

defensive game the greater part of the time, and Jimmy Wilson showed that he was the best punter on the field. In fact the Xaverians were only dangerous on two occasions; once good tackling stopped their play and another time Bud Steene showed his headwork by backing up our fullback.

Although the mighty players from Nova Scotia tried hard to score in the last half they were unable to get near the F. H. S. line, and the game to an end, leaving them shut out 3-0. Great praise is due our team and coach, who well deserved to win, but the losing team must not be forgotten. They showed the real fighting spirit and we regret that F. H. S. was not able on this occasion to uphold her old honour and give the Xaverians a royal feed, but our financial position would not permit this. \$275.00 is a large guarantee for a school team. We also wish to express our thanks to the St. F. X. team for coming so far.

This is the first and only time a school team can rightly claim the championship of the Maritime Provinces, and it has been said that the '22 F. H. S. team is the best that has represented the old school in thirty years.

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## Banquet for R. C. S

After much vexatious worrying on account of the lack of funds, we finally decided to hold a Food Sale, in order to raise sufficient means to have a feed for R. C. S., and to celebrate what we hoped would be the winning of the league by F. H. S. The food sale was a success (although the food was rather scarce), so hence the banquet.

Saturday morning Byng, ot, Peggy, Lorna (Don), Dotty, Joyce, Helen and Muriel went down to the "Y" and began operations by washing up all the dishes which were anything but clean. After much hard work we finally succeeded in manipulating the tables, which we, ourselves had to put up, lacking male help (not that they would have done anything had they been there).

Tables up! Next—table-cloths, knives, forks and so on. "Hand me a pin!" "Do these lamp-shades look alright?" "Helen, fold the napkins!" "Delia, what about the place cards?" "Helen, stop reading and get to work!" And so it went on until the food began to arrive, and then the fuss being all over, food ready, fire burning, water boiling, we awaited the results of the game.

The tables shone splendidly in yellow and black, and subdued by the white and blue, and with the crockery and cut-glass the Y. M. C. A. kitchen afforded. Each guest was supplied with favors in the shape of menu cards, and also cartooned place-cards, done by our Fredericton High Professionals. At intervals miniature F. H. S. and R. C. S. banners just waited to be swiped. The tables even boasted of American Beauty Roses and Red Carnations, and a circle of smilax and geraniums as a centre piece, given with the compliments of Miss Schleyer.

Finally, after much waiting on the part of the visiting team for our boys, we were able to usher them into the banquet hall. Snowe, the Rothesay Cap-