WONDERFUL SPRINTING IN AUSTRALIA

Sporting news from Australia contains the account of a wonderful sprinting feat by Jack Donaldson, the champion pro. In a match over 130 yards against C. E. Holway, the American, Donaldson won by four yards in 12 seconds. To do 10 yards inside evens is something that has not been seen since the palmy days of Harry Hutchens. English critics think the distance was 120 yards, but the accounts from Sydney are somewhat different.

Of the 440 yard race for the championship of the world between Holway and Trembath, the New Zealander, E. E. Terry says in a letter:

"Yesterday was the Prince of Wales' birthday, and C. E. Holway tacked Trembath's scalp to his girdle over 440 yards, that giving him the championship, for Trembath had beaten Postle some time ago. Trembath was favorite at 10 to 9, but there was not much betting. Holway drew the inside, but he allowed the New Zealander to take the lead after going 40 yards. They ran along for 160 yards with Trembath ahead; then the big fellow rush past Trembath like a flash, and put a gap of five yards between them. At 300 yards Holway was four yards in front of his rival but Trembath kept plugging away in the hope of Charlie tiring, but it was of no avail for Holway maintained his lead to the finish, and won by about four yards. The official time was 50 4-5 seconds, but I had my dog watch on, and made it 50⅘. It had been raining hard and the track was bad.

"Jack and Holway meet again on September 28 over 130 yards. 'The Sneak' has recovered from his breakdown once more. I am told that if Holway can show four inside in his trial he will have a lot of backing. I hope he can do four inside; there will be all the more for us. The heads in Sydney think Holway a great runner, but they have yet to see the other at his best. Old Frank Hewitt saw Jack training the other day. He said his style was perfect, and asked who had taught him.

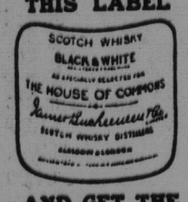
"Postle and Jack run 100 yards for £200 on October 21, four weeks after the Holway brushup."

VETERAN INFIELDER.

DEVLIN NAILING A HOT LINER NEAR THIRD

Arthur Devlin, veteran infielder of the Giants, may be called into service during the contests with the Athletics for the world's championship.

LOOK FOR THIS LABEL



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GEORGE WILTSE

COBB THINKS 'CONNIE' MACK OUTGENERALED N. Y. MANAGER

According to His Analysis of the Strategy of the Opposing Leaders, the Athletics Now Have the Best Chance for Ultimate Victory.

(By "Ty" Cobb in Tuesday's New York Herald.)

The feature of the second clash of the wonderful world's series of 1911, at Shibe Park, Monday, was when Marquard shot one of his high fast ones close in to Baker's shoulders and Frank stepped out and literally "busted" the ball on a high direct line over the right centre field wall. It was the most sensational home run ever made in a world's series, since it scored the two runs which gave the Mack men victory.

This seemed to bolster up the lagging feeling of the Athletics and drove the Giants into the utmost gloom and anxiety. And who can tell but that this one act of nerve in a pinch will turn the tide for the Athletics against the Giants and the American league pennant winners go through the remainder of the series with flying colors!

But a situation almost as great faced the crafty manager Mack when the two teams took the field. A situation where he had to pick the man to absolutely win. Failure meant without a doubt the loss of the 1911 series.

"Matty" would be a pretty sure bet in New York with two games won by the Giants and their spirits rising high—the Athletics in a depressed state—and, I could not help but say that the Giants would have been winners in this series. But here the Athletics' manager asserted himself. He surprised many by pitching Plank on Monday, and there were several reasons why.

"Connie" Mack's Strategy.

Think of these situations and how craftily Manager Mack analyzed every little detail! Think of the different angles and the thought he put into the problem!

First, Plank is a pitcher of nervous temperament, every action showing high tension, and to pitch him on his home grounds before a home crowd, was the one thing to do.

Next, with Marquard, a left hander, twirling for the Giants, Thomas, a right handed batter, as catcher for Plank would be added batting strength, and if Coombs had worked Monday Marquard would have had him, a left handed batter, and as Coombs cannot work successfully with anyone but Lapp, also a left handed hitter, it can be seen easily that Marquard would have had the chances in his favor with that battery. That would have necessitated Plank pitching Tuesday against "Matty" and that would have meant Thomas, the right handed batsman, catching, and he would have proved easier prey for Mathewson.

