

Owing to the *unpardonable* omission of the Junior Department in last month's issue, the public were deprived of the pleasure of reading the juniors' successes in the hockey rink. The games played and won are as follows :

January 16th, Bawlf, 2 ; Girouard, 1.

January 23rd, Bawlf, 1 ; Dion, 0.

January 26th, McGee, 5 ; Girouard, 2.

January 27th, Dion, 4 ; Bawlf, 0.

January 30th, Girouard, 3 ; McGee, 3.

Fearing that sufficient space will not be given me this month, I defer the details of these games to a future date. Indeed, I hope that my indignant temperature will have descended about fifty degrees when I begin to describe some of those games. Such poor exhibitions of hockey were never seen in the small yard !

JUNIORS, 4 ; SENIORS IV, 3.

Sing we the praises of our yard
Long may the boys, who nobly guard
Our prestige that they've won so hard,
Among us stay,
Nor cease our hockey games to play.

Behold ! on holy Thomas' day
A boasting crowd with spirits gay,
Were fools enough from home to stray.
Lament they now
For sorrow shows on every brow.

Baffled we them the whole game
through,
Yes, o'er the ice our players flew
Right swiftly, while those foes so blue
Ne'er touched the puck
E'en though it struck
So oft their net full in their view.

Sure Rheanne's back must hurt him
now.
McIntyre must press his brow,
And to the rest—we whisper low :
Learn how to skate
Lest kids may show you, when too
late.

You tried rough force, but in that too,
A few stout sons of the small yard,
Right well their grit and prowess true
Displayed, and all your plans were
marred.

*
* * *

While the stars twinkled and the moon with serene face illumined the stilly night of Feby. 28th, there occurred a memorable scene, a never-to-be-forgotten scene, a scene that we saw, a scene to portray which worthily, needs a pen wholly devoted to its lawful duty, and not given to the execrable pastime of picking up the remains of amphibious animalcules from the dark depths of the ink-bottle ; with such an instrument of writing as we possess, we proceed. The actors in the aforementioned scene were old Varsity's patriotic juveniles, who attired in various skins of various beasts, had assembled on their skating rink for what purpose will presently appear. When, after much