

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE.

S. R. TARR, B.A., F. H. PHIPPS, EDITORS.

ENGLISH Class Professor—"Mr. M. how do you spell "solemn?"
Mr. M.—"S-o-l-e-m-n, if I'm not in a hurry."

HOCKEY has received a good deal of attention here this winter. The juniors have been playing all the matches up to this time, but the seniors expect to play a match ere long with the London Collegiate team. It is to be played on the college rink, and no doubt will be an interesting game. The juniors have played three matches, winning two. In the last game, the one in which they were defeated, they had to play against men greatly superior in size and weight; this accounts for the result, as our team played a comparatively better game. We experienced the pleasure this winter, of going to the rink down town and yelling ourselves hoarse in admiration of our victorious team as they scored against the opposing side. It is encouraging to witness this spirit of interest for hockey in the school, for wherever there is life it must be manifested, and where a good and hearty interest is shown in any manly sport, it indicates the presence of a good and lively spirit in the school.

LA GRIPPE has paid its annual visit to the college smiting alike young and old, and leaving coughs and colds as souvenirs of its visit. Several of the boys were compelled to go home to be cured. Some have come back completely recovered, while others are not yet well enough to return to continue their studies. We have hopes however, that all will soon be gathered round the festive board again, their faces ruddy with health, ready for fresh attacks on "Chinaman" and "Speckled Jim."

ALTHOUGH Closing Day, and matriculation examinations seem a long distance ahead, yet even at this early period their influence is felt, and the Fourth Year are ransacking their brains to find subjects for their graduating essays. Of course every one has long ago determined that his essay will be a wonderful production. Its well-rounded and polished sentences, the beauty of its rhythm, and the lofty character of its sentiment, are to surpass those of all previous essays. He imagines himself standing upon the platform confronting a sea of faces, his breast heaving with pride and exultation as he reads to the entranced audience the prize essay. But alas! these fair castles of the air very quickly vanish when assailed by the puzzling question of what subject should be chosen. Some of the aspirants to fame incline toward philosophical subjects, some intend to enrich the world by bold explorations of the mysterious by-ways of science, while others of lighter vein are awaiting an inspiration that will enable them to let loose upon some pleasing subject the torrent of poetry which at times breaks beyond their control, and finds vent in the soul-inspiring odes so appreciated by the admirers of that famous paper—The Oracle. Thus it is probable that the graduation essays will treat of many interesting subjects, and the contest for first place will no doubt be a keen one.