Thompson—b. Cummings	5
Walsh I—not out	0
Youngman—b. Cummings	0
Mitchell—not out	1
Extras	11
	—
Total (for 9 wickets)	81

U.C.C. BOWLING ANALYSIS

Bowler	Overs	Maiden	Overs	Runs	Wickets
Mitchell	17	3		36	6
Walsh I	15	5		43	0
Dinnick	15	7		26	4
Youngman	8	0		35	0

S.A.C. BOWLING—1ST INNINGS

Cummings	4	1	6	1
Edwards	10	3	19	7
Rea	6	3	9	0
MacDougall	1	—	8	1

S.A.C. BOWLING—2ND INNINGS

Cummings	12	1	28	4
Rea	2	—	5	—
MacDougall	9	1	22	2
Edwards	5	1	16	3

S.A.C. vs. B.R.C.

Our second school game ended disastrously. We journeyed to St. Catharines on the morning of the 7th and were defeated by Ridley to the tune of 200 for 6 to 98.

We won the toss and elected to bat first. MacDougall and Chubb were our first representatives, and when 10 was signalled, MacDougall was bowled clean. Rea and Chubb did not stay together long, as the latter was bowled for 6 runs. James went in next and he and Rea raised the total to 50 before Fred was caught. Broome was out for 1, while Edwards contributed 6. Cummings had 4, and Loblaw and Gordon 1 apiece when dismissed. MacDougall and Findlay made a useful stand till Bill was caught, with 10 to his credit, leaving Ken with 11, not out.

Kennedy and Seagram were in first for B.R.C. Kennedy was bowled with 17 on the board. Hayes then came in and the telegraph showed 91 when Seagram was caught. Bell succeeded him, but Hayes was out, having scored 56. Clarke was their only "duck", while Griffiths made 2. Bell made 50 before a nice catch by MacDougall dismissed him. Coy was not out with 13.

For Ridley, Peck was the best bowler, with 4 wickets for 18 runs. Powell took 4 for 34, while Teague and Seagram had one for 13 and 3 respectively.

Our three leading bowlers divided the honours. Rea had 2 for 46, Cummings the same number for 56, while Edwards had 2 for 57.

It was a very disappointing game from our standpoint, but there was little doubt left in the minds of the spectators as to which was the better team.

S.A.C.

MacDougall—b. Teague	4
Chubb—b. Powell	5
Rea—ct. Bell, b. Powell	22
James—b. Peck	27
Broome—b. Powell	1
Edwards—ct. Coy, b. Peck	6
Cummings—ct. Coy, b. Peck	4
Loblaw—ct. Coy, b. Seagram	1
Gordon—L.B.W. Peck	1
MacDonald—ct. Bell, b. Powell	10
Findlay—not out	11
Extras	6
	—
Total	98

B. R. C.

Kennedy—b. Edwards	11
Seagram—ct. MacDougall, b. Rea	56
Hayes—b. Cummings	56
Bell—ct. MacDougall, b. Cummings	50
Clarke—b. Edwards	0
Griffiths—ct. Loblaw, b. Rea	2
Coy—not out	15
Extras	11
	—
Total for 6 wickets	200

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S.

In our last game of the series we played T.C.S. Rea was our highest scorer with 24 to his credit, while Chubb made 21 by forceful hitting. Broome made 17, while Parker distinguished himself with 12. For our visitors, Elliot made 23, while Knight made 11, and MacMullen 10.

Edwards took 6 wickets for 36 runs, Rea 1 for 7, and Cummings 2 for 25.

Knight for T.C.S., had a notable average with 2 wickets for 1 run. Copperthwaite had 3 for 21, and Irvine the same number for 41.

We won the game by 14 runs, but our last few men were disappointing. Altogether we had five "ducks"—not very creditable for a team that has done so well.

PERSONNEL OF FIRST TEAM

JAMES, "JIMMY"—Vice-Captain—an old colour of two years standing. Has batted very consistently throughout the season and kept wicket well. Got top score for us against Ridley with 27. One of the stand-bys of the team.

MACDOUGALL, "MAC"—A beautiful batsman and a steady one. His 63 against Bell Telephone is worthy of special notice. This is his third year on the team. Not only is "Mac" our best bet for runs, but he is also a useful change bowler.

EDWARDS, "BILL"—Another old colour. This year Bill has developed into an excellent bowler and his high left hand deliveries were the terror of many a good batsman. He was in fine form against U.C.C. taking 7 wickets for 17 runs.

PARKER, JOHN—Somewhat of a disappointment this year. An old colour of 2 years ago, but does not seem to have improved.

CHUBB, "JERRY"—One of our most reliable bats as well as our most versatile. He varies from a careful "stonewaller" to a care-free slugger without notice, but always contributes his share of the runs. A good change bowler. Should be very useful next year.

CUMMINGS, MEADE—The bowling find of the season, with plenty of speed and good control. Also a run getter. He murdered the U.C.C. bowling for 30 runs in no time and was not out.

FINDLAY I, "KEN"—Practically a newcomer to the game, but with constant practice and excellent coaching has become a very good batsman. Donated his share of the runs in every game.

BROOME, "TED"—Ted was somewhat rusty at the beginning of the season through not playing last year, but he worked hard and toward the end of the season was a reliable batter. Made our top score, 36, against U.C.C. by some very good batting.

GORDON, "TOMMY"—Has a bad L.B.W. complex which was his undoing in nearly every game. If he could only get rid of the habit he would undoubtedly be a very strong bat. He was one of our best fielders.

MACDONALD, "BILL"—When Bill's on he's undoubtedly on. He made some very good scores and is really a strong batsman.

LOBLAW, "JIM"—His fielding alone justifies his inclusion in the team. With all his power and good eye, if he could learn to hit out he would make any number of runs.

JOE ANNAND and BILL TURNBULL are both good batters, but not forceful enough. They should both be very useful next year.

Fred Rea possesses all those qualities that go towards making a successful Cricket Captain. As a performer he is versatile, good with the bat, steady with the ball, and safe in the slips.



FRED REA, CRICKET CAPTAIN

In handling his team on the field, his responsibility has been greater than is usual, due to our variety in bowling, and the possibility of it being at times somewhat erratic. Even then our opponents have found it difficult to force their shots through. The team behaved exceedingly well, putting all their energy into the game, and this ready response was gratifying to our Captain, whose leadership was in part responsible for keenness and the success of the side.

THE SECOND TEAM

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

On May 7th the Seconds met Upper Canada Seconds on our grounds. The day was warm and the pitch dry, making it ideal for the batters. MacDonald I was high scorer for St. Andrew's, amassing 37 in a short time. Gordon II was next with a well-played 14, while Cummings, Broome and Burson each obtained 13. Findlay I broke into the double

figures with a 10. For Upper Canada, Dickee was high man with 26. Allan, with 16, and Walsh with 13, also batted well. Cummings bowled remarkably well for us, taking 5 wickets for 18 runs. Broome also bowled well with 1 for 1. For Upper Canada, Magee was the best bowler, taking 2 wickets for 12 runs.

U.C.C. II

Welch—b. Cummings	9
Dickee—ct. Findlay, b. Cummings	23
Sniffen—b. Cummings	0
Biggar—ct. Findlay, b. Cummings	3
Walsh—ct. Young, b. MacDonald I	13
Birks—ct. Loblaw, b. Cummings	2
Allan—not out	16
Crooks—b. Broome	0
Meyer, Dellis, Magee, did not bat	
Byes	3
	—
Total for 7 wkts.	69

S.A.C. II

Turnbull—b. Meyer	6
Gordon II—ct. Biggar, b. Walsh	14
MacDonald I—b. Dellis	37
Chubb—ct. Welch, b. Walsh	6
Loblaw—b. Dellis	2
Broome—ct. Welch, b. Magee	13
Findlay I—L.B.W. b. Meyer	10
Cummings—retired	13
Annand—not out	3
Young—b. Walsh	0
Burson I—ct. Dickee, b. Magee	13
Byes	4
Leg Byes	1
	—
Total	122

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

On May 15th the team journeyed to Toronto to play Upper Canada. Rain had been falling when we left Aurora, but it had cleared up when we reached Toronto, although the ground was still very wet. We again lost the toss and were put in to bat first. In this game Gordon was high scorer, having got 16 before being put out L.B.W. Young was next high



THE SECOND TEAM



THE THIRD TEAM

with 15 not out, and Turnbull got a well-earned 12. For Upper Canada Caldwell piled up 58, being the only one to break into double figures. Macdonald I was our best bowler with five wickets for 11 runs. Cummings again bowled well, taking 2 wickets for 14 runs. Caldwell was Upper Canada's best bowler, taking 5 wickets for 32 runs.

U.C.C.

Welch—b. Macdonald I	7
Dickee—b. Gordon	0
Woods—b. Gordon	0
Caldwell—ct. Annand, b. Cummings	58
Dellis—b. Cummings	1
Crooks—ct. Young, b. Annand	0
Magee—ct. Loblaw, b. Macdonald	0
Birks—ct. Gould, b. Macdonald	0
Walsh—not out	1
Poole—ct. Young, b. Macdonald	0
Wides	3
	—
Total	74

S.A.C.

Turnbull—b. Magee	12
Gordon II—L.B.W. b. Caldwell	16
Macdonald I—ct. Welch, b. Caldwell	6
Chubb—L.B.W. b. Caldwell	9
Annand—ct. Welch, b. Magee	0
Findlay I—ct. Poole, b. Caldwell	1
Broome—b. Caldwell	3
Cummings—run out	4
Loblaw—b. Poole	4
Young—not out	15
Gould—ct. Welch, b. Poole	4
Byes	4
	—
Total	78

THIRD TEAM

MAY 7TH, U.C.C. III vs. S.A.C. III

At St. Andrew's

First game of the season against U.C.C. was played at home. We had to call it off in the middle of U.C.C.'s innings on account of rain.

Smith was our best, with 14, and Housser, a close second, with 12. Haley led their scoring sheet with 17. Slingsby took 2 for 8, and Russell 2 for 15. Haley was best for Upper Canada, having 8 wickets to his credit for 20 runs. The score: S.A.C., 55; U.C.C., 58 for 5.

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

On May 15th this game was played on U.C.C.'s campus. Unfortunately, we lost, 49 to 84. Burson, Choppin and Kelly were the only ones in double numbers with 14, 13 and 10. Wolfe was their best, with 35. Slingsby took 6 for 14, and Russell 3 for 40. Youngman was Upper Canada's best, 5 for 17.

LOWER SCHOOL TEAM

The Lower School has had a very satisfactory season; a great deal of keenness having been shown in both the daily practice games; there has been all-round improvement in the play, and a good team may be expected for next year.

We lost two games to a strong T.C.S. Eleven. Our bowling and fielding were excellent, but the batting was unsteady. Slingsby and Cox II bowled well throughout the season, Slingsby, in the return match with T.C.S. taking 12 wickets for 34 runs, and Cox II, at Appleby, 9 for 35. Forbes, Cox II, Slingsby, Green III and Plaunt, were always good in the field.

