

after which our beloved coach thanked, on behalf of the team, those who had in any way helped to make the evening pleasant. Before leaving cheers were given for Mrs. Woods and her helpers at the supper, followed by cheers for Ced, ending with the old school yell.

We wish to take this opportunity of again thanking those who helped to make it a pleasant evening.—“*Rud*, '23.

NOTICE

First hockey game of the season—St. Stephen High vs. F. H. S. December 26th, 1922.

We expect all High School students to be there and help us win.

The “Chanticleer” Dance

In spite of the pouring rain the faithful editors (minus Gordon) arrived at the “rooms” laden with hat-boxes and boxes labeled “Stanfield’s Underwear,” only to find the place closed. After a consultation we despatched two of our members to the wilds of George street to get what Dot needs, a key. At last we got the place open, only to find the orchestra missing and girls as scarce as “hens’ teeth.”

All of a sudden a remarkable brilliancy was observed, Gordon and “wifey” our chaperones, who wouldn’t come till each was sure the other would be there. In the middle of the evening we presented the prizes, taking good care that our chaperones got the washtub. About 11.15 “last dance” was announced, and much to our regret, the best dance yet came to a close. The dance, despite the “rotten” weather, was a great success in every respect.

—“*Me*, '23.

Sea Echoes

On the wild wind harp of the swaying trees,
Tuned by the gentle presence of the night,
While the bare tossing boughs the moon makes bright
Low plays the melancholy twilight breeze;
And soft the echoes of the rolling seas,
Soft as the fall of dew-drops cool and light,
The far-blown sound of the tempestuous might
Of ocean, as the swift wave shoreward flees.

Then steep my soul in longing for the green
Of deep-sea channels, and the silver foam,
And let my spirit see grey rocks washed clean,
White canvas of the tall ships riding home,
And let your music, swift-winged wanderer, be
To me the muttered surgings of the sea.

—*Sakoose*, '23.