

on Monday afternoon, March 1st. It was a contest between teams representing the East and West sides of the Immigration Branch quarters. The play was fast and furious but no gore was shed. The work of the referee was impartial.

At the start the East Side scored three goals before their opponents got their stride. Macphail and Anderson did good work. Then the West Side got busy and netted three. Play now became strenuous. The East got in a goal by a rush from Macphail. Just before time was called Daley for the West made a long shot and scored. Thus the game ended in a draw, 4—4.

The two teams were as follows:

East side—Goal, Butterworth; point, Browne; cover-point, Pelle-tier; forwards, Anderson, Macphail, Graham, Morin, Ferguson.

West Side—Goal, Corkery; point, Gray; cover-point, Fegan; forwards, Holmes, Daly, Morgan, Usher.

For the East Side, Macphail, Anderson and Morin showed up well, while for the West, Fegan, Daley, Usher and Holmes were to the fore.

Another match will likely take place soon.

OBSERVATORY BOWLING LEAGUE.

Estate James Davidson Cup Series.

Team standing to Feb. 27th:—

Captain.	Won.	Lost.	Average.
Clendinnen	17	4	1408
McDiarmid.	13	5	1366
Motherwell.	12	9	1327
Dennis.	11	10	1343
Swinburne.	9	9	1338
DePuyjalon.	7	11	1307
French.	5	10	1224
Fairbairn.	5	13	1249
Shore.	5	13	1308

AVERAGES.

Group 1.

French.	528
Clendinnen.	523
McDiarmid.	513
Fairbairn.	486

Swinburne.	486
Shore.	478
Dennis.	474
Motherwell.	469
DePuyjalon.	462

Group 2.

Raley.	483
Menzies.	459
Parker.	456
Harper.	455
Gagnon.	447
Cannon.	445
Nugent.	438
Stewart.	420
McClenahan.	414
Fraser.	397
Ratz.	346

Group 3.

Young.	465
Steers.	437
Steadworthy.	420
McMillan.	410
Sutcliffe.	410
Jamieson.	398
Dalton.	392
Robertson.	378
Reynolds.	356
Grant.	346
Smith.	299

Trust No Lawyer.

An old coloured man, charged with stealing chickens, was arraigned in court and was incriminating himself when the judge said:

“You ought to have a lawyer. Where is your lawyer?”

“Ah ain’t got no lawyer, judge,” said the old man.

“Very well, then,” said his honour. “I’ll assign a lawyer to defend you.”

“Oh, no, suh; no suh! Please don’t do dat!” the darky begged.

“Why not?” asked the judge. “It won’t cost you anything. Why don’t you want a lawyer?”

“Well, judge, Ah’ll tell you, suh,” said the old man, waving his tattered old hat confidentially. “Hit’s jest dis way—Ah wan’ tuh enjoy dem chickens mase’f!”

Are you a member of the Civil Service Recreation Club? Please read page-677.