

MEDICAL REUNION.

The Esculapian Society of the Royal College is to be congratulated for the success of its last medical dinner.

As everybody is aware whatever the Meds. undertake is certain to be a success, and their last reunion was no exception to the rule. In regard to the number attending it was superior to any that has heretofore been held by the students of the Royal, and the oratorical efforts of the professors, delegates and students were probably never excelled. Various attacks were made by the speakers of the evening on the recent changes in the curriculum of the Ontario Medical Council, and some valuable suggestions were made to that august body by which they could much contribute to the happiness of the Medical student.

The Principal spoke in glowing terms of the prospects of the College, and assured the students that everything in the power of the University would be done to insure its future greatness and prosperity.

An attractive feature of the programme of the evening was the songs of the glee club, some of which, written for the occasion by the "boys," are given in full below:

ODE TO THE FINAL CLASS OF '92.

We'll sing you a very remarkable song,

Vive le '92;

To tell of the fellows we've chummed with so long,

Vive le '92;

Alf. Lockhart, our Chairman, is belle of the ball,

T. H. Balfe won the hospital, nurses and all,

Isaac Wood is the patriarch, father of all,

Vive le '92.

Our delegates four were sought out without haste,

Vive le '92;

Will Bourns felt quite sure we displayed our good taste,

Vive le '92;

E. J. Lent we sent west to partake of the bowl,

Vinny Sullivan cast as a jolly good soul,

F. J. Kirk says he had a "good time on the whole,"

Vive le '92.

Chief instructor in morals is Harry Denant,

Vive le '92:

Melville proves that the culprit to experts must go,

Vive le '92;

Wheeler finds in the victim no Foraman Winslow,

Which Adamson swears is the cause of his woe,
Tom Bourns has no choice but sentence bestow,
Vive le '92.

As a sweet little dude Harry Tuttle we scan,
Vive le '92;

Yet he's not half so handsome as Frank Birmingham,

Vive le '92.

If you want an oration then Belton's the man,
But to win lady meds. T. B. Scott bears the palm,

Stackhouse comes to the front as a nice married man,

Vive le '92.

Just give Kemp a fiddle he'll scrape off an air,
Vive le '92;

To prove dancing a science by W. G. Hare,

Vive le '92;

A. E. Barber's pet theme is the "At home in the den,"

Which Douglas will claim is the making of men,
Bissonette walks about like a wee bantam hen,

Vive le '92.

C. O. Maybee, post grad., has established a name,

Vive le '92;

Gibson treats stomatitis as "stomach aflame,"

Vive le '92

Fred McCammon's ideal is a handsome drug store,

Radway's Ready Relief will lift Bobby atop,
Nat. Stevens prescribes at "a dollar a drop,"

Vive le '92.

Harry Smith, the Australian, can run no mean race,

Vive le '92;

G. T. Adams, his chum, takes in Clinics first place,

Vive le '92;

Now we've come to the last of most genial grace,
We would mention his name but we need all our space,

To say his moustache hides the whole of his face,

Vive le '92.

Now we are on the whole a remarkable crew,
Vive le '92;

Tho' we've found out nothing remarkably new,
Vive le '92;

May we all be blest with remarkable wives,
And live, if we can, remarkable lives,

Till each at remarkable fame arrives,

Vive le '92.

COLLEGE NOTES.

W. W. Richardson, delegate to Osgoode Hall dinner, on Dec. 17th, returned yesterday.

We are pleased to see J. C. Clothier among us again.

Prof. Godwin was ill and unable to attend his classes last week.