

waf team, has been presented by the Athletic Association with the same prize as was received by the men.

In the matter of class pins, the Third and Fourth Years both deferred in favor of the consideration of a Faculty pin. The "Faculty" deferred in favor of a University pin. Mr. Donahue and Mr. Boyd were elected as a representation.

Since Medicine has decided not to hold a university dinner, Arts is endeavoring to join with Law and Science, and hold as near as possible an approach to it.

The following is reported from the Third Year, *et hoc scio*:

"Primaque par adeo lanugo senectae,"

Read the cultured and learned Mr. F——r.

And, turning to Swiftly, remarked, "I suspect I begin to despise my old razor."

But compassion appeared in the doctor's frown,  
And his face it grew brighter and brisker,  
As he, seeing the lips of the class hang down,  
Said, "the wind doesn't blow through your——"

As the Lecturer in Greek was entering his class room a short time ago, he was greeted with the announcement, shouted in full chorus: "The festal day has come."

*Prof. of Mathematics (to Student without a gown returning to the class room for a book he had forgotten).*  
—"Hm! The Public are coming and taking the students' books."

In Hebrew Class.—"Go through the first form of this verb, Mr. G—re, *you eat*."

"It is certainly a fine opening for a young man so situated who wishes to go to college."

"What is that?"

"Milton Street."

"Ars longa vita brevis est,"

The Latin poet sung;

And tho' some sages say it's best

To go it while you're young,

The man who lives too fast, I say,

And goes it over strong,

Will feel on declaration day,

"Life's short and Arts is long."

Student slumbers

Professor enlarges upon the impossibility of explaining the cause of such varied associations in different individuals. "For instance, if I pronounce the word WAKE, how diverse will be the reintegration among the members of this class."

Query—Was the professor actuated by *malice prepense*?

It has been rumored that the studious members of the Fourth Year have patented an invention for deadening sound in the Library. Wherefore let all rejoice.

HEARD BY A DONALDA.

Student (in confidential tones) to a solitary feline at the door of his boarding-house: "Pussy, be off, or we'll have hash for breakfast to-morrow."

### Comp. Medicine Class Reports

R. N. Walsh, D.V.S. '90, was in town last week, and made the boys of 6 and 8 Union ave. a pleasant call.

A. J. Ewing is at present laid up with an attack of appendicitis, but we hope that a few days will see him again among us recovered. It is rumored that his present illness was due to nervous prostration brought on by trying to see the point in the famous "tug-of-war poem" of the last FORTNIGHTLY, but we are glad to say that it is but a rumor.

"The Hoosier boy" has at last put in an appearance, and again taken his place with the Class of '93. We are pleased to know that he stayed long enough in Indiana to put in a good solid Democratic vote.

Frank H. Miller, V.S. '87 (Montreal Vet. College), formerly of Granby, Que., at present of Burlington, Vt., left on Nov. 15th for Berlin, Germany. Here he intends to take an advanced course in bacteriology and pathology.

The Vets. have got a Faculty Song, and a good one it is, too; much credit is due to Mr. French, the author, for his ability in composing both words and music.

Fred. Walsh is at present in the General Hospital, suffering from *bursitis* of the knee joint, and was operated upon by Dr. J. Bell, on Friday last. We hope that Fred. will soon return to us in good health and as strong as ever.

C. M. Higginson, D.V.S. '91, made us a brief call on the 18th. Having a large practice in St. Albans, Vt., his stay was limited.

### Woman's "Writes."

Chemical Laboratory, Thursday afternoon.

What is this in bright array?

Wanted:—From the Donaldas, past or present, a poetess who will compose an ode in their honor, which being set to music in the new McGill Song Book will bring her immortal fame. Anyone having inspirations may apply to Musical Committee.

Who will call?

"I," say they all,

"With my bow and smile

I will call."

Special to Arts '93.

The Caesars'

"At Home"

Thursday, April 24th, 1896 from 2 to 5.