

laid low. Also, many of the king's warriors did go unto the land of the Granites.

And the knockers said one unto another, "Of a truth these teams are 'on the bum.' Verily they will fall before their adversaries as corn before the wind." So they did wager some ten talents, some twenty, and some thirty talents against the Presbyterites. But the wise ones did place their shekels on the armies of the king. For they would say unto each other whenever they saw a McGill man or one of 'Varsity, "Come, let us run unto him, perchance he may have a little money which the Grand Trunk has not yet taken. In but a short time it shall be ours."

Now it came to pass that as time passed on the faces of Shylock and Balthazar, the keepers of lemons for the king's forces, did expand with joy and fatness. And Geordie did smile unto himself and did cry aloud, "Verily we be a great people!" And the scribes did write down on their tablets: Queen's II champions, Queen's I champions, Queen's III undefeated—which being interpreted means, "we are the whole push."

And there came a day when the council of the king was to be chosen by the people. Now, to be chief councillor of the council is held high in repute among the Presbyterites. The contention for the office is great, so that the defeated ones do say unto the party of the elected, "Ye had the vote of the women," and they of the elected do answer back, "Ye economize with the truth, ye descendants of Ananias."

And the physicians of the king, who are about an hundred and seventy in number, the chosen of the college and men of great capacity for learning and beer, did take counsel together and did say, "Come let us choose a man comely in appearance and skilled in speech, who may, perchance, be chief councillor; not since the days of Ross, which the Boers do call 'hors de combat' or war-horse, have we held the position." So they chose Foreius Weatherhead, and looked for the support of the Artites, the High Priests and the Rock Blasters. For they thought, verily they will reward Foreius, who has brought unto them and unto us and unto all the peoples over whom the king holds sway, great honour and reputation.

And of a truth they looked not in vain, for when the yeas were counted, behold, the mighty Foreius had made his opponent look like thirty shekels.

Now the rest of the chronicles of the reign of King Geordie, and how he did levy 50,000 talents tribute from the city wherein he dwelt, and how the College grew like unto the Athletic Committee's annual deficit, are they not written in the College Journal for which the price is but one dollar a year.

ELECTION NOTES.

The A.M.S. elections are on for Saturday, December 1st. For the benefit of Freshmen we would say that every Medical should vote. This is the most important Society of the student body, and while the fee of fifty cents is but a trifle so far as the individual is concerned, yet 600 fees paid will mean a full treasury. In its turn a full treasury means a prosperous year following, a year in which the various organizations, such as the Athletic Committee, etc., can rely for financial help on the Society. As finances in all departments are low at present, and as we are likely to have a championship hockey team on the ice this winter, and one or two championship football teams next fall, our duty is clear. We have a candidate out for President and we will support him. Every Medical student should go to the City Hall on December 1st and vote.

It took T-p-r McD-n-d just five days to shovel his way out of the avalanche which struck Glengarry on Nov. 7th. Tupper had the misfortune to be exactly in its track, and though not injured seriously was severely shaken up. Since returning, his actions would lead one to diagnose his case as cerebral irritation, as he has frequently been seen walking at strange hours and overheard muttering to himself: "'Pon my soul, I don't know whether it was me or the bull-pup that hoodoo'd Rorrie." Console yourself; it was probably the bull-pup,—it hoodoo'd the Granites also.

What the boys are swearing by.—T-p-r imprecates by the bull-pup; "Dusty" uses the "Mouse" for the same purpose; "Hank" considers the fair Montrealer (?) to whom "Port" introduced him worthy of the office,