

THE VARSITY.

The second half began with the ball for the most part in Varsity's territory. Gleason punted behind the goal, and a rouge by Boyd was forced, ending the scoring for Ottawa. However, they continued to force matters, and further loss was only staved off through brilliant reliefs by Counsell and Morrison. The former with four men right upon him behind the goal saved a point in a most marvellous manner. Then Varsity began to rush the ball into Ottawa territory. On a dribble a touch-down resulted, and their supporters in the audience gained a new hope. Again they took it down almost to the Ottawa goal line. Our hearts stood still, but gradually the scrimmage worked it out, and then with a free kick, which was well followed up, the chance of Ottawa's scoring again began to look rosy. Indeed, the ball was almost upon Varsity's goal line when time was called. No crowd of enthusiastic Varsity men thronged the field. With a stride less buoyant than that with which they had come, they wended their way back over the bridges or through the ravines of Rosedale. For the first time in two years the spell of the name Varsity in the football world was broken.

The teams were :

Ottawa College—Back, Belanger ; halves, Shea, Gleason, Murphy ; quarter, Smith ; scrimmage, Clancy, Bush, McCredie ; wings, Foley, Prudhomme, Green, Tobin, James, Lafleur, Quilty.

Varsity—Back, Morrison ; halves, Boyd, Counsell, Kingstone ; quarter, Hobbs ; scrimmage, Mallock, Perry, Dodds ; wings, Bradley, McKenzie, Caldwell, McDougall, Barr, Elliot, Campbell.

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ASSOCIATION.

The inter-year final Association match between '97 and '99 was played off on Wednesday afternoon before a large and enthusiastic crowd of spectators. It seemed to be the general impression that the senior year would win, judging from the number of members of the first College team that they were playing. However, the Sophomore forwards were of a better class than had been anticipated, and it is to them that the victory is mostly due, Sinclair and Wrenn doing particularly good work, the latter scoring both times. The game ended with these two goals to the credit of '99, while '97 had failed to score. The teams were :—

'97.—Bray, Sellery, Taylor, Jackson, Gibson, French, McKinnon, Barron, Norman, Cooper, Mollins.

'99.—Armstrong, McLeod, Abraham, McMordie, Hogg, Hughes, Dickson, Wrenn, Sinclair, Patterson.

THE LADIES' GLEE CLUB.

The Ladies' Glee Club will hold their First Annual Concert on the 4th of December in the Gymnasium Building. As this is the first public concert given by the Club it is sure to be well patronized by the students and the general public. Besides the choruses given by the ladies, they have been fortunate in securing the assistance of the following superb talent for their comprehensive programme: the Mendelssohn Trio, composed of Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Adamson and Miss Massey. The services of Mrs. Youngheart and Miss De Geer have also been retained. Mr. Walter H. Robinson, the Conductor of the Glee Club, and Mr. C. Frank King, of the School of Science, will take part as well.

From such an attractive list on their programme the first appearance of the Ladies' Glee Club is assured a large audience and a good reception. There will be no reserved seats—only a general admission of twenty-five cents. Tickets may be secured from any member of the Committee: Pres., Miss Bapty; Vice-Pres., Miss Nichols; Secretary, Miss Lick; Treas., Miss Gilfillan; Curator, Miss Dodge; Pianist, Miss Rosenstadt.

BALLAD OF YE MAIDENS OF '99.

Let them sing their lays of the golden days,
When the knights were brave and bold,
When maidens fair listened everywhere
To the story sweet and old.
When Robin Hood and his rollicking brood,
Drank their nut-brown ale so mellow,
And roundly swore as they paid their score
With the cash of some other fellow.

When warlike wight in armor bright
Went forth to doughty deeds,
And eyes flashed bright at the martial sight
Of the wild careering steeds.
When the Lion Heart played a noble part,
'Neath the burning eastern sun,
When the Hermit's ire set the land on fire
At the deeds that the Turk had done.

Of the rippling rills that from storied hills
Adown to the ocean run,
Of fabled strands where golden sands
Smile back to the laughing sun.
Of turtle doves that coo their loves
To their mates 'neath the gabled eaves,
Of the soft sweet breeze, that stirs the trees
And whispers alow to the leaves.

Of the houris sweet that wait to greet
Mohamet's faithful flock,
Of the sirens three that sang in glee
From their home on the sea-kissed rock.
Of the heaven-born maids that in sylvan shades
Proclaimed the birth of day,
Of the fairy queen that on meadows green
Strewed the flowers of the laughing May.

But all these themes are as troubled dreams
To the theme on my muse that calls,
'Tis the maids divine that in ninety-nine
Will leave these classic halls.
But an Orphean lyre, with Delphic fire,
Alone can tell the story ;
For my muse is tame and her flight is lame,
As she tries to sing their glory.

Then hail to the year, without a peer
In Varsity's noble four,
And the ladies fair, by them well swear
Henceforth and forever more.
And when at last, our labors past,
We out in the big world shine,
We'll sing their praise to endless days,
Sweet maidens of ninety-nine. —J. M. Knox, '99.



Sign of the Big Street Clock

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