

We are indebted to "McMaster University Monthly" for the following effusion on the much-abused freshman:—

"I come from the haunts of the hog and hen;
I make a sudden sally,
To grasp with glee my fountain pen
And round professors rally.

I've left behind me Liza J.,
Who's nearly broken hearted;
I've left behind me fields of hay,
But hay seeds with me carted.

I've chattered through the country schools,
And through the town's "High" ways,
But now I feel a trifle cool
'Mid learned wisdom's haze.

And if I have a verdant hue
'Tis but from fields of clover,
For underneath my Christie new
Some sparks of learning hover.

J. D. C.

Here is a similar one from "The Outlook." The McGill inter-year football trophy was carried off by the freshmen, and their victory was thus commended upon by the sore, sophomore class.

The freshmen have won,
So the fact remains,—
They have the beef;
We have the brains.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

While the Dramatic Club will be instrumental in bringing at least three Shakespearean presentations to the city this winter, its own work for this session is over; and never before in its history have such ambitious efforts met so full a measure of success, nor one better deserved. Since the decision was made as to what the session's work would be, unremitting effort and care have been given to every detail of interpretation. The play chosen was *As You Like It*, one of Shakespeare's most beautiful comedies, and, with the exception of a few expurgations, it was given in full. The frequent rehearsals have been characterized by conscientious and painstaking endeavor, on the part both of the critics and the players, to thoroughly understand the significance of the several rôles and to work them together into their place in the unity of action. That the efforts were not in vain is attested by the quality of the presentation in the Opera House on Dec. 12th.