

The McGill Martlet

EDITORIAL



The Slump Two more championships have eluded us, and, in so doing, **in Athletics.** have stimulated more or less gloomy reflection upon the present trend of Athletics at McGill.

At the commencement of the season our "thin red line of 'eroes" looked like a championship team, if ever there was one. But, with more hard luck than would discourage any three ordinary universities, and cramped as to training by lack of tangible support from the powers that be, they found the task superhuman. By this, we do not in any way desire to depreciate the very fine work of Toronto. They have a splendid team, and well deserved their victory, but we cannot help feeling that, given the same team which pressed them so closely on their own ground, the stories of Oct. 22nd and 29th might well have had a very different ending.

In this issue we print a letter received most opportunely from Mr. Kenneth McKinnon, one of the most successful of our '09 graduates. This letter refers mainly to football, but applies equally well to every other branch of Athletics which struggles for existence at McGill, and we recommend it to the careful consideration of every reader, subscriber or non-subscriber, and professor or student.