

Leadley's Field Goal Wins In Last Quarter

QUEEN'S VICTORS IN EASTERN FINALS

(Continued from Page 10.)
Dinsmore tried to go through himself on the third down, and it ended in a scramble. Yards were not gained, and Queen's were given possession. Mundell made six yards on a plunge, then Leadley broke through for a 50-yard run, taking play to Argos' 25-yard line. He had only Conacher to pass, but the Argo captain brought him down. An Argo man was knocked out, and play again delayed. Harding made 4 yards on a play around the end. Argos stopped a plunge on the second play, and in a beautiful position for Leadley to kick a field goal. Thom replaced Fear for Argos. Leadley kicked a field goal from 20-yards, giving Queen's the lead, and the crowd went wild.

Queen's 12, Argos 11.

The kickoff went to Batstone and he advanced a short distance. Both teams were playing like demons and the crowd was crazed with excitement. Queen's made yards. Leadley kicked short and Conacher took it and was down on his 40-yard line. Three attempts failed to batter the Queen's defense and the Tricolor were given the ball. With three minutes to go Queen's foisted an end run and Argos recovered the ball. Conacher kicked to Leadley and he was down on Queen's thirty-yard line. After two downs the brainy Batstone dropped back for the kick and placed the ball in the bleacher crowd at Argos 45-yard line. Resorting to desperate measures, Conacher tried an inside kick. An Argo player nabbed it but kicked again and one of his teammates picked it up offside. Queen's were given the ball. On the next down Queen's were penalized for interference. Leadley dropped the leather going through and it was Argos' ball at midfield. Conacher kicked high to Batstone, who made a perfect catch and hung on tight at Queen's 25-yard line. Argos were sent back for Strrett's offside. Queen's made yards. Just then the final whistle blew. Conacher roared up to his team and led the cheering for the Queen's players, who were borne off the gridiron on the shoulders of their supporters. It was a great game and the losers gained almost as much glory as the winners.

have been glad when the final score came in. The girls gave excellent service, which was very much appreciated by the fans.

Toronto Talk.
"Holy Mackerel, look at those fellows travelling," said a Toronto fan as he watched, for the first time, the Queen's back division uncorking an end run.
"How those little fellows shove Argos around beats me," said another fellow. It also beat the Argos.
"This is the most cleanly played, sportmanlike game I have seen this year," said a Kingston spectator. Many agreed with him.
"Look at that darling 'Pop,'" cried a Queen's girl. I could just kiss him. Note—She's pretty fair, too, 'Pop.' Better get her phone number.
"Dave" Harding's parents were in Toronto for the game and the fathers of Batstone and Thomas took turns congratulating each other.
Miss Boothby is all flustered and just tickled to death over having her picture in the Sunday World. She says she will send the artist a Christmas card.
That Argo dog tried to speak to Miss Boothby in the dressing rooms at half-time but a well directed bear paw sent him about his business. Boothby very much dislikes familiarities from absolute strangers.
A young lady, an Argo supporter, thus expressed her fears when Argos were still in the lead: "I'm so afraid. Those Queen's boys seem so—so—well, relentless." Yes, a desperate bunch, you bet.

CONACHER STAR IN EVERY RESPECT

He Played a Wondrous Game Against Queen's—Won His Way into the Hearts of the Kingston Fans.

Those Kingston fans who were at the Queen's-Argos game on Saturday have returned to Kingston full of the triumph of the Queen's team and just bubbling over with enthusiasm over all the boys who figured in the win. But with the majority of them, and especially that great number who saw Lionel Conacher in action for the first time, the topic that is ever returned to is discussion of the fine points of the marvellous captain of the Argonauts.

To the men folks Conacher stands out as a great specimen of manhood, a wondrous athlete and a sportsman to the last ditch. With the ladies, in addition to these, a romantic touch or two have been added. One of them proposes to knock the last two letters off his first name and call him "Lion," a fitting title. Another likens him to Jason, the famous leader of the original Argonauts. All admire him and admit that his reputation is no more than his due.

