



Of all the prettily decorated rooms in the University building on the night of the Conversat, that fixed up by the school men was by everyone thought the prettiest, and great credit is due to the committee and to all who assisted. The walls

were hung with the yellow, blue and white, and with many flags. From the four chandeliers hung diagonally four big streamers of our colors caught up and tied together in the middle. Numerous palms were arranged around the room, some bunches of them surrounded by a ring of chairs covered with tapestry. There were also plenty of lounges and easy chairs. The dark red incandescent lamps finished the pretty effect by shedding a dull soft light on all around.

The usual exhibit was made of drawings, both architectural and mechanical. On one side was a show-case filled with very fine specimens of the beautiful and precious stones and crystals found in Canada, and further on a table bearing casts of the largest nuggets of both gold and platinum ever found. Being an S.P.S. man it was a great pleasure to see so many of our fellows there, for if ever any function was well represented by us it was the Conversat last Friday night. All the professors were there, some staying on right to the end. Our ex-president Engineering Society, C. F. King, came down from Detroit to attend it.

A good many of the boys, and some of the professors too, fared badly on that cold and windy morning last week. The unfortunate ones stood around with heads bent down suffering pangs of pain as the men around them applied the snow to their ears and gradually thawed them out.

At a mass meeting held last week H. S. Carpenter, president Engineering Society, was elected to represent the S.P.S. at the McGill At Home given in Montreal last Friday evening. An invitation had also been received from the Literary Society for a representative from the S.P.S. to their conversazione, and W. E. H. Carter was elected.

Mr. Carpenter left here Thursday for Montreal returning Saturday morning. He says he had a fine time, and we may be sure he had for we know how well the McGill men always treat our worthy representatives who come from such a worthy institute.

If the first year civils were to sit down in the middle of a desert there is little doubt that they would immediately find their pockets full of water. No one need have a dry time while they are in the neighborhood.

The second year men are having a damp time. One, a small man with pale, sunset-colored hair, locked the cloak-room door in the face of the first year. They showed their resentment by washing his face under the tap.

Some of the members of the prospecting class have a thing or two to learn yet about the etiquette of the School of Practical Science, and the chief of these is that it is not customary to light pipes or cigarettes inside the School but to refrain from so doing until without the building.

An interesting test was made in the laboratory at five o'clock Wednesday evening last week and was witnessed by over half of the students. One of the beams used in the construction of the chemistry building was shortly afterwards condemned on account of having badly checked as well as having a crack in its bottom fibres. As a matter of scientific interest it was brought to the School and its strength actually found on the testing machine.

J. S. Dobie, B.A.Sc., and F. J. Robinson are in the city writing on the O.L.S. examinations.

The supposed dynamite cartridge has disappeared from the chemical laboratory and the gentlemen who worked in close proximity to it are breathing more freely. While it was there they saw danger on every side; some feared that it would explode owing to the vibrations of the floor; others had good reason to think that the ceiling might fall on it. In either case they saw before them a swift journey across the lawn. But as it's most dangerous ingredient was sawdust they were not in great peril. It was cylindrical in shape and made of coarse brown paper, and was used as a lecture specimen, the nitro-glycerine having been dissolved out.

A number of years ago an attempt was made to blow up the old Parliament Buildings on Front street. They placed a number of these cartridges in a back cellar window and had a fuse running in the grass for quite a distance. But it was discovered.

The second year have finished their course of lectures in hydrostatics at the University. So now there will be no occasion to be always prepared for a scrimmage; no more opportunities for "raisin' the devil" around those interesting and attractive lecture rooms (attractive because of the presence of the ladies); no more chances of shooting an Arts or Victoria man like a rocket up through the heavenly atmosphere of the physical laboratory lecture room to the back row of seats where he is kindly received. And in the future we shall have to content ourselves with our own first year, teaching them the lessons that they should learn, one of which is the respect that is due to their seniors. I may say it is well for them that Prof. Galbraith has our solemn promise to conduct ourselves properly inside the School, or they, I am sure, would be a little the worse for wear by now.

It is very disappointing to many of the school that we have no hockey team this year. We have any amount of good material for a team that would certainly show up well in the college league. We have Caur McArthur, one of the best cover-points in Canada, and who has been chosen as one of the team that will tour the States this month. Besides being able to play cover-point well, he can put up a good game as a forward. He was a tower of strength to the Varsity team in their three games. He can also receive more hard usage and checking, and at the same time give as much back as he receives, than any other player in the Ontario Hockey League. In fact, he is an all-round sport of the first-class style.

"Molars" is getting quite expert in putting titles on his drawings. He has even reached the stage where he can enjoy a pleasant dream while doing it. We do not know what he has to dream about unless it be some of those charming girls of his with whom he skates at the Victoria rink. But last week this habit of dreaming cost him dear for it resulted in his receiving the nick-name of "Molars." Some say he doesn't know the difference between eye-teeth and molars, but we can hardly believe that. At any rate he seems to be mixed up concerning cycloidal teeth and cycloidal molars.