

## Class Reports

### SCIENCE '09.

Mid-session exams, were over and the crowd was dispersing for a vacation to be spent in the East, West, South, or Ottawa. Flow over wiers was forgotten. Flow of beers was now the important question, for can you wonder since on Dec. 19th, for the Civils was closed that subject, small in matter but immense in the eyes of some, which had been absorbing attention day and night, since August 20th, but Geodesy was a final and with sighs of relief our books were handed in and our fates in that particular sealed.

The journey homeward was now a live issue, so by appointment with His Majesty's Government, a special car was attached to Sunday's Maritime Express to convey some thirty students, the majority of whom were from Science '09, away from the toils of College life.

The I.C.R. is recognized as the best route to the East but the management made a serious mistake when they promoted "the man with the buttons, braid and cap bearing the words 'Parlor Car Conductor'" from news agent or messenger boy, for he may have been fitted for that sort of work, but for a Conductor, never! However, some information was given him, gratis, which may be an aid in reducing that swelled head, but he had the affliction badly.

Since our journey had to be started on Sunday it was mete that the day be observed in strict accordance with the wishes of the Lord's Day Alliance, which was done altho not exactly in the manner of the "Auld Kirk." Since our crowd were modest it was with difficulty that singing could be started, so Prof. McD., of the Arts Faculty, but pronounced by the

Science men, to be a jolly good fellow, and you bet he is if Science men so decide, was induced to give us a reading, which he did in his usual good style, the selections being received with much enthusiasm, showing the popularity of both reader and author.

After dinner, when the "Cup of Good Cheer" was broached and the pipe of peace was smoked, and music filled the air, J.S.N., having become enamoured with a fair maiden, from an Institution where co-education is not, and having to pass through the crowd was captured and held prisoner and was only released upon the earnest solicitation of the New Brunswick charmer. The injunction given to the blushing Jack was, "Go, fuss no more."

Soon all hands retired, to be awakened next morning by the mutterings of the occupant of upper 6, when he found that the porter had blackened his new tan boots which were to be the pride of P. E. I. during the vacation.

Now we are returned with our New Years' resolutions, the ripening fruit (to use Dean A—— figure) and in April we will be ready to bid adieu to the Institution which has done so much, or so little, for us in the last four years. We sincerely hope that the surley Professor, who implied that Science '09 were dishonest in that they were striving to avail themselves of books, notes, and team-work in order to pass an examination, has reconsidered his words and decided that such epithets were not fittingly applied to any class, when embarking on the sea of graduate life to carry the colors of McGill always at the masthead.