

Senior IV, addressed the Small Yard. "I feel young again," he said, "when I watch you midgets play."

* * *

The downfall of snow which covered the yard on Nov. 11, was loudly welcomed by the young boys. Many were disappointed however when they found that the snowy fleece had frozen to the ground. Snowballs were made with difficulty.

The present lengthy visit of cold weather should wake them up to the fact that they should now prepare their skating rink.

* * *

SOLILOQUY OF THE JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM.

Football begone! It's little good you bear us.

Farewell, a long farewell to this year's record.

This is how we stand: last autumn we put forth

A tender little team; it then grew strong,

And we hoped 'twould stand the rushes made upon it.

Later came a snag—those husky Juniors,

And, when we thought, most valiant fries, full safely

Our vic'tries were a-coming—dashed our hopes,

And then we fell, defeated. We had ventured,

Like little hopeful boys who try to win,

This many weeks along the field of hope;

But near our dang'rous goal, our high blown pride

At length succumbed, and now has left us cold,

Weary and disgusted, to the raillery

Of our unsparing critics, who must ever chide us.

Faithless spheres and grandstand plays, we hate ye:

We see new fields now open. O, how foolish

Are those young kids who smile at men's ovations.

There is betwixt that cheer we would aspire to,

That wild applause of roosters and their ruin,

More swollen heads, than fourth team men have.

And when we lose, we really lose,

And do not win a game.

The above lines were recited before the members of the J. A. A. Executive, as they assembled to have a smoke-talk after their game with the Juniors.

* * *

F. Jarvey brought the following piece of news to his young