

OTTAWA WINS FIRST BIG BATTLE

JUNGLE TERRORS LOST A HARD FOUGHT GAME AT THE CAPITAL ON SATURDAY.

Rough Riders Were a Little the Best, But Were Lucky to Win. Tigers Had Two Fine Chances to Score Touchdowns, But Hard Luck Beat Them Out. Yellow and Black Outside Wings Played a Poor Game and Were Mainly Responsible For the Loss.



CAPTAIN BEN SIMPSON.

We should have won that game. Wait until they come to Hamilton—Doc Thompson.

Our back division beat you. The wings afforded them plenty of protection and they played perfect football—King Clancy.

Good thing I left my watch in my other clothes. I'd have lost that, too. I suppose if the Ottawa bunch had only had a show to get it—Wally Barron.

It was a great game.—Referee Pud Kent.

The best thing that could happen to the Inter-Provincial League. If the Tigers had won that game the interest would have died out.—Tiger supporters' consolation chorus.

Ottawa were lucky to win.—Toronto spectator.

Rough Riders won the game on their merits but the Tigers will win the Grey Cup and the Dominion championship.—Sporting Editor.

It was not on Saturday afternoon that you could hear those hungry Tigers roar—at least not with their usual ferocity and not subsequent to 5.30 p. m. when the sound of the referee's whistle proclaimed Ottawa victorious over the Canadian champions, and left the whole population of the jungle town working out theories as to how it happened. But the same hungry Tigers did not take to the jungle. They are not that sort. Their roar will be heard again and the old familiar refrain will be sung as lustily as ever, and some team will know that the hungry Tigers of Hamilton were out for blood and gore—and maybe it will be the selfsame Ottawa bunch of hunters, who went out gunning on Saturday and captured a great bag of the genuine big game. The score table tells at a glance the story of the game the story of the Tigers' defeat in their initial game of the season. It was King Clancy's finish that did it. For Ottawa's great men played on Saturday and lost in the last quarter and were strong at the end. Hamilton played a great game all through the first half, but weakened badly in the last quarter.

OTTAWA LINE GOOD.

The Tigers did not have the easy thing that was expected on the wing line, and when it came to blocking the Rough Riders were right there to protect their backs. On the other hand the Ottawa outside wings broke freely, followed up fast and were right on top of the Hamilton backs as soon as they received the ball. The officials did not observe the yards rule any too closely, and Bert Stronach did not so much as give Simpson a yard on a couple of occasions. The great Ottawa outside wing has always enjoyed a reputation of being a gentleman at the game in Hamilton as well as other cities, but by his playing on Saturday he forfeited all claim to being called a gentleman footballist. He played a dirty game, deliberately charging Simpson on one occasion after he had delivered the ball, and otherwise emulating the famous Percy Roberts, with the exception that he did not use his fists. Stronach's actions in this game were a big surprise to the Tigers. He never did anything of the sort before, but it is possible and very probable that he was acting under instructions. Nothing would please a certain man in Ottawa more than to see Hamilton's crack centre half out of the game.

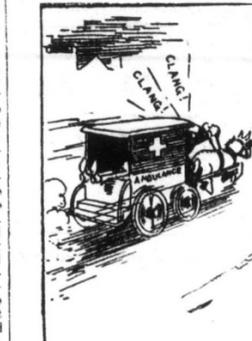
TIGERS HAD FIRST HALF.

In the first half of the game the Tigers had a little the best of it and the play was mostly in Ottawa territory. Both back divisions were working well and there was but little to choose between the wing lines. The Tigers were handicapped by taking two crippled men into the game, and both had to retire before half time. Jack Gray, who is considered about the best line backer in Canada, went into the game with adhesive plaster covering his back from his shoulder to his waist. He sprained it in practice last week and, considering his condition, it was rather foolish to put him in the game. His back was so weak that when he leaned over it was only with the greatest difficulty that he could regain the perpendicular, and as he said after the game, he couldn't lift ten pounds. Bethune took his place and played a good game. Kid Smith was always on the job until his leg gave out, and George Smith, who went on in his place, played a stellar game, recovering what looked like dangerous fumbles on a couple of occasions. Towards the end of the first half the Tigers had what looked like a great chance for a try, but failed to go over. They got possession

