

Murmylyk Goal Hangs Royals On Cross-Bar

Decisive Denouement For Tigers, 4-2
—Isbister Punts and Passes—
Noseworthy-Cicero Go Well

By LLOYD MCGOWAN

JIM PALMER, coach of the Tigers, took off his drooping sky-piece and delightedly threw a stream of water across the field house. "They are angels with dirty faces," he said. Not bad for a first-year man.

Not bad for the Tigers either to get away with that one 4-2, when they looked like a beaten team with five minutes to go in the gloaming.

The Royals were actually leading with that much remaining. By a point. But a point looked as good as a touchdown in such a setting as was marshy Molson Field on Saturday.

Only twice were the Tigers in scoring position until darkness descended on the battle in the bog and the enthusiastic throng of 500 (generous estimate) huddled in the seats.

In the second quarter the Tigers threatened for a score, but they essayed a pass and Pete Jtkus speared the ball. Their next chance came in the third quarter and Bob Isbister punted for a point.

Herbie Westman, relieving Noseworthy for a brief spell, fumbled a snap-out. It was a second down. He tried the conventional kick on the next, and it was blocked. Isbister lofted one to the deadline to deadlock the score.

The Royals had quite a territorial margin for three quarters. Their wing-line had held stubbornly. They were leading by the single at that stage. Gordon Noseworthy had kicked points in the second and third periods from forty-five yards out.

So all that remained in the last quarter was to keep Bob Isbister out of scoring range.

As they battled on, this became increasingly more difficult to do. Ted Manorek splashed back fifteen yards after receiving a punt.

Gaining on the ground was out of the question, so the Tigers went to the last resort — the forward pass.

ISBISTER TO EDWARDS

Isbister threw one to Ivan Edwards for a gain of eighteen yards. Then he tossed one to Wood for a five-yard gain. Isbister booted to Noseworthy on the Montreal goal-line, and Gordon fought his way out a dozen yards. Then Noseworthy punted to the Montreal 48-yard line.

Another Isbister pass clicked — and this one was the winner, for Turnbull took it and planted the ball on the Royals' 26-yard line.

Manorek mauled through to the Royals' twenty — and enter Mr. Murmylyk.

It was no minor feat to dislodge the ball from the glue and spin it through the uprights, but Murmylyk did it, and so neatly that there was no dispute.

The Royals were never in it after that. They tried a pass on third down. A long chance. It failed and the Tigers could have added to their total of four.

Isbister kicked over the goal-line to Ted Young, who tumbled, and Wood fell on the ball. This looked like a touchdown, but it was rubbed out for Young had not been conceded the stipulated five yards.

It was a fair brand of football, all things considered. The kicking by Bob Isbister and Gordon Noseworthy was little short of marvelous. Isbister had the edge, but he wasn't subjected to such punnelling as Noseworthy who wearied under his many duties.

The Royals' tackling was good and the Tigers made no runbacks of any consequence. Joe Cicero skirted left end for 35 yards in the third quarter, and this made possible the second point off Noseworthy's toe.

Hamilton played smartly on their successful forward passes. They were spot thrusts with three receivers going to the same point. It was figured that where there was three, one might be successful. They clicked. Those passes were the Royals' undoing.

NOSEWORTHY-DAVIES

Gordon Noseworthy and Bill Davies were the formidable figures throughout for the Royals. Davies was often downfield with the outside wings for tackles. Noseworthy matched Isbister, plunged and ran back kicks in noble style.

The catching on both backfields was almost faultless, and in the three games so far Noseworthy has yet to make a costly fumble.

Royals shaded the Tigers in all departments except passing and punting. Royals didn't attempt a pass until the fading minutes, and completed two, one being awarded for interference.

As a last resort the Royals tried an onside kick, and it was taken by a Hamilton man who tumbled onto the ball, making no effort to advance it.

Cicero was hurt on his 35-yard run in the third quarter. He was downed hard after running into touch. So when the Royals needed

Noseworthy-Westman Match Punts With Isbister

Reevers Rollick In Workout—Brown Ailing—Royals Set For Victory

THE ROYALS rollicked through an active workout last night in preparation for the game against Hamilton Tigers on Saturday at Molson Stadium.

Four players watched from the sidelines, but Reeves figured he would have a top-strength team ready to send against the Bengals with their famed kicking star, Bob Isbister.

Gordon Noseworthy rested a knee that has given him trouble all season. Glen Brown also had a

knee ailment, and passed up the heavy drilling. Herbie Westman took the night off, also Jim my Hamilton.

Brown was said to be the only player who might not be ready for the fray on Saturday, but the chances were that he would play part of the game.

Reeves looks for real punting from Noseworthy and Westman, and for Joe Cicero to out-pass anything the Tigers have to offer.

Bob McFarlane, Doug Bullock, Ken D'Arcy and Allan Hall, West Hill schoolboys, were back again and digging in hard.

Luigi (Slug) Sagatore was back, and he will be ready to take his regular turn on the line again.



Glen Brown

BENEFIT GAME

Tommy Allison, president of the Toronto Argonauts Big Four Football Club, said he had discussed with Fred Porter, president of Montreal Westmounts of the Senior Ontario Rugby Football Union, a proposal that all senior clubs in the Big Four and Ontario Union participate in an exhibition game, the proceeds to be turned over to the Red Cross of Canada and the Sportsmen's Patriotic Association.

Tentative plans, if the game is arranged, call for clubs of each union to play against each other during the four quarters of the match. It would be a post-season game.

Sometimes a football club director may go places in his own city which the mayor himself cannot enter.

Mayor Stanley Lewis of Ottawa found this out. Fortunately the mayor is also director of the Ottawa Football Club.



Ted Manorek