## Junior Department,

The Junior Editor has returned from his visit to imaginary worlds, and he now intends to be more faithful to his duty of chronicler of the doings of Kiddom. The last issue of The Review published no item from his usually busy pen, and consequently, he feared that his young friends might attribute the omission to his generous observance of our Patron's feast. No disorder, however, has disturbed his mental equilibrium and he is now prepared to do battle in the journalistic world in behalf of the small yard.

During the month of March our correspondence exceeded that of any previous month, and various questions were submitted to our consideration. Some sent in petitions against the disorders that prevail in the handball alley, gymnasium, and others handed in matter for publication.

One literary bud offered us the first fruits of his poetic conceptions. We call the attention of our juvenile poets to the following lines:

## THE LION.

The lion is very big beast.

This creature at least
Has four big feet and two large ears,
Also nice tail, that every one fears.

The warm weather has invited the small boys to unlock their spring games. So now they daily indulge in lacrosse, handball and baseball. The last mentioned is the favorite sport and from the number of aspirants registered for the first team we predict a successful career for baseball. Speaking from our own humble knowledge of the game, we advise our friends to work out perseveringly the fine points of this enjoyable sport. Of course you will have to face the disagreeable side of the game first, and only after receiving two discolored eyes and a few dislocated fingers will you begin to discover your own weakness and find the game interesting.

## Juniors 23, Lower Town 25.

On April 13 a baseball team from Lower Town confident of its strength, crossed bats with the first team of the small yard in