Hence Mack was planning two days ahead in selecting Coombs and Lapp, his exclusive catcher, both good left handed hitters, rested up for this one task, to oppose Matty, who pitched a hard game last Saturday. You can easily see here where Matty will have to face two left handed batsmen who were hitting .300 during 1911 and both of whom naturally find it easier to hit right handed pitchers.

Figuring With Pitchers.

Now just look how Mack figured. Suppose the Giants do win Tuesday, giving them two games to the Athletics' one, they are working Matty mighty hard and on Wednesday in Philadelphia, Bender, a man that has been rested four days, will face Marquard or some inferior pitcher. Then again, Thomas with Bender would make pretty strong hitters to go up against Marquard, a southpaw.

It looks to me as if Mack has spent quite a while analyzing this situation and he has checkmated McGraw by taking a chance and pitching Plank Monday against Marquard. He has surely turned the tide of battle for before Monday's game the Giants followers could see nothing but easy victories for their favorites.

COLLECTING TAIL HAIRS OF RACE HORSES

(From the London Standard.)

There was a somewhat unpleasant incident at the Yarmouth race meeting caused by a curious hobby which is growing increasingly popular among lovers of racehorses. A horse suddenly lashed out with its heels; and a man who was behind it narrowly escaped serious injury.

The trainer spoke to the man angrily, and when asked to explain the incident the trainer said that the man had been trying to pull hairs from the horse's tail. He added that many people made collections of the hairs from famous horses. Ordinarily they wrote to the owner or trainer for them, but there are a certain number of men who tried to make a few shillings by plucking them from the horses at different meetings.

It appears that there are many such collections and one of them recently changed hands for 20 guineas. Such a price is above the average, but his collection contained 60 hairs, 3 from each of the tails of 20 winners of classic races, among them being Galopin, Ormonde, Flying Fox, Sceptre, Ard Patrick, Rock Sand, Pretty Polly and Spearmint, the genuineness being vouched for by letters from the various owners and trainers.

Such letters are usually demanded by sportsmen who make these strange collections, but there is at least one expert who professes to be able to recognize the hairs from any famous horse by sight or touch. He says that apart from their color they are recognizable by the variations in their strength, thickness and elasticity.

LATE SHIPPING.

New York, Oct. 18.—Ard Schrs Waegwoltic, Chatham, N. B.; McClure Do; Myrtle Leaf, Apple River, N. S.; James Williams, Bridgewater, N. S.

Boston, Oct. 18.—Ard Schr Karmoe, Nova Scotia for New York.

Vineyard Haven, Oct. 18.—Ard Brig Leo, New York for Lunenburg, N. S.

Machais, Me., Oct. 18.—Ard Schr J. S. Lamprey, Dorchester, N. B.

Baltimore, Oct. 18.—Sld Str Bound Brook, Halifax, N. S.

Y. M. C. A. HARRIERS.

The monthly meeting of the Y.M.C.A. Harriers will be held this evening at 9 o'clock. The election of some twenty new members and arrangements for the annual Thanksgiving Day road race will form part of the business to come before the meeting.

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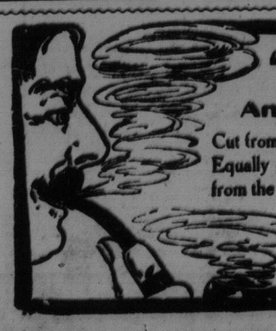

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MT. ALLISON LOSES GAME IN HALIFAX

Dalhousie Tigers Win Score 26-0 — Losers Play Great Game - New Men on N. B. Team.

Special to The Standard.

Halifax, Oct. 18.—Mount Allison's footballists went down to defeat before the Dalhousie Tigers this afternoon by the score of 26 to 0. Dalhousie's team was not the same as that which was so decisively beaten by the Cornwallis two weeks ago. There were five new men on the lineup, four of whom were former Tiger stars. Dalhousie played a great game and the work of the half backs was spectacular, brilliant and very effective. The Allisons were lighter than their opponents, and their inability to get the ball out of the scrum contributed largely in giving the Tigers such a tremendous win.

The New Brunswickers were game from start to finish, and put up a very stubborn resistance. The score at the end of the first half was 16 to 0 in favor of the Haligonians.