about two yards out from the Ottawa goal, and after the first scrimmage Wigle and Isbister bucked for a gain of about six inches. The ball was given to Gray and Isbister for the second buck, but Gray was too weak on account of his back to do anything, and the Tiger line was shoved back about a yard. Simpson did not try another buck, but kicked to the dead line. The Ottawa crowd was vastly pleased with the Tiger's failure to go over and raised a hubbub that lasted for about five minutes. Isbister missed a good chance for a try in the last quarter when he blocked Williams' kick just in front of the Ottawa line, dribbled across the line and was just going to drop on it for a try when his foot struck it and it rolled to one side. Isy tried to get it, but an Ottawa man got there first and smooth-eved it for a rouge, beating the yellow and black out of four points—more than enough to win the game for them. Isbister was travelling so fast that he could not stoop down, and it was only an accident that kept him from winning the game for the Tigers.

END WING'S POOR GAME.

Play in the first quarter of the second half was pretty even, with Tigers slightly the best. It was in the last quarter that the damage was done, and the loss of the game may in a great measure be laid to the failure of the Hamilton outside wings to play anything like senior football. Art Turner was one of the biggest disappointments of the day. He followed up slowly, tackled poorly and blocked not at all. In fact, the playing of both outside wings was positively painful. Either intercollegiate football is about one hundred per cent. below that of the interprovincial, or



As usual when these great teams come together the above outfit was kept pretty busy.

Turner had one of the worst days of his life on Saturday. He had a hard man to mark in Stronach, but when he did get down the field he generally overran his man, and only made two effective tackles during the whole game. On the other hand Tony Loftus was sadly out of condition, and played one of the poorest games of his football career. It is well known that Tony can deliver the goods, but he was in no shape to play a hard game on Saturday. After the first half he was all in, and after that Turner and he were a pair of dead ones. Had the Tigers had on two good outside men to follow up fast and nail the Ottawa backs, it would have been Hamilton all the way, and as it was the Tigers had the Rough Riders beaten until the last ten minutes of the game. Vickley and Glassford, two of last year's intermediates, watched the game from the touch lines as spares, and had they been put one at each end of the line the result would have been different. The full force of what a loss the Tigers would suffer if Don Lyon were out of the game was never realized before. The crack outside wing was sadly missed on Saturday, and there were a dozen times during the game when his speed, blocking and sure tackling would have meant as many points for the yellow and black. There is, indeed, great happiness in the thought that he will soon be in the game again, at any rate before the Rough Riders come to this city, and then—well, those Ottawa backs will get jarred up a little more than they did on Saturday.

TEAMS EVENLY MATCHED.

As they lined up on Saturday there was but little to choose between the two teams. On the line the Tigers had the better of most of the arguments. The scrimmage pushed the Ottawa trio almost every time they came together for a trial of strength, and sometimes made good gains that way. All three worked well, and Bramer, the new man, was wonderfully effective. Pfeiffer heeled out well, and was always in the thick of the fight. If the Ottawa back division had anything on the Tigers it was because they were not being bothered at all by the attacks of the Hamilton outside wings. On the other hand, Ben Simpson and his trusty cohorts were constantly being attacked by the Hamilton outside men, and were lucky if they got time to kick, let alone running with the ball. The individual play was better on the Hamilton team, although the local boys fumbled oftener than their opponents. Considering Ottawa's advantages, five thousand spectators, a peculiar shaped field, and an uninjured team,

against Hamilton away from home, two crippled players, and two outside wings who should have been playing junior on their form of Saturday, it is a most remarkable thing that the Rough Riders did not win by a much larger margin than two points. When these little weak spots are fixed up, what think you will be the result when these teams clash on local or neutral ground? From here there doesn't seem to be anything to it but Tigers for the championship of Canada, and the honor of being the first holders of the Grey trophy.

LITTLE MONEY PUT UP.

Betting on the game was not brisk, for the reason that there were three or four new men on both teams, and they were in a sense unknown quantities. The autumn meeting of the Hamilton Jockey Club interfered with the game as a betting proposition, as all the big bettors stayed at home, and then the book only about three thousand dollars was taken to Ottawa. It was quite sufficient, however, as only about a third of it was covered. The Ottawa sports wanted even money, but the local boys held out for 10 to 7. A few hundred dollars were put up at these odds, and then the betting stopped, the Ottawa men refusing to give better than 10 to 9, and in some instances 8. The Rough Riders' backers grumbled because they could not get even money, but when the Tigers play here the yellow and black supporters will give them 3 to 1 and it is a safe bet that you will find a hundred Ottawa dollars at that price. The Ottawa sports are game bettors at Ottawa, but outside of their own town? No.

