

The game was played on ground more like the Dismal Swamp than a rugby field. Some parts were mud, some were pools of water, some were a slushy mixture of mud, water and ice. On several occasions a man falling into a puddle a few inches deep, with a pile of players on top, was in imminent danger of drowning, and his cries for help resembled in language, at least, the calls of a shipwrecked crew on a stormy sea.

As the result of the condition of the ground sure running was out of the question, but as the tacklers were almost about equally handicapped, there was not much advantage either way. The ball was very slippery, but was remarkably well handled.

Toronto won the toss and elected to kick with the wind. For a while the play see-sawed up and down the centre of the field, and then with the wind behind to aid his punts, Hughie Gall forced the ball over our line for the first rouge. A short time afterwards play was again brought near the Queen's goal, Varsity got possession of the ball, and bucked over for a try which was not converted.

The quarter ended with the score 6-0 for Varsity. In the next period Leckie began to punt, but the best we could do was one point, while Varsity also got a rouge.

The dressing room at half-time was so crowded that it was impossible for the players to stretch out and get a proper rest. It is time that the supporters recognized that they can show their appreciation of the team's play far better by giving them a chance to rest at half-time, than by crowding around, telling them that they are playing a great game, (every player himself knows what sort of a game he is playing), and doing all the other things that a well-meaning but ill-advised supporter is wont to do.

The players emerged from their rooms with shining faces. Joe and Dink had been playing the sponge, and after some rubbing, struck the face below the mud. It was not long, however, till a coal-heaver again looked pale in comparison.

Honours were even in the third quarter. More than once Varsity were within striking distance of our line, but were driven back again, a long kick which Macdonnell let go into touch when there was no possibility of getting out, scored Varsity's only point.

In the final quarter, with the score 8 to 1 against them, Queen's made a great rally, and outplayed Varsity. Once the ball was driven near our goal, and Gall punted for a rouge, but beyond that the fight was around the Toronto goal. Leckie first kicked a touch in goal, and then in a few minutes on a beautiful on-side kick, Macdonnell, after a run past four or five tacklers, brought the ball within a foot of the Varsity line. Then a strange thing occurred. Away up the field some men were hurt; the umpire had blown his whistle to stop play, but the scrimmage moved forward with the ball. One of the Toronto players grabbed the ball just on the line, and was thrown back for a safety touch. It looked as if the ball should have been scrimmaged again, as the umpire had blown his whistle before play commenced. The officials, however, saw differently, and we missed a chance for a try.

Another rouge from Leckie's punt ended the scoring, and time was called half a minute later. The final score was 9-5.