

The Bisley Championship

THE King's Prizeman, who takes the blue ribbon in the National Rifle Association, is, this year, Sergeant J. L. Dewar, of the Royal Scots Territorial Regiment. In the final round, he made 309 out of a possible 355, tying with Private Fulton, who was the King's Prizeman in 1912. Sergeant Dewar's score of 309 is 21 points below that made by Private Hawkins, of Toronto, who was last year's prizeman. This year's top score is the lowest since 1902.

Canada's chance for the prize when it was narrowed down to the third round was six in a hundred. Col.-Sergt. J. Stoddard, who was thirtieth in the final round, was the best of the six. The six names—and order of their place—are: 30th, Col.-Sergt. J. Stoddard, Hamilton; 49th, Gunner Noble, Montreal; 53rd, McLean; 65th, Lieut. A. Brooks, Okanagan, B.C.; 67th, Sergt. A. Martin, Calgary; 86th, Sergt. T. Laman, Halifax.

The Battle of Vancouver

CANADA has been fairly free of wars and battles, but at last we have had a near-battle which will live in our historical annals. Three hundred and fifty Hindus, mostly Sikhs from the cold hill country, arrived on a Japanese collier and anchored in Vancouver Harbour. The immigration officials refused to allow them to land because they were Orientals and had not come direct from the land of their birth. Then the trouble began.

For most of the time, the police officials kept the enemy at bay—that is, on the vessel. But the gentle, subtle Hindu remained unmoved.

Finally, it was decided to use force. A tug-load of policemen drew up alongside the collier and began to play streams of water on those innocent seekers after new homes in the land of Christian freedom. The confined Hindus responded with chunks of coal, billets of wood and iron, and such-like innocent but effective weapons. The police retaliated.

Then the Government took sterner measures. They ordered the dismantled "Rainbow" into commission, and the smaller half of the Laurier tin-pot navy was hurriedly rushed from Victoria to the scene of action. The crew was reinforced by two hundred naval men from the "Niobe," also dismantled at Halifax, being the other half of the said tin-pot navy. In reserve were several companies of militia.

The situation looked bloody. But the wily Hindu was matched by an equally wily government. Before firing a shot the representative of His Majesty tried another device. He offered money and food, beer, sheep and chickens, if the Hindus would but be good and let the Japanese captain take his dirty old vessel outside Canadian waters. Finally, the Hindu yielded and on Thursday of last week, the battle ended without a flash of smokeless gun-powder. The collier sailed away, escorted by the Canadian navy.

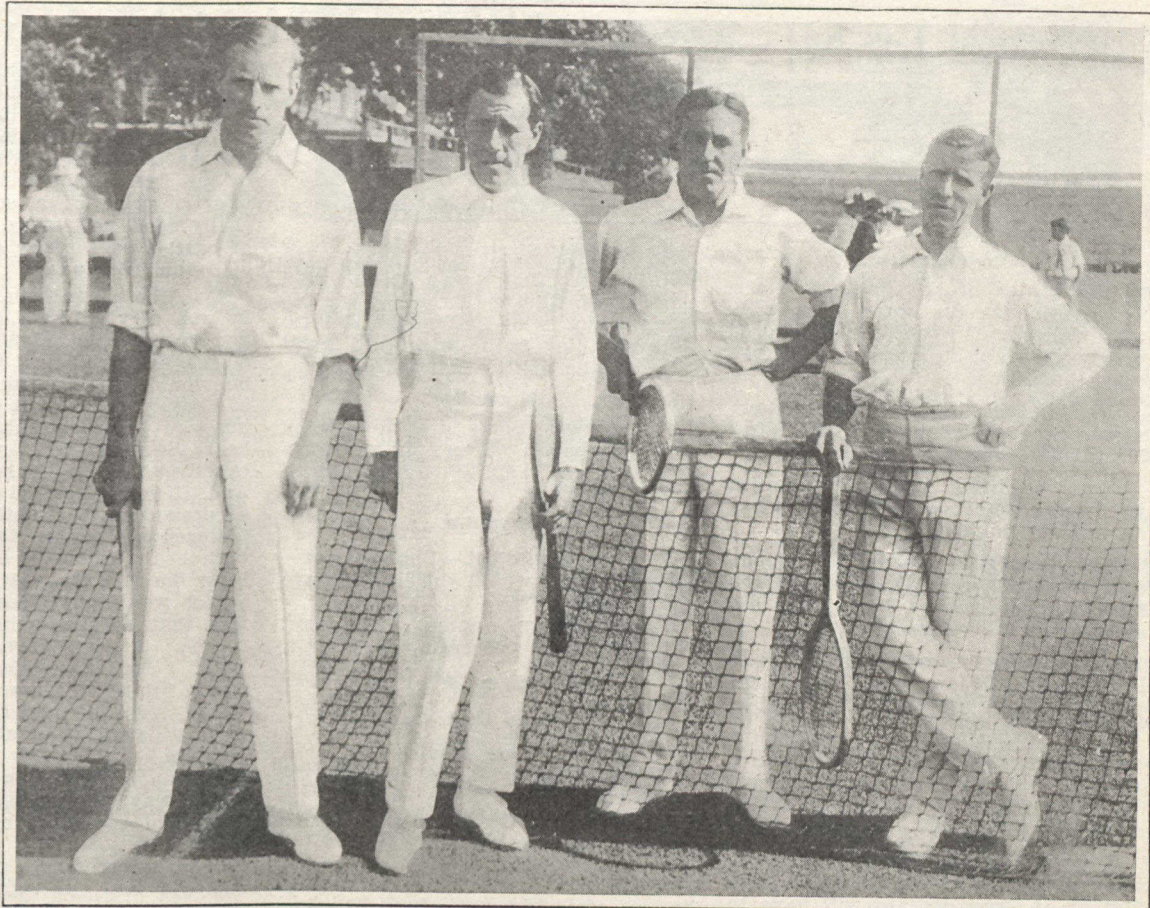
So ended the mimic warfare—so ended the bloodless battle. If the man-less acres of British Columbia shall lie untill another century, these yellow Hindus shall never be allowed to enter upon the heritage the White Man took, or received, or pre-empted from the Red Man. Those sturdy patriots, Sir Richard McBride, Mr. Stevens, M.P., and Sir Robert Borden, have so decreed—and it is the law.

