

A glance at the players as they stood in their positions waiting for the word revealed two sets of men with scarcely any physical qualities in common. Indeed there were not two sets of men; the College players were boys; the Ottawas, old, well developed, heavy and seemingly confident in their superior weight and strength.

But for those who wore the garnet and gray there was that in the clear bright eye, the compressed lips, the features slightly paled, and the clenched fists which betokened a determination not to be overcome by mere weight. Then and at every subsequent moment to the end of the game, the hot impulsive Celtic blood told against the sluggish Saxon stream. 'Twas only in the few scrimmages that occurred that the Ottawa team showed themselves at all equal to their opponents. They never seemed to warm up to their work; their forwards merely *went* from place to place because the ball had preceded them there; the College forwards *dashed* and carried the ball with them.

When Bell kicked off for Ottawa the ball fell into Kehoe's arms. A short run and a magnificent punt drove it in touch well into Ottawa territory. Before it could be thrown out McCauley, Labrecque, Cormier and Macdonald were on it and they bothered Little until their rushers came up. This throw out, as almost every other, resulted in a gain of five or more yards for the College by D. McDonald getting it, wriggling through the line and dropping his full length (6 ft. 2½ in.) on the ground. A scrimmage ensued and when the ball emerged Macdonald by an exceedingly quick play, picked it up and dashed across the line. First touch-down for Ottawa College in six minutes. No try at goal was allowed. Ottawa kicked off from 25 yards' line; Murphy returned it to within ten yards of the goal line and on the throw out an Ottawa forward passed the ball across the goal line to Lowe. Labrecque was on him like a shot and a safety touch resulted. From a touch-down obtained a minute later Kehoe raised the ball beautifully over the tape for a goal, but shortly after he missed an excellent chance from a run in by Cormier. A rouge raised the College score to 19 for the first half. The ball had not been three minutes in the College territory during the whole forty-five minutes. Devine looked lonesome and dejected as he walked to the dressing room. He consoled himself by fondling the ball during the interval for rest.

The second half opened with a determined rush by the Ottawa forwards and this, aided by rather loose play on the part of the College rushers, allowed the ball to come right down upon the College goal line. "This far and no farther"

say Curran, Fitzpatrick, Leonard, French and the McDonalds in one breath, and with a mighty rush they sweep everything before them. Anderson, MacNutt, Hubbell, McMillan and Bowie endeavor to arrest their course, but merely check their speed. The scrimmage breaks and the ball comes out on the left wing; Murphy seizes it and sends a sky-scraper which falls into Seybold's arms. A very long kick transfers the sphere over the College goal line and Devine runs for it. With what an expression of pleasant surprise the little fellow takes it in and welcomes it with a momentary embrace; then bids it a lasting farewell and retires to a place of rest near the goal posts. Devine's punt was the finest in every respect ever seen on the Ottawa College grounds. The ball pitched in touch was thrown out, scrimmaged and passed back by Kehoe to Guillet, who dropped a beauty between the posts and the champions' score went up six points. Brilliant open play followed in which the College backs showed up grandly by kicking well and tackling faultlessly. Little returned one of Campbell's punts and Guillet got a free kick. The ball went about two inches under the tape; a mighty cheer went up but did not affect the result—no goal. All this time the play was within thirty-five yards of Ottawa's goal. The points now rolled up rapidly. A touch-down by Cormier, a rouge from Fitzpatrick's free kick, and another goal dropped from the field by Guillet followed in rapid succession. The dusk prevented the referee from seeing this last goal and he gave the Ottawas the benefit. Some more rouges and the fastest though most unequal game of football that Ottawa College ever played was ended by a score of 39 to 0. The victors had made a goal from a try, a goal from the field, four touch-downs, a safety touch and seven rouges.

On the whole the game was a grand, though one sided, exhibition of Rugby football. The Ottawas played pluckily but poorly. They were inferior to their opponents in speed, agility, endurance, and in all the qualities that go to make football scientific. On not a single occasion did any Ottawa man give any evidence of design in his play. Merely mad rushes that were met and foiled by cool courage and skill. No running, no kicking, no tackling, no passing—nothing save individual play to oppose the faultless game played the College forwards and backs. It is no wonder then that the score was the largest ever made in a championship match in Canada. Our team is fast and with proper attention to training can shut out any team in Canada.

Mr. P. D. Ross is an excellent referee, and gave the most thorough satisfaction, deciding every point evidently with the greatest carefulness and impartiality.