

OXFORD v CAMBRIDGE RUGGER

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In the gloom of a winter afternoon His Majesty the King greeted first the Cambridge and then the Oxford fifteen before their annual Rugger match at Twickenham. King George was at Cambridge, but he was destined to see his old University go down badly. In the early stages of the game the Light Blues in their ringed jerseys were conspicuous in the attack, and it was only the accurate tackling by Oxford that kept them from piling up points. But the Dark Blues did the scoring. An early try was followed by another run through in the fog and Brett converted. ~~Oxford eight points up at the interval.~~ And Cambridge though they fought back desperately could only score four points --- ~~and a goal.~~ In the gathering murk as the afternoon waned, Oxford ran through again and again to win by 17 points to 4. ~~But~~ By this time it was so dark they might ~~as well~~ have been playing sardines. But who says that British fogs are worst? In America they often laugh at our weather--- so here's a sample of theirs at the Army v Navy match <sup>in</sup> Philadelphia. Black clouds, stormy skies, rain and fog ~~for the Army~~ <sup>cadets</sup> ~~to meet the Navy~~ ~~capt.~~ ~~The Army won by 6 to nil,~~ and <sup>but Army won 6-nil</sup> the ball got so ~~slippery~~ <sup>slippy</sup> the referee had to wipe it. There isn't much to choose between this weather and Twickenham, but here the game finished up with a dark plot against the goalpost while the lights of America's Quakertown twinkled in the distance.