

other departments. Many of our students claim St. Francis College as their early home, and we are pleased to see that there is every likelihood of many others following them to McGill.

### MEDICAL CLASS REPORTS.

On the 13th inst., at a meeting of the Four Years, held to ventilate the subject of ventilation, the four presidents were elected to interview the Faculty on the subject. The Students have to put up with serious inconvenience and even detriment to health, in being obliged to take lectures in stuffy rooms, and it is to be hoped that in the future some adequate provision may be made to get purer air in the classrooms.

A meeting of the Four Years was held on the 15th inst., to discuss new regulations for the Athletic Association. Mr. F. E. L. Johnson read an outline of the changes that were proposed, to the effect that a compulsory annual fee be exacted from all Students by the University authorities, and out of this revenue all expenses for the different clubs and for preservation and improvement of the grounds be met. A petition to the Faculty advocating this improvement is now going the rounds, and is being largely signed.

When one gets a blow on the eye, can it be rightly called a *sick-light-is*?

*Cobbs*: "Say, Nobbs, where did you get that cold?"

*Nobbs*: "Well, you know, the sleeping-car was so wretchedly draughty the other day, that I got the grippe."

*Cobbs*: "Oh, ah; a sort of *pullman-airy* trouble, I presume."

A few of the Final men have been interviewing Dr. Cameron recently. It does not appear as yet whether they or the genial doctor got the worst of the encounter.

Dr. Aylen is now recovering satisfactorily.

A physician, boasting of his great knowledge of his profession, said that he never heard any complaints from his patients. Some wit replied:—"Very likely, Doctor, for the faults of physicians are generally buried with their patients."

A country practitioner was roused one night by a violent knocking. Hurriedly dressing himself, he went to the window, and called out: "What do you want?" "I want to stop here all night," was the reply. "Well, stop there," replied the doctor as he crept back to bed.

### SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

It is reported that the members of the graduating class are having a composite photograph. As in the case of the freshmen it will be a question of the largest moustache.

O.E.S.W.—"Help! I'll be drowned! I can't touch bottom."

Onlooker (in great surprise):—"Why, it's only 5 feet 0 inches deep there."

The Arts class of '94 are still in need of a valedictorian. Perhaps one of our irrepressible freshmen would fulfill the requirements. Good recommendations for wind and staying-power guaranteed.

We learn with surprise and delight that some of the Electrical Engineering students of the Fourth Year have succeeded in producing a straight line. With such productions as these, in truth, our Faculty must become world renowned.

"Loss of head due to discharge" was the way a Fourth Year man put it, when L— pulverized all former records across the Hydraulic Laboratory, in order to get out of the way of the 3 inch jet.

Anyone with an eye for the beautiful (in a liquid state) cannot do better than look into the wonderful kaleidoscope which sundry members of '95 have devised in the testing lab.

"Are you an Arts or a Science student?" asked the young lady at Notman's.

"I am Professor L.—" was the crushing reply.

Several members of '94 indulged in their annual "wash up" the other day. Such drastic measures are particularly desirable towards the end of the year, and a marked improvement is noticed.

A wonderful moral reform wave seems to be sweeping over the Freshmen. Tickets for Mr. Fay Mills' meetings were in great demand at \$1.00 apiece a few days ago. We rejoice to learn that some prominent members of '95, who were hitherto (unjustly) supposed to have been beyond the reach of such influences, have joined the movement.

### COMPARATIVE MEDICINE CLASS REPORTS.

He arranges his clothes on the back of the chair,  
In regular fashion with scrupulous care—  
The coat's at the bottom, the trousers on top,  
That he at the morn when from bed he doth pop  
May lose not a minute, but e'en as with wings  
Fly into his raiment and don all his things,  
To be off like the wind so as not to be late  
For Anatomy lecture which begins sharp at 8.

When Mr. Solandt speaks about "calves" he should be more clear as to his meaning.

'Tis the church bell in the steeple,  
That to worship calls the people.  
But the church *belle* in the choir  
Is what we worship when we spy her.

Mr. Harry Clark has been elected to represent this Faculty at the Y.M.C.A. Convention in Detroit.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. John Greer to our ranks once more after his long illness.

Given a jack-knife, handsome Harry soon betrays his nationality.

In answer to the many kind enquiries about "that dawg," the "committee" are pleased to report that he still "lives, moves and has his being."