

✻ ATHLETICS ✻

Thus far we have experienced an unusual measure of success in our college sports. The interest and enthusiasm manifested in our Field Day contests, and the splendid success of our football teams, have been most gratifying, and judging from the very favorable outlook for hockey and baseball, we have every reason to expect a banner year in athletics.

The annual reorganization meeting of St Dunstan's A. A. A. was held in the recreation hall on September 13th. The following officers were elected for the coming year :

Moderator—Rev. J. S. Gallant

President—Edwin Doyle

Vice. Pres.—Clifford Cahill ; succeeded by Russell Smith.

Secy. Tres.—Raymond J. Brown

Executive Committee—Everard McLellan, James Rooney, and Richard St. John.

FIELD DAY

Our annual field day sports were held on October 19th on the college track and campus. Thanks to the generosity of the Charlottetown business men, a splendid prize list was secured, and the different events were contested in a most earnest though friendly manner.

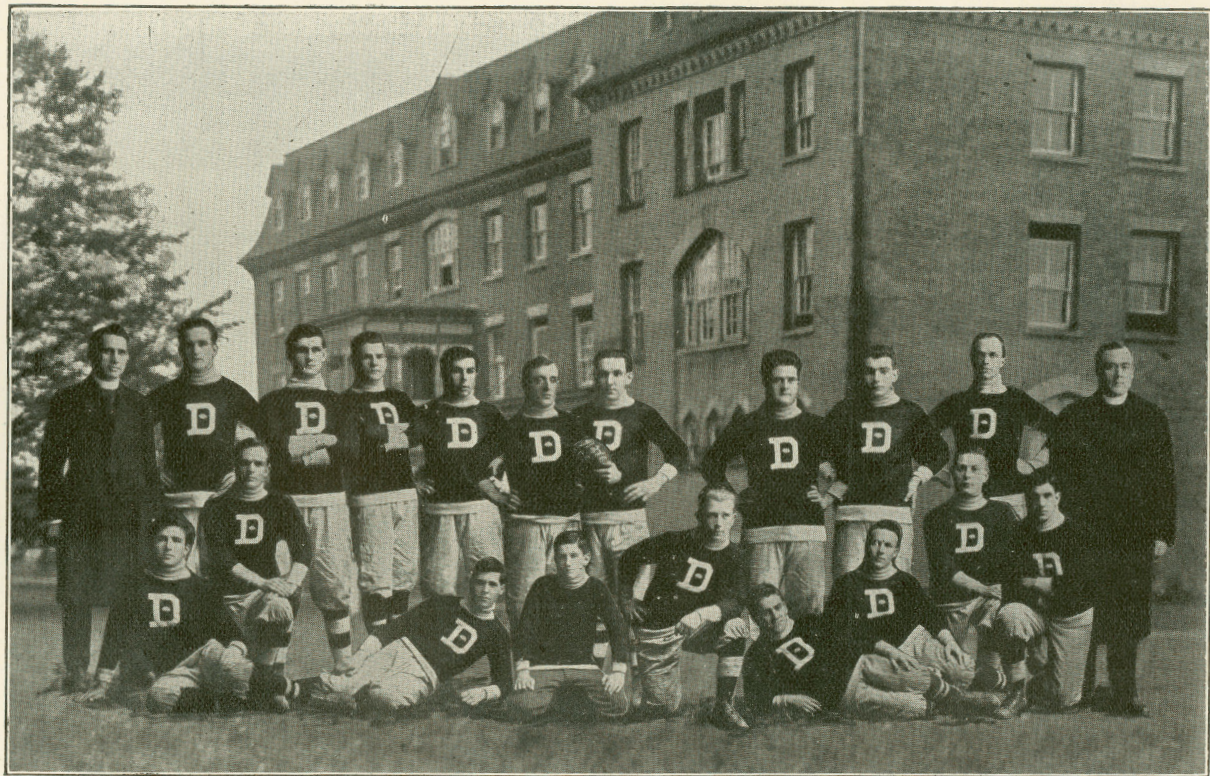
The following is a list of the winners :

Best All round athlete—Jos. Doyle

Shot Put—1st, J. McGuigan ; 2, P. McQuaid ; 3, R. McNerny ; distance 37 ft. 2 in.

