

(Capt.), McNab, Lemaire, Caley, the forensic artist from British Columbia, and Meighan. Wildcats—O'Brien (Nifty), Higgins, Duffy, Robsen, Otis, Ward, Fish. Substitutes for Dare-devils were: Peter Heffernan and Nosey Brown; for Wildcats, Bill O'Hara and Quinlan.

Trouble commenced at the go-off. Hackett, Duffy and others of similar stature were constantly coming in contact with the arc lamps, so a rule was adopted which stated that such gentlemen must skate in straight lines only, i.e., between the rows of lights. Higgins scored first for the Wild-cats, but Mr. J. A. Caley, of the opposing team, claimed it was not a goal. To prove his contention he quoted Roman, Balkan and Egyptian law, not to mention the opinion of a certain Parisian promoter, which he had heard expressed while in Seattle a few years ago. But the referee overruled Daley, and he graciously conceded the point. The first fifteen minutes ended 1-0 for O'Brien's braves.

Capt. Hackett substituted Peter Heffernan for Caley in the second half. This player was wearing a yellow cap and refused to take it off. No one will deny that Heff is a good hockey player, but his Minnie McGiffin tactics were deplorable. He showed no consideration whatever for the puck, nor even for the hockey sticks of the opposing team. The one redeeming feature of his performance was when he secured the disc near centre ice and skated at full steam towards the opposing nets. He shot and hit his own captain on the shins. For this he was benched. Space will not permit a detailed account. The outcome was 3-all; no overtime.

It is much to be regretted that the warm sun of the past week has precluded the possibility of finishing the Intermural League schedule. Six games remain to be played, and when it became evident that no more hockey could take place on the open air rink the executive made endeavors to secure the Arena or Rideau rink for a few hours, without avail, however. Many of the boys are disappointed, but circumstances are to blame, nothing else. The ends of the league were realized beyond fondest hopes. A splendid spirit existed in the yard during the dull months of winter. The boys were afforded every opportunity to indulge in healthful exercise, and latent hockey ability was brought to light. So we have much to be thankful for.

#### NOTES.

Bill Doran wants to know when his pennant is coming. Patience, Bill. Wait till the sweaters arrive.