

warmly commended. A member of the Edinburgh Union who recently visited McGill Union expressed considerable surprise at the excellent and substantial character of the menu for which such a modest return is asked.

But the Union has other work than to provide for the demands of the inner man. It should really be a centre of student activities, and with the development now going on, it seems to achieve the desired position. The headquarters of the Students' Society are now at the Union, and the secretary of that organization is now located in the Union, so that it will be at all times easy to communicate with a representative of the central governing force in which the students themselves are immediately and directly concerned. The Martlet also has its home in the Union, and from comfortable quarters in the upper part of the building the managing editor and his staff of capable associates send out their messages to the wide, wide world.

Several little affairs have taken place in the Union since the opening of the term, and one was of a unique character. The Medical Freshmen, having decided not to participate in a rush, invited the Sophomores to a supper, and it was given in the Union. It proved to be a jolly affair, and graced as it was by the presence of Dean Shepherd, it marked an epoch. The Dean commented on the change of affairs, and ventured the hope that it would be followed by other similar functions.

The annual meeting attracted a big gathering of members and it was followed by a smoker at which one of the guests was Dean Adams.

The inaugural monthly smoker took place early this month and proved a huge success. Among the guests were members of the Toronto and Queens track teams, and there was a fraternizing of the three colleges which was delightful to behold. This particular smoker was

such a jolly affair that it has been decided to give others later on in the season.

One other function which took place in the Union was the Faculty Dance, given after Theatre Night. Needless to remark, that this was a brilliant affair and one which will bear repetition. There was a general representation of the student body, and a large number of fair Donalds from the Royal Victoria College. Principal Peterson, Dean Moyse, Dean Adams, Professor McLeod and Miss Hurlbatt were present at the dance.

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"I was on a lecturin' tour out West, and a friend of mine who was runnin' a newspaper was called away suddenly, and he asked me to run the next issue. Naow, I'm not a man as likes to sit twiddlin' his thumbs an' doin' nothin'. I made up my mind to make that issue one that would ketch on. So I set down an' wrote a sub-leader on some of the local gold-bugs that I thought would make 'em sit up some. On the mornin' of the issue I was sitting in the editorial sanctum when a feller come to the door, lookin' 'bout as mad as a wounded grizzly. Says he: 'Is the editor of this darned rag on the premises?' Naow I guessed there was goin' to be trouble for somebody right away, an' I didn't want that somebody to be yours truly. So I says: 'Waal no, he ain't right here naow, but if your bizziness is pressin' I'll find him and send him up.'"

"Says he: 'My bizness is urgent, and won't admit of no delay whatsumever. I want to see that editor right now, an' I guess I'll make him squirm like a speared eel.' 'Take a seat,' says I, 'an' I'll try and find him,' an' with that I went out an' shut the door. You bet your bottom dollar I didn't waste no time goin' down them stairs. No, sirree; I went down like a streak o' greased lightnin', but when I reached the front door I run kerslap into another feller just comin' in. He was about six foot