

captain of Princeton, now equally famous, the Blue would have scored, not an easy but a certain victory. But by two plays that made the game historic, the latter snatched the victory from the home team. In the first half, blocking a drop-kick by bursting through the line he secured the ball and sprinted the length of the field for a touch-down; in the second with three minutes to play and Yale leading, from a mark he kicked a place-kick from the forty-three yard line scoring a goal and changed the sullen despair of the Orange and Black to such a wild orgy of exaltation as can be better imagined than described.

The writer has followed Canadian football for ten years and knows most of the famous matches, but never saw anything so exciting or brilliant as that game, and can easily understand that the rational criticism as to the uninteresting character of the game can have little effect in changing the allegiance of the American public who view the game from the spectator's standpoint. The question of the brutality and the danger of the combats is quite another matter, and without doubt are tending to alienate the support of the best classes of the public, but this is not so apparent from a seat in the grandstand as in the results the day after.

A. J. MacKenzie.



THE UNION DANCE

Those who were at the union dance on Friday night did not need to wait for the appearance of Varsity this week to find that it was successful, with all the meaning of that word when applied to a dance. The popularity of the union dance as a fixture was shown by the large number in attendance, and the forethought of the executive in providing both the East and the West Hall for dancing purposes was justified. The large number of guests indeed made it impossible to accommodate all at once in the Dining Hall at the supper hour, and some, shivering from the walk in the open, were forced to "stand and wait" outside the door. Such little things, however, were allowed to detract nothing from the spirit of the evening. No one was disposed to offer criticism for the arrangements had been most carefully made by the executive, and the fact that there were so many present only proved how popular was the dance. Guests were received at the union and the ladies seemed delighted to get a look at the rooms of which they hear so much.

Dancing began shortly before nine o'clock and was kept up till—but no one ever mentions the time when a dance breaks up. Two orchestras from the band of the 48th Highlanders furnished the music. Credit for the success of the evening is due the officers of the Union, and especially due to the energetic secretary, Mr. Geale Hewson. Mr. Hewson worked hard and faithfully—which is a way he has. All undergraduates who have the interests of the Union at heart owe Mr. Hewson a debt of gratitude, not only for the conduct of the dance, but for his work for the Union throughout the year. The patronesses of the dance were Mrs. Loudon, Mrs. Ramsay Wright, Mrs. Galbraith, Mrs. Reeve, Miss Salter and Miss Cartwright.

THAT OYSTER SUPPER

The dogs of war were unleashed at Varsity on Tuesday night, and for several hours all the incidents and accompaniments of a siege were enacted around the Dining Hall. The cause of all the strenuousness was the supper tendered to the class of '08 by the freshmen, in pursuance of the old custom. The men of '07 felt that it was a manifest injustice that the sophs. should enjoy the repast for which they as sophs. had hungered in vain last year, and they set themselves to see that no second year man partook.

The plans of the conspirators were well laid, and when the guests assembled to the banquet they found the doorway of the Dining Hall blocked by the hordes of '07, while the barbaric yell resounded through the corridors. For many of the men of '08 the sound of that yell was enough, and regretfully turning their back on the feast, they made off without further investigation. The more valiant members of the class, however, pushed boldly among the hostile men of '07, and then the plot thickened rapidly. The red ink flowed plentifully, and it was with vivid complexions that a few of the men of valor finally entered the banquetting hall, while the remainder, seeing the fate of their fellows, barricaded themselves in the Union, or spread over the grounds. No attempt was made by the invaders to molest the men of '09—as yet.

Then the rumor spread that the executive of the freshmen class had promised not to admit the men of '08 so long as they themselves were unmolested. How the word originated it is impossible to say, as the president of the year denies all knowledge of any such statement, while the sentiments of the guestless host was certainly opposed to any such measure.

The invaders were, however, filled with ire, when through back windows, and side doors sundry stragglers of '08 were admitted. Bucketfuls of cold water from upper windows precipitated the climax and an attack was directed on the front door. Before the valor of '07 and their allies, the freshmen were driven back, and the invaders had penetrated to the heart of the citadel, otherwise the dining hall, when peace-makers appeared in the person of Professors McLennan and McGregor Young, who plunging into the midst of the fray, speedily separated the combatants.

The invaders having been constrained to abandon their hard-earned position, the banquet proceeded after hearty cheers for the peacemakers.

Altogether about 70 freshmen and some dozen sophs., sat down to the belated supper, and despite the previous trouble, it was thoroughly enjoyed. The usual songs were sung, the usual toasts proposed and answered.

Throughout all the stirring doings, the Beadle was safely caged in his room, having been barred in at the commencement of hostilities, nor was he released, until two policemen appeared on the scene.

It is rumored that there is a proposal on foot among the classes of '08 and '09 to place a tablet in the Dining Hall to the honor of Miss Kenny, the cook, who with her strong right arm discomfited five mighty men of valor of the class of '07, who on the night of the Freshmen-Soph. Banquet, had penetrated into the kitchen of the Dining Hall, with nefarious designs on the soup.