The Junior High, or Pre-Vocational Department was introduced into Fredericton High School this year, and I should like to take this opportunity on behalf of the High School students to welcome the pupils of the Junior High School into our midst. This department of the school provides an education for those who are mechanically inclined and who desire to work with their hands as well as with their heads. The academic subjects are practically the same as those covered in Grades VII. and VIII. of the public schools, with Latin omitted and Algebra optional. One-third of the time each year is devoted to shop work, the boys being instructed in Woodworking, Sheet Metal Work, Mechanical Drawing, Blueprint, Reading, Motor Mechanics and Electricity, and the girls in Sewing, Cooking, Millinery and Home Nursing.

Upon finishing the work in the Junior High School course the students may write the High School entrance examinations and enter the Academic or Commercial courses of the High School they may continue their technical training in the High School grades of this department.

Last year Maurice Boone brought to F. H. S. the highest honor which any school can achieve, when he led the Province in the Matriculation Examination. F. H. S. has had this honor a great many times, and it is hoped that the Class of 1926 will do its share in maintaining the honor of the school.

The Football team this year, which is under Mr. Cass' excelled management, "showed its stuff" at the first interscholastic game of the season by defeating Rothesay with a score of 3-0. The gaps left in the team by last year's graduation class have been ably filled by boys of all the classes, and we are hoping that our team this year will be able to come up to last year's standard.

We are all very sorry that Miss Hanson, who took Miss Thompson's classes during her absence, has left us, but at the same time we are extremely glad to have Miss Thompson with us again. We would also like to welcome the new teachers of the staff who, with the other teachers, are helping us through all the difficulties of F. H. S. studies..

A wise old owl sat on an oak
The more he saw, the less he spoke,
The less he spoke the more he heard,
Why can't we be like that old bird?