Throwing Baseball—1, C. Cahill ; 2, W. McKenna ; 3, H. O'Neill ; distance 268 ft.

Lying—Alph. Simmott, Q. B. ; Ev. McLellan, Q. B. ; A. Arsenault, Mascot ; Jos. Doyle, Q. B. ; Wm. Curran, H. P. ;
 Kneeling—Jas. Rooney, H. B. ; Fred. Kelly, H. B. ; Cliff. Cahill, H. B. ; Ger. McDonald, (spare) Q. B.



Standing—Rev. J. Gallant, Mod.; P. McQuaid, For.; L. Murphy, For.; L. McDonald, Full B.; F. McKenna, For.;
 Alex. McIntyre, (Cap) For.; J. Hughes, For.; R. McInerney, For.; J. Praught, For.; Russel Smith, (spare) For.;
 Rev. J. G. McLellan, (coach).;
 Kneeling—Jas. Rooney, H. B.; Fred. Kelly, H. B.; Cliff. Cahill, H. B.; Wm. Curran, H. B.;
 Lying—Alph. Sinnott, Q. B.; Ev. McLellan, Q. B.; A. Arsenault, Mascot; Jos. Doyle, Q. B.; Ger. McDonald, (spare) Q. B.

Place Kicking Football—1, Chas. Trainor, 2, Jas. Pratt; 3, H. O'Neill; Distance 133 ft.

100 Yd. Dash—1, J. Doyle; 2, F. Kelly; 3, A. Sinnott; Time 10½.

Broad Jump—1, J. Doyle; 2, C. Cahill; 3, F. Kelly; Distance 18 ft.

½ mile Run—1, A. Sinnott; 2, J. Hughes; 3, H. Duffy; Time 2.24.

Hop Step and Jump—1, J. McGuigan; 2, J. Doyle; 3, John Alfred Connolly; Distance 34 ft. 4 in.

220 Yard Dash—1, J. Doyle; 2, F. Kelly; 3, A. Sinnott; Time 27 sec.

High Jump—1, Leo Casey; 2, H. Murphy; 3, J. Pratt; Ht. 4 ft. 9 in.

440 Yard Run—1, F. Kelly; 2, J. McGuigan; 3, J. Hughes; Time 1 min.

1 Mile Run—1, A. Sinnott; 2, St. C. Smith; 3, L. Murphy; Time 6 min.

JUNIOR EVENTS

100 Yard Dash—1, C. Maubourquette; 2, E. Martin; 3, F. Beaton; Time 13 sec.

Broad Jump—1, J. E. McDonald; 2, N. Hughes; 3, E. Rooney; Distance 15 ft. 5 in.

440 Yard Run—1, J. E. McDonald; 2, E. Martin; Time 1 min. 10 sec.

Hop Step and Jump—1, J. E. McDonald; 2, E. Rooney; 3, E. Martin; Distance 31 ft. 6 in.

High Jump—1, E. Martin; 2, J. E. McDonald; 3, N. Hughes; Ht. 4 ft. 6 in.

Wheel Barrow Race—P. McQuaid and C. Arsenault; 2, E. Gagnon and A. Arsenault.

Three Legged Race—1, Pratt and Murphy; 2, Duffy and McGuill; 3, Hughes and Casey.

Boot Race—1, F. Beaton; 2, J. P. Arsenault; 3, J. E. McDonald.

Potato Race—1, J. E. McDonald; 2, C. Arsenault; 3, N. Hughes.

FOOTBALL

From the opening of college, the prospects for a good football team were most favorable. The abundance of good material and the early commencement of practice under the experienced and critical eye of field captain Alex. McIntyre augured well for a successful season.

After having successfully battled with home teams, our boys were greatly disappointed when it became known that our old rivals, St. Francis Xavier, of Antigonish, were unable to make their intended visit to St. Dunstan's. Our team felt quite confident of giving them a neat trimming and of wiping out the stain of the defeat which we received at their hands last year.

