



Well, the boys took the trip to Boston, and, although they did not bring home the bacon, still we are perfectly satisfied with the showing made against Boston A. A. A. On Friday afternoon, the 28th, lead by Frank (Dink) Madden and Louis (Mutt) Lally, our braves entrained at Broad street station for "The Hub." It was a novelty for many of the party to sleep in railway berths—at least to rest in one—for with the exception of Leddy Behan, who can sleep in any old place he lays his head, very few visited the land of little Nemo. Percy Fahey wanted to know what the little hammock was for. "Why to sleep in, you boob," O'Leary called out, and when Lally packed behind the curtains a few minutes later Fahey was doing his level best to get into his hammock. Of course, Mutt had to laugh, and the joke was on Perc. But you'll know next time, won't you? It was nearly nine o'clock before the party were able to indulge in a few plates of those beans which have made Boston famous. The day was spent in sightseeing and a light workout at the Arena.

Over four thousand people thronged the large edifice when the whistle called the two teams to the centre of the ice for preliminary advice. A few minutes later "the souls of the racers were in it." The pace set was very fast, and in two minutes Boston notched the first goal. College defense seemed lost, and another goal was chalked up against the Garnet and Grey. However, the boys came back hard, and Braithwaite put the puck in the corner of the net for Ottawa's first tally. Within the next five minutes the Boston team added two more to their total. The score-board now registered 4-1. O'Leary and Heney seemed to get their bearings and "Mutt"