S.A.C. L. SCH. vs. T.C.S. L. SCH. AT PORT HOPE

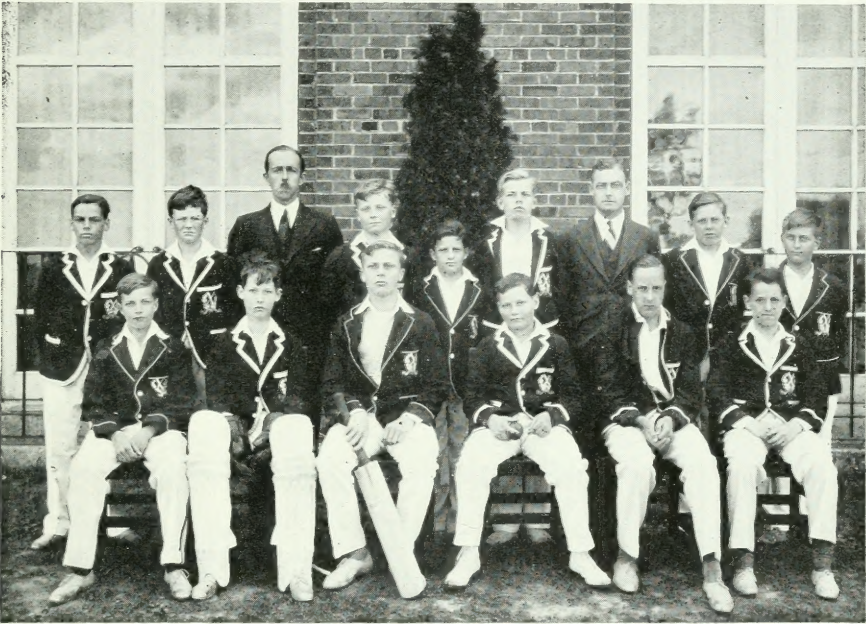
T.C.S. batted first and a long first wicket stand carried the score to 40 before Cassels was caught by Green III off Cox II. The remaining wickets fell quickly and T.C.S. were all out for 102.

Cox II and Slingsby opened the innings for S.A.C., and looked like making a stand when Cox was bowled and Slingsby was out L.B.W. The T.C.S. bowling was too strong for our other batsmen, with the exception of Pentland, who played well for 10 not out. S.A.C. were all out for 50.

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S. AT S.A.C.

T.C.S. again batted first. On a fast matting wicket runs were difficult to make and T.C.S. were all out for 49. Slingsby bowled particularly well and took 7 wickets for 19 runs. Plaunt, Cox and Forbes each held difficult catches. The S.A.C. innings opened badly, Forbes and Pentland getting out before any runs had been scored. Cox and Grandjean batted well, but the bowling was very steady and the side was out for 19 runs. T.C.S. went in again and made 40 runs for 9 wickets, leaving S.A.C. 70

to make. Slingsby, Cox and Green all reached double figures and when the score stood at 30 for three wickets it looked as though the match might still be won. Slingsby and Cox, however, both fell to good catches and the rest of the side could only add a few runs. S.A.C. were all out for 43.



LOWER SCHOOL TEAM

FOURTH TEAM

The fourth eleven played two matches, beating Appleby and losing to T.C.S. For many of the team this was the first season's cricket, and the results of these matches, considering the players' lack of experience, were decidedly promising.

S.A.C. IV vs. APPLEBY

S.A.C. batted first and were put out for 41 runs. Perrin, Stephens and Green were the high scorers. Appleby, however, lost 3 wickets in the first over for no runs, and were all out for 28. In the second innings S.A.C. made 49 for 8 wickets, Perrin and Stephens again making good scores. Appleby were dismissed for 50.

S. A. C. vs. T. C. S.

T.C.S. batted first and scored 120, Perrin taking 5 wickets for 46, and Moffatt 15 for 30. For S.A.C. Dunbar 1 and Cohen 1 were the only two to reach double figures and the side was out for 53.



HARRY DAVIS



"LONG TO REIGN OVER US."

(Mr. Samman)

(This noble tree has, we hope, been saved from death and decay, by the work of forestry experts.)



"IMPERIAL POTENTATES" OF THE LOWER SCHOOL

(A. Whitehouse)



OLD BOYS' NEWS

We are all glad to welcome one of our Old Boys, the Rev. F. G. Lightbourne, to Aurora. He has just been installed as Rector of Trinity Church here, and we look forward to having him as a frequent visitor at the School.

Erroll Boyd, formerly of the Royal Air Force, is announced to be planning a transatlantic hop from Montreal to Europe early in June.

The Hon. Vincent Massey has been appointed High Commissioner for Canada in London.

Gilbert Robinson, who has been teaching for the past year in the University of Toronto, recently read a paper before the Royal Society of Canada. Some of our bright mathematicians may be looking for some light summer reading, so we give them the title: "On the Order of a Linear Substitution".

Jack Beer informs us from Cambridge that Ted Smart has now proved himself the best sculler in Sidney Sussex College, winning all three college trophies: the Freshman's, Maiden, and "Carpenter" Sculls in the course of a single year.

G. A. N. Mitchell has been appointed manager of the Savings Department, Toronto General Trust Corporation.

Harry Slein was conspicuous in the papers in April, when he competed in the "Sea-flea Marathon" from Albany to New York. He did the distance in six hours.

"Ed" Whitaker has been appointed to a staff position with the rural Hydro Commission in Norfolk.

Norman McLeod is now with the Montreal "Star".

Melville A. Bradshaw has been taken into partnership with Messrs. Stiff Bros. and Sime, Chartered Accountants, Continental Life Bldg., Toronto.

Items for this department of the REVIEW will always be much appreciated by the Editorial Staff.

BIRTHS

STONEHOUSE—On Feb. 23rd, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Stonehouse, a daughter (Mary Margaret).

CANTLEY—On April 4th, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Cantley, a daughter.

WEST—To Mr. and Mrs. Howard T. West, on April 14th, a son, William Howard Kent.

CLARK—On Thursday, April 17th, the wife of Christie T. Clark, 242 Dunvegan Road, a son.

EARLE—To Mr. and Mrs. Ronald S. Earle, 46 Northcliffe Boulevard, on April 25, 1930, a daughter.

FRASER—Dr. and Mrs. Donald Fraser, 7 Wychwood Park, on April the 26th, 1930, a son.

MALCOLM—On May 5th, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Ross Malcolm, a son.

LOCKHART—On May 16th, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Watson Lockhart, a son.

CARRICK—In Chicago, May 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carrick, a daughter.

DAVIES—On Tuesday, May the 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Davies, a son.

LOWNDES—On Saturday, May 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. M. Lowndes, a daughter.

MIGHT—On May 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth G. Might, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

MEEK—HALLADAY—On Saturday, March 29th, 1930, William Stewart Meek to Miss Mary Elizabeth Halladay of Toronto.

RANEY—SOLOMON—On Wednesday, April 2nd, 1930, Norman Alexander Raney to Miss Gladys Irene Solomon of Brighton, Ont.

JACOBY—FOSTER—On April 17th, 1930, Charles Henry Jacoby to Miss Florence Irene Foster of Toronto.

HALL—BRODIE—On January 9th, 1930, John Barnabas Hall to Miss Elizabeth Gordon Lowe Brodie of Weston, Ont.

GALLAGHER—PRESTON—In April, 1930, Edward Squarey Gallagher to Miss Agnes Mavis Preston of Ottawa.

OBITUARY

BEATH, MELVILLE GOW, was born in Sudbury on September 22nd, 1893. He came to St. Andrew's College in Jan., 1912, entering Form V. He received his promotion in June, and was in Form Lower VI until April, 1913, when he left to take up newspaper work. In August of that year he returned to Sudbury, where he worked with his

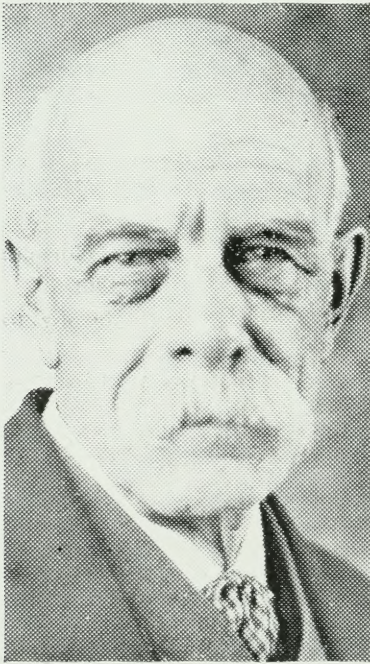
father until May, 1916, when he enlisted with the 227th Battalion of Sault Ste. Marie. He soon obtained a Sergeancy, and later a commission, going overseas with the battalion as a Lieutenant. In Feb., 1918, he was returned home on leave suffering from chest trouble. During the last twelve years most of his time was spent in the hospital. In January of this year he seemed to have improved and went home to Sudbury to enter business. However, he was never able to do so and passed away on March 18th, 1930. In November, 1929, he married Miss V. E. Young of Toronto.

Mel Beath will be affectionately remembered by many old Andreans as a welcome companion in the old school days, where his thoughtfulness and ready interest in all activities made him deservedly popular. Always a reader, he naturally became one of the Librarians in 1912-1913. A long and trying illness borne through many years with fortitude and courage, was but an indication of his quiet strength of character.

To his wife, parents and brother THE REVIEW extends the sympathy of his old school.

ROBERT HOLMES

(Photo by courtesy of Toronto Globe)



Old boys who were at St. Andrew's between 1907 and 1918, and many members of the present staff of the school, will remember Robert Holmes very affectionately. He was writing and drawing master at Upper Canada College as well as at St. Andrew's, and he used to come across the railway track from the former institution to the old building in Rosedale some time between recess and noon to discharge his duties with us. Often he would bring with him some flower or piece of trailing vine which he would leave posed gracefully as a study for some future picture. Mr. Holmes made a name for himself as a painter of flowers; he had a way of painting them which was all his own; he knew them with the accurate knowledge of

a botanist, and he loved them with the sympathetic understanding of a

friend, and in his pictures this feeling of his about the flowers, especially the wild flowers, came through. He had formed the ambition early in life of painting our native wild flowers as his service for Canada, and, if the great popularity of his pictures is any indication, he attained his end; we are very much the richer for his art.

