

on its educational system with vivid illustrations from his own student days.

Our honorary president, Miss Cameron, thanked Dr. MacBride on behalf of the society for his delightful address, expressing her regret that owing to the week-end holiday a great many members were absent.

After the lecture Miss Cameron and Miss Macdonald received in the dining-room.

Every one assures us R. V. C. '09, that last Friday evening was as enjoyable as Theatre night, although so different in form, and we would like to thank the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. for a most delightful evening.

Where the onion sandwiches, which so miraculously appeared, came from, is a mystery as yet to be solved by the social committee. We sympathize most deeply with the poor girls who partook of them, and only hope were co-ed, in that as well, and shared their distress. By the way, girls, when you bring a cake to Strathcona Hall do not, under any consideration, give it into the custody of the first man you meet, for it might possibly be mislaid or taken upstairs instead of down.

Just casually ask a Senior if she is very busy, and watch the glaring look of distress as she answers quickly: "Don't you know the Senior play is next Friday?" College life for '09 just now is from early morning until late at night, and Monday will indeed be a Thanksgiving for us.

The Delta Sigma tea was a splendid success, and we as a year, want to congratulate Miss McDonald on the enthusiastic manner in which she is undertaking the literary work; it could not be in more able hands. We are sorry, though, that there were so few to hear Dr. MacBride's address, but all those who were able to be there enjoyed it immensely.

What a clever class R. V. C. '12 is we can only judge by their weekly tests. In Latin last week, the professor, to his astonishment, no doubt, found everyone in Class I, and consequently was obliged to take ten marks from each to make a few in Class II. No doubt there will have to be a reform in the standard for marking examination papers, if the Freshettes proceed in this manner.

I.

The shade of an ancient professor one day
To the haunts of his youth made his ghostly way;

His grey hair he tore and his black gown he shred,

At the sights he saw: and these words he said:

II.

"Ah me! Oh me! by great Ulysses' craft,
I really believe that I must be daft —
I went to a German lecturer's class,
And I heard him say to th' assembled mass:

III.

"The youth in this tale, as you all must see,
Was quite irresistible, for that he
Had fair curling hair and eyes of deep blue;
He was tall and broad, and good to the view."

IV.

"Whereat the male part of the class that's fair
Did bridle and smile, and did smooth its hair;
While the feminine part, with proper truth:
'We have our opinion of that, in sooth.'

V.

Then to the museum I lightly flit;
What I see there almost gives me a fit —
'This a "geological survey" crowd
Which is all mourning and wailing aloud: