

able to organize a team in our lovely new gymnasium. There are quite a few girls who have said that if someone would get up a team they would love to play. There would probably be girls from all the classes who would be willing to take part in the practises and we could have inter-class games at least. Let's make it go, girls, and start practises right away—that is as soon as we get the baskets!

A Trip to Saint John

On Friday, October 28th, eight girls of A Class watched the snow fall and tried not listen to "Abbie" say, "It's going to snow tomorrow"—bright prospects for a trip to St. John by car to see our boys play St. John High. But Jane kept our courage up by remarking every five minutes, "The wind's blowing down river and it will be fine tomorrow." We certainly hoped so. After school we bought yards of yellow and black ribbon, yellow and black skull caps, made especially for the occasion, and yellow and black horns. At six o'clock "Smitty" informed everyone that the stars were out, so we went home and prayed for fine weather.

Saturday dawned bright and clear. At nine o'clock our chaperone, Miss Gerow, and ourselves assembled at "Smitty's" laden with coats, rubbers, gaiters, etc. Alice certainly had enough coats. After trimming the car we piled in and set off on our journey.

We had a fine trip down giving the High School yell in all the large cities we passed through, such as Oromocto, Geary and Welsford. When we arrived in St. John the first sight that met our eyes was "Scottie," Joan and Andy parked in a car at the station—a familiar sight. We went to Green's for lunch and met many F. H. S. rooters there, as well as Dr. Dougan—no wonder "Squank" is such a fine boy. While we were eating "Spec" and some St. John boys helped themselves to our banner. Andy, "Poet" and other F. H. S. boys assembled before our car and gave the yell. We rushed out and joined them much to the horror of the peaceful St. John citizens.

Finding that the game began at three o'clock we amused ourselves by shopping (?) in the big St. John stores, and bought a piece of yellow chalk, price \$.02, with which we let everyone know who we were by writing on the car. But we had to pull Hope out of Manchester's or she would have talked all day to a certain clerk there. We saw Dot and Lil gazing longingly into Woolworth's and wished we could lend them some money, but we needed it ourselves.