There will be many who will never see a blood root in early spring, or a trillium in May without remembering him. The picture of Mr. Holmes which we are able to reproduce by the courtesy of "The Globe" is a very good likeness. Perhaps, however, his old pupils would like to be reminded of some of his personal traits; he always wore a soft felt hat with a wide brim and wore it at a slight angle; generally he wore a short black coat, and as he walked, or in conversation, he had a way of lifting his right shoulder; his conversation would often trail off into a chuckling laugh, for he had a keen sense of humour; nevertheless he was a strict disciplinarian and there was never any nonsense in his classes. Robert Holmes was a most sociable man, and although he never married, and lived a somewhat austere life, he had hosts of friends. He died very suddenly in the midst of an address to a graduating class at the College of Art; among the notes of the uncompleted address were indications that his next words were to have been about "the open door", and "the artist dies but his work goes on". Mr. Holmes was a past president of the Ontario Society of Artists and a member of the Royal Canadian Academy. At the funeral service, held at the Arts and Letters Club, Professor de Lury, Dean of Arts in the University of Toronto and a lifelong friend, after reviewing Mr. Holmes' life, concluded with the following farewell, in which we at St. Andrew's sadly join:—

"Dear Holmes! In the glory of this music and of this simple burial service, above you a bunch of the wild flowers you loved, gathered by pious hands—adieu!

"Return to the scenes and places that fostered your childhood, rest near the uplands where first you saw the arbutus and the glowing violets, the hepatica and the wild columbine; near the lowlands where you sought out the lady's slipper and the moccasin flower, near the gentle stream with its floating lilies. Each returning spring will see these all in bloom again, and if Milton—dear to you—could see the daffodils fill their cups with tears—tears for one from whom he had been parted—may not we, of an age perhaps less responsive, be allowed the thought that their bloom will be the prouder in the welcome back of one who early knew them and was one of them?"



Exchanges

We have received quite a number of new exchanges on our list this term, and we welcome them most heartily, and hope they will continue to exchange with us. It is particularly gratifying to receive magazines from other countries, and we have lately received a beautiful three-hundred page "Record" from the boys of "Robert College, Constantinople, Turkey". The students are of different nationalities, Persians, Greeks, etc., and their success in publishing an English book of such high quality is nothing short of marvellous.

Among our new visitors this term we welcome from Ottawa the *Vox Lycei*, one of the finest school year-books we have received. The *Parkdalian* of Parkdale Collegiate Institute, is also very fine, and we could ramble on through the list, but space forbids in this issue. However, the following newcomers are every one of them excellent examples of the "Real Canadian Schoolboys' Magazine".

The Northland Echo—North Bay Collegiate Institute, North Bay, Ont.

Specula Galtonia—Galt Collegiate Institute, Galt, Ont.

Eastern Echo—Eastern High School of Commerce, Toronto, Ont.

Wit and Wisdom—Dunnville High School, Dunnville, Ont.

Collegiate—Sarnia Collegiate, Sarnia, Ont.

The Wulfrunian—Wolverhampton School, Wolverhampton, England.

Tech Sparks—Hamilton Technical Institute, Hamilton, Ont.

The Alibi—Albert College, Belleville, Ont.

**O, wad some power the gittie gi' us
To see oursel's as ithers see us.**

(Opinions about ourselves from our contemporaries.)

"Another welcome exchange from a sister college. Your football activities are especially well written up. A well compiled magazine."

The Alibi, Albert College, Belleville, Ont.

"A typical boys' magazine, full of enthusiasm for sport and humour."

The Collegiate, Sarnia, Ont.

"The sports department is particularly well edited."

Specula Galtonia, Galt, Ont.

"The product of real school spirit."

Parkdalian, Parkdale Collegiate, Toronto, Ont.

We also acknowledge the following:

Red and Grey—Canadian Academy, Kobe, Japan.

University of Toronto Monthly—University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.

Horae Scholasticae—St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H., U.S.A.

The Tech Flash—Nova Scotia Technical College, Halifax, N.S.

The Limit—Loughborough College, Loughborough, England.

Acadia Athenaeum—Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S.

The Albanian—St. Alban's College, Brockville, Ont.

King's College Record—King's College, Halifax, N.S.

The Trinity University Review—Trinity University, Toronto, Ont.

The College Times—Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ont.

Acta Ridleiana—Ridley College, St. Catharines, Ont.

Managra—Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.

Acta Victoriana—Victoria College, Toronto, Ont.

The Vulcan—Central Technical College, Toronto, Ont.

The Twig—University of Toronto Schools, Toronto, Ont.

Lower Canada College Magazine—Lower Canada College, Montreal, Que.

St. Peter's College Magazine—St. Peter's College, Adelaide, Australia.

The Ashburian—Ashbury College, Ottawa, Ont.

Trinity College School Record—Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.

The Eagle—Bedford Modern School, Bedford, England.

Acta Nepeana—Nepeana High School, Westboro, Ont.

The Nichols News—Nichols School, Buffalo, N.Y.

The Junior Journal—Princeton Junior School, Princeton, N.J.

The Grove Chronicle—Lakefield Preparatory School, Lakefield, Ont.

The Salt Shaker—Nutana Collegiate Institute, Saskatoon, Sask.

B. C. S.—Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Que.

The Waboo,—Allegheny High School, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A FEW CRIBBINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

A SHORT STORY

"The little dog ran all over the road,
 Along came a steam roller,
 The little dog ran all over the road."

Vox Lycei, Ottawa.

"The unluckiest man in the world is a seasick man with lockjaw."
Acta Studentium, Vaughan Road Collegiate, Toronto.

"Aren't you glad a mirror can't laugh?"
1929 *Record*, Robert College, Constantinople, Turkey.

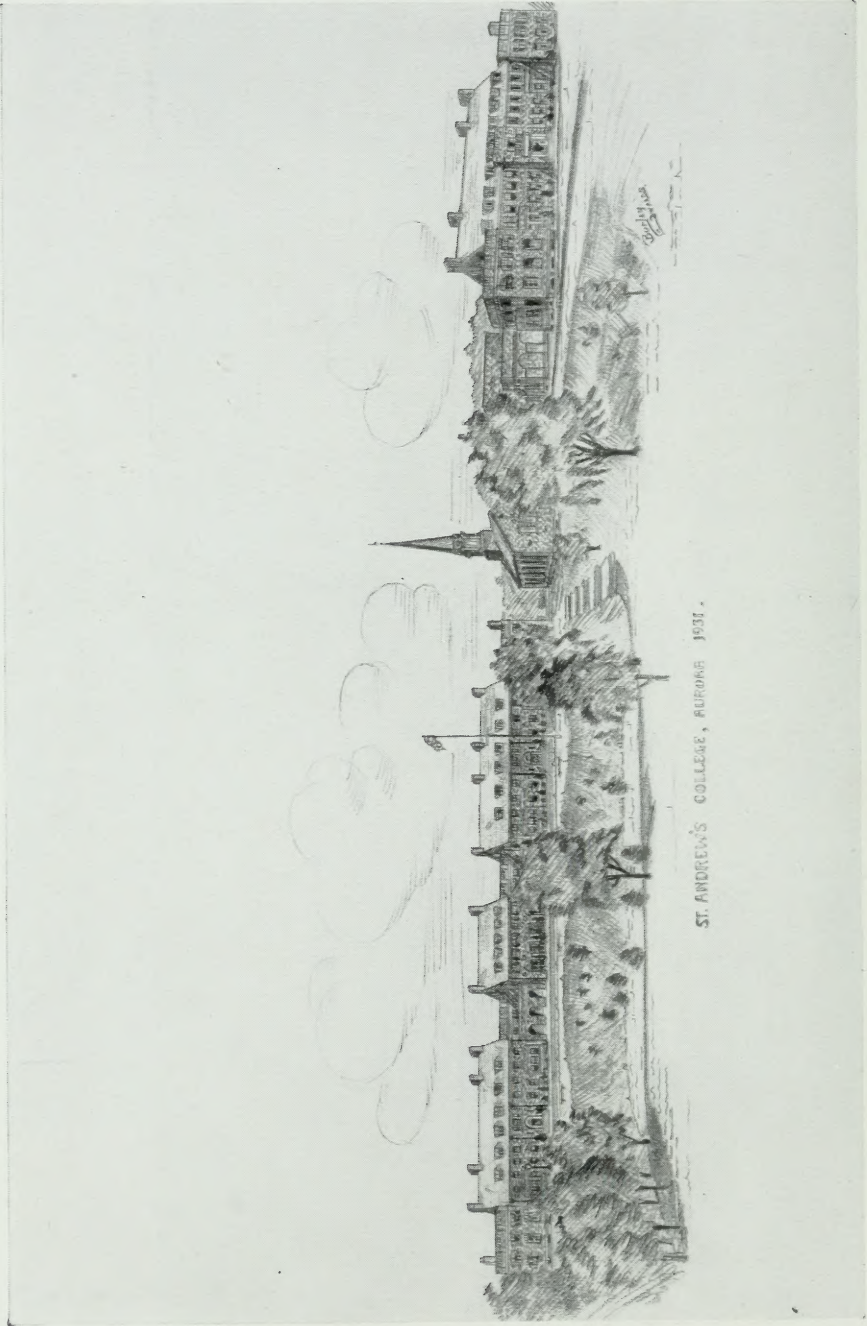
"He has achieved success who has lived long, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the trust of pure women, the respect of intelligent men, and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it; who has always looked for the best in others, and always given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration, whose memory a benediction."
Wit and Wisdom, Dunnville, Ont.



THE FIRST HOME OF ST. ANDREW'S, 1898 TO 1905



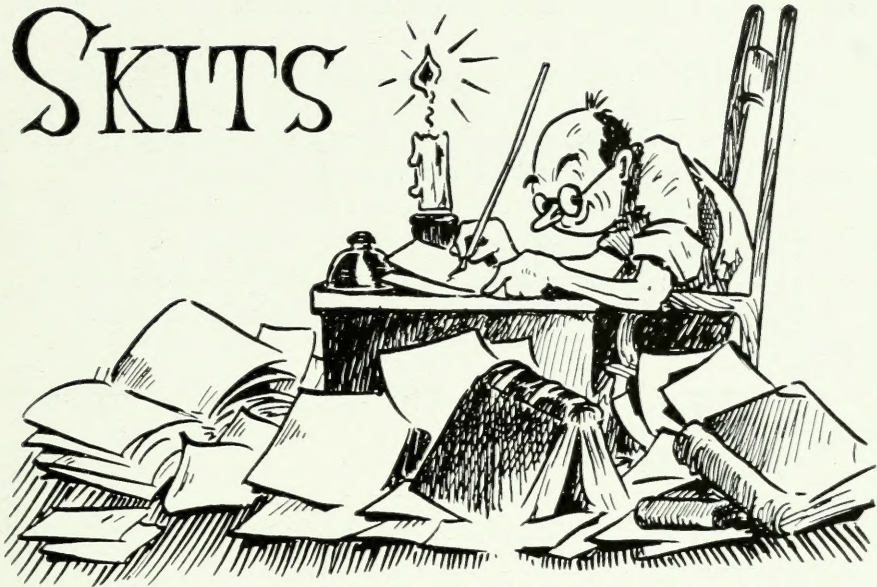
OUR ROSEDALE HOME, 1905 TO 1926
With an interlude at Knox College, 1918-1920



(Drawn by E. B. Edwards)

AN IMPRESSION OF ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, 1931

SKITS



Our Skits this time, for reasons already mentioned, have been mostly made up from old numbers of the REVIEW. They consist largely of jokes alleged to have been perpetrated on—or by—the masters.