Before the game started King Clancy expressed himself as satisfied with the team, and was sure they would trim the Tigers by a big margin. He was full of confidence and strutted up and down the line with an air that plainly said: "It's all over but the shouting." Before the game was half over he had occasion to change his mind a couple of times, and he was certainly lucky to see his expectations materialize.

Captain Ben Simpson was also pretty sure of a victory, although the condition of Gray and Smith worried him considerably, but he is satisfied that Hamilton has the better team and anticipates no great difficulty in defeating Ottawa on either neutral or local grounds. He expressed himself as satisfied with the work of most of the players, but refused to say anything either for or against the outside men.

One of the biggest crowd that ever witnessed a gridiron battle in Ottawa was at Varsity Oval to see the game, and a half an hour before it started every seat in the grand stand was filled, while all the available points of vantage, such as telegraph poles and roofs of houses, all had their load of spectators. The weather was warm, much too warm for Rugby, and most of the crowd in the sun bleachers sat in their shirt sleeves.

As a curtain raiser to the big game the Ottawa II. team, and the Grand Trunks, of Montreal, lined up against each other, the former playing a score of 16 to 2. The Rough Riders were unparagonably slow in getting on the field, and Referee Kent was compelled to go to the dressing room and order them out. King Clancy was giving final instructions to his men and it was nearly 3.30 o'clock before the red, white and black bunch walked on the field. Clancy is a most aggravating person, and he was wholly to blame for the delay.

AWREY MADE GOOD.

The sensation of the afternoon was the debut in senior company, and he certainly did himself proud. He put up as good a game as anyone on the field, and was just as frisky when the final whistle blew as when the game started. If the game did nothing else it uncovered another star in the football firmament, and George put up a brand of Rugby that marks him as one of the season's genuine finds. He made a nice pull, take and bucked the line as well as any of his famous predecessors. He also pulled off a couple of end runs that brought the Ottawa crowd up gasping, and with all their scragging and inside football, the Ottawa bunch could not put him out. What tackling he did was perfect, always getting his man low and bringing him down hard. George is only one of his teens, and we make bold to say that after this season is over his name will go down in the football annals of this country as a shining star.

BRAMER A FIND.

Another man who covered himself with glory was Norman Bramer, the athletic policeman, who, with practically no football experience behind him, went into his first game determined to do something, and played the game in a manner that drew encomiums of praise from both Tiger and Rough Rider supporters. The brand of ball put up by him was really wonderful, considering the circumstances. He was like an iron pillar when the opposing line tried to buck through, and even the redoubtable Kennedy could do nothing with him. He bucked like a veteran, and took to the inside part of the game like a duck to water. He showed that he was some class with his dukes when Kilt and another Ottawa man jumped into him, and he had the pair of them well in hand when the trio were separated. He made a couple of good tackles, and brought his man down with a resounding thud each time that was sweet music to the Tiger supporters. When Gray went off he took his place on the wing line, and demonstrated that he can play one posi-

TIGERS. First Quarter. Rouge 1. Kick to dead line 1. Second Quarter. Kick to dead line 1. Third Quarter. Forward pass 1. Last Quarter. Rouge 1. Total 5.

OTTAWA. First Quarter. Rouge 1. Kick to dead line 1. Second Quarter. Rouge 1. No score. Third Quarter. Last Quarter. Kick to dead line 1. Kick to dead line 1. Rouge 1. Total 7.

tion as well as another. For a big man he has wonderful speed, and before the season is over he is going to create a lot of trouble for the opposing teams. He played a clean game, as did every man on the yellow and black team, and only hit Kilt, goaded to it by sundry face and other convenient punches of his anatomy. Kilt was the dirtiest man on the field, and unless he changes his tactics mighty soon he will be due for an extended visit to the hospital. Big men won't stand for viciousness in a little fellow like him, and if he has any sense he will behave when he comes to Hamilton. During a scrimmage he deliberately kicked Bob Isbister in the mouth, and almost knocked six of Isy's beautiful pearls down his throat. Kilt pulled off several of these dirty plays, and as a result nearly every player on the Tiger line has dedicated a large corner of his memory to a certain little quarter-back of Ottawa way. Football players are only human, and if Kilt tries any of those tricks again and finds his spinal column pushed down into his boots or tugged up under his ear, he will have no one to blame but himself.

WIGLE ON THE JOB.

