

A Medical Student's Day

8:30. Awoke.

8:35. Breakfasted at Union; fully intend to join army of non Unionists, as could only succeed in getting three helpings of porridge; waitress kicked when I asked for a fourth, so got up in disgust and retired to lounge, where soothed feelings over a pipe and last week's Mar let.

9:50. Reached college; just missed Frankie's lecture by fifty minutes; experienced feeling of joy, however, as there was a grind on, and knew nothing about subject.

9:50—11:30. Sat in reading room—good thing, reading room, as it enables one to take his mind off work for a few moments. Started working through "Life;" gave it up in disgust when I came to sentimental poem on bulldog being done to death by some cruel monster; dried eyes with feeling that somehow one cannot get away from subjects connected with Faculty; glanced through advertisements in magazines; suddenly struck with brilliant idea—why not go in for advertising, feel sure there's money in it.

11:30—12:15. Debated on whether to chuck medicine and go in for advertising; after carefully reviewing pros. and cons. finally decided in favour of medicine, with idea that though pen be more mighty than sword, scalpel is more mighty than pen. Suddenly realized what I had come up to college for.

12:20. Reached dissecting room; found partner just about to leave. Silly ass; was quite annoyed at my not being there at 10. Soothed matters over, however, by looking at subject, and telling him that I could not have dissected much better myself; seemed pleased.

1:00. Dinner. To make up for only two helpings of steak and kidney pie, demolished all bread within reach.

2:00. Lecture on physiology; do not approve of lectures at this hour, as one is apt to feel sleepy.

2:05—3:00. Slept.

3:00. Wakened up by lump of snow sliding down back.

3:05. Lecture on chemistry—carbohydrates; suddenly overcome with gnawing pains in front of lower part of dorsal vertebrae.

3:25. Solved cause of pain; must be carbohydrates from bread at Union.

3:40. Feeling like old self again, so started taking notes.

3:41. Pen ran dry; so much against inclination had to cease writing.

4:00. Hurrah! Lectures over; feeling quite overworked, so decided to go to Union and take well-earned rest.

4:10—6:00. Played billiards.

6:00. Dinner; as have left Union, went down town for food; thoroughly disgusted with place; shall return to Union to-morrow.

6:30—8:00. Went for a walk, as there were no seats to be had at Princess; cannot make out why McGill does not reserve first twelve rows of orchestra seats for students nightly. Good idea; shall put it in suggestion book at Union.

8:5—12:59. Succeeded in finding three other kindred spirits, so retired to rooms and played bridge.

1:00. Stopped bridging, kindred spirits left, so sat down to do a good night's work.

1:05. Ceased work, as felt rather sleepy; do not believe in one attempting to work when in that condition, so solved matters by getting into bed.

1:25—3:00. Read exciting novel by Max Pemberton—great man, Max; decided to follow in his footsteps by writing stirring story entitled "Round the World for a Job," or "Why I Came to McGill."

3:05. Fell asleep. So ends another darned hard-worked day.

HARRY JOHNSON.