The Allisons started to rush matters in the second period, but the perfect combination work of the Dalhousie halves combined with the clockwork heeling of the forwards soon changed the tide of battle, and once more the Tigers began to frequent the visitors scbre land.

The Haligonians scored ten points in this half, making a total of 26.

Mount Allison came within an ace of scoring on two occasions, when they forced the Tigers to touch for safety.

Milford, Godfrey and Buckley were the Allison stars, while Little, Mack, Brennan, Lindsay and Kenny were Dalhousie's shining lights.

Dalhousie	Mt. Allison
Fullback.	
McKay	Barta
Halfbacks.	
Lindsay	Smith
McNeil	Grant
Little	Milford
Brean	Godfrey
Quarterbacks.	
Mylius	Dickinson
Bethune	Thompson
Kenny	Buckley
Forwards.	
Masters	Graham
Beaton	Toombs
McArthur	Ripley
MacKenzie	Parker
McLean	Woodman
Graham	Thompkinson
MacDonald	Durant

LETTER FROM BOSTON GIRL

Boston, Oct. 18.—The Hub's sister city across the Charles has nearly blown up from exuberance of joy during the industrial carnival which waged merrily for the week of October 9. The dignity of the university city gave way completely before the gay banners and glowing lights on the main thoroughfares, and staid professors and "oldest families" found themselves crowding around the sights of the "midway" along Massachusetts Avenue, and watching the high diving and other performances in the public squares. Band concerts a water carnival, theatrical performances and all the traditional features and many new ones gave the city an aspect of gayety hitherto unknown, unless when some hilarious bunch of students ran amuck in painting the town red.

The white marble walls of the latest monumental addition to the Fenway group of notable structures are peeping above the ground this week and work is progressing rapidly on the Forsyth Dental Infirmary. The building will be constructed of mountain white marble, the first of its kind to be used in a New England edifice. When this institution is completed Boston will have at its command facilities for the care of the mouths and teeth of the poor children of the community such as are unequalled in any other city. Efforts have been made to preclude features of a disagreeable or intimidating nature from the plans for the arrangement and furnishings of the departments, and the children's reception room will be the special solicitude of Mr. Thomas A. Forsyth, whose love for children has prompted him to make this apartment a comforting and inspiring haven to the child with or without a toothache.

Radcliffe's experiment of requiring the pupils to give daily health reports, while it has inevitably been misunderstood by some people, is in reality a very excellent plan and might well be adopted in other institutions where young women of studious, and oftentimes nervous, tendencies spend a large part of the year. The scheme aims at keeping the vitality of the student at normal, by guarding the general health and giving specific recommendations for more sleep, more exercise, more food, or whatever the individual case seems to call for. The whole fight is against the American fault of getting "run down" and becoming a prey to the lurking microbes of colds, coughs, pneumonia, typhoid and the hundred and one other "bugs" which make their abode in our systems until such time as they see a chance to get the upper hand. It is intended that Radcliffe girls shall be careful of themselves—if they won't do it personally, why it must be by proxy.

An innovation, inspired perhaps by the success of the summer trips to the Museum of Fine Arts, has been introduced in a suburban school this fall. A loan collection of pictures, photographs of famous works of art, was displayed in the assembly hall of the school. Parents of the pupils and teachers from other schools were invited to attend, and the school classes given ample opportunity to study these pictures while listening to a little talk by an art critic. The nominal fee charged to outsiders went toward the purchase of artistic pictures for the school, these pictures to be selected after careful study by the pupils themselves. The plan is an admirable follow-up of the summer's excursions of groups of children to the Museum of Fine Arts in the Fenway, where they were told interesting and instructive stories about notable works of art.

"Physiognomical Hair Cutting, 15c," is a sign which greets the eye as one passes through a busy downtown street near the South Station—a sign unmistakable of Bostonese culture with a capital C. It reminds one of "Antonio and Guiseppe, Artists," who shine shoes in another city. The parlors of the physiognomical hair cutters appear to be well patronized, attesting the appreciation of business men in the modern Athens of proper professional pride. One wonders whether incoming travelling men from other cities have the courage to brace such a formidable emporium of erudition—even at the reasonable charge of 15 cents.

ETHEL ANGIER.

SWEDES HAVE A DISTANCE RUNNER WHO IS A WONDER

(New York Herald.)