Rajah Wigle was right on edge all through the game, and the way he hit the line strongly resembled a battering ram. He is one of the best tacklers on the team, and besides has a world of speed. The management could do worse than put him at outside wing to mark Stronach when Ottawa comes here on the 6th of November. Wag is just dying to be

placed against the big Scot, and he is about the right man to hold him. The most sensational run of the day was made by the big fellow when he broke through the left half of the red, white and black line and plunged down the field for a gain of twenty-five yards, bowling over about six Ottawa men in the process. It was a grand sight for the Hamilton fans to see Wag Marathoning down the field with a couple of Ottawa men hanging around his neck, unable to bring him down, and the Hamilton contingent howled with delight, while the Ottawa crowd thought audibly when the d-1 they didn't get that man.

ISSY WAS THERE.

Bob Isbister played his usual star game and pulled off some stunts that raised the hair on many an Ottawa scalp. He was about the fastest man on the Tiger line and was a sure tackle. Towards the end of the game he was breaking through from his position at middle wing and following up faster than the outside wings, who we reckon are going some. Isy bucked the line for good gains, and was a stone wall to the man who was marking him. If he had been put at outside early in the game, and Pottery put in his place, the final score would have been a lot different. The Ottawa backs would never have stood his tackling and then certainly would not have had about five minutes



The Norman Bramer, played a star game for the yellow and black on Saturday.

in which to kick the ball, like they did on Saturday. Isy blamed himself for not falling on the ball when he dribbled it over the Ottawa line, but it was a case where the chance was gained by his own quick following up and lost by an accident, and so he was quits.

OTHER PLAYERS GOOD.

Pfeiffer made good in the scrim, and heeled out in fine style. He fills McCarthey's shoes to a nicety, and the Tiger scrimmage is as strong this year as it ever was. Pfeif is one of the strongest men in the country, and holds his ground every time, no matter how severe the inside playing. Wally Barron is always on the job, and the big fellow came up smiling after every scrimmage. He was a tower of strength to the Tiger line in blocking and bucked the line as of yore. He played good, straight, hard football, and was very effective when the Tiger line was threatened. The "big four" was kind of broken up without Gray, but with Bramer in his place their reputation lost nothing in the contest. A good game was put up by "Kid" Smith until his leg gave out, and when it gets in shape again the new Tiger full back will show the people what a long punt really is. George Smith, who went on in his place, is good enough to play on any senior team in the country. He recovered nicely on a couple of fumbles made by Ben Simpson and never made a mistake while he was in the game. He returned Williams' long punts to just about where they came from and got away with a couple of beautiful runs. He was a sure catch and passed well.

Art Moore was in great form, and put up a game on Saturday that outclassed his playing last year by a big margin. He got away to one of his old dodging runs, and bowled over half a dozen Ottawa tacklers before he was finally brought down for a gain of about twenty yards. He never missed a catch, and smothered the leather every time it came anywhere near his territory. Art had the unpleasant experience of being ruled off for the first time in his life, and just what it was for nobody in the stand or on the field could understand. When questioned after the game Referee Kent said it was because he had tackled an Ottawa man behind the line after he had passed the ball. No doubt he was right, but it looked from the stand that Moore had his hands on the man before he threw the ball. At any rate, it was a forward pass, and the Tigers were credited with a point.

ART MOORE IN FORM.

Just to show that he was not a has-been, Husky Craig played as good a game as ever, and gave Pfeiffer great support in the scrim. With a little more conditioning Husky will make the best of them go some. Concerning the outside wings—well, perhaps it would be an act of kindness not to chronicle their doings.

OTTAWA STARS.

Williams was the star player on the Ottawa back division, and showed himself a good general by taking advantage of the punting propensities of the red, white and black backs. Despite the injury to his knees, Stronach is as dangerous a man as ever. He followed up wonderfully fast, and when he went for a man he generally got him, and got him hard. One of his knees went bad towards the end of the half, but he secured a leather pad and continued the game. He did more to win the game for Ottawa than any other man on the team.

The whole Ottawa back division played well, punting, catching and running in fine style. Eddie Gerard, the new man, played a fine game, and makes a valuable acquisition for his team. On the wing line the winners were also strong.

