

## NEWCASTLE VS. F. H. S.

The game with Newcastle requires little comment. High School used their regular team and soon showed their superiority in every department. When the final whistle blew they had eleven tries and one convert to their credit, making the score 35-0.

To Captain Douglas goes the credit of the one convert. His brother laid the ball on the ground, Andy took but two steps forward and his educated toe drove the pigskin over the bar for the second convert of the year.

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THE SACKVILLE TRIP

To clear up the championship of New Brunswick, F. H. S. decided to journey to Sackville and risk playing Mt. A. on their own field. We left here about seven on a Monday evening and arrived in St. John after an uneventful trip. We sallied forth in search of eats, and then turned to get a few hours sleep before arising at 5.30. From St. John to Sackville nothing noteworthy occurred. Our desperate gamblers played cards in the smoker, and our manager shone socially while the Sussex High girls were on the train..

We put up at the Intercolonial for dinner, and even if Bus and Squank couldn't find the one thing they were looking for, Poet appeared satisfied. We had a long wait before going on the field, and the wind and snow did little to raise our spirits.

We started off with the wind at our backs and pressed Mt. A. hard. The game was hotly contested in more ways than one. Squank made a nice pick-up and scored our only try after a twenty-five yard run. He did not convert. In the second period Mt. A. came near scoring, but on the whole we had the best of the territory play.

We had supper at the Academy and pulled out about nine. We had a long wait at Moncton while our special colonial car was being made ready. Buck came near going to Montreal. At last we boarded our car and were on our way, minus Jobbie. Our train stopped some distance out of the station and before we recommenced our journey the lost sheep was back in the fold.

Billie entertained us with several solos and also led community singing until requested to stop by Bertie. "Wish" and Rowan picked the bunk by the stove and nearly froze the rest of us out by keeping