

College would be discouraged and disheartened. Let the many step forward now and answer the question: "Does College appear discouraged and afraid for the coming athletic year?" Not by a long shot. From the lethargy and inertia of the summer months they have emerged as active and alert athletes, only waiting for the whistle to blow, so that once again they may display that gameness and never-say-die spirit so characteristic of the wearers of the garnet and gray, whether on the gridiron, ice or diamond.

BASEBALL.

The City League championship was decided on Sept. 28, when College after trimming Pastimes, were defeated by Y.M.C.A. in one of the most evenly contested games of the season.

College were materially weakened by the absence of Killian, Cornellier, Gillespie and Sheehy,—all regulars of last year. Flahiff—a substitute of last year—was on the mound for both games, and considering everything, he pitched wonderful ball, striking out eight men. Poulin and Renaud made their bats moan on a couple of occasions, the latter driving out a couple of two-baggers. Two costly errors were marked up to the credit of Doran, while Lacey had an excellent chance of tying up the second game, but he sailed into the home port with the speed of a badly delapidated schooner, and the inspector with the mask and big glove easily caused him to sink out of the scoring colume. A big feature of the game was Fabe Poulin's oratorical harangue to Umpire Payne, concerning each and every play.

By innings:—

								R.	H.	E.
College	2	2	0	1	3	0	0	—8	9	1
Pastimes	0	0	1	0	0	2	2	—5	1	1

								R.	H.	E.
College	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1	5	2
Y.M.C.A.	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	—2	8	1

INTERMURAL LEAGUE.

Once again our old friend has come into existence. Each year it pops up, but towards the end of the season it is usually lost sight of, the boys showing good taste in their preference for a pleasant afternoon in the sitting room instead of a gruelling hour's work on the hard sod. The Intermural should be encouraged, for it acts