S——— I: What does "pourquoi" mean?

MR. MAGEE: Why?

S——— I: Because I want to know.

MR. FINDLAY: Take this sentence, "Take the cow out of the pasture". What mood?

C———: The cow, Sir.

MR. FLEMING in the Lower Sixth: Every time I come in this form I take up half of my time waking you up, and the other half in keeping you quiet when I do get you awake.

Master to a new boy: How do you like our school? Fine equipment, good school spirit, discipline strict, I know, but— ah, by the way, what struck you first on entering your classroom?

MARTIN II: I believe it was a book, sir.

MR. LAIDLAW: Smith, did I hear someone prompting you?

S———: No, sir. It was just a case of history repeating itself.

MR. FINDLAY: But, my boy, this note does not say why you were away.

W————— I: Please, sir, I had to stay home because the canary fell out of his cage and broke his tail.

MR. GOODMAN: What is density?

N—————: I can't describe it, but I can give you an illustration.

MR. GOODMAN: The illustration is good enough, sit down.

M—————: A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer. Is that right, Sir?

MR. LAIDLAW: I'm sure I don't know.

MR. FINDLAY, to MARTIN II: Name a parasite.

M————— II: I, Sir?

MR. FINDLAY: Yes, I know, but name another.

WATERLOO

(After—a long way after—Lord Byron)

There was a sound of revelry by night:

The senior dormitory was raising Cain:

The master had been round, turned out the light,

And 'twould be long before he came again.

A thousand tongues wagged happily, (at least

It sounded like that number, if not more)

And all went merry as a marriage feast,

And feet went swiftly scampering on the floor.

But hush! hush! a loud creak sounds near the passage door!

Did ye not hear it?—no; 'twas but the wind,

Or Macinery* going on his round

On with the noise! let talk be unrefined.

Let each lightheartedly his neighbour pound,

And he in turn rise up and "sock him good",

But hark! that heavy sound! You heard it, Ted?

A sound of feet that tread on creaking wood?

He must have heard each blessed word we said!

Help! Help! it is—it is—the master's stealthy tread!

*Night-watchman in Rosedale building.

Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
 And stubbing toes and squealings of distress,
 And voices hushed which, little time ago,
 Shouted with joy at their own manliness;
 And there were sudden snorings such as rend
 The atmosphere in such emergencies,
 And simulated slumber, to the end
 That whosoever looks their slumber sees.
 But oh! 'twas all in vain—that whiskered, time-worn wheeze!

MR. FINDLAY: To-morrow we take the life of Browning.
 L———: What shall we bring, sir, knives or pistols?

Master in Sixth Form: You're a fine student. Here I've taught you everything I know, and you don't know anything.

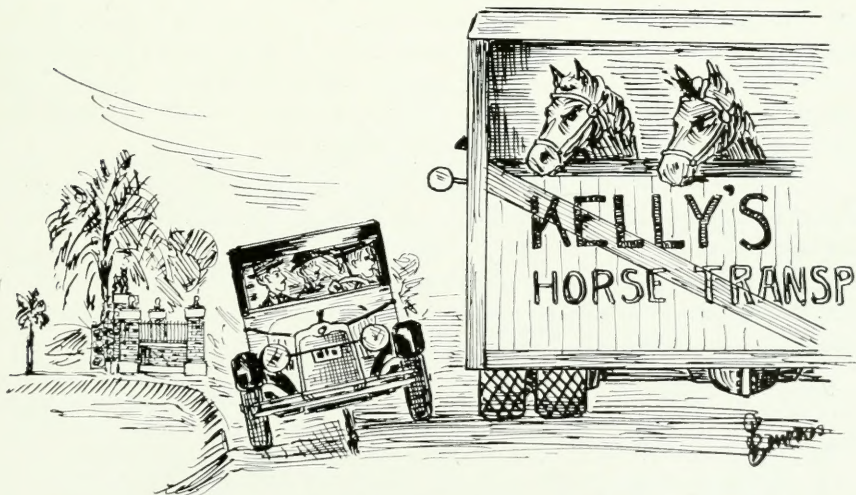
MR. LAIDLAW: Now then, are you the teacher in this room?
 J———: No, sir.
 MR. LAIDLAW: Well, then, don't act like a blithering idiot.

RECEIVED LAST WEEK

deare teacher,—

Please excoose John becaus he coodn't be to school yesterdy cause he got his self wet in the A.M. and was sick in the P.M.

Yours trully———



The Horse-laugh, or, Modern Transportation

IF

If you can keep your books when all about you
 Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
 If you can love a master when he soaks you
 Yet make allowance for a puncture too;
 If you can walk with prefects, keep your virtue,
 Or serve a gating on a sunny day:
 If neither canes nor loving quarters hurt you,
 If stew at meals won't make you feel dismay,
 If you can fill an hour of detention
 With sixty seconds worth of lines well done,
 Yours is the school and everything that's in it,

AND WHAT IS MORE

MAYBE YOU'LL BE A PREFECT SOON, MY SON.

BY RHUBARB KIPPERING.

T——— (translating Virgil): Three times I strove to cast my arms around her neck——.

MR. ROBINSON: Go on.

T———: That is as far as I got, sir.

A———, translating in French class: Un homme assez gras—
 A man seated on the grass.

PRIZE DAY BANTER

"Sorry, sir, all these seats are reserved Yes, the rush seats are not all behind pillars or splinter-yielding If you want to hear the proceedings you better swap your seat for standing room, it is your only hope See that head usher That's the boy The one with the cold-creamed hair and the barrel-staved legs."

"That cunning little chap? That's Why isn't he sitting with the other laddies in the Eton suits? Why, madam, he has been wearing men's pants for more than a year now."

"The ushers? They aren't regular seat rustlers You say a couple of them look almost intelligent enough to hold down a ticket puncher's job Are they students here? no just prefects."

"Is that boy in the sailor suit going to dance? Which boy do you mean, lady? Why that is Bobbie G—— Those are his regular trousers Funny, aren't they, but stylish."

"That grinning youth shaking hands like an insurance canvasser with all he sees? No, he is not receiving. . . . That is a bad habit he developed in the Argentine."

"Those sober men in the gowns? That's the masters No, they are not always so dignified. . . . Oh, yes, they are allowed to smile if they want to, you know."

"You are here to see C—— carry off some prizes, did I hear you say, sir? How many years can you sit here, sir?"

* * * * *

Goodbye, dad, I can guarantee I will not be a wallflower on Prize Day next year. . . . When the red-robed gentleman starts to announce the prize winners you will think I am being paged. . . . I will clutter up the mantlepieces at home with prize silverware and will collect enough gaudy gold and crimson diplomas to paper the garage. . . . Next year your son's monicker will be on that board along the north wall so often it will cover more space than the College motto. . . . Yes, thanks, dad, I do need a ten just now. . . . Oh yes, I will have a much better report next term. . . . Good-bye Good-bye, . . . etc., etc."

MR. TUBBALL: What is a synonym?

THIRD FORMER: It is a word you can use in place of another one, when you don't know how to spell the other one.

"WE HAVE WITH US"

1. That charming Saturday night hostess who must pass her witty "Aren't you trusted out after dark?" remark when you say good-bye at nine-thirty to comply with your ten o'clock leave.

2. That funny boy who imitates the prefect's knock on your door.

3. The adoring girl who once called you her "cave man". She coaxed you to wear kilts because they were so "manly", then snickered all evening at your funny knock-knees.

4. The master with the sense of humour who calls you over to his table at dinner to congratulate you on your neat coiffure, then soaks you a gating for being out of bounds to get a hair-cut.

5. The considerate prefect who apologizes for forgetting to knock, but reports you just the same.

FICTION HEROES

1. The willing prefect who always lends a hand on the roller.

2. The model cleanly lad who would sooner be late for breakfast than not wash.

3. The Newfoundland College Booster.

4. The prefect who abhors the thought of having to cane anyone.

5. The thoughtful martyr who arises first every morning to shut the windows on a winter's day.

MR. FLEMING: Why are you late?

C——— I: The class began before I got there, sir.

MR. MAGEE: What are you doing, K———? Learning anything?

K———: No, sir, listening to you, sir.

MR. GOODMAN: What is hard water?

G———: Ice, sir.

MR. FINDLAY (to P———, who is late for school): Well?

P———: Not very.

MR. LAIDLAW: Sketch the life of George III.

H———: Sir, I can't draw.

MR. FINDLAY: Turn the sentence "the horse draws the cart", into the imperative mood.

VOICE: Get up!



THAT INSPECTION FEELING.

BOWARDS

IN THE INFIRMARY

It's all very well to be real sick
 When school days come around,
 To have good eats, get out of work,
 And sleep the sleep profound.

To hear the bell call the boys to work,
 It makes us sick and thin,
 And though we're dying at 9 a.m.,
 By ten we're well again.

At luncheon time, instead of hash,
 And ordinary food,
 They give us pie and buttered toast,
 And other eats as good.

But when the doctor kicks you out,
 For school that afternoon,
 You look at yourself and wonder,
 How he got wise so soon.

COL. TAYLOR (to our orchestra: Do you ever play anything by request?

ORCHESTRA (delightedly): Certainly, sir.

COL. TAYLOR: Then I wonder if you would go to your rooms and play checkers for a while?

MR. FINDLAY (in Upper VI.): Now, Smith, run right through "The Brook" for us.

Voice from the rear: Look out for the splash, fellows.

MR. GOODMAN: Oxygen is essential to all animal existence, there could be no life without it; yet it was only discovered about a half-century ago.

T———: How did people live before they discovered it?

WHAT A PERFECT MASTER WOULD SAY

"So you skipped down-town, and was there anything going on down there?"

"You have three double gatings. I'll make it an hour's work."

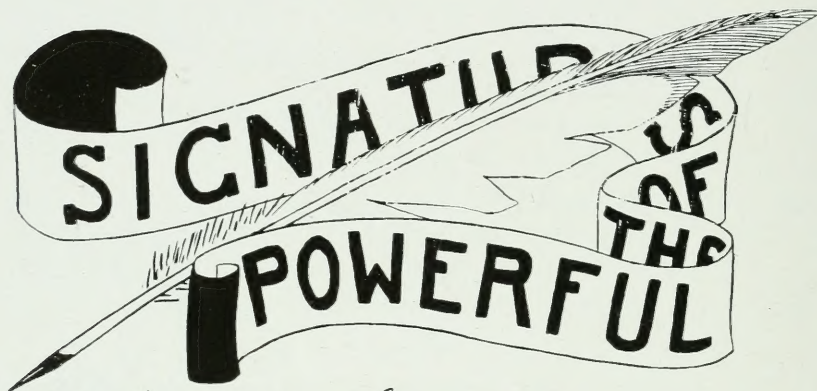
"There will be no study to-night, at the request of one of the boys."

MR. GOODMAN: What would you make if you mixed saltpetre, charcoal and sulphur?

S———: Make for the door, sir.

MR. FINDLAY (in grammar class): Why do we put a hyphen in bird-cage?

Boy: For the bird to sit on, sir.



