

boys will never forget the hard game they won by the score of 1-0. After basketball and baseball had passed, we undertook the task of preparing the farewell reception for the graduating class, and, I think, met with a fair amount of success. As we saw the Class of '23 graduated we slowly yet surely realized that our turn would be next.

After vacation we returned to assume the responsibilities of grave seniors. We were on the last lap, with barely a year to go. Under the expert coaching of Mr. Cass we began to rebuild a football team out of raw material. Who of us will forget the struggle we had to keep the title of the Maritime Provinces—how, rain or shine, every member of the team turned out to practise? Never, I hope, shall we forget what we owe to Mr. Cass. Four years has he coached our football team and has produced three championship teams, of which two won the Maritime title. Likewise, in hockey, has Mr. Williams given up his time to coach our teams, and both years he has produced winning teams. These two men have sacrificed their time in order that the athletic reputation of Fredericton High School might be one of the best. Where can a better spirit be found than that shown in our athletics? Our basketball team was also coached by Mr. Cass, but the fortunes of war were against us. In baseball we were very successful. We have also, for the first time in many years, entered a track team in the Provincial meet held at Rothesay. During the past three years our cadet corps, under the instruction of Mr. Page and Sergeant Oliver, has been among the first of the Province, and, last July, succeeded in carrying off all the honours at Camp Sussex.

Three of those who entered with us as freshman students have passed into the Great Beyond. In the spring of '22 Ernest Harvey was taken from us. Some time after Millie Ross was called; and last winter Margaret (Midge) Fairley, after a brave struggle for life, was forced to go.

“We see but dimly through the mists and vapors
Amid these earthly lamps.
What seem to us but sad funeral tapers
May be heaven's distant lamps.
They are not dead, the friends of our affection,
But gone into that school
Where they no longer need our poor protection
And Christ Himself doth rule.”

To our retiring Principal, Dr. Foster, we wish especially to express our thanks. To him we are indebted for the thorough training we have received here. The greater part of his life has been spent in this school working and planning for its improvement. His life, given to service for others, stands for all that is good and just; a fitting example, I am sure, to be followed by all who know him. He instils into the hearts and minds of his pupils a spirit of ambition, which is evident in their after lives. Not only has he been a help to students, but the teaching profession itself has been elevated in no small measure through his efforts. As a teacher of mathematics he is unsurpassed in the Province. To the citizens of Fredericton he is known as