



Football Season, 1910.

Another fall season is with us now, and the general topic of course is the great game of Rugby Football. Such queries as "How is the team?" "What are the prospects for a winning aggregation?" are quite common, and quite as unanswerable, until the first real test comes in the opening encounter with our worthy opponents, the "Presbyterians" from the Limestone City. Take your choice of the answers. We are going to win the championship, or we are not. One is sure to be correct.

It is always considered "the thing" to give your impressions of the team before the first game, then to say "I told you so," or "Hard Luck," after it is over. Well, from the exceptionally good material to draw from this year, the team should be quite a factor in the struggle for the Intercollegiate honors. We have this year what we lacked in former years, a heavy line and scrimmage. This ought to be of incalculable benefit to the back division, for with a strong defence in front it should have no trouble in playing a most effective game. If the line was good last year, it should be twenty-five per cent. better this year, with almost all the old players back in the game with one or two exceptions.

Each member has added quite a few ounces of avoirdupois, and with the experience of last year's games, the line promises to be the best in the Union. The back division candidates are numerous and all of them seem to be of senior calibre. So with this material to work on, we will say with the reverend coach, "Nothing but the championship will satisfy us." It will indeed be a pleasure to record another such successful year as that of the "little trick team of 1907" of pleasant memory.