Alfred Douglas
Ed Broome *Berry Burch*
Alfred Cox *Ned Sinclair* *John Parker*
Ed Smith *Frederick J. Pea* *Burley Edwards*
John K. Rhynas *John A. Kennedy* *John E. Burrows*
Ed Douglas *Ed Duncan*
John G. Smith *Teddy Adamson*
Louie Burns *T. E. H. H. H. H.* *Ed E. Burrows*
C. E. Macdonald *Ed E. Burrows*
Kenneth Blair

THE PASS MATRICULATION IN FINNISH

1. How do you say in Finnish, "how come"?
2. Give the participles present or absent of the verb "alwet" = "to go swimming".
3. Translate into Finnish: "I go to church, but seldom put in any collection." Give the past definite of "Loosenup" = to put in collection.
4. Translate into English: Hock, Hock Skagway, clicquot, Hogtied, we wei weh. (Note: Use future conditional instead of past interior in all cases except in the astronomical conjugations of the pronoun Hogtied, meaning a gating.)
5. Give the following idioms in Finnish:
 - (1) Half a league, half a league.
 - (2) Just take two hours.
 - (3) We hate ourselves.
 - (4) Attaboy, Hank.

Warning: The student is forbidden to bring into the classroom any Finnish exercise book. Those caught with sardine labels in their possession will be prevented from finishing the examination.

MR. LAIDLAW: In what battle did General Wolfe cry: "I die happy"?
 B———: It must have been his last battle, sir.

 CONSOLATION

I should like to be a prefect,
 So I could get some leave,
 And I smile in my desire
 As my golden dreams I weave.

I could stay up till eleven,
 Get week-ends by the score
 And be always late for breakfast
 Without starting up a war.

I should like to be a prefect,
 But not (and here's the rub)
 Be the head of any table
 And give the other guys grub.

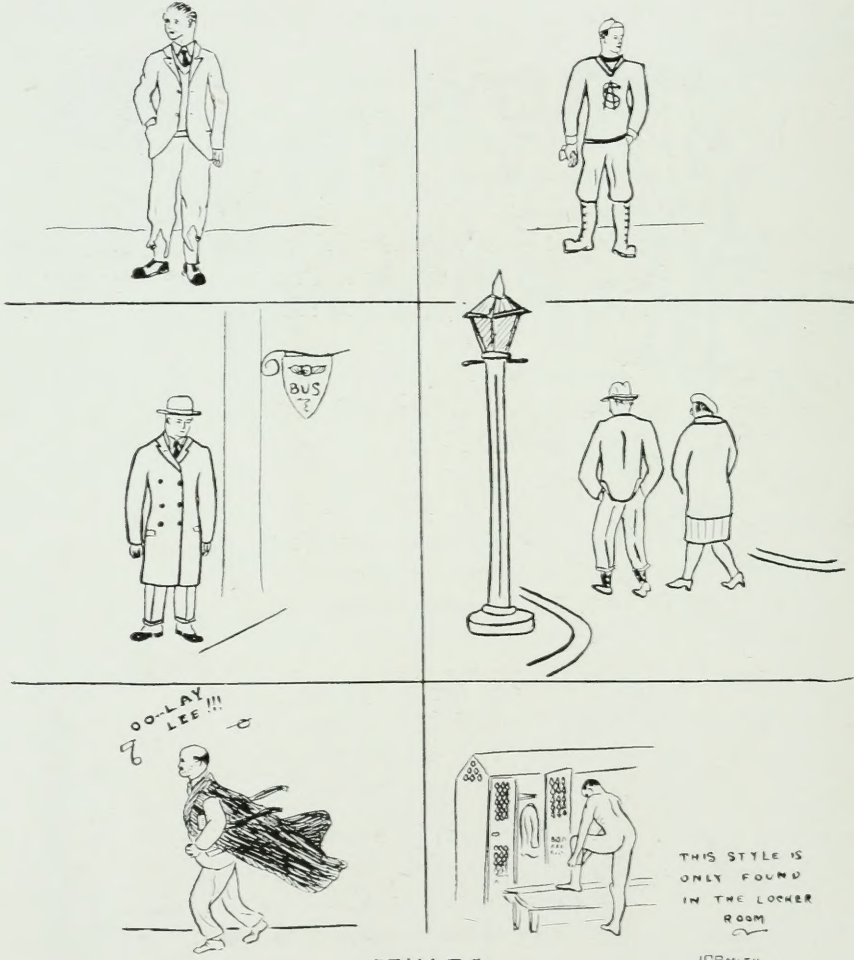
MR. TUDBALL: Macdonald, stand up in the corner.
 M——— II: What for?
 MR. TUDBALL: Half an hour.

Master, to boy with whose coaching he has taken particular pains:
If it wasn't for me you would be the biggest ass in the school.

MR. D.: Who invented the steam engine?

R——— (sleepily): What, sir?

MR. D.: Correct.



STYLES
AT
ST ANDREW'S.

THIS STYLE IS
ONLY FOUND
IN THE LOCKER
ROOM
JOE MITH

MR. D. (in Chemistry): If this experiment should go wrong we might be blown clear to heaven. Come closer, lads, so that you may be able to follow me better.

MR. MAGEE: How do you translate, "Une chaine pareille"?
F———: A parallel dog.

MR. LAIDLAW: (in Ancient History): What was Alexander's purpose?
B———: To spread Greece all over the earth.



THE NU SPELING

Upon that great old-fashioned tax,
The rules of spelling made by quax,
We of to-day have turned our bax.

We won't have rules of any sort,
So children now to spell are tort,
Just as they like, not as they ort.

Our grandsires must have found it rough,
When pedagogues were stern and grough,
To have to master all that stough.

They had to mind and spell it "plough".
Such things we never think of nough—
We never could remember hough.

In short, in these days none but fools
Would think of heeding any rools,
Or dream of teaching them in skools.

Do as you like—this rule you seize,
Then you of learning have the keys
To open any door you pleize.

If you ambitious are to climb,
Take my advice, be wise in timb,
And break all rules. So ends my rimb.

MR. FINDLAY: Now that you're all present, boys, we'll see who's absent.

ROMAN SLANG

Nihil faciens—"Nothing doing."

Crede Mihi—"Take it from me."

Te recipe—"Chase yourself."

Id Svenio dice—"Tell it to Sweeney."

Omnis taurus—"All bull."

Nemo domi—"Nobody home."

MR. ROBINSON: Now, boys, I will translate the passage. Ask questions if you don't understand.—(reading)—Hic Rhodanus vado transitur: Here the Rhone is crossed by a ford.

Boy: Sir, I didn't know they were discovered then, sir.

MODEL ANSWERS

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way, and do not meet unless you bend them.

Horse-power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.

If the air contains more than 100 per cent. of carbolic acid, it is very injurious to health.

Gravitation is that which, if there were none, we should all fly away.

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

Algebraic symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

"Mute, inglorious Milton." These epitaphs are used by a writer who was envious of Milton's being Poet Orient.

Shakespeare made a mistake in mentioning Galen, who did not live till a hundred years after his time.

Wolsey saved his life by dying on the way from York to London.

"Those melodious bursts that fill the spacious days of great Elizabeth", refers to the songs that Queen Elizabeth used to write in her spare time.

Tennyson wrote a poem called Grave's Energy.

The Rump Parliament consisted entirely of Cromwell's stalactites.

The Pyramids are a range of mountains between France and Spain.

Volcanoes are due to the infernal heat of the earth.

MR. TUDBALL: W———, what have you in your mouth?

W———: My tongue, sir.

MR. T. (from force of habit): Take it out and throw it in the box.

A certain young fellow named Beebee
Wished to wed with a lady named Phoebe,
"But," said he, "I must see
What will the fee be
Before Phoebe can be Phoebe Beebee."

There once was a young man named Tate,
Who dined with his girl at eight-eight,
But I scorn to relate
What that young man named Tate
And his tête-à-tête ate at eight-eight.



HEADMASTER WITH PREFECTS



ATHLETIC SOCIETY DIRECTORATE

Names and Addresses of boys attending St. Andrew's

- J. H. Ackerman, 234 Ann St., Belleville, Ont.
W. H. Adams, 2 Indian Valley Cres., Toronto, Ont.
A. J. Adams, 2 Indian Valley Cres., Toronto, Ont.
E. G. Adamson, Dundas St., Oakville, Ont.
E. J. Annand, "The Manse", Port Perry, Ont.
T. G. Armstrong, 356 McIntyre St. W., North Bay, Ont.
S. B. Bailey, 3 Dearborn Ave., Rye, N.Y.
H. W. Barker, 169 Grenadier Rd., Toronto, Ont.
C. C. Bimel, 423 Russell Hill Rd., Toronto, Ont.
K. L. Blair, Apt. A-21, Chateau Montreal, Montreal, Que.
D. E. Bowman, 1409 Ouellette Ave., Windsor, Ont.
J. C. Bloom, 2951 Montgomery Rd., Shaker Heights, Ohio.
J. L. Boyes, Napanee, Ont.
E. P. Broome, 24 Chestnut Pk. Rd., Ottawa, Ont.
W. G. Burch, 336 Metcalfe St., Ottawa, Ont.
J. M. Burns, Dunnville, Ont.
G. E. Burson, 110 St. Clair Ave. W., Toronto, Ont.
H. R. Burson, 110 St. Clair Ave. W., Toronto, Ont.
C. D. Carrick, 934 Queen St., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
R. T. Cattle, Seward, Nebraska.
J. S. Choppin, Newmarket, Ont.
G. A. Chubb, Aurora, Ont.
A. F. Clement, 18 Glen Grove Ave. W., Toronto, Ont.
H. L. Clemes, 24 Scarth Rd., Toronto, Ont.
I. G. Cohen, 72 Don Esplanade, Toronto, Ont.
B. Cohen, 72 Don Esplanade, Toronto, Ont.
H. P. Coplan, 7 Clemow Ave., Ottawa, Ont.
F. M. Corbett, 3238 Albert St., Regina, Sask.
R. C. Corson, 87 Jameson Ave., Toronto, Ont.
J. L. Cosgrave, 45 Garfield Ave., Toronto, Ont.
D. F. Cousins, 245 Kingsway Ave., Toronto, Ont.
A. A. Cox, 166 Isabella St., Toronto, Ont.
W. L. Cox, Jamshedpur, Via Tata Nagar, India.
P. M. Crosbie, Devon Place, St. John's, Nfld.
H. M. Cummings, 107 Duke St., Toronto, Ont.
J. A. Detweiler, 51 Kenwood Ave., Rochester, N.Y.
H. A. Don Carlos, 21 Biggar Ave., Toronto, Ont.

