



Shall we go one better this year?

Last year will go down as one of the most successful and prosperous in the annals of college sport. It probably ranks next to that eventful championship year, 1907. It might well be called the "runners-up year," for in all three major sports in which we participated, our representatives fought their way into the semi-finals, only to have the palm of victory snatched away at the last moment.

The football championship was not decided until the last half of the final league game, and it is even yet hinted that it was not decided until the moment of Gilmour's notorious interpretation of the "yard rule." It is said that officials this year will all carry a bit of boot lace in case another such contingency should arise. The hockey season rolled around and found College playing off with McGill for the trophy. They were fairly and decisively beaten in these contests. Baseball next claimed public attention. College showed their class by easily defeating every team in the league. Owing, however, to certain internal trouble the league was temporarily disorganized. Just the other day the officials ordered College to play Pastimes, and the winners to play Y.M.C.A. As luck would have it about half the College regulars were in Hamilton playing Tigers. Nevertheless, with a scrub team they managed to carry the tattered yet honored garnet and grey banner to victory in the first game. The second game found them fatigued, and without a substitute pitcher. However, they held the fresh and well-conditioned Y. boys to a 2-1 score. It was a great display of nerve and gameness, but these alone could not cop the pennant. Thus did College just miss being classed among the champions of 1911-1912.

Many expressed the opinion that after such a hard luck year