

ON Friday evening, March 10th, a crowd of College boys went up to Ingersoll to see the final C. O. H. A. match between the Paris and Woodstock hockey teams. By special request Principal McCrimmon accompanied the party. The roads were not as smooth and dry as might have been desired, but, in spite of this drawback, the occasion was one of great enjoyment. The van, with its jolly load, arrived in Ingersoll shortly after 7 o'clock, and the game began about 8.30. The play of both teams was fast and furious, but comparatively clean throughout. At half time the score stood 1 to 2 in favor of Woodstock, and in the second half, each team scored twice, leaving Woodstock winners by two goals. Capt. Howell (of Paris), a former College student, played his usual good game at point, but the Woodstock combination was well nigh faultless, and "Cannon-ball" Miller sustained his reputation for swift shots. After light refreshments at the close of the match, the College boys started on their return trip, reaching the College in the "wee sma' hours," a tired but happy lot.

ON Wednesday, March 1st, Rev. Mr. White, missionary to the Mohawk Indians on the Brantford reserve, was present at our chapel service, and after telling us in brief about his work, promised to bring to the College the party of Indians who were with him. Accordingly the boys assembled at 11.15 a.m. to see and hear the Indians. They gave a very interesting programme, which was received with hearty appreciation by all of the students. One of the Mohawk chiefs, although he could not speak the English language, was persuaded to give a speech in his native tongue. Most of us hardly followed him. However his speech was translated by another Indian and then we saw right through it, as easily as Virgil (when you have a translation). Miss White gave a recitation and further assisted in the programme by playing and singing. Having dined at the College, Mr. White and party left for Brantford. We all feel that Mr. White's work is an important one. His visit to the College was both instructive and entertaining, and left a deep impression upon the boys. Even now one may hear an Indian song wafted down the corridor, Minee-ha-ha, Susquantee ho! ho! Mr. Bingham, who has become especially proficient in this line, is thinking of organizing a party that will exactly reproduce the programme as given by the real Indians.

GRANDE LIGNE.

E. S. ROY, EDITOR.

OUR rink is now like young lovers, it is getting soft. We have been very lucky this year. Although we have reached the middle of March we are still enjoying skating. During past years skating generally ended by the 1st of March. In addition to sufficient cold to make good ice, we have had very little snow, and it has therefore been easy to keep the rink in order.