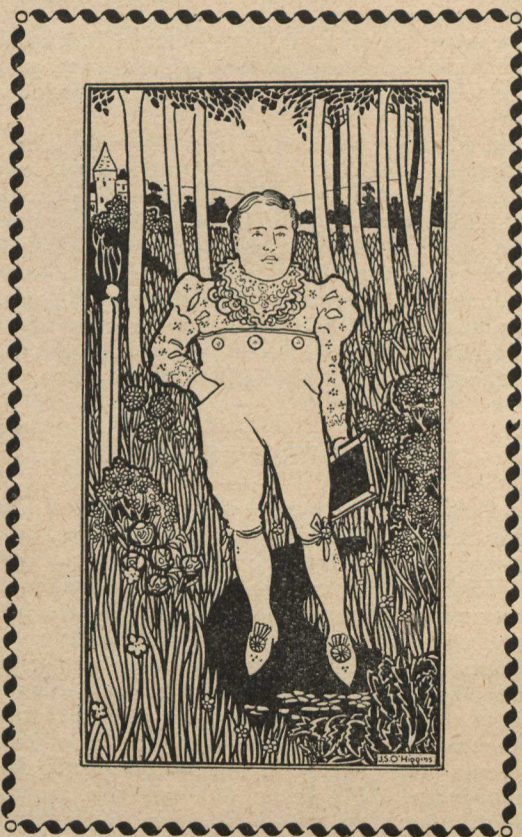


VARSITY'S BEAUTY SHOW.

EXHIBIT II.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—In opening this entertainment the editors of VARSITY were confronted with the serious problems of precedence and of selection. An innumerable number of photographs have been received, and it stands to reason, without the prop of argument, that all these anxious beaux could not hope to have their comeliness displayed, much less expounded, within the inelastic confines of our ten exhibits.

As obvious is it, that the ten who have found favor in our choice, could not *all* receive the added honor of primality. It has been decided, therefore, since the editors have found it impossible to determine who should hold first place—it was decided, I say, to have no first exhibit, but to inaugurate the "Beauty Show" with this, the second:



We have here then, suitably embroidered (not to say upholstered) by an artistic imagination, the counterfeit presentment of William G. Fitzgerald, not quite as large as life, but within a shade as natural. The original was raised in Ottawa on Mellin's Food and mathematics, and is now "a fine, big, bouncing boy," healthy, bright and happy—one that promises to rank among the heavyweight intelligences of the continent. He can equate, resolve, postulate, and propose with impartial ability, and is equally at his ease whether in the company of parallelograms or of petticoats.

But in addition to these engaging qualities of his intellect, Master Fitzgerald has been endowed, by Nature, with a symmetric beauty, as bountiful as our Provincial University, by the Government, with unsalable acres. I would call your attention to his quiet eyes—so mild and so ingenuous, yet penetrating the obscurity of a trigonometrical ratio with a Röntgen ray of comprehension; to the

exact arch of his eyebrows, and the algebraical precision of his hair. Note, too, the cantilever bridge of his nose; the elleptic mouth, so evidently instructed in the exact value of π ; the equal chin; the charming oval of the cheek.

But what language will express, and alas! what cold-storage lines preserve, the perishable freight of beauty? Soon must this plump and round of figure fade away! Soon Age, with envious fingers, pluck out the crowning glory of his hair, and deflect to acute and hideous angles the sweet rectitude of his endearing nose! Soon the remorseless years waste and consume the fulness of his flesh, till these, his manly garments, left "a world too wide," shall hang woefully about his lean anatomy, bagged with the memory of his former greatness. Ah, Youth! place not thy trust in Beauty. Cultivate the immortal graces of the mind!

Forgive these tears. There remains but to be said that William's broad and genial nature has won him a proportioned host of friends of all sizes and both sexes. He has a manner that is engaging, a smile that is open, a speech most entertaining, and (if the almanacs may be believed) a future still before him. THE SHOWMAN.

JUNIORS ELECT OFFICERS.

The junior class held its annual meeting for the election of officers on Monday afternoon. J. R. Bone, the retiring president, was in the chair, and the following members of the class were elected to offices for the coming year:—President, W. H. Alexander; 1st Vice-President, Miss L. K. White; 2nd Vice-President, E. A. Cleary; Secretary, F. D. McEntee; Treasurer, J. T. Richardson; Poetess, Miss Johnston; Orator, A. H. Birmingham; Judge, R. G. Hunter; Prophet, P. H. Tom; Critic, W. McLean; Musical Director, N. T. Johnston; Athletic Director, E. N. Armour; Historians, Miss Tennant, A. W. Charlton; Councillors, Miss Little, Miss Lucas, G. C. King, G. W. Hastings.

ARTHUR TRINGER VISITS VARSITY.

To most of the readers of VARSITY, Arthur J. Stringer is known by reputation at least. He is one of Toronto's old students who has devoted himself to literature. Since leaving Toronto, some four years ago, Mr. Stringer has published some volumes of poems, and has spent a year studying at Oxford.

Last week Mr. Stringer paid a flying visit to his old haunts around Varsity and renewed some of his old friendships. On Friday evening he attended the Literary Society, and on Saturday afternoon he was touch-line judge in the Rosedale match. Had Captain Hobbs known of his visit sooner, some arrangements would probably have been made for Arthur going into Varsity's scrimmage on Saturday. However, although he is one of the cleverest centre scrimmage men in the game, he was too much out of condition to play on such short notice.

On Sunday afternoon Mr Stringer returned to his home in London, after having spent a couple of very enjoyable days here.

PROF. CODY AND DR. McCURDY.

Prof. Cody, always an intensely interesting lecturer, addressed the men in the College Y.M.C.A. at the regular meeting last Thursday afternoon. There was quite a large attendance, and all were delighted at the bright and eminently practical address of the Wycliffe professor. This (Thursday) afternoon Dr. McCurdy, another lecturer who is always interesting and practical, will speak to the boys, and it is hoped that a goodly number of students will be there to hear him.