Boys, allow not the spirit of enthusiasm to leave the small yard. A few lads display little interest in games during the noon recreation. Well, Junior friends, the infirmary would lead a more secluded life, if you would take part in the exhilirating amusements in the fresh air.

"No love, nor honor, wealth nor pow'r Can give the heart a cheerful hour When health is lost. Be timely wise, With health all taste of pleasure flies."

"Hours laid out in harmless merriment" will most certainly produce good appetite, good digestion and good health.

From our study window, we observe that certain young men show a want of reflection. During the rain that fell a few days ago, these sturdy youths found great pleasure in wading through the pools of water on and surrounding the rink. Carelessness in preserving one's health is not the mark of a serious young wisdomgatherer.

The Junior Editor likewise observes that the conjectment of seven or eight young classmates is not always edifying in the chapel. At times when the choir displays its reserved talent in rendering a difficult Mass, several tiny heads are continually turning around, and breaking their necks to catch the harmonious notes as they fall from the singers' lips. Comrades, do not persevere in such rude habits; not even if a few misguided Seniors do give you the example.

The question of the advisability of reorganizing the Junior Debating Society is again under consideration. Judging from the eloquence and warmth of discussion displayed during athletic contests, all agree that the debates would be most lively and spirited. This is one of the many questions to be settled at the dawn of the new year.

All the autumn games have been locked up in the "Dark Room." They are now out of service and will not appear until the warm sun draws from the earth's crust the hardening frosts. The duty, therefore, of the officers of the J. A. A. on their return from the Xmas holidays, will be to in spire their comrades with