

more pronounced between professor and student, than in the Faculty of Comparative Medicine of McGill University.

The lecture room of the College on Tuesday, Dec. 20th, was the scene of a very interesting and laughable variety show: the programme was lengthy and well selected. It was here the latest version of the now popular song "The Man in the Moon" was first presented to an audience. The credit of this is due to the very excellent quartette of the Second year. The leading feature of the play was the Annual Xmas present from the Students to the guardians of the dissecting room and *wardens* of the hospital ward. On receipt of present, from their elevated position they thanked the "Students," and were allowed to depart after reeling off a hornpipe.

On New Year's eve some of the interesting members of the Second year took a very peculiar ride. Their conductor was one of the members of the Montreal sanitary force: no doubt he enjoyed the excursion as much as they did.

J. A. McCrank, D.V.S., valedictorian for class of '91, was in Montreal on Dec. 30th, and showed his smiling countenance at No. 6 Union ave., where he was warmly welcomed by all that knew him. He commands a good practice at Plattsburg, N.Y., and has all the indications of a well-to-do practitioner.

#### DONALDA NEWS.

Now the Donalds have returned, and the usual conversation in the Library has been resumed. "Where two or three are met together—," as Mr. Mott says.

It is hinted that the denizens of the East Wing only declined to take part in the Arts Dinner that they may surprise McGill by giving a grand ball in the spring.

The rumor is current that instead of a valedictory being pronounced at Convocation, the members of the Fourth year will mount the platform and sing a song.

The Students of the first year Greek class feel themselves sufficiently recuperated to commence the mastery of the remaining half of the alphabet.

The Donalds have got a song at last.

#### DONALDA SONG.

One day as old Arts was a-sleeping,  
They extracted a rib from his side,  
And they formed a fair maiden in keeping,  
And Donalds they called her with pride.

The old boy had been taking it easy,  
Until now when he got his new Eve;  
But he soon lost his Eden so breezy,  
And he wiped off the sweat with his sleeve.

#### Chorus.

We are merry, merry, merry, little maidens,  
And we modestly play our parts,  
And we sing in mellifluous cadence  
For the Rib from the Faculty of Arts.

There the blossoms of Beauty were blowing,  
Springing fresh from the soil of her youth;  
And the rivers of Wisdom were flowing  
Serene from the fountains of Truth.  
And she gazed on the broad Tree of Knowledge,  
And would pluck the fair fruits that it bore,  
So they told her to stay up at college,  
For there there was plucking galore.

#### Chorus.

She would roam where Minerva diffuses  
The Arts and the gladness they bring;  
She would saunter around with the Muses  
And quaff the Pierian Spring  
She would flirt with the wreath-crowned Apollo,  
And the nectar would share from his cups;  
She would show them how much she could swallow,  
And eke out the banquet in sups.

#### Chorus.

#### MEDICAL CLASS REPORTS.

Mr. Frank Ferron, the "Queen's" delegate, recently returned from Kingston, where he enjoyed the well-known hospitality, not alone of our medical brothers, but also of the citizens of the famous old Limestone City. Queen's University ranks high in the list of British educational institutions, and her medical faculty has made rapid strides of late, many of the details of which Mr. Ferron has made us familiar with. These fraternal visits do much in the direction of fostering that warm friendship and interest which should and do exist amongst all those engaged in the study of scientific medicine and whose lives will be devoted to the alleviation of suffering humanity.

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"A home for trained nurses" in the city of Montreal seems to be a want, recognized not only by the Medical profession, but also by the public in general. Montreal's position as a great hospital centre, with excellent facilities for the thorough training of nurses, has resulted in drawing many young women into the hospital wards, where, after a two years course and the passing of a final examination, they are sent out as graduates of the Montreal General Hospital. The trained nurse has now become a factor in the successful carrying out of modern treatment of disease, and the public is becoming daily more and more aware of the fact. What is now needed to complete the system is a central institution or home, where nurses after graduation might reside, and to