- T. H. G. Donnelly, Kincaid, Sask.
J. H. Donovan, 157 Spadina Rd., Toronto, Ont.
H. S. Doyle, Newmarket, Ont.
A. W. Dunbar, 112 Rose Pk. Dr., Toronto, Ont.
E. G. Dunbar, 112 Rose Pk. Dr., Toronto, Ont.
E. B. Duncan, 161 Dufferin Ave., Brantford, Ont.
E. B. Edwards, 153 Forest Hill Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. S. Ellis, 73 Sighthill Ave., Toronto, Ont.
E. H. Ellis, 73 Sighthill Ave., Toronto, Ont.
R. M. Ely, 63 Roxboro Dr., Toronto, Ont.
K. C. Findlay, Carleton Place, Ont.
H. J. Findlay, Carleton Place, Ont.
W. G. Finley, 43 Highview Cres., Toronto, Ont.
J. H. Flemming, 237 Wilson Ave., Montreal Que.
T. R. Forbes, 40 Lorne Cres., Brantford, Ont.
J. E. Gentles, 527 Lake Shore Rd., Mimico, Ont.
G. R. Girvan, c/o Convention and Trust Dept., Windsor Station,
Montreal, Que.
G. O. Gordon, 47 Copeland St., North Bay, Ont.
T. A. Gordon, 8 Forest Hill Rd., Toronto, Ont.
H. I. Gould, 60 Chestnut Ave., Brantford, Ont.
J. S. Graham, 72 Lynwood Ave., Toronto, Ont.
A. Graham, 72 Lynwood Ave., Toronto, Ont.
R. J. Graham, Trent Rd., Belleville, Ont.
P. M. Grandjean, Walkerville, Ont.
J. H. Grange, Napanee, Ont.
R. A. Grant, 25 Woodlawn Ave., Toronto, Ont.
K. W. Green, 130 Argyle Rd., Walkerville, Ont.
J. A. Green, 16 Lynwood Ave., Toronto, Ont.
J. L. Green, 73 Highlands Ave., Toronto, Ont.
C. B. Grier, 222 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal, Que.
E. B. Grier, 222 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal, Que.
J. H. Hamilton, 65 Wilmot Pl., Winnipeg, Man.
T. E. Hetherington, 20 Elm Ave., Toronto, Ont.
B. E. Higgon, Port Colborne, Ont.
H. P. Hill, 110 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ont.
N. L. Hillary, Aurora, Ont.
W. L. Hogarth, Timmins, Ont.
P. M. Holton, 273 Riverside Dr., East Windsor, Ont.
J. G. Housser, 251 Warren Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. F. Hughes, 1357 Bathurst St., Toronto, Ont.

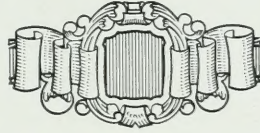
- O. L. Hunter, 79 Constance St., Toronto, Ont.
A. G. Innes, Simcoe, Ont.
G. F. James, Lambton Mills, Ont.
W. G. Jennings, 146 Crescent Rd., Toronto, Ont.
C. C. Kelly, 425 Walmer Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. A. Kennedy, 37 Lakeview Ave., Toronto, Ont.
D. E. Kilgour, 298 Kingsway, Winnipeg, Man.
J. F. Loblaw, 385 Lake Shore Rd., Mimico, Ont.
J. B. McColl, 110 Kilbarry Rd., Toronto, Ont.
L. Macdonald, 18 Heathdale Rd., Toronto, Ont.
W. B. Macdonald, 18 Heathdale Rd., Toronto, Ont.
C. C. Macdonald, Norval, Ont.
E. S. Macdonald, Norval, Ont.
D. C. Macdonald, 2132 W. 47th Ave., Vancouver, B.C.
R. A. McDougall, Rideau Club, Ottawa, Ont.
G. H. McIntyre, 473 Oriole Parkway, Toronto, Ont.
R. E. MacKerrow, 1179 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.
W. A. MacKerrow, 1179 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.
K. B. MacLaren, 62 Heathdale Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. McLean, 405 Glencairn Ave., Toronto, Ont.
H. MacMillan, 1242 Hollywood Ave., Jacksonville, Florida.
J. D. McPhail, 135 Simpson St., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
M. T. Malone, 69 Oriole Rd., Toronto, Ont.
B. E. Metcalfe, 25 Thompson Blvd., Riverside, Ont.
D. W. Milne, 359 Klock Ave., North Bay, Ont.
J. G. Moffatt, 32 Columbine Ave., Toronto, Ont.
W. A. Moffatt, 32 Columbine Ave., Toronto, Ont.
A. S. Montgomery, 68 Inglewood Dr., Toronto, Ont.
J. F. Morlock, 1641 Bathurst St., Toronto, Ont.
W. T. Moores, Carbonear, Nfld.
G. H. Morrison, Sudbury, Ont.
B. D. Morrison, 161 Forest Hill Rd., Toronto, Ont.
W. H. Munroe, 13016 104th Ave., Edmonton, Alta.
D. J. Murchison, 54 Rivercrest Rd., Toronto, Ont.
H. N. Mussen, 148 Dunn Ave., Toronto, Ont.
W. A. Neal, P.O. Box 846, St. John's, Nfld.
D. H. Omstead, Wheatley, Ont.
B. A. Paget, Huntsville, Ont.
J. Parker, Montvale, N.Y., U.S.A.
P. B. Parker, Montvale, N.Y., U.S.A.
J. B. Parsons, Goderich, Ont.

- H. M. Paulin, 405 Victoria Ave., Windsor, Ont.
G. H. Peckover, 45 Ellis Ave., Swansea, Ont.
C. A. Penniston, 7489 La Salle Blvd., Lachine Rapids, Que.
J. K. Penniston, 7489 La Salle Blvd., Lachine Rapids, Que.
W. T. Pentland, 262 Warren Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. D. Perrin, 52 Riverside Dr., Fort Garry, Winnipeg, Man.
W. P. Plaunt, Box 1078, Sudbury, Ont.
G. A. Ponsford, 92 Wellington St., St. Thomas, Ont.
J. C. Preston, 122 Dufferin Ave., Brantford, Ont.
J. A. Pulling, 212 Sandwich St., Sandwich, Ont.
C. A. Qua, Collingwood, Ont.
F. T. Rea, 152 Warren Rd., Toronto, Ont.
P. C. Rea, 152 Warren Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. K. Rhynas, 86 Glenview Ave., Toronto, Ont.
G. A. Richardson, 427 Russell Hill Rd., Toronto, Ont.
C. D. Richardson, 74 Jackman Ave., Toronto, Ont.
J. D. Ritchie, 56 Heath St. W., Toronto, Ont.
T. R. Roden, 127 Dunn Ave., Toronto, Ont.
F. A. Rowell, 134 Crescent Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. D. Russell, 186 Chapin Parkway, Buffalo, N.Y.
R. L. Russell, 186 Chapin Parkway, Buffalo, N.Y.
J. B. Scythes, 229 Indian Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. M. Shapley, 173 Lyndhurst Ave., Toronto, Ont.
W. W. Sinclair, 1833 North Garfield Place, Hollywood, California.
E. W. Sinclair, 1833 North Garfield Place, Hollywood, California.
E. H. Slingsby, 93 Golfdale Ave., Toronto, Ont.
H. P. Smith, Mercury Mills Ltd., Hamilton, Ont.
J. G. Smith, Mercury Mills Ltd., Hamilton, Ont.
J. L. Smith, 20 McKenzie Ave., Toronto, Ont.
C. B. Stephens, 135 Colin Ave., Toronto, Ont.
J. L. Straith, Windsor, Ont.
C. M. Straith, Windsor, Ont.
J. F. Stroh, 7 Union St., Waterloo, Ont.
J. T. Stubbs, 185 East St., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
R. J. Swezey, 48 Belvedere Rd., Montreal, Que.
P. S. Teare, Box 371, Haileybury, Ont.
H. P. Telfer, 35 St. Andrew's Gardens, Toronto, Ont.
H. M. Thomson, 264 Russell Hill Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. D. Tucker, 1523 Wood Ave., Colorado Springs, U.S.A.
W. T. Turnbull, 44 Rosedale Rd., Toronto, Ont.
R. C. Vowell, 244 Lonsmount Dr., Toronto, Ont.

- R. E. Waller, 248 Inglewood Dr., Toronto, Ont.
J. B. Webster, Deseronto, Ont.
J. L. Webster, "Crakeholme", Long Branch, Ont.
K. L. Webster, "Crakeholme", Long Branch, Ont.
J. C. Williams, 365 Walmer Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. S. Wright, 276 Davenport Rd., Toronto, Ont.
J. T. Young, Sudbury, Ont.
J. C. Yule, Arnprior, Ont.



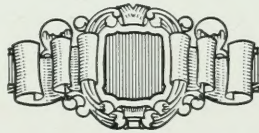
A GROUP OF ST. ANDREW'S SUPPORTERS



St. Andrew's Boys!

*PATRONIZE OUR
ADVERTISERS*

*They make it possible for us to publish the
"Review" and are deserving of your support*





**"Honestly, boys,
you've got to admit
you can't beat**

Neilson's

JERSEY MILK CHOCOLATE"

The Best Milk Chocolate Made

Everybody's Favorite

Consistent in Quality

Truly Canadian



Ride a C·C·M· Bicycle to School

LEAD the regular fellows. A rugged, easy-riding C·C·M· "Bike" gets you there in quick time—and you'll feel fresh and "pepped up" for those studious hours in the classroom.

Back home earlier, too, after school. Holiday jaunts! Dandy trips over smooth, fast highways! "Out to the bush" whenever you feel like it!

Pay an early visit to the C·C·M· dealer and look over the snappy new 1930 models.

C·C·M· Bicycles

RED BIRD — MASSEY — PERFECT
CLEVELAND — COLUMBIA

Distinctive Prizes and Gifts

It is so easy to select just those little Prizes or Gifts that will, because of their distinctive appearance, appeal to the recipient as being worth-while.

These unusually smart gifts of impeccable quality, yet inexpensively priced at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 and upward, are temptingly displayed for your "easy choosing".

There are also class pins and trophies—special and exclusive designs if desired.

"The Ellis package adds prestige to the gift"

ELLIS BROS.
LIMITED
JEWELLERS
94-98 YONGE ST. TORONTO

NO-MO-ODO TOILET WATER

The Canadian-Made corrective for
excessive perspiration.

While this preparation is most
effective, it is quite harmless.

PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE

Manufactured by

CHARLES G. WHEBBY, Phm.B.
261 AVENUE ROAD - - TORONTO, CAN.

SCYCO

Registered

SLICKERS

Made in Canada



MEN'S
and
BOYS'

Green
Blue
Olive
Black
Yellow

LADIES'
and
GIRLS'

Red
Green
Blue
Yellow

Made by

SCYTHES & COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO



CANADA

The Well Dressed College Man *Wears Tip Top Clothes*



Because they enable him to dress well economically, the college man finds Tip Top clothes the ideal solution to the problem of what to wear.

Smart styles designed by one of the foremost craftsmen in America—fine all wool materials—superb tailoring and guaranteed fit to your individual measure—you get all these in a Tip Top suit, Tuxedo or coat at \$24. Only Tip Top's buying power and low tailoring costs as the largest one price tailors in the world, make such a price possible.

