furnished with a feather bed, so that he can die peacfully instead of expiring daily on the cold unfeeling ice, and before a hardhearted bunch of College students.

To play hockey is human.
To score is sure fine,
To defeat the "defeaters"—
Why it's simply divine!
Juniors please take notice.

A "tie" at full time, Philosophers excited; Two goals in the extra, Philosophers delighted.

Suggestions for the "All-Star" team of the Inter-Course Hockey League will be gladly received and published by the Editor of the Athletic Department. Address your choice to "All-Star" Hockey Team Contest, and hand it to the Prefect. They will be published next issue.

With whose coin is Fl-g buying the cigars? I wonder? Hard luck, Prof., it's like purloining bon-bons from a feeble infant!

Who's the best goal judge in the League? "Joe Simard," says Chartrand, "not," as he makes Joe do a "back-flap" into the heap of virgin snow. "Pas fair," dit Joe!!

Mike Smith and Capt. Gauthier are practicing the "sunny smile act" in preparation for the Philosophers' photo as champions of the League. Here's hoping!

Tommie Hare Kennedy can't see anything to it but the championship for his team. They'll never win on "store-pies" and brier pipes. McSwiggan Harrington is willing to bet anything from a peanut to a jacknife that "Arts" win all their coming games. Manager Sullivan of Collegiates took up the het.

"The best hockey League in years," is the censensus of opinion among the students and professors of the "U." Great credit is due to Father Stanton for the successful carrying out of the new era of Inter-Course games.