

NOTES.

The clipping brigade was always on the job. The way Behan, Braithwaite and Madden plied the scissors would earn them a diploma in any dressmaking academy.

Fred Denison was a regular bear all the way through. O'Leary and Denison staged several monologue stunts en route which missed fire.

Syracuse proved to be somewhat of an antidote after Gotham. Even at that, Laj. Derocher managed to give the boys a swell time.

Frank Davis had a boisterous voyage. Frank's alpaca peak cap created some furore with the blasé New Yorkers.

Morrow who played the utility role showed a nice brand of wares in the games he played. The O.H.A. brand of hockey in vogue in Cleveland suited him right down to the ground.

Being hissed by three thousand people is some sensation. Down in Cleveland the judge of play was given a most artistic panning. However, he should worry.

V. Heney was the most popular boy in Cleveland.

A moving picture concern made an effort to secure the life services of serpentine Angy Duford. He surely would have been a "Loo-Loo," but he wisely said "Idaeline."

Souvenir sticks were given to a host of good supporters after the big Princeton victory.

Something real funny. Coming from Cleveland to Buffalo "Our Angy" was enjoying a little nap. Two young ladies boarded the train at Erie, and proceeded to remove their hats. Angy was next seen four feet in the air shouting "I am shot." It was only the hat-pin.

We owe a word of thanks to many kind friends met on the trip, but particularly to the following:—

Cleveland—Mr. Shannon and the Royal house of Humphrey, Rev. Frs. Duffy, Collins and his assistants, Milot, Riley, Dr. Scully, Dr. Russell, Mr. Heney, Mr. Gibson, Mr. Stanton, Mr. Hughson, Mr. Schneider of the C.A.C., Mr. Patrick Kennedy, Bill Martineau, —but we don't owe anything to Cuddy Winters.

Buffalo—The Rev. Oblate Fathers and a number of other friends who were very kind to us.

Syracuse—Rev. Fathers Dwyer and Shanahan, Mike Foley,