The latest piece of original news from the seat of the next Olympic games is that the Swedes have unearthed an out and out wonder for the Marathon race, not to talk of what they will show in the other events. This long distance phenom never tried a gait quicker than a walk till he was 30 years of age, and then he began to test himself in a most peculiar way. He fixed a little track inside of a large barn and began cantering round and round until he could go no further. As soon as he found that he could maintain a fair jog for a period of about three hours he took to the open and immediately surprised the natives with what he could do in the way of endurance. The man's name is Jacobsen, and he is already booked for the big classic.

The team of the London A. C. which has been touring Sweden for the last couple of months returned home a little more than a week ago, and they tell many curious stories about the Swedes and their progress in track and field sport. The man with the most to say was S. S. Abrahams, the Cambridge University broad jumper of a few years ago. For an old timer he did splendid and won his event everywhere he went. At one of the meets he cleared 22 feet 8 inches, and this is only half an inch short of the Swedish record made a couple of years ago by F. Stenborg. The Englishmen think Hjertberg a great trainer, and Hjertberg himself told the Britishers that he had trained world's champions in every event. In America he had brought out such wonders as Sweeney, Conneff, Sheridan, McGrath, Flanagan Maxey Long, Smithson, Dan Kelly and others of a minor grade. According to the Englishmen it was Hjertberg who found Ralph Rose out among the wilds of Pomona county, California, and after the trainer brought the giant into civilization, taught him all about putting the shot. No doubt many here will laugh at the list of world's champions credited to the American trainer's tuition. Abrahams had the following to say about the Swedes and their chances in the next Olympic games.

"Athletics are going ahead rapidly in Sweden and the wisdom of engaging Hjertberg to look after their athletes cannot be questioned. He has thrown the whole of his energies into the task and has worked wonders, especially with the field event men. The London A. C. tour should give us furiously to think. Wherever we went we found high jumpers who could get well on toward six feet, weight putters who could do forty feet, and as for the discus and javelin, we were right out of it. And some of the athletes who beat our best men were schoolboys! When I tied the Swedish long jump record a week or two back the second man who pressed me closely, was only 18, and he beat twenty-two feet. In another year under Hjertberg's training what will he do? Take the pole jump. I was told they had twenty men to beat eleven feet. That seems a tall order, but I myself have seen half a dozen who can go close to twelve feet. And it was a revelation to see three men beat forty-five feet in the hop-step and jump, knowing that this particular contest was but a sample of many others.

"Field events are undoubtedly Hjertberg's strong point, but he told me and was able to prove his words too, that he had trained world's champions for every event except the javelin throw, and he is not devoid of hope for that. He directs the running men just as carefully as the jumpers, teaching them whatever there is to learn in the matters of judgement of pace, getting off the mark and adapting their stride to the conditions of the particular event they are engaged in. I don't think that he will do much with the sprinters. The Swedes seem to lack that devil which makes a sprinter. They may get away well and run right through, but they lack that dash at the finish which makes the champion. But Hjertberg will not rest till he has taught them their fault.

"More middle distance men are likely to be found there now that handicaps have been instituted. The Swedes last year had all scratch races and no handicaps. The result was that a man like E. Wide, who could do about 1.56, had nobody to make him beat two minutes, no incentive to improve, but now they are having a few handicaps with a view to making their champions do something more than stroll over the first prize.

"Sweden will loom large in the Marathon. You may take it that whoever fails to get the course it will not be the Swedes. The great feature in their distance runners is that they are always strong at the finish. Their temperament is suitable for the Marathon, and how keen they are! One man who is over 30 trained for months in a great barn to assure himself that he could really run before facing the ordeal of training in the light of day. This man, Jacobsen, is expected to turn out a great stayer.

"Undoubtedly the Swedes will make a great show in next year's games. They are modest themselves and believe that America will be first, the United Kingdom second and themselves third; but that is not my estimate, and I want you to realize that almost the whole of their improvement is due to the energies of Hjertberg. His has been a strenuous task. He told me that he has had to study points, but once found they were soon put right and improved. Of course he had the material to work on, and there were good men before he got to work, but he has improved the average so vastly that fresh champions are sure to come up. I believe we in the United Kingdom are just as well placed as regards raw material. I told Hjertberg I considered that we would have the best men in the world if our people took the sport as seriously as the Swedes do now or the Americans have done for some years. And why should we not? Goodness knows Britishers take it seriously enough when a British champion or champion team is beaten by better trained foreigners.