Connaughts 4. St. Dunstan's 0.

Thanksgiving Day, October 11th, saw St. Dunstan's go down to defeat before the Connaughts of Charlottetown, on the old C. A. A. A. grounds, in the first game of the season. A foul by one of our backs on our own 25 yd. line, gave the Connaughts a free kick which won the game for them, Capt. McCarey doing the trick by neatly dropping the ball over the crossbar for the only score of the game.

Although we suffered defeat, it was quite evident that we possessed the stronger and the better trained team, the ball being kept in Connaught territory most of the time. Our forwards, especially, showed their superiority over their opponents by going right through every time; but luck as well as the sturdy half backs of the Conns. was against us and we were unable to cross their line.

A large crowd of enthusiastic spectators witnessed the game, which was on the whole an exhibition of good football, played with the proper spirit.

The line up was as follows :

S. D. C.		Connaughts
W. Curran	Full	R. Chandler

Halves

Cliff. Cahill	J. Sweeney
Jas. Rooney	Frank McCarey (Capt)
Lou McDonald	H. Fitzgerald
Fred Kelly	A. McDonald

Quarters

E. McLellan	Mark McGuigan
Jos. Doyle	Lou. Wynne
A. Sinnott	Geo. McMahon

Forwards

Alec. McIntyre (Capt.)	Frank McPhee
Justin Hughes	Austin McDonald
L. Murphy	Ed. Cullen
P. McQuaid	W. Keenan
P. McInerny	Ed. Kelly
F. McKenna	S. Paoli
Jas. Pratt	Frank Hennessey

St. Dunstan's 5. Ex. Saints 0.

On October 23rd, the C. A. A. grounds was the scene of one of the fastest and most exciting games of the season, when our boys and a team of Ex. Saints faced each other on that famous old gridiron. It surely was a battle royal! The Ex. Saints determined to repeat their victory of last year, and our boys were just as determined not to be humbled by this conglomeration of unpracticed veterans, and to demonstrate to them that football is as much a science today in "Old St. Dunstan's" as it was in their time, and that the boys of the present day can well be trusted to uphold the honor and traditions of "Alma Mater" on the football field.

In the first half, the play was fast and furious, our men straining every muscle to score while they had the advantage of the wind; but the half line of the Ex. Saints was entirely opposed to such a thing, and although our forwards proved to be far superior to their opponents and our backs got in some nice combination, the half ended with the score 0-0. In the second half, play was kept in Ex. Saints territory for a long time, until finally McLellan, our star quarter back,

secured the ball on a fumble by one of the Ex. Saints halves, eluded the full back, and crossed the line for the first and only score of the game. It seemed an almost impossible feat to convert the try against such a heavy gale as was blowing, but Billy Curran, our old reliable, was equal to the occasion and landed the ball fairly over the crossbar, making the score 5-0. Although thoroughly exhausted, the indomitable spirit of those worthy veterans now showed itself. New life seemed to grow within them and by a series of terrific charges they brought the ball right down to our five yard line, but try as they might they could not break through our defence, and when the whistle blew for full time the struggling mass of humanity was still in the very shadow of our goal posts. A very regrettable accident occurred in the second half when Jack Hughes, one of the Ex. Saints quarters, sustained a broken ankle in a mix up at centre field. Dr McMillan was on hand and took care of the injured player.

Frank McCarey referred the game to the satisfaction of everyone.

The line-up was as follows:

S. D. C.		Ex. Saints.
Lou. McDonald	Full	H. Fitzgerald
	Halves	
W Curran		D Gillis
Jas. Rooney		A. McDonald
Cliff Cahill		Julien Keoughan
Fred Kelly		Lou Wynne
	Quarters	
Joe Doyle		Mark MdGuigan
Everard McLellan		Chester McCarthy
A. Sinnott		Jack Hughes
	Forwards	
Alex. McIntyre		Frank McPhee
Lauchlin Murphy		Lawrence Smith
Justin Hughes		Dr J. B. Brown
Patrick McQuaid		Prof. Jas. Murphy
Ferdinard McKenna		Alf. Murphy
James Pratt		Philip McKenna
Ralph McNerny		Prof. Henry Blanchard.

