

Judging from his play, one would suppose that Cloran was under the influence of Westmount lemonade.

"Fusser" Na-ray-y, ably assisted by "Cute" Reid, seemed to take great delight in rubbing his face on the ice.

For the Civils, C. B. D. easily put up the worst game, A. T. U. C. being the "star" forward. He is now thinking of entering vaudeville at the Nickel.

The result of this game leaves the championship between the Civils and the Girls of Geology '10.

The teams lined up as follows: Architects—Dowie, goal; Byrne, point; Gladman, cover; McDougall, rover; Maedonald, centre; Little, right wing; Reid, left wing. Civils—Ewart, goal; Farnsworth, point; Hughes, cover; C. Daubney, rover; Cloran, centre; Narraway, left wing; Cowley, right wing. Referee—R. H. Reid. Timekeeper—Blanchard.

Toll for the brave! The Mechanicals that are no more! For, incredible as it will doubtless seem to those afflicted with ordinary intelligence, the Mechanicals, heroes of a hundred fights (or thereabouts) have, after a brief enjoyment of the sweets of victory, lost all interest in the hockey situation. "*Sic transit gloria mundi*," which being literally translated from the original Sanskrit, meaneth, "A game in the hand is worth two on the rocks."

This deplorable state of affairs is wholly attributable to four entirely unforeseen accidents (vulgarly known as goals), which occurred notwithstanding the vigilance of the Mechanical Cerberus.

The Mechanicals, who naturally expected to participate in an orthodox, i.e., common or garden hockey match, were

astounded, not to say grieved, to find themselves opposed to a heterogenous accumulation of rhodomontade cleverly disguised as Civil students; also that the referee appeared to be confusing the rules of this poor yet honest pastime with those attributed to one Marquis of Queensbury. But Fowler is an honorable man; so are they all—all honorable men, all, that is, with a few exceptions too numerous to mention.

(We decline to consider ourselves responsible for the unique manner in which our reporter sees fit to disguise his meaning.—Ed.)

In spite of elaborate attempts at maintaining secrecy regarding the hour allotted to this battle of giants (and Ewart), the arrangements became known to the public, and the game was witnessed by a large and representative gathering, estimated (by an impartial and fully qualified bystander) at not less than twenty, some of whom were members of the student body.

In view of this fact we feel ourselves justified in considering further comment on the game itself as quite superfluous.

We are in a position to announce that the photographers, who were rescued in the nick of time from an avalanche of well-meant but misdirected missiles from over-zealous partisans, are doing as well as can be expected. We can also state, in contradiction to a widely circulated rumour, that they are not the accredited representatives of our rival contemporaries, "The Calgary Eye-Opener," and "The Nineteenth Century."

The annual Science '11 banquet was held in the Place Viger Hotel on Wednesday evening, Feb. 17, and SCIENCE '11 was pronounced a grand success by all who were present at it. Representatives were invited from the various years in Science