Argos' Mainstay.
Then general opinion of the Kingston fans is that Argos would have indeed looked poor against Queen's had they not had Conacher. He was in almost every play while his team was on the offensive and bore the brunt of the work at all times. The results of his work and he was the stumbling block over which Leadley fell when on his way to a touch after a brilliant run in the last quarter. When ground is to be gained, when kicks are the order, when hard catches come over, it is up to Conacher, and he fills the bill.

QUEEN'S ENTERTAINED AFTER THEIR VICTORY

While Their Supporters Take Such Merry-making Means as May Be Found.

After the Queen's-Argos game on Saturday the Queen's players and officials were tendered a banquet at the club house of the Argonaut Rowing Club at the foot of Dowling Avenue. The players of both sides had a chance to get acquainted and the opportunity was especially enjoyed by "Red" Wilson, substitute flying wing of the Argos, and his old team mates on the Queen's team. "Red" played his best against his old squad in the last half of the game but he was one of the lucky ones who could rejoice no matter which team won out.

The Queen's outfit was all tickled to death with the treatment accorded them at the Argo Club and this was further enhanced by the fact that neither side had any casualties of a serious nature to report. The Queen's players are all in the pink and ready to go once more.

From our own humble selves comes a little thanks to the Argonaut Rowing Club for an invitation to this banquet received on Friday. The press boys are so used to getting "more kicks than half-pence" that the cordial letter from Argos was like a new lease on life. To give the Argo Club its full due, it might also be said that Queen's University has never favored us with a similar letter in connection with banquets after games, nor have the other intercollegiate organizations.

The Queen's supporters amused themselves and celebrated as best they could in a town full of churches, schools and banks on Saturday night. Toronto's good did not offer them anything in the way of Sunday entertainment so most of them returned to their own good little city during the night or on Sunday morning.

QUEEN'S BUNCH ARE ALL STARS

To give credit to any certain men on the Queen's team for their victory would be foolish as those who saw the game could testify. That line did not get through for yards, did not hold up the Argos on their attack, did not stop Conacher, without twice most playing in perfect fashion, and that all through the game. The victory can be attributed to speedy, direct and faultless football, and as last Saturday, this same thing is considered. His two field goals, and good kicking and catching, place him in the front rank. Batstone would divide honors with Leadley but for the latter's long gains by twisting runs, but "Harry" turned in the best game he has put up for Queen's this year and was there in every pinch to steady things and make sure of no mistakes on dangerous punts. When catches were dangerously near the Queen's line or behind it the work was entrusted to him and not once did he falter. In the second half he lengthened out his stride and made long gains for Queen's on plunges and quick dodging runs. Evans directed the players as the crowd expected, perfectly, and was no mean ground getter himself. McKelvey proved to be the Conacher of the line. He and the Argos captain made a beautiful pair, standing together and moving than once the two big fellows met in the play, to go down grinning each at the sight of the other.

"Dave" Harding was here; there and everywhere, making wonderful catches in loose ends, protecting the conference, in fact a game. One of the day was the McLeod at flying occasions, when, indeed, a stocky in the heap and mad as a hatter, this in as "Press"ing rain, go and ready to on the team.

Thomas, Veale, Fash, and Veale's little time he tore after the time Conacher, top Con-

JUST SERVICE.

On Saturday the Whig was the first place in Kingston where the final score of the Queen's-Argos game was announced and the throngs in front of the Whig office were away up Princess street in a victorious march. No other places had received anything in the way of Sunday bulletins quickly spread the news before other bulletins received it and it was soon all over the anxiously waiting crowds.

A telephone service was kept up all over the main sections of the city, informing various branch bulletins of the Whig of the progress of the game. Two of these branches were Sydenham and Mowat Hospitals and the boys appreciated the service very much. It kept a large staff on the jump all the time to answer phone calls and phone the scores out to branches but it certainly was worth it and the whole crowd in this office executed a little war dance when the news arrived that the game was over, with Queen's winners.