"Candidly I think there is took much false sentiment on the matter of professional coaching, and if we have to meet the champions of the world we should do so on something like equal terms. We never hear much harm about professional coaching in cricket, rowing, golf and many other sports, and when you can get men of the standard of Hjertberg, who is a really fine fellow, I do not see why you should not avail yourself of their services. And if it is necessary why should not we pocket our pride and cross the Atlantic for one?

"Sweden has already picked men for next year's games; not the whole team, you understand, but those who have already shown form that warrants selection, and they will have the advantage of coaching and training all through the winter. They will form the nucleus of the team, and it will be completed by the addition of any men who show good form in the early part of next season. You may be sure it will be a good team—the Swedes are nothing if not thorough—and trained to the hour, so you know what we have to compete against, and I hope our people will wake up."

CONTINUATION OF THE BRAGDON MURDER TRIAL

Continued from page two.

To Mr. Carvell he said he answered every question that was asked him on that occasion. He never had been in court before that examination.

Arthur Burpee swore that he measured today around Bragdon's house with a steel takeline and found that the distance from where McIntyre stood to where the quarrel took place was 69 feet.

The Prisoner's Wife.

Mrs. Ida Bragdon, sworn, said she was the wife of the prisoner. She was married in Houlton, Maine in May, 1904. She had been married to Edmund Flowers and was divorced from him in Houlton in 1904. After obtaining a divorce she was married to Bragdon and lived in Maine awhile and some five years in Woodstock.

McCluskey had been a frequent visitor to her home when she lived on St. John street in 1907 down to the day of his death. These visits were during the absence of her husband. Last spring once he came when her husband was home and he asked Bragdon if she could do some washing for him and her husband said she could not. On a few other occasions the deceased found her husband at home and the usual row took place.

For four years McCluskey had been visiting her home, frequently during the absence of her husband. At 9 o'clock McCluskey came to the house on the fatal night. Before McCluskey went out she thought she heard a noise and she brought the light. McCluskey went out and started to walk away. The prisoner said to McCluskey that he knew him and the latter came toward Bragdon. The quarrel took place, one shot was fired in the air, two at McCluskey and one in her direction. Her husband told her to go into the house. He was angry, but he did not ill-treat her. The wounded man passed out of the yard by Water street. Before her husband came she told McCluskey that she heard he was telling of his visits to her and he said he would give her all the money he had if she could prove that he told anybody about the visits.

To Mr. McLeod—Witness said, "McCluskey was leaving the house when he met Bragdon in the yard. She went to the door with him. When they met Bragdon said, 'who are you,' and later Bragdon said he knew him. McCluskey tried to hit him with a rock before any shots were fired. The first shot was fired a few minutes after. They were pulling each other four or five minutes after the second shot was fired. I think this shot was fired at the ground. McCluskey grabbed his wrist and wrenched it and Bragdon fired at the stomach of the deceased who put his hands on the wound and backed away. The fourth shot was fired at me."

Bragdon's Own Story.

William Bragdon called, said, "I knew McCluskey was coming to see my wife for over a year. The wife and I talked it over. I spoke to McCluskey about it. He said the niggers down there said he was "running my wife," and he denied it. I told him I believed it and I warned him to keep away. I told him that where there was so much smoke there must be some fire.

"Later we had another talk and McCluskey told me that he would not see my wife again as he was going west in a short time where he had bought some property.

"On the night of May 3rd, after coming from Fredericton, when I entered Water street, I saw a light burning in my house and I said to myself that Wood McCluskey was there. When I reached the front door I heard the deceased and my wife talking in the hall. I listened and I heard McCluskey say he would give her all the money he had if she would do somthing—what that was I did not hear. My step-daughter told them that I was outside and they all came out.

"Deceased went partly away and coming back he said he would give me $500 if nothing was said about the case. I ordered him away, but he caught me and tried to hit me with a rock. During the scuffle I fired once in the air, the second one at the ground, and the third hit him. I might have fired a fourth shot. I don't think that it was longer than ten or fifteen minutes from the time he struck me till McCluskey was shot. I did not fire a shot at my wife nor beat her when she went into the house. After a restless night on the advice of Mr. Watson, I gave myself up to Chief Kelly and Sheriff Tompkins and they locked me up. I gave the revolver to Kelly. I have been in jail ever since, but could have escaped if I accepted the invitation of the eleven hoboes, who left the jail recently but did not accept and am here today."