THE TEAMS LINED UP AS FOLLOWS:

TIGERS. Full Back: Johnstone. Centre Half: Williams. Left Half: Gerard. Right Half: McCann. Quarter: Kilt. Scrimmage: McCuaig. Inside Wings: Ferguson, Bramer, Kennedy. Middle Wings: Church, Phillips. Outside Wings: Disney, Vaughan. Turnover: Convey. Loftus: Stronach. George Smith went in place of "Kid" Smith when the latter's leg gave out, and Bethune joined the scrimmage to replace Bramer, who changed to inside wing when Gray was forced to retire on account of his back.

THE PLAY.

Tigers won the toss and elected to defend the north goal with the sun at their backs. Ferguson kicked off for the Ottawas, to Simpson, who returned to McCann, who was downed at his own 45-yard line. Kilt tried a fake buck, but did not make any impression on the strong Tiger line, and Williams kicked on the second down into the yellow and black scrim, and Tigers got the ball. Simpson kicked on the first down to



Gerard, who caught nicely and ran it out for ten yards and then kicked. An exchange of kicks when Williams attempted a kick at midfield but changed his mind when the Tiger scrim broke through on top of him. The Ottawa captain kicked on his second down to Simpson, who returned a bounding ball. McCann caught and ran to centre field, where he was downed.

JACK GRAY,

The husky Tiger wing man who went into Saturday's game with a sprained back, but had to retire near the middle of the game.

The Ottawas only tried one buck, but, seeing that the Tiger line was like a stone wall, Williams started a kicking game. Moore returned the ball from the second down to Gerard, who missed, and the Tigers came into possession at Ottawa's 30-yard line.

At this stage Phillips started mixing it up, and was sent off for five minutes. Tigers scrimmaged, and Pfeiffer shot through for eight yards. The Tigers worked the ball to within a few feet of the Ottawa line, and with three downs ahead of them it looked like pretty good betting that they would go over. Isbister and Wigle bucked for a short gain, and then Gray and Isbister tried, but were shoved back a yard. On the third down Simpson kicked high behind the line and Johnston was forced to rouge. Score: Tigers 1, Ottawa 0.

Phillips' time was up, and he helped Church buck for a short gain. Williams kicked to Burton, who made a grand run and carried the ball out 20 yards. Tigers started bucking, but did not make great headway, and Simpson and the Ottawa backs began a scampering of punts slightly to the advantage of the Tigers. McCann fumbled, and Loftus got possession.

On the first scrimmage Burton got around the left end for 10 yards, but lost the ball. It was a lucky thing for Ottawa, as Tigers would have had a scrimmage ten yards from the line. Williams attempted a buck through



Rajah Wigle ploughed down the field for a twenty-five yard gain, sweeping everything before him.

left wing, but could not make an inch. He kicked on the third down, and Burton fumbled. Stronach came up on the run and dribbled to Tigers' 40. He was following up, when Moore got in his way, and Simpson got the ball, but Referee Kent took it away from him on the interference.

A couple of punts followed, and McCann coming up on the run neglected to hold one, he was compelled to jump, for Tigers got the ball and Moore shot around the right end for 10 yards. Simpson made a kick and touch, and Ottawa scrimmaged on Tigers' 45. On the first down Kilt started around the right end, advancing the ball 25 yards before he was thrown into touch. This gave Ottawa the first scrimmage on Tigers' 30, the best position they had so far been in. Wigle was injured and the tackle and the game was delayed.

Ottawa's first scrimmage netted nothing. A fake buck was tried through the right middle, but did not work. On the second down Williams kicked and Smith was forced to rouge. Score: Tigers 1, Ottawa 1.

SECOND QUARTER.

Isbister kicked off to Williams, who returned in touch at his own 40 yard line. Tiger tried a buck and a run and gained only a yard. Simpson kicked to Gerard, who caught and ran out to his 5-yard line, where he was nailed.

Ottawa could do nothing by bucking, and after one effort Williams kicked to Simpson, who was caught by Stronach. The Scot hurt one of his knees in the tackle and sent to the side lines for a leather protector. Wigle and Barron made individual bucks for a gain of three yards when Ottawa interference advanced the ball 10 yards. Simpson kicked to Johnston, who caught behind his own line and ran clear by 5 yards.

Williams kicked to Moore, who ran the ball to the Ottawa's 30 yard line, where he was pushed into touch. Tigers scrimmaged and on the third down Simpson kicked to the dead line. Score: Tigers 2, Ottawa 1.

