

Class Reports

ARTS '10. At a meeting held last week, S. Hutchinson was elected captain of the class hockey team, and A. H. Elder was accorded the privilege of representing the class as speaker at the annual dinner of the Arts' Undergraduate Society, Wednesday evening next.

In regard to several irate inquiries as to who was the subject that inspired the piece of occasional verse appearing in this column last week, the reply is, "If the rat fits, wear it."

Here begineth the **MEDICINE 1911.** chronicles of the past week of the famous class of Med. '11.

Monday.—Our verbose New Brunswick friend, McKim, had nothing to say at the brain grind! Such an unusual occurrence came as a surprise to all. Don't let it happen again, McKim.

Tuesday.—The morning was spent in the odoriferous "upper room," but the afternoon's cooking class, across the hall, made up for that. As a result, Messrs. Hickson, Furlong & Co. are now prepared to cater for small social functions such as the Union dance and the Y. M. Bathing Party. Eight course dinners for two are prepared by the above-named firm in the remarkably short time of two hours, while you wait. Further information on demand.

P.S.—This ad. is not paid for but inserted in the hope of securing a dollar and a half in Martlet subscriptions.

Wednesday.—Morning was spent among the delightful odors of the organic bases. Ye, gods, deliver us from all such in the future! For the information of more fortunate brethren we mention the weekly lecture in English composition enjoyed (?) by the six unfortunate double coursemen. In this lecture we were taught that "one of the beauties of youth is the ease with which it is amused." To tell the truth, we must possess these "beauties" for we are "amused"—at times!

Thursday.—The morning was spent

with scalpel and forceps, but during the afternoon, our "day off," it's hard to say what happened. Some, no doubt, studied brains at home, while others studied Royal-Princess "surface-marking." This is an important part of every course but more so to Science men for Meds. know all about it already.

Friday passed quietly enough except that we (editorial) began to feel the pains of approaching literary (?) production. Great relief was obtained during the afternoon by the bountiful offer of one of the digs appearing above, for which we can only express our thanks coupled with requests for more.

Saturday morning as we were in the Bio-Lab. a little bird—one of those "d—n sparrows," of course, whispered that bathing suits had been ordered for the Y. M. and would be served out on request! This shocking news demanded further inquiry. The result is that the bird was not a sparrow but a lyre for nothing but a professional fuss and gobble were provided for fussers who were lucky enough to get fair fussettes. All the same, we wish, with "Freshette" of two weeks ago, that such little affairs happened oftener and in finer weather.

Here endeth the chronicles and the troubles of the scribe.

At present there is **SCIENCE '10.** plenty of excitement for the noble class of Science '10, for on Wednesday, Jan. 27th, is to be held in the Union, a year Smoker and the class will be well represented there. Then, on Feb. 4th, comes the class dinner, which is to be held at the Windsor Hotel. A good crowd is expected to attend and every thing points to the success of the function if such is the case.

On Saturday night last, a number of