

winning. They went on the field in Toronto with their intention unshaken. Argos also lined up expecting to be defeated. At half time with the score-board registering 5—3 in favor of Father Stanton's team, joy reigned in the hearts of the few loyal supporters on hand—already visions of a play-off with Tigers were assuming definite shape and form—but then, ah, it is too sad to relate, too unpleasant to recall. Argos started to do things and did not let up until they had rolled Ottawa in the mud from one end of the field to the other—and back again—Merciful Father Time came to the rescue—and the final tally was 30—12 in favor of the Blue and White.

Let us take a retrospective glance over the season just passed—Ottawa finished second in the league race; had it not been for an unfortunate appointment of officials for one of the games, the Combines would have been tied with Tigers for the premier honors. But that's what might have been—it's gone and it is useless to cry over spilled milk. The boys made a good showing—an excellent showing, but the people of Ottawa were not satisfied, because they had set their hearts on nothing less than the Dominion championship. They fell into the same error that so many others have fallen into—that one man and he on the side-lines—can bring a team to victory. Although it frequently occurs when one game is at stake, still when several games must be won, the thing falls flat. Rev. Father Stanton is a good coach—one of the best in Canada, but he cannot make men all over again and if all of the members of the team had showed the same fighting spirit as their coach, there might have been an altogether different story to tell.

As regards the University and the students, considerable interest was shown throughout the season. Of course it was not like other years, we did not expect it would be, but assuredly it was better than nothing, which was the alternative offered us, as we already stated in the October issue of the *Review*. We have every reason to be satisfied—the association is well off financially and some of the old spirit, little as it may have been, was kept alive.

The Senior Intermural League.

Owing to inclement weather it was necessary to cut the schedule down by a third. Amalgams are the winners of the league, Combines second, Allies third, and the Uni-Otts bring up the rear. The winners suffered but one defeat and that at the hands of the Combines. The game took place on Sunday, the 23rd and the final score was 10—9. In fact there was little to choose between those