

the score. Dickey in the nets was brilliant all evening. He stopped them from all angles, and two of the goals scored were stopped but were then batted in. Ottawa's defence was also strong, with Merrill shining. At half time the score was 5-2 with everything favoring College. College started out well and were going at a fast clip when their star rover, Matton, was hit by the puck in the ankle, necessitating his leaving the ice for good. Chump O'Neil readily offered his services, and in short order was in the line-up. This spirit displayed by O'Neil is worthy of note, and let us hope that in the future more O'Neils may come to the front. The officials were not as good as we have been favored with in the past. They were very strict on offsides, especially when it was College at fault. The final score read 9-3 in favor of Ottawa II's.

#### EMMETTS VS. COLLEGE.

The game with the undefeated Emmett team resulted in a loss for College. The team was not as strong as previously, having lost a couple of the best players whose places were filled with good but inexperienced men. The team lined up as follows: g., Long; p., Dunn; c.p., Braceland; r.w., Chartrand; l.w., Gauthier; c., Bawlf; r., Binks. All played well, but inasmuch as they had not practiced together, they had little or no combination. Bawlf was easily the star on the ice, he scoring seven out of the eight goals College lodged. For the Emmetts, Currie played a wonderful game, appearing as a star of the first magnitude. Final score: 18-8 for Emmetts. Line-up of Emmetts: Wright, Atcheson, Holt, Currie, Broadbent, Roberts, McLaughlin. Officials: Neate and Phillips, Ottawa's.

Every year the Americans get together to afford their Canadian brothers an hour's amusement. Their efforts to amuse usually meet with the greatest success, for few things about the College cause as much laughter as what is known as "an American game." So hotly was the first game contested that a second one was played, and with a greater amount of interest.

On Sunday, February 7, at 2.31 p.m., the referee's shrill whistle sounded the opening of the great hockey combat, between Captain Sam Weir's team of seven stalwart braves and that captained by one Albert Walter Gilligan, of the village of Watertown. Both teams were in perfect condition, as was announced by Petie Green Dewey and John Davis Harrington, their respective trainers.

The fray began amid shouts and roars of the excited spectators, who cheered their favorites on to victory. The roof of the rink nearly rose with applause when Samuel K. Weir, the Binghamton captain, made a wild rush the full length of the ice and