

The two following are from the pen of L. O.:

"A glittering of the wakeful stars,
A wan moon's solemn, lonely face
Flicked with wisps of flying cloud,
Crisp rustling of leaves, and sough
Of evening winds among the pines;
The lapping waves upon the beach
Like voices from eternity."

"She wears a snood each gusty day
An' draws it tight,
An' gin the win' tweeks out a spray
O' hair in spite,
She laughs an' gi'es her head a toss
Wad tak old Plato at a loss."



THE RHODES SCHOLAR

The selection of R. C. Reade, B.A., '05, as the second Rhodes scholar from Toronto University has been received with complete satisfaction by the student body. Very appropriately in an award like this, the decision of the authorities coincides with the consensus of student opinion. Mr. Reade received his preparatory education in Jarvis Street Collegiate and Woodstock College, and in 1901 matriculated from Harbord Street



Collegiate with the First Scholarship in Classics together with first class honors in mathematics. During his course in Classics in University College he took a high stand and last year graduated with first class honors.

From an athletic standpoint, too, Mr. Reade is well qualified, having played football, hockey and cricket on college teams. He was on the Senior Afts team that in 1903 won the Mulock Cup. But it is as a cricketer that he is best known being recognized as one of the best players in the Province.

Bob, as he is commonly known, is a versemaker of no mean ability, and his bon mots are quoted with gusto by his friends. A keen sense of humor, and an unflinching bonhomie combine to make him one of the most entertaining of companions when the air is blue with tobacco smoke.

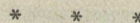
He has been a frequent and welcome contributor to these columns both before and after graduation. And it is with feelings not unmixed with regret that The Varsity extends its congratulations and wishes him a pleasant and distinguished career in his three years at the Mother of Universities.



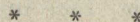
A VARSITY PRIMER

By Arimem

Do you see that Book? That is "Some Undergraduate Poems." No, not "Bum Undergraduate Poems" — "Some Undergraduate Poems." Didn't you know it was out? Why yes, Something like \$80.



That worried looking Individual? That is the Editor of Varsity. He is worrying about his Paper. Some Girl has promised to write him an Essay for his Paper. Has n't she written it? Yes she has. That's what's the Matter.



You do not know what College Spirit is. You should read The Varsity more carefully. College Spirit is the Intangible Bond which unites the Devotees of Higher Education into an Harmonious Whole. It is the beautiful principle of Giving that you may Receive. Why is there not more of it just now? Oh, just now we are troubled with a Plethora of Receivers.



THE SPIRIT OF THE RURAL PRESS

Rev. E. M. Smith's baby met with a sad accident on Monday. It swallowed a red balloon.

Tower, Minn., Herald.

J. W. Webb's house is now being repaired in consequence of an explosion of canned goods in his pantry.

Maywood, Ill., Times.

John Davis has happened to a very painful accident. He broke his wooden leg.

Sackville, N. B., Orient.

J. P. Harrison was suddenly taken with a chill on Sunday night and shook three slats out of his bed. Parry is very fond of his achievement as he now holds the Haldimand record for hard chills.

Dunnville, Ont., Reformer.

A travelling man says that Emo is the windiest town in the Province. A recent storm blew a sheep off its feet and drove it against the side of a barn twenty feet from the ground and held it there four days until it starved to death.

Fort Frances, Ont., Gazette.

"An exquisite blush, delicate as the rose's bloom, crept over her face, and a smile of almost sublime tenderness curved the lovely mouth."

—St. Margaret's Chronicle, Xmas, '05.



The height of subtle irony—One who has not yet paid his Union sub. smoking in the Parlor while reading The Country Gentleman.—Glasgow University Magazine.