The game developed into one of combination versus individuality with the usual triumph of the former. Juniors played well together while Arts depended entirely on the one man stunt. Juniors secured their first tally almost before the sound of the referee's whistle had died away. This was all the scoring in the first period. In the second the speed boys again sagged the nets. The third period saw the awakening of the "Farmers" and inside of 10 minutes they had the score tied. It looked like overtime but the invincible combination asserted its rights and by means of it the boys from across the street slipped over the deciding goal a minute before time was up. Juniors have a well-balanced team and are most unselfish with the puck. Arts with a few more practises will prove a dangerous package to handle.

Juniors (5)—Arts (3)

The second meeting of the Arts and Juniors was marred by the poor condition of the ice, which prevented combination and made the going very heavy. On different occasions Arts worked the rubber within shooting distance, only to have it jump over their sticks. The checking was somewaat strenuous, several penalties being handed out. Dubois, Chartrand and Mulvihill were very prominent.

Collegiate (4)—Juniors (1)

On a fast, glass-like sheet of ice, Juniors went down to defeat at the hands of Dick Sheehy's braves. The first reversal of Juniors may be almost directly attributed to Capt. Dick, who proved himself a veritable tyrant, and held sway over all comers. Collegiate scored quickly in the first period, while Juniors did not come out of their trance until the final period, but it was then too late.

Arts (4)—Commercial (0)

Loud cheers rent the air when the "College Lilliputian," Laurence Landriau, with one step cleared the intervening fifty feet from the recreation hall to the ice and at once proceeded to spread himself over it. A terrible dread filled the breasts of the "Bookkeepers" when the "long boy" swooped the feet from under three men in securing the face-off. This fear along with excellent work won for Arts.

Juniors (3)—Commercial (1)

The coldest day of the winter. "The" spectator on the side attempted to cheer, but it froze halfway out. No, "Doc" Cook was not on the ice. It was only the referee, covered by half a ton of clothing, under which he concealed an electric heater. The hard ice favored the speed boys and they made it a runaway.