



No. 27.

MR. H. R. LITTLE, Manager of the Rugby Football Club.

Hal. Little—or Mr. Small, as he is affectionately known to his friends, admirers and Mr. Walsh—seems to have been born in London (no, the Ontario one) in the latter half of the nineteenth century. For some inscrutable reason, no glow worms, or even comets were observed in the district at the time of his birth, so the exact date has ever been shrouded in mystery.

At the London Collegiate Institute and Upper Canada College he is said to have displayed no symptoms of that managerial ability which has since brought him fame—if anything, his fondness for vulgar fractions gave to those wiseheads, who pretend to judge men by the company they keep, considerable ground for apprehension as to his future. Until his second year at college, we but dimly suspected his latent potentialities. Even when he and Professor Nobbs built the Engineering Building in his first vacation, his conspicuous success at marking time only elicited a gloomy prophesy that he would mark time for the remainder of his life.

Soon after that, however, Mr. Sm—er Mr. Little got into his stride, and has never since slowed up. Each sm—er little, success has inspired him to fly still higher. From being Track Representative for Science '10, he has become the father of the Intercollegiate Harrier Races, and is justifiably proud of his progeny. From assisting in bringing to McGill the poor but honest championship of the Suburban League (Section B), he has risen to the dizzy height of Manager of the Rugby Football Club. From the simple Science Sophomore has been evolved a deputy assistant demonstrator, replete with every modern improvement.

He is President of the new Montreal Amateur Harrier Union—the best President they ever had, as well as the first; in the notorious Arts-Architectural football game, he was an invaluable outsider on the winning side; and as to his final crowning success at the Junior Dance, we can only repeat that he is