

THE NAUGHTY-FOUR YEAR BOOK.

So much curiosity has been manifested *re* the Year Book that we persuaded the editor to allow us to glance over a few pages, which are here reproduced. Those desiring any change in data should apply to the Sporting Editor, as the Editor in Chief has left the city on a short holiday for the benefit of his health.—Editor THE VARSITY.

GEORGE WASHINGTON MERCYONUS BALLARD.

"It is worse than a crime, it is a blunder."

Hamilton, to its credit, got rid of George as soon as it could; it wouldn't have done it then had not '04 been Freshmen. After posting his first letter home in a fire-alarm box, George, decked out with several yards of blue and white ribbon, burst upon the view of admiring Freshmen, and was forthwith elected to posts of honor. (They got over doing that sort of thing soon, however.) George took a scholarship once, but they've been more careful since. George's greatest successes are scored at the class receptions, where all but Vanstone yield him the palm. George has done very well as manager of the first Rugby team, which is more than the team has done. In his future career we are sure will do well until he is finally locked up.

ROBBER ANANIAS BAIRD.

"Our Union; it must be preserved."

Bob did very little damage as a Freshman, but as a Sophomore he got in some heavy work. In the first place he was President of his class, and when he left this position the only one who would take it was George Ballard. Then he put himself on the year football team, and— In his third year Bob laid a deep scheme, and in his fourth burst upon us as secretary of the Undergraduate Union. Shunned by the Seniors, feared by the Juniors, a source of terror to the Sophs., Bob delights in luring on the Freshmen with tales of the fabulous splendor, the cosy comfort and the multifarious pleasures of the Union (hence his middle name), and when intoxicated with his fiery eloquence, they fall a victim to his wiles, he relieves them of three dollars. Nor does he feel any sense of shame at it, but joy rather. He is also on the Y. M. C. A. Campaign Committee.

WALLENSTEIN DON JUAN KATULLUS VANSTONE.

"One, who loved not wisely, but too well!"

There is no one better known at Varsity than the versatile object of this sketch. Amidst profound rejoicings (in Sarnia, where he got his thirst for knowledge) he joined '04. This thirst does not confine him exclusively to his books. He's endowed with a natural talent as an artist in lurid red, and as a consequence found it cheaper this year to get a season ticket from Col. Denison. In other fields his success is no less marked. He takes a deep practical interest in the theory of his course, and his proof of Malthusian theory has procured for him his popular sobriquet. From his coign of vantage in the library his benign smile and sly wink has for four years caused untold excitement among the Freshettes. In after years we'll meet him as a grave, kindly old man and think, "Is this that gallant, gay Lothario!"

CAPTAIN KID M'QUESTEN.

"Rich with the spoils of nature and of man."

Few would have recognized the present Chief Bunco Steerer of THE VARSITY as a Freshman, were it not for

his conversation. His true worth it was that secured him a speaking part in the Greek play, but the play was three-quarters over and his stock far above par when they managed to gag him and give the others a chance. It is this asset of his that makes his managership of THE VARSITY resemble a pirate ship. Once his conversation mill gets started it's "Advertise or die," for the victim. Some have done both. We have cause to be glad that his scholarship has to do only with the faculty. In other ways, too, he is equally successful, particularly as drawback on the Senior Arts team. As a ladies' man Tim is an unqualified success. His mail bears the address, T. B. McQuesten, Manager University of Toronto.

PRICE M. MONTAGUE.

"By sports like these are all their cares beguiled."

The present chronicler cannot say all Price wanted him to. He must cut out a chapter on Price's successes as a ladies' man, and another on sundry doings which Price likes to talk about for himself. He says that he comes from Hamilton (which is evident from his Alpine stride). He also wishes it stated that his nickname, "Monte," has nothing to do with any predilection of his native burg. Monte says he passed all his exams, and got into his fourth year on his merits, and that it was jealousy that caused Jack Creelman to say that he did it on "Aegrotats." He says that it was his sterling worth that made him Sporting Editor of THE VARSITY, and that for original sporting news and write-ups that journal can't be beat. He wishes it stated that he made a "darn good captain for the '04 hockey team," and we might add on our own account that the team's success proves it. He says that he makes a very good quarter for the year football team, and that he should have been captain had George Ballard not stuffed the ballot-box. In all matters he says he is a handy man, and that for modest, unassuming good-fellowship he takes the cake. He sums it all up with the statement that he is very popular, but he'd have been more so had it not been for his iron will, which made him do right in opposition to the wishes of the majority. He says he's not sure whether on graduating he'll take the Ontario Premiership or manage an opera company.

WILLIAM MUNCHAUSEN GRIEG.

"Disciplined inaction."

Bill was born tired. Bill is still tired. As a '07 man, tersely put it, "He is so tired doin' nothin' he can't do nothin' else." Ten minutes later Bill "did" him out of two subscriptions to THE VARSITY, showing both the accuracy and inaccuracy of his statement. Grandpa Bill's connection with THE VARSITY is shown in the beautiful words of one of Peter Kipling's poems:

"Bill Greig is chief mate

Of Tim McQuesten's ship of state."

Bill is mainly tired of work; no one knows why. He never did any, except in some of his harrowing tales of adventures as a lumberman on the Ottawa breaking up log jams, etc. That is where all Bill's work is done, though even there no one was looking when he did it. But it makes good telling. Bill's long suit next to yarning is gymnastics. He won the fencing championship once with the aid of some dope, and this fencing and gymnastics are the two things that don't tire Bill. His activities in this line got him a place on the Athletic Directorate. This august body made Bill tired at first. This gave the Sporting Editor of THE VARSITY a chance to explain that the difference between Bill Greig and a