

tawa University has decided to take the initiative and will, on a certain date, call a meeting to which will be invited delegates from different junior teams. The object of the meeting will be to form a league, to make regulations and draw up a schedule.

The Junior relay race was won by the Small Yard four, last year and the year before and it should be won again this year, at the big athletic meet, Victoria Day. Let our champions prepare.

Where did you get that hat?

Those who stayed here during the Easter holidays should long remember their trip to the sugar-bush of the Holy Ghost Fathers on Gatineau River. The journey was made in a 'bus with peanuts as a refreshment and with stories, songs and sallies of wit as an improvised show. On the way out, several boys feeling chilly, were given the "bumps." Arrived on the scene, dinner was in order. The boys never felt so hungry before. The sandwiches and the syrup were delicious, the egg-bread-and-syrup compound was delicious, and to make a long story short, everything was delicious until appetite, the best of sauces failed and then nobody cared for anything. With the cries of an empty stomach stifled, the company began a minute inspection of the appurtenances of a sugar-camp. The Fathers have an up-to date evaporating apparatus and the boys actually saw the crude sap entering at one end and, after passing through the intermediate partitions, coming out at the other end as golden maple-syrup. The spiles, buckets and the filtering-process were in turn, all examined. A few went out on the jumper to see the men collect the sap. In the afternoon there was a taffy party and a "sugaring off" party and each boy carried home — or at least part of the way — a cake of maple-sugar as a souvenir. The outing was a great success and all returned home, sweet-tempered and learned in the knowledge of modern methods of sugar-making.

Father Turcott was our guest of the day. Come again.

Did you ever see a man dye a horse?—Peanuts

Willie Leclerc was almoner of the party.

Did you ever see a horse with a wooden leg?

Yes, a clotheshorse.—McC-e.

Br-dy and McN-l-y have pretensions of becoming professional long-distance walkers; J-r-s, of catching first team; S-l-v-n of becoming an expert lacrosse player; R-ch-ds-n of becoming a Marathoner; Br-n-t of becoming a "crack" hand-ball player; J-n-t-e of becoming a big man and Q-i-n of becoming a fancy "cake-walk" artist.