

Thirteen played a hard, clever game. Meek and Allen, though both small and light, have had lots of experience in the game, and used it to the full. Rutledge at centre was full of energy, while Long and Sterns made a defence which Twelve found hard to penetrate.

The game was one of the best that has ever been played in the gym. One team was never more than a couple of points ahead of the other, and it was Thirteen's whirlwind finish that carried them ahead. The teams lined up as follows:—

Twelve:—Leckie, Wardle, Erskine, Watts, Van Siskle.

Thirteen:—Allen, Meek, Rutledge, Lang, Sterns.

'12 Second Team vs '13 Second Team.

The score was more than reversed in the game between the second teams. By a score of 32 to 6 Twelve demonstrated its superiority over Thirteen. Most of the men had not played before in inter-year matches, and the class of basketball was not as good as it might have been. Twelve has several good scorers. Harknett a '13 made the mistake of running around too freely with the ball.

A season ticket for the thirty-six games in the series costs only fifty cents, and it is hoped that all the students will avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing a great deal of splendid ball at an extremely moderate outlay.

De Nobis.

P. T. P---y (at A.M.S.):—"Mr. President, I should like to call the attention of the Society to the condition of its palms, etc."

W. A. K---y:—"I wonder if there are too many dates for them."

Hon. G. P. Graham at the Arts dinner:—"I am somewhat embarrassed, sir, for I find myself between a wonderful Riddell and a great Wrong."

"I do not know whether I am to make a political speech, but the Honorary President in his kind remarks made a stump speech when he spoke of the betterment of the Rideau route."

The Kingston Standard in reporting the speech of Professor Dall at the St. Andrew's dinner said: "He was the first apostle of His Lord, and he responded to this toast with reverence."

An illustration of the number and variety of peoples ordinarily included in the words British or Anglo-Saxon Judge Riddell, who spoke at the Arts dinner, told a story of a negro porter who was on a car running between Toronto and Ottawa. The incident occurred at the time of the South African war. "Good morning judge," said the porter, "is there any news from the war?" Judge Riddell kindly gave him the latest which dealt with a British victory, to which the porter replied: "O, us Anglo-Saxons can lick the wuld."