

ranged a game with Varsity. The match was played on Dey's Rink on March 5th. White replaced Reynolds at point as the latter was unwell. In the first half Varsity scored one goal, and in the second, each side scored one, thus making the score two to one in Varsity's favor.

It is much to be regretted that our hockey team could not obtain permission to go to Kingston to play Queen's. The latter have, from all accounts, a very good team, and our boys were anxious to contest superiority in hockey with their football rivals of the last two seasons. There is some talk now of offering Queen's a guarantee to come to Ottawa. We hope the hockey team will be able to offer Queen's a guarantee, as all are anxious to see such a match, and, moreover, it would make hockey still more popular in Ottawa.

#### ICE RACES.

Tuesday, February 17th, being the anniversary of the Apostolic approbation of the rules of the Oblate Order, our skaters decided on having our annual ice races on that day. In previous years the programme comprised gymnastic as well as skating competitions, but this year, owing to the dilapidated state of the gymnasium and to there not being a *grand congé* on the above date, the list of events was shorter than usual. This was compensated for by the enthusiasm on the part of the competitors, the number of whom was unusually large.

The officials were: Starter, D. McDonald, '91; judges at finish, C. C. Delaney, '91, C. D. Gaudet, '92; clerks of course, F. L. French, '91, and R. W. Ivers, '91. Following is a list of events and winners thereof:—

Two-mile race—1st, J. McDougal; 2nd, A. Christin.

One-mile race (open to students of classical course)—1st, J. McDougal; 2nd, A. Christin.

One-mile race (open to students of commercial course)—1st, W. Quinn; 2nd, J. Daigneault.

Green race (with hurdles 3 ft. 6 in. high)—1st, M. Belisle; 2nd, W. Tierney.

One-mile race (open to junior department)—1st, P. McCarthy; 2nd, F. McGee.

A hockey match took place between the University and the College courses. The match was very closely contested and excited keen interest. At the end of time the score was three to three, and after an extra hour's play it was four to four. It was then after five o'clock and the match had to be declared a draw. Thus ended a very pleasant afternoon's sport.

We take this opportunity of extending the thanks of the students to Mr. McBarron, of Boston, Mass., who contributed to the prize list a handsome and valuable pair of nickle-plated

skates, furnished with duplicate blades, and likewise to Messrs. McDougal & Cuzner of Ottawa, the donors of a pair of hockey skates. To Rev. Father Forget, also, under whose direction the sports were carried on, the thanks of the students are due for a pair of skates and other prizes. The Rev. Father and his efficient committee are to be congratulated upon the success that attended their efforts, and we will attempt to pay them no further compliment than that of saying that in the discharge of their duties they gave universal satisfaction.

#### ULULATUS.

Would our wise little Jack,  
From his lore-bloated sack,  
Kindly give us the knack,  
Which most hockey teams lack,  
How, whilst skating, to tack  
Without breaking the back  
Or receiving a crack,  
Then we'd be nothing slack  
To pursue on his track  
Free from marks blue and black!

We are glad to see that Sed has returned from his political tour through the prairies. As an actor, as a stump speaker, as a moralist, he simply surpassed . . . . . himself.

After six-months' hard labor in philosophical research the sage from Prescott has succeeded in propounding and answering the following: Why is a philosopher like a half-starved canine? Because he is a *thin-kur*.

Our hockey-men thought  
That as they had fought  
So hard, and had won so much fame,  
To Kingston they'd hie,  
With Queen's men to vie  
In an innocent quiet hockey game.

But the "power that be"  
This trip couldn't see,  
And kept them locked up in their coop,  
So our hocky-men now,  
As all will allow,  
Are away, away down "in the soup."

A farmer's translation:—  
*Bonus, bona, bonum*—I came, I saw, I conquered.  
Great Caesar's ghost!

Our liberal friends had better make *conserves* of their sentiments.