

honours. There is no doubt but that the score would have been much larger had not Snow's kicking for R. C. S. been used to so much advantage by them. The F. H. S. team excelled in open work. The scrimms were evenly matched, but F. H. S. had the staying powers, and our superior physical condition could clearly be seen. Hickson and McCaffrey crossed the R. C. S. line during the first period, making the score 6-0. Then after a lecture by Bertie the team came out and A. Sterling, McCaffrey and Winters each crossed the R. C. S. line, and Wilson converted one try, making the total count 17-0 in F. H. S. favour. True sportsmanship was shown during the game by both teams. The R. C. S. team was entertained at one of those rare chicken dinners.

ST. F. XAVIER vs. F. H. S.

They had come! Our hopes and thoughts were about to be realized—a Maritime Championship game for the High School honours. St. F. X. had gone through the year without a defeat, thus winning the title of Nova Scotia. We also had not been defeated, but when we saw their team our hearts sank to our boots. They looked more like a senior college team, and one fellow was actually sprouting a moustache. And with two of our old-time-players looking sour, unable to play, it looked like a walk over for St. F. X. Also the Halifax Herald had offered a trophy for the winners. This was real sportsmanship on their part, but it seemed it was to stay in N. S. this year. There was intense excitement all through the school as the afternoon dragged on. Then school closed for the afternoon and everybody flocked to the field to give the old-time yell.

As the two teams lined up the old-time critics looked wise and said F. H. S. did not have half a chance. St. F. X. looked large and confident, as if looking on something soft. We knew our team was in good condition and knew real football, but two new players were on the field and were untried. The kick-off came and soon showed that St. F. X. could not handle the ball. Play went directly into St. F. X. territory, and it looked as if F. H. S. would score. But at the right moment the slipping ball would escape and the whistle would call F. H. S. back. As the scrim came together the St. F. X. weight was clearly seen, but F. H. S. could heel and St. F. X. could not, their style of playing being to walk over the ball. St. F. X. was forced to touch for safety, but play soon came back to their line. Then F. H. S. showed supreme headwork and dribbling. From a mixup on the St. F. X. 25 yd. line the ball was kicked half across the field to Skinny, who promptly scooped it up and went over for the only touch of the game. The ball was water-soaked and the convert went wild. Then began the wearing down process. Play stopped well in the middle of the field and was furious at times. F. H. S. showed real skill in handling the ball and St. F. X. were at a loss to stop their dribbling. The Xaverian's weight began to tell on the water-soaked ground, and they started a number of open combination runs; then it was that F'ton's tacking ability was shown. During the second period F. H. S. was playing a