

The last meeting of the Arts Society was attended by only a few of the faithful. There are several important matters before the Society just at present and every Arts man should be present at the meetings. The curators of the Club Room gave a report concerning the expenditure of \$30, recently granted them by the Society. Besides the new rug and some minor purchases they have arranged that there will soon be a fire in the fire place for the rest of the term. It really begins to seem that we are to have a club room. Might it not be well for the Society to consider the raising of a club room fund by a levy of a few cents on each member. Our club room plans could be speedily worked out by this means.

The final year held their social evening on Thursday last. The Honorary President, Prof. Grant, gave a very thoughtful and inspiring address and in the course of his remarks pointed out that an urgent need at Queen's was a closer co-operation among the societies. He referred to the number of notices of meetings on the bulletin boards as an evidence of this fact. Here is something for societies concerned to think about.

Medicine.

Faculty Song, 1910.

OUR Dean's name as a specialist is known both far and near,
He's quoted as an authority on nose, throat, eye and ear;
He wants us there at nine o'clock sharp, and woe to the son-of-a-gun
Who elevates his extremities or starts any kind of fun.
We all appreciate his efforts in making us proficient,
But the Spring will show him that his time has certainly been misspent

Put not your faith in drugs my boys, says Dr. Jimmy Third,
In nervous lesions treatment can be summed up in one word.
"Electricity and exercise should be your chief mainstay,
Tabes dorsalis now he classes in the German way.
He says that on "lues" the Germans too have turned the trick,
The spirochetes can't stand the taste and smell of 606.

Daddy Garrett meets a part of the class three times a week,
He's scared the rest with inflammations diffuse and discreet.
He talks of neoplasms until he gets our goats
On itises and -orrhaphies and -ectomys he gloats,
And with the knife we're all agreed that Daddy is a peach,
But when it comes to lectures, why! he's 'way beyond our reach.