

Varsity's Favorites Fairly Vanquished.

VARSITY'S RECORD. SENIOR SERIES.

Saturday, Oct. 9—
Varsity, 11—T.A.C.-Lornes, 23
Saturday, Oct. 16—
Varsity, 7—T.A.C.-Lornes, 7.

Totals—
Varsity, 18—T.A.C.-Lornes, 30,
INTERMEDIATE SERIES.

Saturday, Oct. 9—
Varsity II., 6—T.A.C.-Lornes II., 15.
Saturday, Oct. 16—
Varsity II., 27—T.A.C.-Lornes II., 10.

Totals—
Varsity II., 33—T.A.C.-Lornes II., 25.
JUNIOR SERIES.

Saturday, Oct. 9—
Varsity III., 8—Wellingtons, 6.
Saturday, Oct. 16—
Varsity III., 9—Wellingtons, 1.

Totals—
Varsity III., 17—Wellingtons, 7.

Oh well, it's all for the best!

Ansley was a trifle too tricky.

Boyd did some pretty kicking.

Harris was a little listless at times.

Jack Hobbs played a terrific game

Harris is a fast man without doubt.

Eddie Beattie's midgets are a fast lot.

And now, poor John Grampian is out of a job.

Burnside marked his man better last Saturday.

Peck Morrison was himself again on Saturday.

Varsity's scrimmage did splendid work on Saturday.

Heard in the grand stand:

"Doesn't Mr. Hobbs look like Napoleon?"

The half-back line of the third team is not very good at passing.

Varsity men showed themselves to be timid at tackling.

The blue and white got the lion's share of the applause.

How Jack did jump when that touch down was scored!

Nick Hinch put up a grand game in the second team's scrimmage.

Isbester, Clarke, Avenston make a brilliant scrimmage.

Cartwright, the combination quarter, put up a splendid article of Rugby.

Tremaine and Hoskins both played excellent games for the Combination.

Temple Blackwood seemed to be a little distrustful of his own ability to kick.

Hunt and Elliott both showed that their company was none too fast for them.

Blackwood and Barron should have been on the half-back line the week before.

Jack Gilmour could use his beak for a plough-share if he ever returns to the farm.

Considering that ten of the fifteen were new men, the seniors put up a battle-royal.

At one point in the game Varsity gained forty yards by a series of heavy mass plays.

Walter Moss played a game that was just as fast and much cleaner than his previous one.

The mystery of how Jack Hobbs manages to get through the line still remains unsolved.

Arthur Stringer, of London, the famous centre scrimmage man, made a good touch-line judge.

There was very little money up on the game, and what little there was went back to its owners.

Alex. Mackenzie, the old reliable, was in the game from start to finish. He had a hard man to mark too.

Dakin and McDougall, especially Alex., went for their wings and simply tore them up, in the Juniors' game.

It will be hard to choose between Blackwood, Foreman and Eddie Beattie, as next year's senior quarter-back.

The Intermediate team has great hopes of winning the championship. Captain Tanner is afraid of Brockville only.

Ed. Bayley has forgotten more about refereeing than Ballantyne ever knew—and he hasn't forgotten very much either.

That mistake of Hobbs, in going behind the dead line, was the worst piece of luck seen on the football field for some time.

Eddie Beattie's aggregation is hot-foot after the championship—they'll get it, too, if they're not stoned to death at Kingston.

King is a fast wing, but Count Armour marked him so effectually on Saturday that he did not get his hands on the ball once during the game.

How many times did Eddie Beattie hack the line? He and Aylesworth and Macdonald tried every whole in it once a minute during the first half.

When John Whitney Hobbs gets on his padding he cuts a queer figure. When his forelock hangs down over his face he cuts a queerer figure still.

The boys were beaten, and they took their defeat well, in a true sportsman spirit. They sang and cheered going to the game, and then continued their cheering coming home again. They lost the round, but they certainly made a "Garrison finish."

Mr. Stringer was very much struck by the degeneracy of the Rugby scrimmage. He thinks it should be played as in England, where the ball is put down "dead" in the centre of the scrimmage by the referee, and each side tries to heel it out or push over it.

These prospective games will furnish an inducement to the first team to continue practice, and this, along with the fact that every man on last Saturday's team will play again with Varsity next year, ought to be a sufficient inducement to make the men turn out.

The management, by the time of issue, will have given the team a trip to Hamilton, and they have now under consideration a trip to Montreal, and perhaps Ottawa. They are trying to get a game on with Queen's also, and thus inaugurate what is a much-desired scheme—an inter-college league of Montreal, Ottawa College, Queen's and Osgoode, and also Trinity and Military College if they are strong enough.

Edward Bayley is the best referee in Canada to-day. He knows all the constitutions and rules that ever belonged to the game in any decade and in any country. He enforces the rules. He is impartial, and as a rule his interpretation and judgment is correct and quick. What he wants to do now though is to give us his idea exactly as to what a proper scrimmager is and so impress it upon the members of the union that it will be incorporated in its little volume.