The matter rests there for the present. If another ship-load arrives, the scenes may be re-enacted. But the result will be the same. Reports from Ottawa state that the matter will come up at next year's Imperial Conference, and that Canada, Australia and South Africa will join in demanding that the British Government shall restrain the Hindus from seeking homes in other parts of the Empire. Like the modern ocean-liner, the Empire is to be divided into water-tight compartments. There shall be Imperial citizenship for all who live in the British Isles and self-governing Dominions, if they are not now or ever have been natives of British India.

Another Sort of Battle

FOR five years, the Dwight L. Davis Cup for International Tennis went to the Australasians. Last year it went to America. For several years the cup was contested for between America—that is the United States—and the British Isles, but as time went on, and tennis fans all over the world became more numerous and more enthusiastic, other countries came in.

It was felt on all hands that, while the contests this year would be strenuous, Australasia had the best chance of winning the cup. Such a combination as A. F. Wilding, Norman E. Brookes, Stanley N. Doust and A. W. Dunlop has never been bettered in the history of the championship, not even when the great Doherty brothers carried all before them. Wilding, a New Zealander, has heaped success upon success for several seasons now, and even McLoughlin, "the great American," who played so brilliantly last year, lost to him in 1913 after three very tight games. Doust's prowess is well known. He is an old hand at the game. Norman E. Brookes, too, is a star, and his form is evidenced by the fact that two or three weeks ago, he beat Wilding in the Gentleman's Single Championship of England. Dunlop is



ARE THESE THE FOUR BEST TENNIS PLAYERS IN THE WORLD?

This picture of the Australasian Tennis Team was taken since their arrival at Chicago to play for the Davis International Cup. They defeated the Canadians last week. Left to right:—A. F. Wilding, Norman E. Brookes, A. W. Dunlop, S. N. Doust (Capt.).

the only weak member of the Australasian four, and "weak" is only a comparative term in his case.