The evening of November 17th was already far advanced when St' Dunstan's and Connaughts lined up on Victoria Park to start the last game of the series. It was a game long to be remembered, not only because it gave us the championship of the series, but because of the fact that the greater part of the game was played in almost total darkness. The whole scene was indeed most unusual. The dim outlines of the contending players were scarcely visible from the side lines, while the frozen ground "rang sharp smitten with the dint of armed heels," as this struggling mass of determined athletes blindly followed the inflated pigskin, and the cheers of the excited spectators were carried on the still night air for miles.

In the first half the Saints took advantage of the fast fading daylight and got in some very effective combination work which carried the ball right down to the Conn's 10 yard line. Here play centered for a time until finally Jim Pranght, our burly forward, secured the ball and hunching his mighty shoulders plunged through the opposing forwards and over the line for the first and only score of the game. Billy Curran came to the front and, although it was from a most difficult angle, made what was supposed to be a perfect convert but the judges decided otherwise. In the second half Capt. McCarey got away on his own 25 yard line and threatened to even up the score but was brought down by fullback McDonald on our 25 yard line. Here a series of scrims followed until finally Lauchlin Murphy, our gritty forward, secured the ball and, with a whoop that made the woods ring, plunged through the darkness straight for the opponents goal line. Down the field he madly dashed with a pack of panting Connaughts following fiercely on his trail. By his companions on the side lines he was likened to a great Roman general leading an attack on a hostile town, while to others it brought the picture of poor Tam O'Shanter fleeing from the wrath of the infuriated fairies. But our gallant Murphy was not destined to be as fortunate as poor Tam. McCarey, the Cuttie Sark of the Connaughts, with a mighty bound landed

on the rugged shoulders of the fugitive and after enjoying a free ride of several rods finally brought his man to earth within five yards of the goal line. Thus ended the great moonlight encounter.

The line up was as follows :

S. D. C.		Connaughts
	Full	
Lou McDonald		H. Lance
	Halves	
W. Curran		F. McCarey (Capt.)
Jas. Rooney		A. McDonald
Cliff Cahill		Lou Campbell
Fred Kelly		Russ. Chandler
	Quarters	
A. Sinnott		Mark McFuigan
Joe Doyle		Geo. McMahon
E. McLellan		Lloyd Lewis
	Forwards	
Alex. McIntyre (Capt.)		Frank McPhee
Lauchlin Murphy		Austin McDonald
Justin Hughes		Simon Paoli
Patrick McQuaid		P. McKenna
Ferdinand McKenna		Ed. Cullen
Jas. Praught		Wm. Keenan
R. McNerny		Lou Wynne

First Game Oct. 16.

St. Dunstan's 6. Prince of Wales 0.

The first game for the inter-collegiate championship of the Island was played on October 16th, at the C. A. A. A. grounds when our second team lined up against their old rivals the Prince of Wales. Much enthusiasm was evinced by the supporters of both sides and the two teams put up a splendid game of football. Our boys, who lost to the P. W. C. team last year, were determined to bring home the championship, and the Prince of Wales were equally determined to retain the honors which they had won. The superiority of our whole team without any exceptions was evident

throughout the entire game, and the defenders of the Red and White were masters of the situation at all times. The Prince of Wales could not withstand the furious onslaught of our sturdy fifteen who battled their way through from whistle to whistle, and before half-time Denis had succeeded in placing three points to the credit of the Saints.

After play was resumed our half line distinguished themselves. McGuigan's kicking and "Bunny's" sensational runs were features worthy of mention, while the efforts of Capt. St. John to break through the P. W. C. defence must not be overlooked "Mousie" was always on the spot and his hurdling was an interesting feature of the game. Shortly before the bell for all-time sounded "Bunny" received the ball on a pass from the scrum and planted it behind the P. W. C. line making the second try ; and so the game ended with a score 6—0 in favor of the Saints.

