

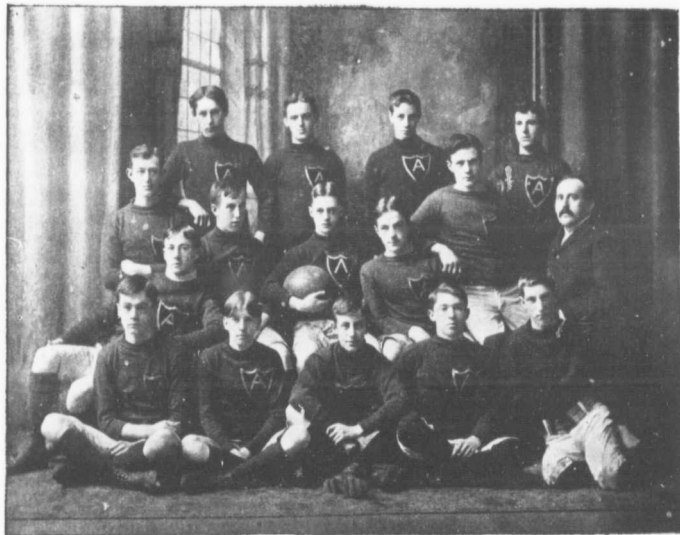
Up and away like the shadows of sunset,
Take now this paper away from my sight;
Black marks and nothings only remind me,
Of the few questions which I have done right.

What of the teachers who post up our failures,
Showing too plain'y the average not won,
Oh let them fade away, fade away, fade away,
Only remembered by what they have done.

Farewell ambition, bright hopes and distinction,
What care I now for you? Ye are outdone.
So let me creep away, creep away, creep away,
Back to my home at the set of the sun.

Wait, oh Academy, study and teachers,
Coneth *July* when the struggle is done,
Then let me sleep away, sleep away, sleep away,
Blissfully conscious that Heaven's begun.

SADIE HURSTIS.



FOOTBALL TEAM, 1897-8.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

When the term opened this fall the boys naturally began to consider and discuss the prospects of our having a good football team. The prospects were somewhat discouraging. We had always depended on the old boys of the school for help in bringing up our avoirdupois to a figure which would give us a fighting chance in the games of the Junior League. But some of the boys whom we had hoped to have play with us had been appropriated by the college, another by the Wanderers, and others were away teaching in different parts of the country. So we decided not to enter the league.

But it is as natural for us to turn to thoughts of scrimmages on the football field in the fall, as it is (according to the poet) for a young man's fancies to turn to thoughts of love in the spring. So we chose Stairs as captain. The Dalhousie Athletic Club kindly allowed us an hour's use of their grounds on Monday and Wednesday afternoons.

We played a match with the Y. M. C. A. team and another with the Wanderer's Second, and were beaten. Then civil war broke out. The B class fought against the

rest of the school in three or four matches, the supremacy being decided in favor of the B's. Then a Dartmouth faction sprang up. Two games were played between Dartmouth boys and Haligonians. The Dartmouth team made up their full number by the addition of some of their fellow townsboys who were not at the Academy. The Halifax side of the harbor won the first match, and the Dartmouth side the second.

The corn having been all gathered from the fields, some promising players having been marked out for future fame, the camera having been faced, since the heavy rains put a damper on outdoor sport, Stairs led his soldiers into the territories bordering on Sackville and Brunswick streets and determined to winter.

How well our Physiology and History bear each other out in their statements. One day our Physiology tells us of the great and manifold advantages of a Mixed Diet, and the next the History illustrates this by saying that as far back as the Sixteenth Century they had a Diet of Worms, followed by one of Spires.