

fer to Jim Wilson, who left Fredericton on March 5th, for Middleton, N.S., on account of his father, Rev. W. D. Wilson's new duties in that place. Jim was the F. H. S. basketball captain this year, and was lately elected football captain for 1923. At the banquet after his last basketball game, his classmates presented him with military brushes; and the whole school regrets his departure and wishes him all success in his new home.

ATHLETICS

F. H. S., 5—S. H. S., 2.

The game at Sussex proved to be the best game of the season in inter-scholastic hockey. The Sussex team had improved greatly since the game at Fredericton and came very near defeating our championship team. During the first period the Sussex team were always "there," working and checking like a first class team. It was only after hard work that our team was able to slam in a score. This was the only score in the first period. The second period was much faster and many times the Sussex boys came near scoring. During this period our team was penalized many times which kept them from scoring, and the Sussex boys certainly got the breaks of the game. Nevertheless the score stood 1 to 0 in our favor at the end of the second period. At the beginning of the third period things began to happen. F. H. S. had no sooner scored than Sussex scored. Fredericton again scored only to be followed by a score for the "buttermilk boys." This made the score 3 to 2, and Sussex determined to tie it up. So eager did they become that they forgot to watch their defence and the yellow and black boys scored two in quick succession. The game soon came to a close, leaving Sussex on the small end of the score 5 to 2. During the game our team was penalized without mercy and had the Sussex team been real dangerous there is no doubt but that they would have surely defeated our team. After the game a banquet was given in honor of F. H. S. team and the Sussex boys showed their good spirit throughout.

F. H. S., 11—R. C. S., 0.

After a never-to-be-forgotten drive up the hill in a weather-beaten rig, we arrived at the winter den of our old enemies—R. C. S. It was snowing and the ice was covered, but our team had just got their skates sharpened at the fast town of Sussex, and soon showed R. C. S. some speed. The game proved to be a cinch for our team and only once were they dangerous. This one chance was "squashed" by our second-hand goaler, Bud Steen. But after