Those of us who leave the Academy this year will carry away with us memories of a man, who, besides being head master in a boys' school, is a boy's true friend. Some one has fittingly said, that a friend is one "Who sees all our good points and all our bad points, and loves us still".

Our tribute to Dr. Archibald is that we have found him

such a friend.

BASEBALL.

On account of the season being late little time has been allowed for baseball. To date the Academy have taken part in four games.

A. C. A. vs Engineers, 14-17

A. C. A. vs. Juniors, 17-0.

A. C. A. vs Sophomore, 6-5

A. C. A. vs. Wolfville High School, 12-3.

Baseball line-up—Catcher, J. B. Peters (Capt.); pitchers, R. D. Johnson, H. Nickerson; 1st base, H. S. Thurston; 2nd base, J. G. Copeland; 3rd base, E. Phillips; short stop, H. Nickerson, R. D. Johnson; right field, P. E. McKay; centre field, R. Himmelman; left field, R. Delaney; spares, McLaughlin, Outhouse.

JOKES.

(At Cad Reception) Miss C.—Miss Longley, meet Mr. Short.

Mr. C--k-m (English Class)—What is a periodic sentence?

Sleep, '24—One in which you stop before you begin, sir.

The discussion waxed warm as to what racial group each belonged.

B----y, '25—What are you Cecil?

R--ha-ds, '24—Oh, I'm a Sem---ite.