Come in to your nearest Tip Top store to-day. Compare our fabrics with others selling near the same price. Let our values convince you.

Suit, Tuxedo or
coat, tailored to
your measure,
\$24.00.



TIP TOP *Tailors*

Afternoon Tea

is served every afternoon in the Lounge (off the Main Lobby) from 4.30 to 6. Mr. Rex Battle and the Royal York Concert Orchestra give a musicale.

Supper Dance

every evening in the Main Dining Room. Fred Culley's Dance Orchestra—the finest of its kind in Canada.

Old English Grill

is open daily from noon until an hour after midnight.



THE
ROYAL YORK
T O R O N T O

The Largest Hotel in the British Empire ^{R15}
A CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTEL

WASHERS *Thor* IRONERS

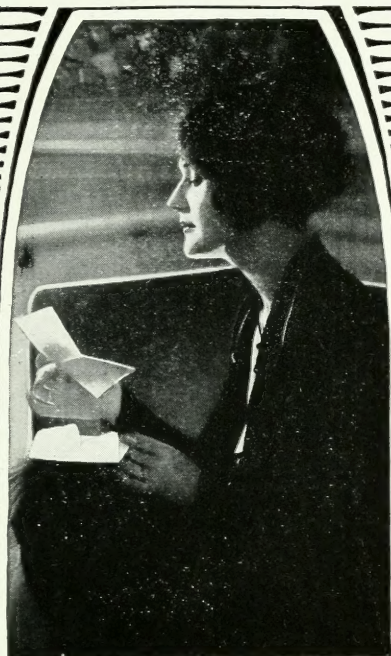
Quality merchandise in--

Washers - Ironers - Health
Motors and Health Lamps

Thor-Canadian Company
Limited

Toronto Retail Stores—

371 Yonge Street - - - ADelaide 2528
84 Bloor Street W. - - - RAndolph 8115



CAMEO VELLUM

Welcome indeed at any time—
but when a letter is written on
Cameo Vellum it really does
seem that the sender has
appraised your friendship as
more than casual. Cameo
Vellum presents immaculate
whiteness and exquisite style
at a very moderate price.

Barber-Ellis
Limited

Makers of fine Stationery since 1876

Toronto Montreal
Brantford Winnipeg
Calgary Edmonton
Vancouver Regina



MR PEANUT
REGISTERED

**HIT OF THE
SEASON**

PLANTERS SALTED PEANUTS

AURORA
and
TORONTO

THE SCANLON BAKERY

*Specializing in
Wholesome & Nutritious
Baking*

Aurora: Phone 62

TORONTO:

Phone: HUd. 5298 2630 Yonge St.
Phone: RA.n. 8813 4 Roxborough St.

TORONTO'S GREATEST STORE FOR MEN



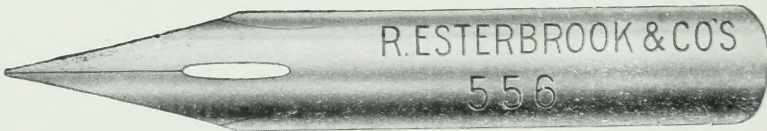
© SOCIETY BRAND

*Society Brand
Clothes*

AND
HABERDASHERY
for
YOUNG MEN

DUNFIELDS
LIMITED

102 YONGE STREET



FIND THE PEN
FOR *YOUR* HAND!

For samples of 8 most popular pens and booklet, "Personality in Handwriting" send 10c to Esterbrook Pen Company, Department P, Camden, New Jersey, or Brown Brothers, Toronto.

PHONE: KINGSDALE 5171



Miss Puritan Says

W A S H I N G
is not a lady's work

I've got wonderful Scotch machines that wash sweet and clean—and iron too. I'll be your laundress for a dollar or so a week.

PURITAN LAUNDRESS SERVICE

WASH AND IRON 8c. PER LB. MINIMUM \$1.00

Puritan Laundry Co., Limited

292 Brunswick Avenue :: :: Toronto

TRAVEL

When you make
trips by trains or
ships get your
Transportation
at

**WALTON'S
TICKET OFFICE**

YONGE ST., AURORA

C.N.R. All Steamship Lines

Pulman Reservations Made

MAKE YOURSELF
AT HOME

—AT—

**DAWSON'S
GRILL**

*HOME COMFORTS
FOR VISITORS*

PHONE 74 AURORA (South)

FAMED FOR FLAVOR

IDEAL BREAD
— AND —
HOSTESS CAKES

Ideal Bread Co., Limited
183-193 DOVERCOURT ROAD, TORONTO
PHONE—LOMBARD 1192



DRESS WELL AND SUCCEED
OUR HATS
ARE ALWAYS FAVORED BY
WELL DRESSED YOUNG MEN
Exclusive, but not Expensive

L. J. Applegath & Son

4 Stores
Cor. Yonge and Richmond Streets
Cor. Yonge and Trinity Square
Cor. Queen and Victoria Streets
31 King Street East



TROPHY-CRAFT

LIMITED
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO

DESIGNERS AND
MANUFACTURERS

OF

Class Pins

THE NEW DESIGNS THIS
YEAR ARE VERY SMALL
IN SIZE AND PRICE

No Safer Depository in Canada

An Exclusively Canadian Bank

A general Banking business transacted. Bond Department. Safety Deposit Boxes. Letters of Credit. Travellers' Cheques. Consult our local manager regarding your requirements.

Savings Bank Department

One dollar opens an account. Interest paid at current rates at all Branches.

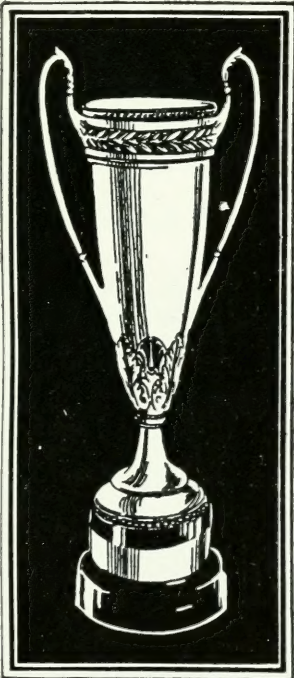
33 Branches in Toronto
201 Branches in Canada

CORRESPONDENTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

IMPERIAL BANK

OF CANADA

Yonge & Queen Sts. Branch, Toronto - J. F. Soarth, Manager



PRIZES

We always carry a good stock of prize cups and medals, and for special prizes we will gladly co-operate in making the right choice.

KENTS

LIMITED

144 YONGE STREET

The Prince George Hotel

Cor. King and York Streets

Where hospitality and an atmosphere of quiet make this hostelry an abode sought by quiet home-loving people. Excellence of cuisine and efficiency of service is the secret of our success. Unexcelled facilities for the serving of Luncheons and Banquets. The finest dancing floor in the city.

We invite your patronage

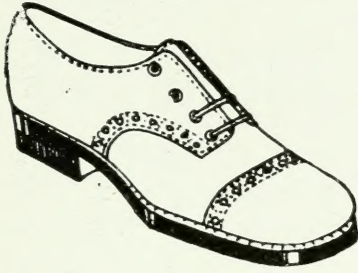
E. WINNETT THOMPSON
Managing Director

J. M. LYNCH
Res. Manager

PEERLESS

The Wise Man's Choice
in Gasolene

THE BRITISH AMERICAN OIL CO. LTD.



Smart Shoes for Young Men

Style and shapeliness
built into each pair.

\$8 — \$9 — \$10

H. & C. BLACHFORD, LIMITED
286 YONGE ST., TORONTO
At Dundas Street



Slim enough to fit comfortably
in the pocket or an already
crowded bag, the new No-Ring
Note Book has loose leaf
convenience without bulk. Sheets
are held securely, yet are easily
removed or inserted.

GRAND & TOY LIMITED

332 Bay Street 115 Yonge Street
8-14 Wellington St. West
TORONTO 2 ONTARIO

VICTOR RECORDS

MUSIC

PIANOS

AND

RADIOS

AT

**NATIONAL PIANO
COMPANY, LTD.**

15 BLOOR WEST

(AT YONGE)

TORONTO

Attractive Baskets of Assorted Fruits

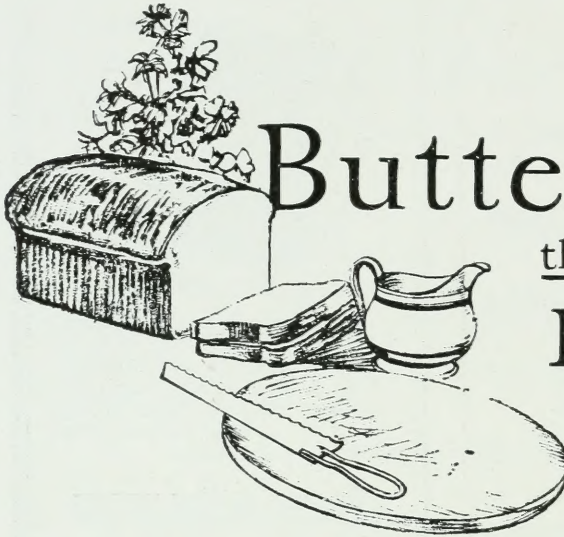
R. BARRON LIMITED

Importers and Grocers

724-728 Yonge Street

Toronto

Telephone: Rand. 4151



Butter-Nut

the best-liked

Bread!

CANADA BREAD CO. LIMITED

A. A. RYLEY, *General Manager*

TRINITY COLLEGE

IN THE

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Trinity College, now removed to Queen's Park and federated with the University of Toronto, is one of the Arts Colleges of the University and includes:

1. A Faculty of Arts providing instruction for students in classes of limited size in all subjects taught by the Colleges.

2. The full advantages of Federation with the University—instruction by its Professors, qualification for its Scholarships and Degrees, use of its Library, Laboratories and Athletic facilities and membership in Hart House.

3. A Faculty of Divinity in which Trinity exercises its University powers of conferring degrees, and prepares candidates for the ministry of the Church.

4. Residences under College regulations for men—"Trinity House"; and for women students—"St. Hilda's";—also for members of the academic staff.

*For information concerning
Scholarships, Exhibitions, Bursaries, etc., address*

The Registrar, Trinity College, Toronto 5

RATHBONE

and Co.

