

A septette representing the Reverend Fathers of the house insisted upon trying conclusions with their brother professors, who do not wear the soutane. Not wishing to discourage the holy men, the lay-profs. did not exert themselves, and were defeated 3-2, but there has been so much crowing going on of late that Father Normandin's pets regret having let Father Lalonde's whirlwinds off so easily. But vengeance is sweet; wait till the next time. A word concerning the referees would not be amiss. Madden was good, but Hackett was—well, the editor-in-chief would not allow the word to be printed. Whoever appointed him, or told him that he knew anything about hockey is worse than the poor fellow himself. The lay-profs. were bent on playing a clean game, and when one of them who had the misfortune to bump his chin on the elbow of one of the Fathers was sent to the side by Mr. F. W. H., consternation reigned supreme. Then, again, Mr. F. W. H. rang the bell just as the lay-profs. scored—of course the tally was not allowed—which virtually meant defeat—and all the fault of Mr. F. W. H. We are told that there is a mill pond down near the birthplace of Mr. F. W. H. It freezes over in winter time, and, perhaps, Mr. F. W. H. witnessed a few games of shinny years ago—probably he refereed a few. However, the fans may rest assured that they will not be subjected to any more such painful attempts at refereeing as were put forth by Mr. F. W. H.

#### NOTES.

Eddie Nagle, who figured on our hockey team last winter, is captain of the North Battleford representatives in the Northern Saskatchewan League. The latest reports show that Eddie's team is "at the top of the heap." Congratulations, old boy; here's wishing that you retain your coveted position, and land the cup emblematic of the championship.

Con. Sullivan is making "a rep." for himself. He is a hard worker, and remains on the ice.

Up to date the record of Paddy Harrington has not been surpassed. Last year he scored one goal against lay-profs. Navigation was difficult for Paddy; he knew he could not reach the nets of his opponents, so he slapped the puck half the length of the ice into his own nets. Good boy, Pat.

Phillip Dubois is in difficulties. Hockey interferes with his social engagements, and poor Phil. is in a quandary which to give up.

Much pressure is being brought upon Jack Sullivan to don a uniform, but up to date efforts have been without avail. The