The first match between '09 and '10 was a walk over for '09. From start to finish the tenners were not in it and the final result was 14-4. Perhaps, however, the tenners will pick up next year. They say they have all sorts of wonderful material which only needs working up.

The second match, '07 vs. '08, was not quite so bad; '07 put up a very good fight and at some stages the game got quite interesting. '08 had considerably the better aggregation, however, and won out by 8-2.

The final meeting of '08 and '09 promised to be a good exhibition. Both years have very good teams and the match was closely contested throughout. So far as stick-handling was concerned, the teams were practically equal. But '08 were in much better condition and towards the last had everything their own way. '09 forwards did not seem to be able to connect either with each other or the nets and consequently Lockett and Gaskin had plenty to do. "Skipper" got ruled off quite frequently, to say the least; but he seemed to think that it was worth while: he did good work, he said. In spite, however, of '09's stalwart defence, '08 managed to slip in 6 goals, much to the disgust of the '09 contingent, who had gone in a body to the rink, expecting to cheer their heroes on to victory. On the other hand, whenever the '09 forwards did crawl up the rink, Sweezey at cover whisked the puck back with a lightning rush; or if the rubber got past him Ralph Hughes gracefully assisted it toward the '09 nets; if by good luck it even passed him, too, Bennett took good care of it. Altogether '09 only scored 3. Result—6-3, with '08 champions. The teams lined up:

'08—Bennett, Hughes, Sweezey, Roberts, Dunlop, Gravelle, Craig. '09—Campbell, Gaskin, Lockett, Williams, George, Madden, George.

College sport is over now, and with the exams, upon us life looks serious. But the Varsity Sporting Editor has livened things up in that facetious way of his. We quote from the "Varsity" of March 14th:

"In the 'Queen's University Journal' of February 1st, the Sporting Editor gave utterance to the opinion that 'Hockey was no good this year, anyway.' But Pelion has been piled on Ossa. In their issue of March 1st we find the following":—Here comes our description of the Queen's-Varsity match in Toronto. "We have made many efforts to give an adequate criticism of this masterpiece, but all have failed. We have tried to criticize it from the standpoint of fair sport, of good taste, of plain veracity, of common decency, even from that of English composition. But every attempt has been so futile, so far from doing justice to this monument of provincialism, that we must let it stand for itself, rivalled in the field of imaginative literature by Peruna advertisements alone. Read again these bold, bombastic sentences and know what it is to have the 'Queen's spirit.'"

What, pray, gave the Varsity Sporting Editor such a pain? We imagine that it was not so much our report as the match itself. Just think of the poor fellow racking his brains for some explanation of Varsity's defeat: finding none, he dives into Homer for inspiration and decides that "Pelion has been piled on Ossa," referring no doubt to Campbell's piling another goal upon Pennock's first into the Varsity net. We are sorry that we cannot write in that