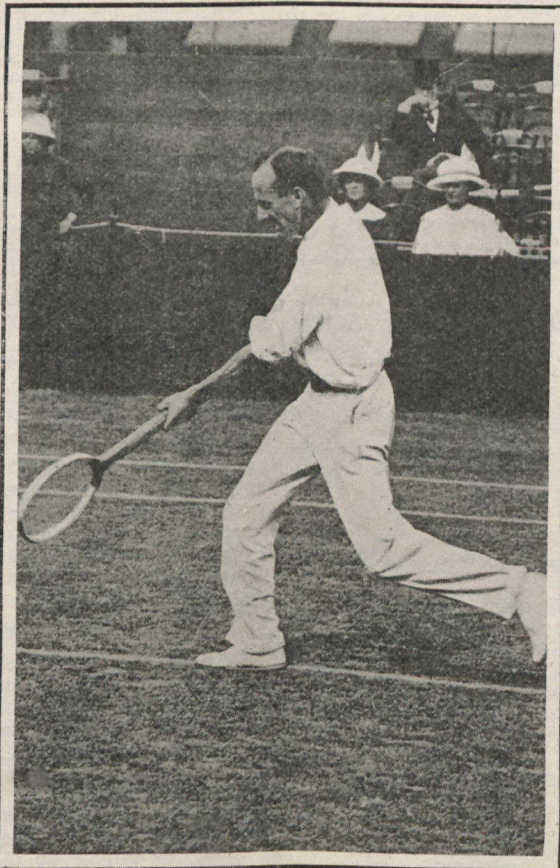
Of the seven countries competing this year two, Belgium and France, have already been eliminated. British Isles beat the former by winning the doubles and two of the four singles. T. W. Mavrogordato won from Watson and J. C. Parke won from De Borman. In the doubles, Mavrogordato and Roper Barrett trounced Watson and Du Vivier.

France also went down before British Isles, by reason of the fact that they lost four singles, though they beat the Britishers in the doubles.

From the outset, it was thought, even by Canadians, that our team had little chance against the Australasians, and so it proved. It would have been better had the draw been kinder, and put the Canadians opposite the Americans. McLoughlin and Williams would have had a harder time beating R. B. Powell and B. P. Schwengers than did Brookes and Wilding the Canadians. Powell lost to Wilding by three sets; and Schwengers lost to Brookes

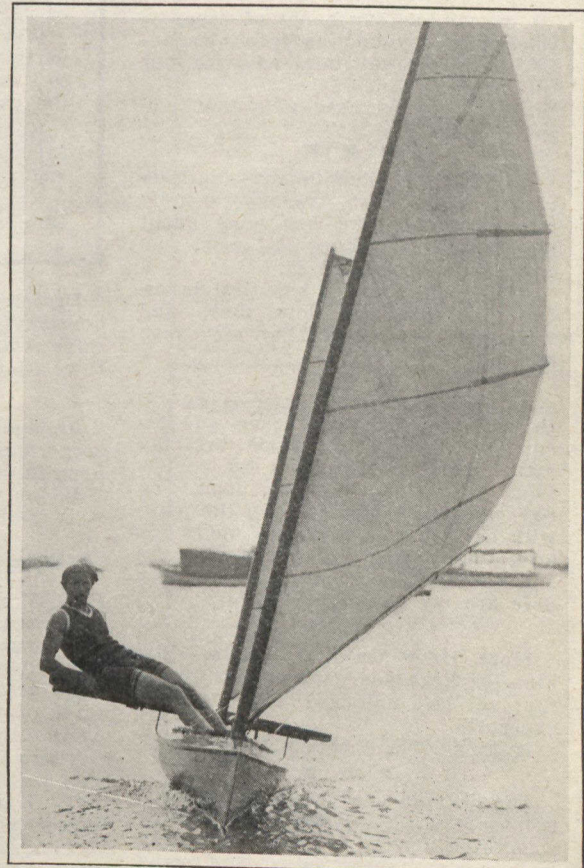
by three sets. The other two reserve members of the Canadian team were G. H. Mayes and Sherwell. Both Powell and Schwengers are mighty good players, and make a good combination. They play entirely differently, Powell, trained by Englishmen, relies upon placing and accuracy in his strokes, rather than excessive speed or smashing. He plays from the back of the courts. Bernard Schwengers, on the other hand, is more an understudy of McLoughlin. He plays close to the net, and his smashes are hard to return. Canada lost the doubles to the same pair by three sets.

Incidentally, as a way for spectators to fill in their time between sets, they might speculate as to how many of the representatives of each country really belong to the country they are playing for. Shakespeare intimated that there's nothing in a name, and perhaps it's as well that there isn't, for British Isles has a Mavrogordato—a name which might belong to any dusky nation—while Belgium rejoices in a Watson, which is Scotch enough, isn't it? H. S. E.



VANQUISHED BY WILDING.

R. B. Powell, Canada's champion tennis player, who was defeated at Chicago last week by A. F. Wilding, of New Zealand. The scores were: 6-1, 6-2, 6-2.



EXPERT SAILING CANOEIST.

This picture of Ralph Britton, of Gananoque, was taken in New York recently, when he competed against Leo Friede, and lost in two straight drifting matches.