cannon-like shooting. Whenever Artie got out of breath or stopped to pat down his ruffled locks for a minute he would deftly pass the rubber to Robair, who was always Johnny-on-the-spot to score again for College.

Many "nigger-niggers" and "whackey-go-whacks" were rendered as a tribute to Captain Richardson's really pretty work in goal. His stick had a most extraordinary habit of always getting in the way of the puck, which he smote right and left with fervor.

More than once did Punk, single handed and alone, tear out of goal and break up St. Andrew rushes that threatened to score. To be sure, as the evening papers had it, when the St. Andrew forwards team worked down the ice they generally omitted to bring the puck with them. Rich.

## PATTERSON AS A BODY-CHECKER



Patterson, as a body-checker, made a decided hit. Several of the St. And drew forwards experienced a mouthful or splinters, due to close contact with the boards. ART HEMMICK'S STICK A WIZ-ARD'S WAND.



Artie Hemmick, who did much to swell the score obtained by the dashing little team from the red schoolhouse.

claims that it was an interesting game, but that he suffered severely from the cold, owing to inaction.

FIRST HALF DONE—SCORE SEVEN NONE.

As the gong struck for the first half the teams wearily betook themselves from the ice and the rooters to the tearoom above. Here a number of the more sentimental of the spectators escorted their friends of the opposite sex and seated themselves to a little light refreshment.

## SECOND HALF BEGUN—SAINTS SPURRED TO ACTION.

To the accompaniment of a deafenin; roar from both sides, the teams skated down the ice to resume the fierce onslaught. Hardly had the play started when it was apparent that the Saints had been stung to action. They