

Miscellany

Ridley Letter.

Your request for a letter from Ridley is a step in the direction of good fellowship between the boarding schools of Canada, that only goes to prove that while we are in one sense rivals, still we are, in the truer sense, friends. The time is close at hand when we must recognize the fact that it is only in the true friendship of honest rivals that such schools as ours can become that all important factor in the life of Canada that they should become.

You are now entering upon the era of a new régime at U.C.C., and we wish for you the success that you attained under your former Headmaster, Dr. G. R. Parkin.

Just a word of Ridley. The past term has been marked by no particular incidents other than the use of our new covered rink. True to the old saying, though, "There is no cup without its drop of bitterness," we did not get the full enjoyment out of our rink that we expected. This was due to the fact that the winter just passed was an extraordinarily mild one, and we found great difficulty in keeping the ice in shape. In spite of this, however, we were able to play a fair amount of hockey, and that game will soon be as popular at Ridley as cricket and football. Speaking of hockey, might I "reminisce" a little? I dare say that the present boys of Upper Canada College are not aware that Ridley and Upper Canada College once met in a hockey game. That was in the winter of 1896. After endless letters and telegrams the game was arranged, and Ridley went to Toronto and met your stalwarts at the Granite rink. Your team in those days had, among others on its roll, R. H. Parmenter and Peck Morrison. What a familiar sound that Morrison name has to us here at Ridley! Let me digress a moment. There is a saying at Ridley that as long as there is a Morrison at Upper Canada College, Ridley must always go down to defeat in her games with you. It is then with a certain amount of malicious joy that we learn that Len, "the last of the Morrisons," has gone. But I must finish the hockey match. Taking it all in all the game was splendidly contested, the score being Upper Canada College 11, Ridley 9. Although we came out on the wrong side, we felt that we had no reason to be ashamed of our team, who went into that game with only two practices to their credit and with a disabled captain, Geo. Maclaren. I mention this match because I feel that before many years have