FACULTY NOTES.

It was indeed sad news to the Faculty of Assumption when they heard of the death of Father John Lynch, of Visitation Parish, Detroit, who died the first of last week. Father Lynch was an Alumnus of the College, and a class mate of Father Noylan. Father Lynch was present at the reunion which Father Noylan's Class held here at the College last summer. Father Hayden attended the funeral, which was held Thursday.

His many friends at the College will be pleased to hear of the Ordination to the Holy Priest Hood of the Rev. John A. Jordan which took place in St. Peter's Cathedral, London, on Oct. 30th, at the hands of the Rt. Rev. M. F. Fallon D. D. He celebrated his first Solemn High Mass at Sarnia on Nov. 6th. Father Jordan is a graduate of the College and was a member of the Class of 1917.

On the evening of Nov. 7th, several members of the Faculty enjoyed an elaborate Thanksgiving Banquet at the home of one of their confreres. It might be well to remind them that, although wild duck is in season, yet their host does not claim to have shot them himself.

SOCIAL NOTES.

Anyone who has never read Tennyson's poem "The Charge of the Light Brigade" will remember that it was a misunderstanding that led to the slaughter of the Noble Six Hundred. And with this historical fact in mind we need not be surprised at what happened to the ranks of the B. V. M. Sodality last Sunday morning through a misunderstanding. For it was uncertainty as to whether or not there was a meeting that caused a great majority of the Sodalists to be numbered among the absent. In some ways the members of the Sodality have come to look for a posted notice of each meeting. There was no sign to that effect last Sunday, hence the small attendance. It should be generally understood that there is a meeting of the Sodality every Sunday unless the Members are notified otherwise. The meeting last Sunday was postponed by Father Sharpe in view of the small attendance. The members are all asked to bear in mind that every Sunday is Sodality Sunday.

Armistice Week of this year brought a abundance of joy to Assumptionites. For seldom in the College History have the students enjoyed a sleep-over until 7:30 A.M. as was granted them last Sunday. A half holiday with General Permissions was set aside for Canadian Thanksgiving, which afforded the students an opportunity of beholding France's Great Hero, Marshall Poch, and amusing themselves at the various theatres. On Tuesday morning the Students realied the foresightedness of Bishop Fallon, for his holiday following immediately after Monday's sortie, served wonderfully as a day of rest and recuperation.

Yesterday the Warriors journeyed to Wyandotte to display their foot-ball abilities, or rather they were to journey to Wyandotte, but owing to the inclement weather, the game was cancelled.

Father Tighe: "Come on Gus, make a noise like some body saying something.

Beller: "Beg pardon Father, my name is George.

Clyde for this issue is Al Smith, Freeman, Ken Cooke and Walt McKenna.
Only one Assumption Team labored on the Gridiron last Saturday. The were the snappy Warriors who clashed with a Windsor Eleven, and handed them a sound thrashing 30-6. The visitors avoided a shutout in the third quarter when McCullin, fighting fiercely, broke his way through the line and ran thirty yards for the only touchdown made by his team. He failed to kick goal.

Sunday afternoon, for the second time this season, the Minims met the Corktown Eleven and defeated them 16-6. Rosenu, Husband, and "Forky", were responsible for the Warriors scores, and McBride for the visitors scored their only touchdown in the second quarter. All attempts at goals failed.

Tuesday afternoon the American and Canadian Foot-ball Eleovens struggled through a forty minute game which resulted in a scoreless tie. The conditions for playing were far from favorable; the cold wet weather and soggy field made the gridiron an ideal play-ground for mud-turtles, and the real worth of the two teams was not brought to light. The Canadians had a heavy line but a light back field, while the Americans seemed to be favored with just the opposite. Passing accurately was out of the question, and time and again easy passes fell short of the mark. The first half was quite uneventful, but in the second half, with the boys better acquainted with the situation, the game became more interesting. Cline on a 15 yard run, brought the ball to the Canam's 20 yard line, where it was fumbled, and Latchen punted out of danger. By another fumble, it again was the American's ball. On a 15 yard penalty by the Canadians, the Americans were brought within 12 yards of a touchdown, but all in vain. Held for downs, Latchen again punted for safety. The Canadians were out-played entirely in the last half, never bringing the pig-skin within 30 yards of the American goal line, and were generally content with a defensive game. Punting was their main means of gaining ground. The prettiest play of the whole game came in the last minute, with Brady, the flack, as perpetrator. By a left end run, the only one he attempted, he covered forty yards, and when within five yards of the goal line was forced out of bounds by a tackle. The lineup was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>All American</th>
<th>All Canadian</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bettman C</td>
<td>Cook C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hunt R. T.</td>
<td>Deslippe R. T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Toole L. T.</td>
<td>Roy L. T.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Noon L. E.</td>
<td>Nickolson L. E.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vahey L. G.</td>
<td>Phelan L. G.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ritter R. G.</td>
<td>Maddigan R. G.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dupont R. E.</td>
<td>St. Antino R. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kline Q.</td>
<td>Doughry Q.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dunne R. H.</td>
<td>Dunlop R. H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murphy L. H.</td>
<td>McManus L. H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wagner L. B.</td>
<td>Latchen L. B.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Substitutions: - O'Leary for Kline, Brady for Noon, Marconoz for Vahey, Higgins for O'Toole, Sullivan for Murphy.

Referee: - Sheehan (Cleveland) Headlineman: - Shaugnessy, (U of M.)

