

OPERATIONS are commencing upon our rink, and it is hoped to have it in skating order soon after the holidays. The prospects for Hockey are good, though Ed. Howell of last year's team is no longer with us. The following are the officers of the Hockey Club: Principal McCrimmon, Hon Pres.; E. J. Zavitz, Pres.; M. S. McArthur, Vice-Pres.; D. E. Bagshaw, Sec.-Treas.; J. E. Lang, Capt. The team colors are to be green and white.

DOUBTFLESS, another column will contain a full account of our Thanksgiving Day foot-ball match with McMaster. Suffice it to say here that we enjoyed to the full our visit from the University team, and that we were proud of the Woodstock players on both teams. *Occasionally*, since the contest, it has been remarked: "If it hadn't been for that penalty kick ——!" The team is now about to enter upon its final contest for the season. This will be at the photographer's, and there is no doubt but that the boys will get the better of the camera.

ADIEUX as well as welcomes must find place in College life. We regret that the former have been said to Mr. David Alexander, the student-editor of this department of *THE MONTHLY*, as he has accepted the charge of a mission field at Hartney, Manitoba. His manly Christian influence will be greatly missed in the school, but we trust that in his new work he may find God-given success.

ON Friday, Dec 3rd, the Rev. W. W. Weeks, of Toronto, delivered his lecture on "Guns and Gunning," to the large audience which crowded the College Chapel. When the title was announced, something with fire and energy was expected; and we were not disappointed, for the lecturer's manner of treatment had in it much of the unexpected. His boyhood days seemed to give him the illustrative material for the occasion, and the material weapons of innocent sport became emblematic of the battle of life. As a speaker, Mr. Weeks is a law unto himself; his style is natural, his language choice, his illustrations unique, and his tongue eloquent. His face is sunny, his humor sparkles, his spirit is buoyant. He lives in the experience of what he teaches. He has read men as well as books, and from beginning to end his address was a commentary upon human lives as he has found them. Various types of people were exemplified by character sketches: the "big gun," the "kicker," the "hang fire," the "repeater," and others. With love as motive force, truth as projectile, and spiritual faith to set the life aflame, the lecturer bade his hearers fight "the good fight." The opportunities for devotion to truth and principle are as many to-day as of yore. The future is pregnant with great issues, and the present calls for men of bright hopes and unselfish hearts.