P. W. C.

S. D. C.

Fullback

C. Murchison

Lorne Howatt

Halfback

L. Webster
R. Chandler
L. Lewis
W. Godfrey
H. Lea

Wilfred McKenna
John McGuigan
Richard St John (Capt.)
Leo McKenna
St Clair Smith

Quarters

R. Dawson.
A. Simpson.
P. McKenna.
T. Kerr.
S. McLean.

Howlan Murphy.
Gerald McDonald.
Finlay Mullally.
Russell Smith.
Leo Casey.

Forwards

P. Walsh.
M. Pineau.
W. McLeod.
H. Nicholson.

Peter McLellan.
Denis McDonald.
Roy McKenzie.
Stephen McQuaid.

Second Game October 21st.

St. Dunstan's 17. Prince of Wales 0.

On October 21st. our second team faced the P. W. C. boys for the second game. The weather was fine and a large number, including many of the fair Prince of Wales rooters, witnessed the game. Elated by their victory of a few days previous our boys were in high spirits, which, together with earnest practice, accounts for the highest score they ever made against the Prince of Wales. The game was not so one-sided as one would infer from the high score for the Prince of Wales worked hard and many times forced the ball back from their line but only to have it returned by our speedy half line. During the first half Murphy our third quarter succeeded in getting over twice.

In the second half the Saints had things their own way even more than in the first part of the game. They kept the ball in the Prince of Wales quarters for almost the whole half and added eleven more points; the scoring being done by Gerald McDonald and St. Clair Smith. The whistle sounded and after cheering their vanquished opponents, the Saints trooped off the field victorious by a score of 17-0. It is worthy of note that our second team went through their season without having been scored upon.

Oct. 28, 1915.

St. Dunstan's 6 Connaughts 0.

The first game for the Championship of the P. E. Island Series in which our senior team contended with the Connaughts, was played at Victoria Park on October 28th. The game was called at 4 P. M. by Chester McCarthy. The Saints won the toss and chose the sun at their backs for the first half. McCarey's kick-off was nicely returned by "Cliff" and then followed a series of scrums, the play for the most part being in

the Connaught's territory. The first try was made by Capt. McIntyre, who, by following up a kick made by Doyle, blocked McCarey's attempt to return and securing the ball on the Connaughts' twenty-five yard line succeeded in scoring. A field goal for the Connaughts seemed certain when they were awarded a free kick on our twenty-five yard line, but McCary misjudged the kick and the ball went astray of its mark by only a few feet. Things looked bad at times when the Connaught half-line secured the ball and several nice runs were made by McCarey, but he was beautifully tackled by Lou and Cliff. Our Scrummage worked with perfection, the ball coming to the halves in fine style, and they were not slow in picking out the weak points of the enemy's line. Play centered around the Connaughts twenty-five yard line and here our forwards started a dribble from which Justin Hughes obtained the ball and added three more points to the score. After this no further scoring was done by either side and the game ended with the count 6-0 in favor of the Saints.

YALE 12. HARVARD 6.

A grand football battle was fought on the college campus on Thursday morning Nov. 25th, when two teams, which by way of distinction, called themselves Yale and Harvard, lined up to give an exhibition of the American type of game. The Yale rooters were out in force and loudly cheered centre Melody as he smilingly took his position. Opposed to him on the Harvard line was Roach who proved no easy man to get over and it was in the fierce struggle for mastery between these powerful athletes that the chief interest of the game centered. Time and again did the mighty Harvard centre charge the medicine man of Yale, while with an angry scowl over-shadowing his usually serene countenance, this stalwart would retaliate and plunging like a gored rhinoceros measure the length of his lofty opponent on the frozen ground.

Both teams were very evenly matched and the result would doubtless have been a tie but for a fatal error by Jasper of Harvard. This agile Bostonian, in attempting to punt on his own 25 yd line, kicked the ball over his head, Doyle, the fleetfooted forward of Yale, carried it over the line for the second touchdown, thus winning the game for his team.



He that can be won with a feather will be lost
with a straw.

Gratitude is the fairest flower that aprings from
the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none more
fragrant.

