

The Rockwood Review.

Queen's has at last accepted the inevitable, and decided to play nothing but College men on its football teams. If they will apply this rule to all of their sports, and live up to it, sport will flourish as it has never done before in the University. This year's decision was not arrived at without a lot of bitter feeling and heart burnings, to say nothing of harsh things said and done. As was to be expected, those who wished to perpetuate the old order of affairs, said and did things in the heat of argument, for which they will eventually make amends, if they are true to themselves; at the same time it is not difficult to forgive these young men, who possibly do not see how far they have drifted from the course best for themselves and their Alma Mater. The victory won over Osgoode under such disheartening circumstances, showed the stuff of which the students were made, and was worth a hundred championships. It was not only a victory over Osgoode, but a triumph of the best elements over evil. Then again those boys who went to Toronto, to almost certain defeat, deserved more than praise. All honor then to the students of Queen's, who rose to the occasion and proved themselves able to defend their own honor, as well as that of their University.

Mr. William Moffatt has blossomed out into a first-class referee, and in a recent match gave decisions, which although questioned, were found to be quite correct when put to the test. "Billy" has too large a bump of caution to make many mistakes,

It is reported that Dr. Clarke brought home many samples of Brockville mud, for analysis, after the recent football match. He finds it a tenacious and stiff clay.

Miss Mitchell has resigned from the staff of Nurses in Rockwood, and will after a time take up private Nursing.

Brockville is certainly not an ideal place for sport. The people are extremely local and petty in their ideas, and in their anxiety to find defects in others, overlook their manifest faults. Their junior football players were made of different stuff from their supporters, and won the admiration of their opponents by their manly bearing, clever play and readiness to accept and acknowledge defeat when beaten by a better team. After all this is generally the difference between players and spectators, and the smaller the town generally the more unfair the onlooker. The Kingston crowd is often a noisy and troublesome one, sometimes an unfair one, but generally not slow to generously applaud the good play of an opposing team. The gentlemen who accompanied the Granite Juniors to Brockville, have reason not to forget their experience at the hands of the mob. It was a revelation as to the intensity of local enthusiasm, and like Dr. Foster of Mother Goose fame, some of them at least "will never go there again."

Mr. Ed. Hartrick who accompanied the Granites to Brockville, was seriously injured while walking quietly along the street with some of the team. Some forty or fifty hoodlums began to pelt the boys with stones. Mr. Hartrick had his head laid open and a large artery severed. He suffered from severe hemorrhage, and will bear an ugly scar for the rest of his days. Mr. C. R. Webster was struck on the back by a large stone immediately after the game, and had his leg injured by a club, and yet neither Mr. Webster nor Mr. Hartrick played football. It is sometimes safer to be in a game than out of it.