A. H. MURRAY

92 Yonge Street

Importers of

Exclusive Men's Wear

*EVENING
DRESS
APPAREL*

Phone EL. 6750

BACON LARD

The Whyte
Packing Co.
Limited

78 Front St. East, Toronto

BUTTER EGGS

*The
Panoramic
Photographers
of
Groups, Residences,
Estates, Parks, etc.*

WE SPECIALIZE IN
COLLEGE
AND
SPORTING GROUPS

Panoramic Camera Co.
OF CANADA
251 VICTORIA ST.
Elgin 8516
Established over 20 Years

*Let us assist or advise
you in the purchase of*

CINE-KODAKS
Regular Kodaks, and
Photographic Supplies

*Your mail orders will
receive special attention*

H. C. TUGWELL & CO.
Limited
223 Bay Street - Toronto
Phone: Elgin 2286

JAMES LUMBERS CO., LIMITED

Wholesale Grocers

67 FRONT ST. EAST

ELGIN 0281

**H.A.
Loaf Cheese**

PASTEURISED

NUTRITIOUS

TASTY

WHOLESOME

Packed in convenient
½ lb. packages

The Harris Abattoir Co., Ltd

The Very Best

**SPORTING AND
ATHLETIC GOODS**

BASEBALL, SOFTBALL
CRICKET, GOLF, TENNIS,
BOWLING SUPPLIES, Etc.
BATHING SUITS and
OUTING CLOTHING

**Brown's Sports & Cycle
Co. Limited**

345 YONGE ST. ADEL. 8237

PARK BROTHERS

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Portraits :: Groups

328½ YONGE STREET

Telephone AD. 9710

BOYS!

Get Right With Your Sight

Ask your Eye Physician about your eyes---if he advises glasses, bring the prescription to

J. C. Williams
Prescription Optician

5 Richmond East - Toronto

JUST PUBLISHED

HONOUR CLASSICS IN THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

With a foreword by

SIR ROBERT FALCONER

President of the University of Toronto

A statement of the history, the aims, and the methods of the Honour Classical Course in the University of Toronto by a group of men who have taken this course in Professor Hutton's time.

With a Frontispiece of Professor Hutton to whom the book is dedicated.

\$1.00 POSTPAID

Order from

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO PRESS

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Plaza Cafe

*Appetizing Food
at
Moderate Prices*

Phone 194 Aurora, Ont.

A. CARUSO

*CHOICE FRUITS
and
VEGETABLES*

Yonge St. Aurora

The Aurora Electric Shop

H. H. SOUTHWOOD

*For Service
and Supplies*

House Wiring

Power Installations,

Repairs, etc.,

Radio Dealers

AURORA, ONT.

*For Service and Supplies Phone
231w or 231m*

GREGORY'S BAKERY

**Headquarters for
Good Things to Eat**

**BREAD
PASTRY
CANDIES
ICE CREAM**

The Humming Bird

AURORA

BREAKFAST, LUNCH AND DINNER
AFTERNOON TEAS

Shady Gardens and Good Garage

Week-end Accommodations

Mrs. J. P. Evans

Telephone Aurora 346

CANADIAN DENTISTS

recommend the
twice daily use

of

CORSON'S TOOTHPASTE

Rolph R. Corson Co.,
Limited
Toronto Ontario

Compliments of

Toronto Radio Co.

LIMITED

241 YONGE STREET



Branksome Hall

10 Elm Avenue, Rosedale, Toronto

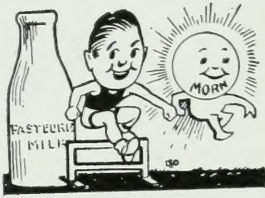
A Residential and Day School for Girls

Principal: MISS EDITH M. READ, M.A.

Pass and Honour Matriculation, French House, Art, Music, Domestic
Science, Large Playgrounds, Primary School for Day Pupils.

For prospectus apply to the Principal

Cousins Dairy Products

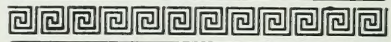


Outdoor Sports and Pure Milk

They go together to build
up the energy that
young men need.

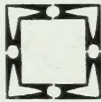
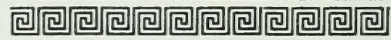
COUSINS WHOLE MILK DAIRY

Phone 163
YONGE ST. AURORA



Dr. E. V. Underhill

DENTIST :: AURORA



J. F. Willis

Druggist - Aurora



Aurora BOOK and MUSIC SHOP

DAILY PAPERS
FILMS - MAGAZINES
STATIONERY
VICTOR RECORDS

Aurora, Ontario
PHONE 76 B. G. WHITELAW



**Style Shoes
but built to stand
Hard Wear**



BOYS always will be boys when it comes to the hard wear they give shoes. That is why Sisman has built the Hiker shoe with plenty of reserve strength and durability without sacrificing comfort and flexibility. Sisman's Hikers will outwear several pairs of ordinary shoes, thus giving you greater value.

*Ask your dealer for Sisman's Hikers—your assurance of shoe value.
Look for the trade mark, accept no others.*

THE T. SISMAN SHOE COMPANY, LIMITED
Aurora - Ontario

RS-42

SISMAN'S
Hikers
The Shoe with the Mileage

E. H. ADAMS

Palace Barber Shop

NEWMARKET

ALSO BARBER FOR ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

W. R. McQUADE

Merchant Tailor

Phone 119w
" 119j

AURORA

M
A
D
E

I
N

C
A
N
A
D
A



A
T
H
L
E
T
I
C

G
O
O
D
S

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

OF CANADA LIMITED

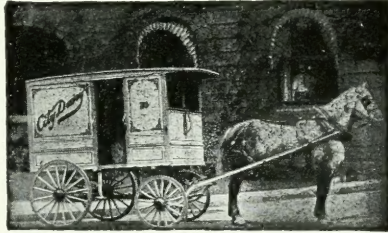
BRANTFORD

TORONTO

MONTREAL

VANCOUVER

*We Have a Yellow Wagon on Every Street
— Every Morning —*



DO WE SERVE YOUR HOME?

City Dairy

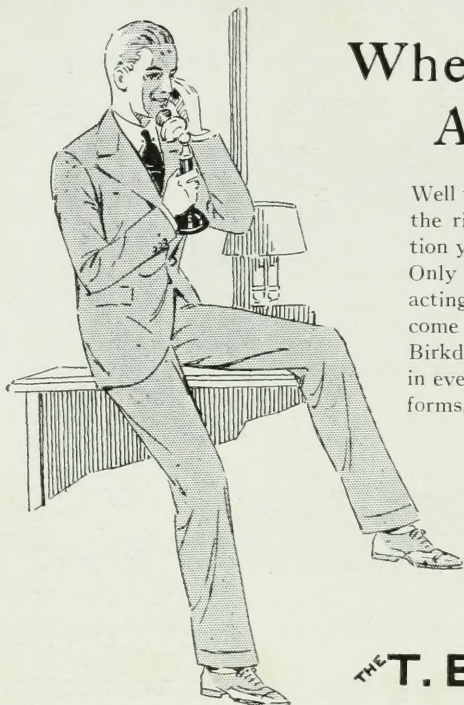
Kingsdale 6151

**ARMOUR, BELL, BOSWELL & CRONYN
LIMITED**

INSURANCE BROKERS

24 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO



When Creases Are Correct--

Well tailored clothes should fall into the right line no matter what position your body may be in. Only clothes tailored to a most exacting standard of specifications can come up to this high ideal—so wear Birkdale and know yourself correct in every detail. Tailored to fit all forms.

*Birkdale
Specified*

\$35.00

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED

London Guarantee and Accident Company Limited

Contract Bonds
Automobile
Burglary
Liability

Guarantee Bonds
Accident
Sickness
Plate Glass

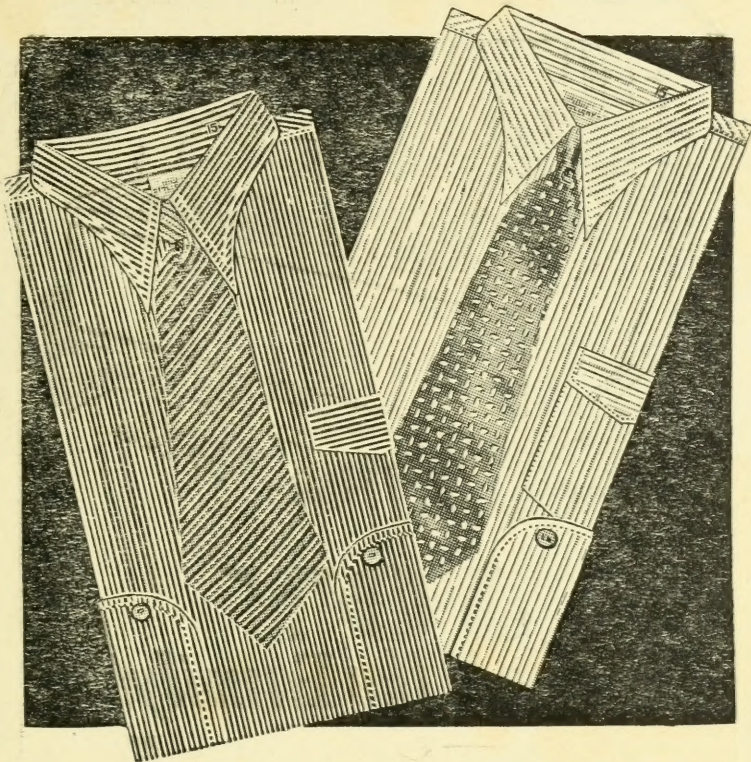
Fire Insurance

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA:
465 BAY STREET
TORONTO

GEORGE WEIR
MANAGER

G. R. WILSON
FIRE MANAGER

PHONE AD. 8274



Super Broadcloth Shirts (2 Collars) \$1.98

Neckwear \$1.00

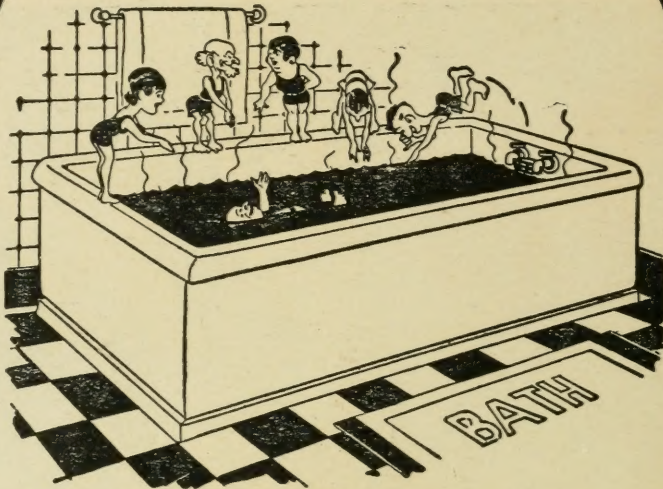
Hose \$1.50 (48 Color Combinations)

**FRANK
STOLLERY**

Two Stores :

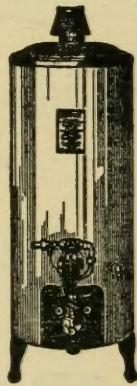
Yonge and Bloor

Adelaide and Victoria



JOY *for all the Family!*

What luck! Dive into the bathtub . . . slosh around as much as you please . . . use as much hot water as you wish and *with a clear conscience*—you're not cheating the rest of the family. RUUD Hot Water is plentiful; the new RUUD-AUTOHOT heats water quickly. JOY for you and JOY for your family if you buy a RUUD-AUTO-HOT Automatic Water Heater now. JOY for you too, when you hear how easy it is to buy. Ask us and see!



The **CONSUMERS' GAS COMPANY**
OF TORONTO

Display Rooms at 55 Adelaide Street East