

fice to the cause of medical science, whose sleepless nights have been spent accumulating the medical wisdom of the ages, so that his vast knowledge extends now from Osler to Rose and Carless!

I am looking for the Medical Genius. He is nowhere to be found! Such was the conspicuous gathering which enjoyed itself to the full on the memorable night of Feb. 20.

The last skating party to be tendered '09 by Stratheona Hall took place on Saturday evening, and, **SCIENCE '09** like all its predecessors, was accompanied by adverse climatic conditions; but it would take more than weather to dampen the ardor of the Science portion of the year. The reception was of particular interest inasmuch as for the first time the Ste. Anne farmeresses vied with the R. V. C. to win the affections of certain members of our class. It is an unsettled question as to which institution can claim the greatest aggregation of stars, and debates on the question are still rife; but as it would be unfair to quote the authorities on the subject, we will evade a decision by saying "much may be said on both sides."

F. J. D. had the time of his life, as it required no effort to "butt in" and become acquainted with the adorable ones.

The freshmen were by no means unruly, the only wrangle being between the holder of the lightweight belt and one from Arts '12, who knew not on whom he had stolen a march, and therefore was all unconscious of danger. It is needless to say who got the better of the controversy and won the cereal princess.

On Tuesday evening Br— and Dw— were still under the care of their nurses, but we are glad to report that they are

now convalescent and able to attend to their other duties.

It is reported in the highest educational circles that Mr. R—b is to be granted the mechanical department's lecture hours in future in order that he may demonstrate how insignificant is the knowledge of the professors when debating with one of his practical experience, and how diminutive their powers appear in contrast with his Herculean strength of argument.

The weather of late has been adverse to hockey. The rest of the class are timid of meeting the civils lest they should be professionalized, as the amateur standing of C. C. R., the great defence player of the civils team, is being questioned; but it is hoped that in the near future the matter will be adjusted and the game played even if it is in defiance of our university's great athletic authority.

#### An Epic of Hades.

In Pluto's deepest depths of slime,  
Appeared the remnants of old '09;  
Only a few were gathered below,  
Awaiting the coming of classmates slow.

Beside the muck in which they sat,  
The waters of muddy Styx were lapped;  
On farther side the world was seen,  
Dazzling and brilliant in sunlight's sheen

Hugh S. Pelley, in lowest depths,  
With accents blubbering, groans and  
sweats.

Lucifer grinned at his lowly place—  
"Retribution for thy babyish face."

"Long enough," said the fiend, "you passed  
ed on earth

As chaste and guileless. Now your worth,  
No longer hidden 'neath an infant's grin,  
Divulges your awful abyss of sin."