

## Class Reports

R. H. T. Sailman.—  
**SCIENCE** 'og. "But consistency still  
 wuz a part of his plan,—  
 he's ben true to one party, an' thet is  
 himself."

D. McLean. — "Deep versed in books  
 and shallow in himself."

C. Cantley.—"They always talk who  
 never think."

K. R. McKinnon.—"True as the needle  
 to the pole, or as the dial to the sun."

Geo. H. Burbidge.—  
 "Here's to the graduating girl!  
 She's sweeter far than some,  
 For while she speaks, she talks no slang,  
 And chews no chewing gum."

C. C. Ross.—  
 "I dwelt within a sleepy town, beside a  
 sleepy sea,  
 And all the years I led were tranquil as  
 could be."

W. Landry.—  
 "Though I am young, I scorn to flit  
 On the wings of borrowed wit."

P. A. Fetterly.—"Discord oft in music  
 makes the sweeter lay."

M. Stansfield.—"The silence often of  
 pure innocence persuades when speaking  
 fails."

J. S. Nairn.—  
 "As idle as a painted ship  
 Upon a painted ocean."  
 E. M. B. Archibald.—  
 "How much a dunce, that has been sent  
 to roam,  
 Excels a dunce that has been kept at  
 home."

C. B. Fitzgerald.—"Worth makes the  
 man, and want of it the fellow."

P. R. Hilborn.—"Knowledge comes, but  
 wisdom lingers."

L. tewart. — "mooth runs the water  
 where the brook is deep."

G. W. Smith.—"Your love is like an  
 ague in your bones, not like the small-  
 pox — only taken once."

I. A. DeLancey.—  
 "Oh, Arnold! you are what they call a  
 flirt,

Whose heart's a flutter if a woman's  
 skirt pass in your path."

R. H. Winslow.—"A college joke to cure  
 the dumps."

Geo. McKay. — "Contented wi' little,  
 and cantie wi' mair."

Roy Seely.—"Conceit in weakest bodies  
 strongest works."

L. W. Allan.—"I have not loved the  
 world, nor the world me."

E. P. Heywood.—"I wasted time, and  
 now doth time waste me."

G. Dickson. — "Silence more musical  
 than any song."

E. B. Rider.—"Sharp misery had worn  
 him to the bones."

To All.—Bright be thy Christmas tide!

Vice-Pres. Brotherhood  
**SCIENCE** '11. will celebrate in the usu-  
 al approved manner, on  
 the close of the exams.

We had hoped that the cold weather  
 would have put a stop to the "fussing  
 sprees" of W. H. Walcott, but we under-  
 stand that he still goes south. Boys will  
 be boys.

Deputy Demonstrator Scrivner and oth-  
 er eminent authorities of McGill are tak-  
 ing a kindly interest in the new Fresh-  
 man Ping Pong Club, of which George  
 Murray is to be president.

The advent of winter reminds us that  
 our invincible seven won for us the hock-  
 ey championship last year. "What we  
 have, we'll hold!"