

Treasurer.—H. M. Craig.

Reporter.—D. H. Ballon, B.A.

Some men are born great, others have greatness thrust upon them. I presume that I belong to the latter class. In spite of my strenuous refusal I was re-elected reporter for the third successive year in recognition for past services rendered and honoris causa. Too much honor!

The Medical undergraduates have elected as chairman of the Medical Dinner no less a personage than T. F. Cotton, B.A., and his committeemen will be the fleet-footed Michael Carney, and the amiable Paul Atkinson. Some of the speakers at that dinner will be "l'orateur renommé" Auld, Gillis, Bugbee.

The Medical Society thought it wise upon the recommendation of Justin Lannin to send as its representative to the Toronto dinner, McCallum, the man who loves to "chase the glowing hours with flying feet;" and to Queens, the pious Man Conn; and to Laval at Quebec, and at Montreal "les deux messieurs qui parlent la langue des anges"—Benoit and Ballon.

We wish to announce that a popular series of pianoforte recitals will be given by Dave Archibald, a musician of note, preceding the interesting lectures on the inhabitants of Verdun.

W-is-n.—No, you are

ARTS '10. perfectly correct. Don't bow to your friends when you have "company" in the box with you.

Pr-nt-c.—Glass has a hardness 5, but to prove this don't throw the acid bottle on the floor.

Sandy.—No, you should keep it dark, —don't read her notes in the library.

H-tch-s-n.—In reply to your enquiry, we beg to state that "faint heart ne'er filled spade flush."

T-pp-t.—When you ask for her picture you should prove that it is for the "Annual."

At the football match on Saturday it was a great surprise to see men of grand-stand fame on the bleachers. Not least among these was K. R. McK—, Speculation was rife just why Ken had forsaken his old haunts, but the reason was apparent when a big burly Freshman was seen approaching, accompanied by the Western Heart Smasher. However, cheer up Mac, Junior Dance is coming, and you'll get square — even money on that.

Singing in the draughting room has become one of the greatest menaces with which the committee of public safety has to deal. Let's favorite song, which brings down the house and any movable at hand, is "I want some one to call me dearie," but ladies don't apply until further notice, for it may all be an illusion.

Goody Monty and others then render the choros, and it is really wonderful the forbearance the class shows, but there is no telling just how long that will last. Here's hoping that it will not be long.

H. M. G— informs us that last week's report was a mistake; that he did not work for his opponent on election day for a consideration. That all he got was the promise and a letter of thanks, both of which are valuable, but scarcely worth sloping lectures in order to attain.

The Senior Science class wish to enter a protest against the photographer who lined up the juveniles for pictures on the steps of the Engineering building. This action is contrary to all precedent, and the annual board should relegate such pictures to the waste basket and insist that the above-mentioned youths should present themselves for the artist in front of the Physics and Chemistry buildings, otherwise a blank page in Old McGill '10 would serve for their likenesses.

The following men were

MED. '09. chosen to guide the destinies of Medicine '09:

President.—F. M. Auld, B.A.

Vice-Pres.—R. N. W. Shillington.

Secretary.—W. A. Curry, B.A.