WANDERERS DEFEAT THE ACADIA BOYS

Special to The Standard.

Halifax, Oct. 18.—Before 2,000 people the Wanderers triumphed over Acadia college this afternoon in the best game of Rugby football seen in Halifax this fall. It was a battle royal from start to finish with Acadia having the better of the territory and the Wanderers the big end of the score.

It was the inability of Acadia's forwards to heel the sphere out to the quarters, combined with the lightning like rushes and passing of their opponents which was largely responsible for the Wanderers' victory.

Acadia's halves, quarters and fullbacks played a great game. Reid, the fullback, was a veritable stone wall, and his long dashes through the whole Wanderers team with the exception of the fullback with his sharp tackling and heavy punting were features of the game. Young and Black put up a rattling good argument at quarter. The halves played good individual football and on numerous occasions one and sometimes two would break away for long gains, only to be stopped by the Wanderers' fullback.

Phil and Perce Andrews were the stars of the half time and did much effective work for the collegians. Reid was injured in the first half and was compelled to retire in the second period when Morrison went to fullback and L. Andrews on the half line. The Wanderers' forwards played together like a piece of perfect running machinery the forwards were fast and made huge gains. Ross and Schaefer were the stars of the aggregation.

The quarters put up a strong argument, while Medcalfe at full back was very strong. The Wanderers opened the game with a terrific pace which fairly took the Evangelines off their feet. They soon recovered, however, but not before the Haligonians had scored eight points. During the last ten minutes of the half play was all in the Wanderers territory, and only the fine work of the defense prevented them from scoring more than three points, Grant going over the line for a try after receiving a pass from Morrison, the latter running thirty yards with the ball.

The Wanderers opened the second half with a fast pace, which, as in the first period, was more than the collegians could withstand, and inside of ten minutes the Haligonians had scored eight points. Acadia got down to business fifteen minutes before time was up, and for a time played rings around their opponents, but once more the defense of the red and blacks proved too much for them, and they only succeeded in crossing the line once.

The teams lined up as follows:

Wanderers	Acadia
Full Back.	
Medcalfe	Reid
Half Backs.	
Shaefer	Andrews
Ross	Grant
Wiswell	Richmond
Phillips	Morrison
Bauld	Perce Andrews
Quarter Backs	
Gorham	Black
Bourne	Young
Forwards	
McCarthy	Atkins
McDougall	Freda
Smith	Spencer
Turner	Pineo
Hart	Logan
Chapman	McKean
Hay	Black

WEATHER MAN OFFERS HOPE OF GAME TODAY

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 18.—Almost an inch of rain fell during the day, but if the sun comes out warm tomorrow the grounds can be put in good condition for the fourth game of the world's series tomorrow. A drizzling rain began at 10 o'clock however, and the wind shifted to the north.

Tonight's forecast locally holds out encouragement for a game. Forecaster Bliss says that while the day may not be an ideal one for the national game, he does not believe that there will be any rainfall.

Both teams spent today at the theatres, and tonight several of the players attended the bout between Leo Houck and Frank Klauss, at the American Athletic Club.

The players are in good condition with the possible exception of Baker, who was spiked by Snodgrass, and are anxious for the resumption of the series.

Neither Manager Mack nor Manager McGraw would announce definitely their selection for mound duty tomorrow. It is well known here that Manager Mack is anxious to win the two remaining games and close the series. His selection will depend entirely upon whom Manager McGraw pins his faith. If the latter, as it is rumored tonight, should choose either Ames or Wiltse to do the twirling tomorrow, Mack, it is thought will send Morgan or Krause to the slab, and save Bender for the fifth game to be played in New York on Friday. Mack does not believe that Mathewson will be called upon to pitch a third game and he figures it out that Marquard will be sent in on Friday on the home grounds where he would be less liable to become nervous than in facing a partisan crowd on the local grounds.

Manager Mack always reticent, refused to discuss the Snodgrass incident. He simply said it was one of the "fortunes of war."

HIGH SCHOOL WINS.

On the Marathon Grounds yesterday afternoon a football match was played between the second team of the High School and Rothesay College second team, the High School players winning 10 to 0.