

A rink, larger than the one of last year, has been built and looks very promising to Small Yard's many hockey enthusiasts, who when last heard of were cleaning the rust off their skates and taping their sticks. The Midgets have also built a rink much larger than the one they had last year.

In hockey as in football Small Yard will have a team in the triangle league. Let us hope for the same result.

The attention of Small Yard's hockey players is called to the Hurd cup, which is a challenge cup, the winners of which will be the Intermural Hockey League champions. It is to be hoped that everyone will have his skates and hockey stick long before Christmas, as there are hockey teams to pick and you will not be chosen unless you get out on the rink and show us what you can do. Of course everyone is expected to get out and clean the rink when there is snow on it, even those few who have either lost their rubbers or gloves, or else they have a cold or some other excuse.

Some were complaining of missing something out of their overcoat pockets, but they took good care not to complain very loudly.

The Marathon winners were as follows: G. Braithwaite, first; H. Desjardins, second; H. Brennan, third; L. Côté, fourth; Mr. Lamonde also won a prize.

A word in regard to those gentlemen (if gentlemen they may be called), to whom we owe the reduction of our privileges, might not be amiss. "Give them a streak of sarcasm" is what one student advised. But to be sarcastic with such brainless people would be but a waste of time and energy. To Small Yard such students are superfluous, and ought to be ashamed of themselves.

As this is the last Review before the holidays, the Junior Editor takes the opportunity to wish you a Merry Christmas, a Happy New Year, and a Joyful Vacation.

