

On the season's showing the championship was awarded to the Tigers, and Langlois, together with his team mates, will have the honour of having their names engraved on the famous "Hurd Cup."

The Intercollegiate League, alias Midget League was left in the same predicament as its Senior.

Teams.	Captains.	Won	Lost	To Play
College,	Roy I.	4	1	1
Varsity,	Desmarais, J.	4	1	
Queens,	Laffeur, R.	1	4	
McGill,	McIntosh,	0	5	1

The championship honours were unanimously conceded to College.

The ex-Small Yarders, captained by Fahey, failed to show their last year form in a game against the present upholders of our department's prestige. They were defeated by a score 14—7. Our representatives were: Nault, Moran, Genest, Langlois, Gravel, St. François Leclair, Deleseleuc, Proulx, Cook, Cunningham, Leclair, Lafontaine, Ebbs and Chanron.

K—n is sure to be found in the Small Yard (where he belongs) at meal hours, but outside that—not.

Everybody has provided himself with a pair of skates and a hockey stick. All that is required now for the puck-chasers is good ice, and a couple of days of cold weather will do that for them.

We have discovered, among our athletes, a giant wrestler, in O'B-i-n. He can throw all the kids from McGowan to White.

If "rep" counts for anything, S. Y. ought to have a rattling good team for hockey. Renaud, Moran, Langlois, Ebbs, Nault, Ryan, Cook and Genest are all there with a "rep" twice as big as themselves.

The boys of the Junior Department showed that they can enjoy an "at home" with anybody at the recent entertainment tendered them by the Rev. Prefects. They know how to listen to choice music, how to applaud a young but nevertheless fluent orator—B-rr-t, how to laugh at a cleverly told story and, above all, how to do justice to a lunch.

The Junior Editor begs to wish all his companions and their beloved parents, "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year."