Just Before the Battle.
The Toronto Star, through its writer, Lou Marsh, published this on Friday:
The "Just before the battle, mother" statements from the rival camps—Queen's and Argonauts—are decidedly interesting. John Goofus, who launders the Argo undergarments when they get laundered—and therefore is in a good position to inhale inside information, says: "The Argos are the strongest team I ever manifested for. To two sniffs at the lingerie of either Jo-Jo Stirrett or Harold hydrophobia and make 'Pop' Leadley focus his tee long before they get to the fourth hole. If Argos win the team and get a good breeze behind them the first period Queen's will die

of asphyxiation before the first quarter."
Alfie Pearce, coach of Queen's thirty years ago, who hasn't been allowed inside the Presbyterian dressing room since Guy Curtis' favorite liniment was paragonic, says in a signed statement for the Kingston Swig: "If Queen's do not win every chukkar it will be because Argos have run in Jesse James for referee, with Bill Younger or one of the Cole brothers for his umpire, and have Ben Turpin on the yard sticks. I look for a handsome victory for the undergraduates of my alma mater if the team does not run out of substitutes for the coaching position, or the O.T.A. interfere with their spirits of victory."

Some Freak Bits.
The Toronto Star says: There are not so many freak rugby wagers reported this week, principally because the rabid supporters of each club reside too far apart. However, the Johnny Barnes Barnes-Roth Eaton feud is still on. Barnes had to elude Eaton's shoes in the Arcade at noon Monday and wear a red tie all week, because he wagered on Parkdale. Now he has the Queen's end of another wager, which forces Eaton to parade the Arcade in snow shoes and a silk hat Monday if the Presbyterian win, while if Argos win, Barnes will have to sing a series of popular songs from a soap box in the same Arcade, prefacing each song with the announcement: "I bet on Queen's, by Heck."

OH, MR. O'CONNOR!

Oh, Mr. O'Connor! Oh, Mr. O'Connor! I'm awful sorry that we beat your team.
But once these Queen's guys start, they play with their whole heart. And there's nothing that can stop them it would seem.
Oh, Mr. Hughes! Oh, Mr. Hughes! Right now I'm right in keeping with your views.
Your Queen's boys are right there for they beat us fair and square. Now, I thank you, Mr. O'Connor! You are welcome, Mr. Hughes!
Port Colborne will be represented this season by intermediate and junior teams in the O.H.A.
Carpenter and Beckett are mentioned for a bout. The Frenchman is nursing bad hands.
Toronto Leafs get Pitcher Glasier of the Port Huron-Sarnia club. The next Olympic games will be held in Paris in 1924.

Notes of Game.
The Kingston post office has some score guessers. William White called Queen's to win Saturday's game by 12 to 11, and he called right. Three other members of the post office staff guessed the Queen's score as twelve. They are H. Hunter, J. Cochrane and W. S. Hubbard. Hugh Free of the post office staff guessed the right score of the Queen-Varsity game in Toronto, viz. 15-13.
Queen's lucky figure this season is twelve. They won their first game against McGill in Montreal by 12 to 1; defeated Varsity in Montreal by 12 to 6, and won from Argonauts by 12 to 11.
Another close game Queen's played for the Dominion championship was in November 1894 when they lost to Ottawa College in Toronto by 8 to 7.
American Consul Johnson made another close guess as to Saturday's score. He stated on Friday last that Queen's would win by 12 to 10.
Alfie Pearce did not go to Toronto with the Queen's team. He watched the scores at the Whig bulletin and was overjoyed when Leadley kicked the goal that won the game.
The firemen at No. 2 station showed their appreciation of Queen's victory by placing two large welcome signs across the street. One was in front of the station while the other was at the corner of Brock and Clergy street. Three brooms were also hoisted to the top of the Queen's tower.

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