

the use of much soap and a towel if they can be procured. Otherwise the effect is most obvious and greatly irritating to the man in question. We have the much-desired hot water in the new building, but where are the requisite soap and towels?

At a meeting of Science '10, held in the third year draughting room of the Engineering building, on Friday last, three representatives were elected to the Junior Dance committee. The three were Messrs. Meek, Wyman and McLean.

Dr. E—e.—“That gentleman in the back seat with the broad smile! This is the way you do that problem.” (W—n.)

Science '10 were well represented in the relay team in the persons of Messrs. McRae, Sproule, Legris and Jackson.

Prof. Brown (in Mechanics)—“Whether a cask is empty or not may be determined by rolling it down a slope. But this is not necessary.”—and not the method usually applied.

Most of the bright and smiling faces of the class have been seen around Notman's during the past week. Many and varied have been the remarks floating around the class circles, such as: “Had your face taken yet?” “Been to Notman's yet?” “How is your phiz?” “Did you smash the machine?” etc.

ARTS '10.

Now that the ban concerning class reports from the two senior years has been removed by the Editorial Board, the class of Arts '10 embraces the opportunity (as does other things besides opportunities when fate permits) of announcing to all and sundry that it has reached the dignified and exalted status of a “junior” and has left childish things behind forever.

To Mr. Aubrey H. Elder has been accorded the position of president for the ensuing year, and under his direction the continued prosperity of Arts '10 is assured. With him are associated Mr. R. S. Tippet as Vice-President; H. T. Douglas,

Treasurer, and A. O. McMurtry, Secretary. Mr. A. B. Macdonald was appointed representative to the Track Club, and F. G. C. Wood, reporter.

We have much pleasure in announcing the latest engagement, and extend to our fortunate classmate the customary good wishes. The fact that he was unaware of such until congratulations began to pour in makes no material difference. Since the announcement comes from the R. V. C. it must be authentic, for whoever heard of anything untrue coming from that quarter? How does it feel, R—y, old chap?

Scene.—McGill campus. Time.—October 26th, Election day, 11 a.m. Principal P. and Prof. L. discovered in conversation, and Junior student within hearing distance.

Prin. P.—Oh, Prof. L., have you been to vote yet?

Prof. L.—Yes, I was there at 9; but what about yourself?

Prin. P.—I am just going over now to see how much they are paying.

Query: Which way did he vote?

At a class meeting this week representatives were elected to the committee for the Junior Dance. Those appointed were Messrs. A. H. Elder, R. W. Digby and F. Wood.

Any who are not satisfied with their pictures from Notman for the Annual are recommended to the B. & B. art studio, where pen portraits true to life are furnished while you wait, or rather, in this case, while you write, for it is during the weekly English composition lecture that these works of beauty are produced. Sitzings may be arranged on application to the young ladies in the rear seat.

For the benefit of the uninformed we would like to announce that a new route