

RUGGER TIGERS HUMBLE ACADIA

CHALK UP 3-0 WIN AS DALHOUSIE CONTINGENT INVADES WOLFVILLE



SPORT REPORT

BY BOB TUCK

There are 63 miles between Halifax and Wolfville. Saturday, hundreds of Dalhousians covered these miles with everything from Goodyear to Bramham-Henderson, blazing a trail that upset the noon-day snoozes of several small towns, and finally set Wolfville on its ear with a disturbance not equalled since the days of Evangeline. Appearing in buses, trucks, cars and ancient Fords, the Dalhousie delegation arrived in a cacophony of noise that engulfed Wolfville and spread out along the rusty D.A.R. tracks for several miles. Acadia, one of the more notable depositories of college spirit, was mildly amazed at the rejuvenated Dalhousians, and neither rugby team nor bleacherites could quite work up the steam required to humiliate the cocky invaders.

From the moment they hit Wolfville, the Dalhousians, 400 strong, out-yelled and out-spirited the 1000-odd Acadians and fellow travellers at the game. And after plastering the countryside with paint there could be no doubt as to who had to win the game. It was an all-out effort that appears to have put Dal in a very favourable position as regards the League championship. Acadia has a tough nut to crack in Kings, whom they met Saturday, while Dal has only the moribund Navy outfit to hurdle in their last game. It would seem that the worst Dal can get now is a tie, in event of which a play-off would be forthcoming.

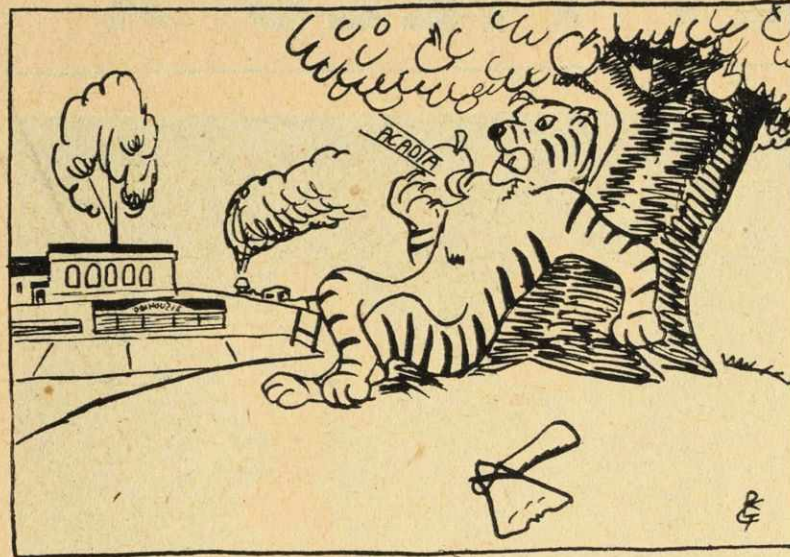
Our friend "Cip", who writes sports for the Acadia Athenaeum, is swinging his Axe again. If you remember, he swung it in our direction a few weeks ago in his first column, and this time he has it sharpened. He referred to our remarks on his original comments as a "ponderous opus", and says we followed up our Oct. 19 statements in the Oct. 17 issue. (What an odd calendar he must have). He has the impression that we don't like apples; however we hasten to assure him that we like them so much that we have made our home among them for many years. He says that our tennis triumph displayed no sort of prowess; it was just a minor thing. Well, we chose that example because it was the only thing to have been decided at that time. Here is what he said; "... if he is holding that up as an example of prowess, he better tuck his chin in." Tuck's chin is out still farther after Saturday.

He makes more defensive gestures in front of his previous statements concerning Canadian football. He thinks once Halifax high schools have developed some talent, Dal can capitalize on this and put out good teams. My friend, that is what has already happened; if you look over the roster of the Dal team, you will find 13 Halifax High School League players on it. You say that the brand of football is not good. It's good in that it is the best to be seen in the Maritime provinces; certainly "gullible" Haligonians think so because they flood the parks wherever it is played. The contention that the game is impractical in other Maritime Universities is absurd; all one has to do is look at the rest of the continent. And as for the Maritimes in particular, we refer our friend to what is going on at St. F.X., where plans for the new game are going on apace.

He notices next that there has been a rebirth of spirit at Dal and beetles off to embrace last year's Gazette sports major domo in his critical attentions. He tells how our predecessor sang a burial service for the Tigers and wailed about absence of spirit, and comments on our rejoicing over its presence now. Well, maybe so, but what of it? And when he says that we becloud the main issue of whether Canadian football is in or out by going into raptures over Dalhousie's second youth, or second childhood or whatever you want to call it, we say again, what of it? As far as we are concerned the main issue is Dal, and this Dal spirit which has been breathed into us; whether we play English or Canadian football is a secondary consideration - surely the way we feel was demonstrated to you in full measure Saturday. He also disagreed with us when we said that Acadia had half their Varsity team on their Intermediate City League entry; we were merely basing our observations on the first game Acadia played - they defeated Kings with a goodly number of players in the lineup who later appeared on the Varsity Intercollegiate outfit, people like Boutilier and others. "Cip" says "in fact some of the Intermediates were moved u to the Varsity," it merely backs up our own statement.