Time Keeper: - Dunn, (U of D)

Scores by Quarters

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Americans</th>
<th>0</th>
<th>0</th>
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<th>0</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Canadians</td>
<td>0</td>
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The students will be pleased to hear that "Sped" Rockett, who has been confined to the Infirmary with injuries received in the game against M. A. C. has recovered and hopes to participate in Saturday's game with Olivet.
On behalf of Father Coughlin, the Collegian wishes to thank the Knights of Columbus, and the pastors of Our Lady of Prompt Succor and Immaculate Conception parishes for the loan of chairs to be used for the forthcoming production of Hamlet. Also the Holy Name Nuns of Sandwich for the loan of the Page's costumes.

The cancellation by Western University of their game with us came as a considerable disappointment to us, as we would have been glad at the opportunity of dispensing them by a larger score than did our contemporaries in Toronto.

When interviewed by a reporter, Mr. Robert Lowry stated that all the occupants of the Masters Flat crossed promptly at 5:30 yesterday morning, and the afore-mentioned gentleman seemed to consider this a distinct innovation.

Len Shaughnessy, who acted as head linesman in the game between the Americans and Canadians, deserves commendation for the impartiality of his judgements in the final quarter, when a decision by him resulted in the loss of a touchdown to the Americans, his own countrymen. Mr. Shaughnessy might easily have decided otherwise, as there was no Canadian supporter in the vicinity who could dispute his decision, and his fairness, is all the more creditable.

The Editor has received letters from Mr. Jerry Todd of St. Michael's College, Toronto; from Ed Bermon, Maryknoll, N. Y., and from John Eppenbroch, St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, all expressing their pleasure in this year's Collegian.

The above young gentlemen all regard themselves as being in the best of health and enjoying their new surroundings.

Ignatius O'Neil of the Philosopher's Flat, left the early part of this week for his home in Wallaquin. where he will attend his brother's wedding.

The students library was opened yesterday for the first time this year, and Mr. O'Donnell reports that 'business' was excellent. Owing to the unfavorable weather, many students availed themselves of this opportunity to brush up acquaintance with their favorite authors and poets.

Mr. William Kelly, of Simcoe, Ont., who arrived at the college last week, has registered in Arts IV. Many students will remember his brother Leo, who attended Assumption last year. Mr. Kelly states that he likes the place very much, and hopes to stay for some time. He has not the honor of being related to Mr. Kelly the Rec. Master, a point of mutual regret.

Judge Landry has stated his intention of filing suit for divorce against his worse half, Mr. Cliff Morrell. It seems that Cliff departed for God's Country about two weeks ago, and as his co-habitant of number 11, 3rd Flat has had no word from him since. Judge has very abruptly concluded that Cliff has fallen in to the hands of some conscienceless vampire. His suit will come to immediate trial.

With the addition of Mr. Rush, Mr. Massales, and Gerald Sharp, St. Michael's College should have a fairly good orchestra this year.

It should be noted also that the stellar members of St. Michael's football team are Assumption protégés. Foremost among these are Le Bel, Bert, Kennedy, Fornier, and Vahay.

In their peripatetic about Detroit Monday afternoon Messrs. Landry, Wing, Dr. J., several times encountered their fellow-student Red Freitas, who, with a certain something clinging to his arm, seemed to be enjoying the sights of the big city. When last seen, they—beg pardon! we mean he—was assailing the doors of a movie palace which on closer inspection proved to be closed. And what then Red?
Johnnie Eaton was some Bozo and on Astronomical Grounds his mates had nick-named him Helfer. His Technique was all to the mustard but he was a Bear for Endurance. He could put away more non-skid beans and Ultra marine Apple Sauce at a single sitting then any other Fourille Gourmand in the Annals of History. Every evening at Half past Seven he ate a Clock—said it gave him more time to ponder on the utility of Municipal Geraniums and Steam Heated Igloos. As you may have already supposed, Helfer's motto was 'Bigger and Better Than Ever.' He always put up a good Front. This Lad was Bronzed by the Sun and the Moon and Monkeyed colored spots from the effect of Academic Stars. His sitting Average in the classroom operated on a Sliding Scale but it seldom slid—it was Irrevocably Synonymous with that strange and Immutable Cipher Known to the Lemon Packing Industry, as Zero. From an Educational Stand-point, Poor Helfer was Numb, North of the Elboes. This was due to the Fact that he was Born in the Year of the Big Wind in Borneo. All of his Friends Foretold a Gloomy Future for this Goof, but he Fooled Them All—he married the Bituminous Coal King's only Daughter and was in for a Soft Life.

Moral:—Find one and I'll present you with a cork lined flagon of wood alcohol.

Hunt: Say do you ever come to Chapel on time?
Ritter: Sure: Often.
With a bee I fought two years ago
Which left me out of joint:
On a bee I sat two weeks ago:
O! do you see the point?

Murphy: Fritz, what is a wisick?
Danne: I am astounded at thy ignorance of my lack of erudition. A Wisick is an unparalleled nibble jinned upon the anorex profanum or kitchen species indecorous wump wump.

Mrs. Gas: My Good Man, what have you in tins to-day?
Good Man Air, Lady: same as yesterday.

Famous words of Famous Kilt:—Gimme a double-header Judge, and I'll pay you some Tuesday next week.

Hotel Clerk: Room and bath, sir?
Macon: Just a room; I won't be here Saturday.

Said the monkey to the donkey
As the zebra switched his tail,
"There's a jack-ass over yonder
That has surely been in jail."

O'Donnell: (In the clouds) "The quality of mercy is not strained-
Cook: "Lemme two bits, will you."

Fr. Tighe to Stapleton reading his composition, "Say Grub, what are you trying to sell down there?"

Berry: What time is it when the clock strikes thirt-teen?
Knittel: One O'clock.
Berry: No. It's time to get the clock fixed.

Tommy: What is the difference between a vision and a sight?
Boy: Well, my son, you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but never call her a sight.

F. Forrestal thinks the scholars will be bone specialists. Father Welty thinks they have good heads for it.