

TRICOLOR HALF IS AGAIN TEAM'S HERO

Redmen Have Three-Point Lead With 45 Seconds To Go—Champs Outplayed But Kingston Jinx For Visiting Teams Persists—Count 9-9

KINGSTON, Ont., Oct. 26.—(Star Special by Bill Sellar).—Smash, smash, smash! That is why McGill let Kingston undefeated after Saturday's football game against Queen's, a feat which no team has performed for quite some time. True enough, they did not win, but their half draw with the Tricolor machine was considerably better than a kick to the face. Richardson Field generally cuts a peculiar pool over visiting teams.

That is why a close to capacity crowd of 4,500 were anxious to see McGill outplay, outsmart and out-queen Queen's to such an extent that Harry Lee Watson freely admitted after the game that his team was lucky to get a draw.

As a general rule, Kingston crowds have little good to say of visiting teams, an understandable situation when one remembers that Queen's can generally make their invading opponents look like a delegation from the Old Maids Home. They were shown some mighty smart football by McGill, however, and run-ningly hoped for better things on Motion Field next Saturday as they fled gloomily from the stadium.

If Queen's don't smarten up considerably, they will be beaten in the return game this week.

Had it not been for inspired punting by Howie Carter, deadly place-kicking by Red Gilmore, battering linemen by Stuart and Hamlin, and penalties costing McGill over 200 yards, Queen's would never have come back after McGill assumed a 5-3 lead shortly before three-quarter time. Had not all these factors been present, the Tricolor would never have figured at all.

THE SMARTER.

McGill were by far the smarter team of the two. The Redmen gave the finest backfield display seen on college grounds since the heyday of Hayslett and Leach. They completed seven sparkling forward passes much to the dismay of Tricolor supporters who never knew what was coming next. Their dazzling repertoire of perfectly-executed plays kept the Queen's squad continuously on the run as distinct from a set of schoolboy plays by Queen's which never even jolted the McGill waterbury after half time.

But it was in the matter of wits that the Redmen excelled themselves.

Don Young, D'Arcy Doherty, Carver Hammond, Al Krivak, and Rex Newton have never before used their old smolies to such killing effect as they did on Saturday.

The most remarkable instance of this occurred just thirty seconds before half time. McGill were fighting Queen's and a stiff wind deep in their own territory at the time.

Howie Carter was prepared to kick a deadline punt which would have given the Tricolor a 5-2 edge at the interval. The signals were called.

The ball was snapped, but Don Young had stepped offside. Carter paused, the ball in his hands. The whistle blew and McGill were penalized ten yards. But twenty seconds had sped. The Tricolor lined up once more, Carter dropped back, the ball was snapped, Young was again offside, and Carter stamped his foot angrily. The play was killed. The timer's whistle blew and the score was still tied at all.

MADE THE GOATS.

Queen's were made the goats in more ways than one. Had Carter been wide awake or had he been more familiar with the rules, he would have kicked that ball despite Young's offside, and scored the desired point. The rule book has it that an offside by the defending team does not kill a play provided the offensive team finishes out the play.

Had Carter kicked ahead without stopping, Referee O'Brien would have seen the offside just the same and, after confirming the score, would have called the offside, offering the Tricolor their choice between the completed play and the ten-yard penalty. Instead Carter halted proceedings himself. The ball being dead, Referee O'Brien had to blow his whistle and Queen's had no choice but to accept the ten-yard penalty. A quick-thinking Don Young and the evidence given on this particular occasion is but one example of many more which he has shown in the past.

ON EVEN BANS.

As it was, McGill entered the second half on an even basis, the wind at their back. Here it was, say what you may, that the impressive football smolies of Queen's University, their ability to make the best of everything, asserted itself. Despite the wind, back went the ball from Queen's territory. Making and taking their opponents 25 yard line and Red Gilmore kicked a pretty place kick from thirty-three yards out. Score 5-3 and McGill's period with the wind was fast winding. Doherty kicked a range but Queen's drove back once again.

The Redmen got mad. Hammond (Continued on Page 27)

McGill Holds Queen's Squad

It was the first time McGill has ward off defeat in eight consecutive road trips. Their last win away from home was in 1928, when they beat Queen's to secure control of the championship race.

"We haven't lost since we got you, old fellow, but we'll about you when we do," said Coach Frank Shaugnessy to Mascot Marvus the Bulldog after the game. Marvus, the property of Jim Harvey, was very much there all day. Jim had to tend him three large steaks with buttered toast for lunch. A fellow needs nourishment when he is mascotting for a live team like McGill, thinks Marvus.

Incidentally, Jim Harvey turned in a very fine performance at inside and middle of McGill line. The light linemen is all fighting football and his presence in the second half was responsible in no small part for fine being written to the linebacking of "Burr" Stuart and "Rue" Hamlin.

Outside of straight line plunges by Stuart, Hamlin, and McKelvey, Queen's had ground-galler was a deceptive plunge off middle by "Red" Gilmore which gained yards several times in the first half. The play started off like an end run and tended to draw McGill out. In the second half, they stood firm and smothered Gilmore.

"O, that forward pass!" exclaimed Coach Harry Watson, after the game. The Queen's mentor was on the rack all afternoon. He will have a better defense against McGill's potent offensive weapon next week.

Referee Joe O'Brien figures that he and Tom Barton run just about twice as far as the average player. They run for the kids, passes, and runs, and plunges of both teams. Joe liked the game, claiming that it was a good one to handle, despite the big issue that was at stake. The crowd yelled at Joe a couple of times but the writer has never yet known the veteran arbiters to be wrong, whereas he has often caught the crowd in error.

Bob Calhoun, injured McGill outside wing, was feeling completely recovered this morning. He suffered a minor concussion, but the only thing which prevented him from eating a good dinner was a painfully-bitten tongue. Radio reports were unfortunately worded so as to cause Bob's many friends considerable concern. The injury was, however, at no time serious.

Three eminent Queen's players were seen leaving the stadium after the game. "Say," said one of them, "isn't this fellow Young a son-of-a-gun?" His pals ruefully agreed.

"Gib" McKelvey showed in a misunderstanding rule just before McGill's touchdown. Many thought that his act of kicking the ball from Halpen's hands was a display of bad temper. The Queen's captain explained later, however, that this was but a dodge to prevent McGill from staging a quick kick. He could have accomplished this in a less ambiguous manner by having a team-mate fake an injury. As it was he was penalized just when his team needed him most.

D'Arcy Doherty's touchdown in the third quarter was the first one scored in the six college games of the current year. True, enough. Western completed a forward pass for the winning touchdown against Yaxley on Saturday, but it didn't come until the final quarter.

Roger "Huffer" Wilson, injured McGill middle wing, made the trip and enjoyed the game immensely. Roger is itching to get back but his knee is still very bad.

In a period of fifty years, many a woman will have spent ten years disapproving A. H. Williams.