Mr. Cipin objects to our "rural P.U." remark. Well, We'll withdraw it. He thanks Windy for treating the Hatchetmen to the Dal - Dartmouth game; we'll thank him for the kind gesture Acadia made

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The Dalhousie English Rugby Tigers, playing inspired football defeated a game band of Acadia Hatchetmen at Acadia Saturday to move into a tie with the Valley team for first place in the League. Driven on by the lusty cheering of 400 Dalhousie throats the visitors drove their way to one of the most satisfying victories racked up by a Dalhousie team in many years. The game was bitterly fought, and after the fourth play of the contest when Robertson scored, Acadia was fighting a desperate battle and the Tigers were waging a winning one.

Acadia pushed the action into the Dal end on the game's first play, but their advantage was short lived. Led by a penalty kick, the Gold and Black jamed the Acadians against their touch line, and after a near miss by Gordie Hart, picking-quarter Robertson threaded his way over just before he was hit by an avalanche of red and blue clad figures. The convert attempt by MacMillan, taken from a difficult angle, was missed. After play was resumed, Acadia emerged as far as center field, but were soon swept back, and the Tigers once more came within a breath of scoring. Morrison of Acadia, one of the outstanding figures throughout the game, relieved the pressure with a 45 yard kick. But once again Dal took it back, with Russ MacEwan carrying the ball and only a fine tackle by Fred Smith, Acadia fullback, prevented a score. The pressure was relived, however, but at half time, Dal was in the Acadia end. During this half the Dal scrum had a 14-12 advantage in getting the ball out.

Big Don MacKeigan ran the Acadia kick-off back 40 yards as the second half got under way, and a few minutes later Dal nearly scored as they moved to the five-yard line. However, Acadia recovered the ball, and a sparkling line run sent them deep into the Dal end of the field. Quigley relieved for Dal with a nicely placed kick to touch which went out at centre. The Tigers proceeded into the Acadia end again, but when an attempted field goal by Harrison narrowly missed, the Hatchetmen touched for safety and dropped the ball out from the 25 yard stripe. Roach, Smith, and finally Morrisson, on a succession of smart plays, brought the ball deep into the Dal end but inspired tackling bogged the Acadia attack in its tracks. At this stage of the game, the desperate Acadians were hurling themselves at the pace setting Tigers, who, while not content with their lead, were nevertheless primarily concerned with protecting their advantage. Big Neil McKelvie ran the ball into the Acadia end, but a twisting, skillful run by Morrisson more than offset this gain. Dal got the ball after the two-man scrum, and a beautiful line run ended when Gordie Hart was finally felled at the Acadia 25 yard line. Again Acadia came back, but as before, they hadn't the superiority to maintain a scoring offensive, and the tide turned on the 20 yard line. But after the Tigers surged again to the other end of the field, the Acadians, fighting desperately, rolled back and hemmed

the Tigers in. Morrisson nearly scored twice, and Demont, Baillie, Phillips and Stewart all took turns at trying to break through. But the Dal line held. The Acadia scrum was heeling the ball out almost consistently now, but their backfield was felled as if by their own axes as they were met by the Dalhousie defenders. The last serious Acadia threat came when Jimmy Morrisson worked his way almost into the clear, but Bliss Leslie came out of nowhere to bring him down. Next scrum, the forwards heeled the ball, and Robertson punted out to centre field where the play ended a minute later.

Morrisson, Smith and Demont starred for the beaten Acadians, and Hart, MacKeigan, Quigley, Robertson and MacEwan shone for the elated and rejoicing Tigers. Final score: 3-0 for Dal.

RAYMOND FIELD

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exhorted the thirteen to hold fast. The staccato of the cheers cut clear and sharp across the field and the players stiffened and held off the last desperate thrust of the Axemen. Victory was ours -- brought about by the players with an able assist from the supporters.

During the evening the team were guests of Acadia at a dance given in the gymnasium to the strains of the college band. Several novelty numbers were presented during the evening and were well-received. To accommodate the overflow of students, other dances were held at the same time at University Hall and at Hansens.

By the wee sma' hours, most of the fans were on their way home happy in the thought that the Trek to Acadia had this year resulted in victory.

K. C. S.
All KCS Old Boys who wish transportation back to the school for Old Boys Day, Nov. 1, please contact Mac Grant, 112 Young Ave., or phone 2-3741.



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