

## Junior Department.

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The Small Yard did not enter any outside league, this year, in football and as a consequence our First Team did not have a chance to prove their worth. However they took the field, once, against the husky representatives of the Juniorate and showed that they had material for a winning team. They gained a decisive victory from their heavier opponents by trick plays, good punting, good following up and good holding on the line. They can now say that they went through the season without a defeat. The players were: Brennan, Lamonde, Doran, Hayden, Langlois, Florence, Rattey, Loulan, Belisle, Bourgie, Doyle, Gilhooly, Desjardins and McMahon.

The Third Team, with Bergin as trainer, Payette as manager, McMillan as captain, and Loulan and McMahon as star-performers, played two games (and won them both) against St. Patrick's school fourteen.

The boys are glad to see J. P. Gilhooly around again, after the rather serious accident to his wrist.

The boarders' game on Thanksgiving day was interesting from more than one point of view. The winners were treated to a bag of juicy pippins.

A lively sporting event of the month was a boxing bout between J. L-n-y and Petit-Jean. There are contradictory opinions as to who should be given the decision.

Inseparables: G. M-r-hy and C. B-ch-r. There are others. Eh, Terrance?

The Senior Intermural League came to a halt some weeks ago, owing to so many of the players having graduated to the Big Yard (Nit!) and to so many of the day-students failing to put in an appearance.

Touch-me-not: L-w-l-s.

The Small Yard has some one to enliven recreation "with the concord of sweet sounds." Tommy, after having listened to