

The team against McGill has been selected as follows, subject to one or two revisions: Sprints—Worthington, Barber, Jennings. Distances—Shepherd, Fairty, Buckel, Lambert. Jumps—Worthington, Warriner, Bricker, Barber, Farmer, McLeod. Weights—Gillies, Haines, Copeland, Daynard.

This team ought to just about take McGill's measure again. They certainly will win a majority of points in the runs easily, and the jumps look equally certain, but for the high jump, for which Varsity ought to get at least a second. The weights look dubious, all except Gillies being

new men. However, in the absence of McGill's champion, Ogilvie, Gillies ought to win at least two firsts. McGill's team is an unknown quantity. We have lost some good men, but they have lost, among others, Morrow, their best sprinter; Lochhead, their best distance man; Ryan, their best jumper, and Ogilvie, their best and only weight man. So our chances of winning are decidedly good. Let every student in the University attend the best athletic meet to be seen in Toronto for two years. Leave your college colors at home and all wear the Royal Blue and White, and give none but the yells "T-o-r-o-n-t-o" and "M-c-G-i-l-l."



Around the Halls

Editor, A. N. McEvoy.

The superintending editor wishes to state that if any faculty or year is not adequately represented in these columns, the appointed officer of such faculty or year is to blame. The Editor is responsible for the items concerning University College.

No news has been sent in this week from either Pharmacy or Dentistry.

If the proverbial "out-doing of one's self" be possible, our dear Claude has returned to us more Bilkian than ever. Witness the Wycliffe College notes.

It is being whispered in official circles that R. R. Wadell will come out with a public endorsement of Mr. Borden's railway policy.

J. K. Robertson, '07, is at present ill in the hospital at Guelph.

J. R. Kay, while travelling in the Highlands of Scotland, has unearthed some ancient ideas in the dim recesses of an old Craig. These ideas bear an unmistakable resemblance to the jests inscribed on the inner walls of the Pyramid of Cheops.

Why does H. R. Bray? Because he wants Moore Hay (c8). (Ancient jest book, probably written about the year '05).

Don Cowan is still posing as the "innocent genius." But it is as well for us to remember that he is as deep as most Dons are wont to be.

G. A. Brown (writing his autobiography, 1955 A.D.):—"It was the great Field Day of the University of Toronto, in the year 1904. The year of '05 failed to be marshalled for the procession, in the first place because the marshal, overcome perhaps by too great an indulgence in Sherry, not of the XXX, but of the J. C. brand, did not appear, and in the second place because I was the only representative of the year who was present. I was resolved, however, that the world should know that '05 retained its pristine glory. At the call of duty, I girt up my loins, hoisted my colours, and fell in. (Not into the colours.)

The band struck up; I advanced with measured step and stately mien, and succeeded, after overcoming a stubborn resistance, in completely overawing the serried ranks of Freshmen. In short, it was done up Brown."

Mr. G. D. Conant wishes it distinctly understood that the wearing of checks of a loudness of more than 15,000,000 volts per second, is the exclusive privilege of seniors.

E. J. Archibald has returned. The first thing he did after shaving was to unpack from his grip than inimitable look of long-suffering endurance. Poor Jack! It's the Freshmen who make him look that way.

It does not seem to have occurred to anyone to appoint a manager for the Business Manager of "The Varsity." The necessity is an urgent one.

The cloud which envelops the hidden depths of A. L. Bitzer's mind is unbragousier this year, owing, we doubt not, to the hirsute appendage by which his superior labial organ may be said to be "sicklied o'er."

We have seen a peaked cap moving about the corridors of University College. The attempt has been made, although hitherto with little success, to connect the appearance of the cap with the disappearance of Mr. J. F. Boland, '05.

W. L. C. MacBeth, '07, has returned. Mac, still hangs on to all four of his names.

Davis, H. H. and Halliday, R. C., are succeeding remarkably well in the cultivation of that abstracted look which distinguishes the true scholarship man.

Messrs. McColl, Mavety and McPherson have joined themselves unto '08. We hope they will find the even number lucky.

A. A. Jones has returned. So has that moustache. Let us say we might have dispensed with the latter.

A. D. McKelvey and G. W. Beaver, both of '07, have entered the Medical School.

F. P. Page and G. F. Summers have gone over to the S.P.S.

J. McEwen and N. E. Metcalfe have returned.

"The Varsity" welcomes Mr. Cruikshank back. He has taken his place in '07.

We understand that the banner which the '08 (or was it the '07?) hustle, rendered immortal, is in the possession of the Second Year's amiable president. We further understand that he adorns his bed-chamber therewith. Now is C. M. Wright's opportunity to burst into exuberant song, as thus:—

"Ere the soft dews of kindly sleep
V's tired eyelids gently steep,
Up to the wall he casts his eyes,
The Freshmen's banner there he spies."

H. D. Raymond, '06, has returned to Wycliffe.

It is well for the perpetrator of the following that we do not publish his name. Sufficient to say he is of '06, and like all other members of that community, he is but human. Referring to the slim attendance of his year at the Field Day procession, he said, "There were not six men of naught—six present."

Oh, no! C. D. Farquharson! You may have a scholarship in Classics, but, try as you will, you can't look like Julius Caesar.

Mr. Lambert, '08, has jumped into University life, as the saying is, "with both feet." He took second place in the one-mile race, third in the half, and ran with the University College team on Field Day.

Prof. M., at 2nd year lecture.—"Some things are made to be eaten which are not edible."

Voice from the back.—"Is the reference to the Dining Hall?"

W. D. Cruickshanks of '06 fame, who was forced to remain out a year to recuperate after his strenuous ef-