

increase. We number among us some who have already made enviable records on the track, and it is just possible that Ottawa College shall be as renowned for wheelmen as for foot-ballers. Steps should be taken toward organization before Easter so that the matter may be presented in form at the next regular meeting of the Association.

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That athletics in Ottawa College are not deteriorating is evidenced by the fact that not only is renewed interest manifested in all branches existing, but there is a desire for greater diversity. This is as it should be. Why should we be limited to so few kinds of sports? Powers differ as well as tastes. Some who are worthless at football, lacrosse, or baseball, may be brilliant at bicycling or rowing. There is one sort of out-door amusement considered by every athletic association as indispensable, which, unfortunately has never been introduced into our catalogue of sports, and that is rowing. Of course the first reason why it has not been adopted is the supposed inconvenience of a suitable watercourse. This obstacle is not so great as it seems. The Ottawa and Rideau both offer beautiful stretches of straight water, and neither is so far away as to be inaccessible. A rowing club has long been desired and talked of, but little has ever been done to forward the project, else it would already have been carried out. Canoeing is an amusement of universal favor, and to be able to handle a bark skillfully is a valuable accomplishment. What would be more refreshing on a hot May day than a cool sail down through the picturesque islands of the Ottawa? What would make the welkin ring more lustily than to see a garnet and gray crew try for honors in the shell? Is there anything absurd or impossible in the idea? To use a phrase—in the lexicon of Ottawa College athletics there is no such word as impossible. Let's have a rowing club. The Association is now old enough and firmly enough established to ramify, and certainly rowing is a prime requisite in every first-class athletic organization.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Barney's soliloquy:

Time: 1.30 a.m.

Scene: On board the Parry Sound R.R. steam shovel at Maria St. Bridge:—

"I'm awful cold and hungry,
For it's a long time since I ate,
I'm sitting by the water tank,
Waiting for a freight.

It's awful dead and lonesome
Wherever I do roam,
And oft-times I do wonder
Why I never stayed at home."

And the cat came back the very next day. Eh! Barney?

Is the discovery of the Elixir of Life of more vital importance to the human race than the solution of the vexed Chinese puzzle: "Who took Wm. Mills' uncut Magazine?"

All replies to this conundrum should be accompanied by twenty-five cents in old stamps. The funds thus collected will be devoted to the introduction of choice literature into Victoria, B.C. Detective Phillips says that it will be a cold day for the best of them when the perpetrator of this dastardly outrage upon human liberty is discovered.

We were always under the the impression that the main plank in the platform of the P.P.A. constitution was the exclusion of all foreigners. Many a time and oft have former presidents boasted that this association was a strictly Canadian organization. It must have made the bones of its venerable founder rattle in the grave when the new President Angers and the new secretary Fatty were imported from the Senior Department and awarded the highest offices within the gift of the brethren.

The first champion foot-ball match of the season took place Saturday, Oct. 26th, between the second team of the Junior Department and the first team of St. Joseph's School. A terrific gale blew up field as the brawny opponents faced each other at the very moment when the Parliament clock boomed forth the third hour of the afternoon. Scarcely had the ball been in play two minutes when the college quarter Lachance went over the line for what appeared to be a touch-down. The referee called it a safety. When