

Manitoba. He shows his usual self-denial by driving nine miles, with the thermometer standing at 22° below zero, to mail his subscription to the REVIEW. How many can say that?

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J. R. Brickwell, '96, left us this week for his home in Paris, France. During his course, "Brick" has made many friends and his future success is hoped for by everyone. This makes another gap in the ranks of our Association football lights and we shall probably look sometime for Jim's equal as centre-half.

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J. A. S. Burns, '93, is studying Chemistry in Germany.

W. D. Dyer, B. S. A., '93, is farming near Columbus, Ontario Co.

H. L. Beckett, B. S. A., '93, is engaged in dairy farming near Hamilton, Ont.

L. G. Bell, B. S. A., '93, is ranching at Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, N. W. T.

A. McN. Soule, B. S. A., '93, holds the position of Agriculturist at the Texas Agricultural College, Dallas. Mr. Soule has also married, a short time since.

H. Story, B. S. A., '93, is farming near Picton, Ont. Mr. Storey is an earnest advocate of the dehorning of cattle and is well known in his locality as an expert dehorner.

We notice the name of J. E. Crealy, B. S. A., '93, in the list of instructors at the Strathroy Dairy School. Of the remaining members of the '93 graduating class, Messrs. Day and Harcourt are familiar to us all as Agriculturist and Chemist of this station, Messrs. Shaw and Curzon were referred to in our last issue, and regarding L. W. Eaton no information could be obtained.

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A. H. Christian, B. S. A., '95, is managing Maple Shade Farm and, if the remarks of Hon. Mr. Dryden may be taken as a criterion any comment from us upon his success would be superfluous.

Class Re-Union.



WE ARE pleased to notice the good work which is being carried on by one of our graduated classes, and which should be an example for those of other years to follow. After the final exams. in June, 1894, the second year students then receiving their diplomas formed an association with the object of maintaining the feeling of unity which had prevailed among them during the course, and also of having an annual supper at the time of the Union meeting, at which as many members should attend as could find it expedient. The officers consisted of a President and a Secretary, whose duties were to arrange for the annual meeting and to keep their class mates informed as to one another's doings. This has been carried out successfully.

and this year the following sat down together to supper on the evening of the 9th: A. H. Christian, F. T. Laily, G. A. Robertson (President), R. H. Henderson, D. F. Kidd, J. H. Cook, J. Wheatley, F. Caldecott, F. L. Smyth, W. Elliot, J. M. Vipond, and J. Buchanan (Secretary). At the meeting after the supper the regular toasts, speeches, &c., were gone through with. Interesting letters from absent members were read, and G. A. Robertson, B. S. A., head of the association, rendered several of his productions in blank verse, having for his theme the characteristics of the several members. It is needless to say that this part of the programme was of a high order and that the sketches were fully appreciated. There is room for many more such associations as this. Their value in keeping a class together and in sustaining the boys' interest in each other cannot be estimated.

The Poet's Corner.

With the object of developing any literary or political talent which may be wasting its sweetness on the desert air of the College corridors, we have opened a poet's corner for the publication of any gems that are considered worthy of something better than the waste basket. We make a start this issue with a little—sonnets let us call them—composed on the spur of the moment by one of our embryo rhyesters.

THIRD YEAR CHEMISTRY EXAM.

't once befell upon a day,
When nature with herself did play,
A paper for the Third Year set
Made each unlucky student sweat.

Each one had plugged it up with care,
But knowledge vanished in the air;
And though the brave boys did their best,
The examiner had done the rest.

For there were very few that passed,
O, may this paper be the last
To cause us all such fearful woo,
And cool our spirits as the snow.

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THIRD YEAR.

Boys, proud boys,
Dressed in a little beef authority,
Most ignorant of the art of carving
Heavy puddings—like merry apes they
Play such fantastic tricks before the freshmen,
As makes the matron weep.