GLOUCESTER V. ST. BART'S HOSPITAL.

"DOOMED FROM THE START."

By "TEEK."

With an omen against them and a handicap dragging them down, even a cartoonist could see that St. Barts were doomed from the start. As they were coming on to the field, one Bartboy tossed the ball to all other Bartboys, who bumbled things and let the ball drop to the ground. That was the omen, and a pretty bad one, too.

At their previous week's match, in which they defeated Plymouth Albion by 11pts to 8, the Barties collected a large amount of local mud and clay on their shorts, which they were so proud of. Glosser had seen it. Thus, you see, they were up against it both ways:

If they tried a bit of passing, the handicap would have it washed off until the soloist on bottom gear.

While if they relied on individual effort to make a few points, the geological collection would keep the soloist on bottom gear.

With all this against them, they didn't stand a possible earthly, and finished nil-nil-nil.

I certainly think that such a pretty bit of play ought to have received some recognition, and that the final score should have been thus:

GLOSTER — 1 goal, 3 tries, 14 pts.
ST. BARTS — Nil, — Nil, — Nil.

Total: Glos, 14; St. Barts, 3 (non).

Jolly little cap off.

Harry's five minutes after St. Barts return.