Moore received the kick off, but stumbled and was nailed before he could regain his feet. Simpson booted and Williams returned to Burton, who fumbled and was grassed at the Tiger 30 yard line. Simpson kicked on the third down to Gerard, who returned and Simpson catching nicely made a beautiful run right through the Ottawa wings for a gain of 25 yards. Tigers kicked, Ottawa fumbled, and Moore coming fast gathered in the leather and made a spectacu-



The husky Tiger wing man who went into Saturday's game with a sprained back, but had to retire near the middle of the game.

lar dash to the Ottawa 5 yard line before he was shoved into touch.

Things looked bright for a try, but two bucks failed to gain any ground and Simpson kicked to the dead line. Score: Tigers 3, Ottawa 1.

On an exchange of punts, McCraig failed to give Awrey his yards and the ball was taken back to Ottawa's 20 from which McCann had kicked.

Tigers started a scrimmage on Ottawa's 25, and Simpson kicked a straight between the bars to Eddie Gerard, who on a fine dodging run, brought the ball clear to his own 15 yard line.

Before the play started Turner closed with Kilt, but the pair were separated before any damage took place.

Ottawa scrimmaged on their own 40, and Williams kicked on the first down. Smith fumbled. He recovered the ball, however, and returned to Ferguson, who captured the punt.

Ottawa had possession on Tigers' 40. "Kid" Smith went off at this stage, and his substitute, George Smith, made his first play a spectacular one. He caught the ball on the Tiger line and ran it out 20 yards. Simpson kicked to Gerard, who fumbled, but recovered in touch.

Williams kicked on the first down and Simpson fumbled. In order to save himself, he kicked the ball in touch. This gave Ottawa the ball on Tigers' 30, and on the first scrimmage Williams kicked to touch in goal. Score: Tigers 3, Ottawa 2.

Gray's back gave out and Bethune went on. Williams and Clancy objected to the Tigers changing men, but the referee allowed the changes. Simpson kicked into touch at Tigers' 40-yard line and Williams ran and passed to McCann, who carried the ball to Tigers' 20-yard line. Williams tried a drop but failed, and Smith returned to Williams, who kicked to G. Smith, who rouged. Score: Tigers 3, Ottawa 3.

Williams got the kick off and returned to Smith, who was downed at the Tiger line just as the half time whistle blew.

SECOND HALF.

Ferguson kicked off to Burton, who was grassed at his own 40-yard line. Simpson kicked on the first down to McCann, who came up on the run, but the ball bounced forward out of his hands, Simpson recovering it at the same position from which he kicked.

Tigers lifted Isbister ten feet in the air trying to shoot him through the left wing. On the second down Simpson kicked to Gerard, and he booted it back to Tigers' 40, where Awrey was held.

Ottawa started a kicking game and a fine run around the right wing that netted them a 20-yard gain. Williams kicked on his first down, and the ball went across the field to Simpson, who made a grand run of 25 yards before being brought down.

Ottawa started the first down on their own 5-yard line, and Phillips gained a foot. Williams kicked into touch on his own 40-yard line. Simpson kicked on the second down to Johnston behind his own line, who fumbled, but McCann recovered and made a forward pass to Gerard, who ran it out five yards. Tigers were allowed one point for the forward pass. Score: Tigers 4, Ottawa 3.

Ottawa started a scrimmage on their 20 yard and Kilt in attempting to go round his right wing was thrown back, with a loss of two yards.

On the second scrimmage he did not make an inch, and Williams kicked on the third down to Simpson, who, in attempting to run it back, was thrown by Disney in midfield. Wigle was tried through the inside wing, but didn't gain anything and Simpson booted into the crowd in touch on the second down.

Ottawa made a kicking game and Williams hoisted to Simpson on the first down. Simpson returned immediately and there was no advantage either way.

Simpson got the ball at his 10-yard line. Tigers then scrimmaged and Isbister was sent around the inside left, but couldn't get anything. This was repeated on the next two downs and the ball was sent over to Ottawa.

On Ottawa's first scrimmage Williams kicked, Burton got the punt and passed out to Smith, but Stronach grabbed the full-back and held him on his own 15.

On the third down Burton and Smith tried to run around the left end, but Moore's pass got away from Smith and the ball went in touch. However, Ottawa handled the ball and Tigers were given possession on their own 15.

The crowd roared hard and for five minutes there was a perfect din. Simpson kicked on his first scrimmage into touch at Tigers' 40 and Kilt on his initial buck got 3 yards through the scrimmage.

Williams kicked on the second to Smith, whom Stronach downed between (Continued on Page 3.)