

the University supplies talent which is so much needed to make the programme side of the College functions a success.

With these benefits to college life in view, the co-operation and support of the whole student body is desired to make the work a success and a valuable asset to the University.

Athletics.

RUGBY—QUEEN'S VS OTTAWA.

IT seems like digging up an antique fossil to mention the Ottawa game now, but as this is the first Journal, a few words about it may not be amiss.

The team that went to Ottawa on the eighth was rather a dark horse. Papers in and out of the city had been shedding briny drops over its lamentable condition. It is true that it was working against adverse circumstances, lack of coaching, inability of players to get back in time, and other things equally discouraging, but that there was good material in the team was emphasized by the score of 12-1 in our favour.

The game was played in beautiful weather; the ground was in good shape; the officials were good, and nobody was badly hurt.

Leckie and Sliter were the bright stars of the Queen's team, though the other luminaries showed up brilliantly at times. Captain Paddy Moran had his ankle rather badly twisted but stuck to his post gamely and scored Queen's only touch-down, which Overend converted in a manner graceful and elegant. The team was as follows:—

Full, Leckie; halves, Elliott, Moran and Madden; quarter, G. Reid; outside wings, Sliter and H. Smith; middle wings, Dowling and Erskine; inside wings, Kinsella and Young; scrumage, M. Smith, Overend, McLaren.

QUEEN'S VS. M'GILL.

From the Monday following the Ottawa game until the team left for Montreal, it practised hard and faithfully. Louis Bruce, a veteran of the '08 team appeared early in the week, and soon showed that age had not taken from him his old vigour.

Though the rooters who accompanied the team to Montreal, on Friday, formed a crowd of rather meagre dimensions, they were strong when it came to producing vocal chords, and the encouragement that the team received would have done credit to a good sized crowd.

As is usually the case on the McGill campus, the ground was very slippery, and a drizzling rain, which began about quarter time, helped along in the softening process.

The team stepped out onto the field about ten minutes to three, fortified by the square inch of beef, which the football executive had seen fit to bestow upon it in lieu of dinner. After some short time spent in kicking and passing the ball, the teams were lined up in the centre of the field by the referee, who proved himself a most satisfactory official, and were given his interpretation of the rules. Then the coin was tossed for ends, and the game was on.