

Ottawa University Clubs. The following officers were elected :

President, O. Bradley, Aberdeens.

Vice-President, P. Dumoulin, Combined Banks.

Secretary-Treasurer, W. Walsh, College.

Council, F. Clayton, R. A. Baldwin, Victorias ; C. Lewis, Combined Banks ; B. Sims, H. Ackland, Creightons ; A. Cawdron, Aberdeens ; W. Lee, College.

A schedule of twenty games was drawn up. Here are the dates of our club :

Jan. 15th	College vs.	Victoria.
Jan. 20th	College vs.	Banks.
Jan. 29th	College vs.	Creighton
Feb. 3rd	College vs.	Aberdeen
Feb. 17th	College vs.	Aberdeen
Feb. 26th	College vs.	Creighton
Mar. 5th	College vs.	Banks
Mar. 6th	College vs.	Victoria.

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THE OWL has always strongly advocated the making of a skating rink on our own grounds. We are glad to see that the students have undertaken the task. The good results are already apparent in the splendid opportunities for skating, the excellent hockey practices, and the exciting game of hockey played with the Nationals on the 14th inst. The Nationals are certainly a strong team and they are not backward in using their strength ; they are moreover swift skaters and play a good combination. That the college team would succeed in playing a draw with them—five goals each—was more than many of the spectators expected at the end of the first half. Two things our men must learn—to skate much faster, and to play in their positions and cover their opponents. Walsh, Tobin, Baskerville, Graham, Copping, Quilty, McGee, Fortin, and Belanger, should bring us the championship of the City League.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

MEDLEY.

The master stood on the dormitory floor, whence his two dear boys had fled. The dim lamp cast its fitful glare but the flower and pride of his boasted chivalry had been born away by the arm of Wm.

Tell. There was silence deep as death and the boldest held his breath for a time. But there arose a sound pealing far and wide, a trumpet's voice of war, a sound echoing throughout the vaulted corridor, and in stentorian voice it cried : Oh ! bring back, Oh ! bring back my dear boys to me. The ordeal's fatal clarion sounded, the devoted leader of the rescue-band rushed upon the scene. Seek, oh ! gallant stranger, the master cried, for my hapless boys, for they are in a foreign far land who should now be with me ; and I must wear the willow garland for the two that are dead or false to me. In the lone professor's hall there were gleaming lamps, as they came with blazon'd night-caps and candles tall and moved onwards in princely state. They came with heavy chains for the boys so long desired but amidst his downy bed Columbia's arm is strong. On Madison Square when the moon was low, and bloodless lay the untrodden dust and dark as winter was the flow of Iber moving rapidly. But Madison Square saw another sight, when the drum beat at dead of night, the pass was filled with serried power, all helin'd and mail arrayed, commanding fires of torch to light her scenery. Then shook the stairs with thunder riven, then rushed the heroes to the infirmary driven, and louder than the bolts of Johnny flashed the dying sockets. But alas ! No boys were there to cheer their affrighted gaze. Up, midst the stairs' winding the stormy march was heard, as the host of the pursuer passed, and the sanctum's hoots with a savage peal, made mirth of the leader's clarion blast, as he tuned his lyre to the strains of, Men of Ottawa and Up-Creek, let us think of them that sleep, full many a fathom deep, by the wild and stony steam-pipe—Evermore. By the ghostly foes ye've fought, by the glorious deeds ye've done, axes captured—spooks conquered—races run. The last faint glimmerings of the shimmering moon were purpling the clouds of morn as they entered the Junior Study Hall. In that building long and low, with the windows all a-row, like the port holes of a bulk, human workers spin and spin, backward down their coats so light dropping each a cushion or two. At the end an open door ; squares of moonshine on the floor, light the long and