



The London Canadian team beat the R.A.F. team in a Rugby game last Saturday, by the big margin of 31 points to nil. This looks pretty good.

It is proposed to include a contest at the Henley Regatta this year between Great Britain, the Dominions, and the Allies. It should prove quite attractive, although we were supposing that most of our boys would be more interested in Toronto Bay and other places in the fair Dominion by the time the summer breezes blow over the Thames. Well, Bob Dibble is around somewhere, and perhaps Lou Scholes is not yet done with, although he carries a little too much weight these days to be in the best of form. It is about time we had another contender or two from the Canadian side, though we only get Hanlans and Scholes once in a generation.

There is a proposal to invite Barry to Australia, to scull against Paddon, of Yarra, Arnst, of Brisbane, and Felton, for the Championship.

Altogether it looks like a good time in store for rowing as with other branches of sport.

It looks as though the offers for the Wilde-Moore contest will be big, and in the last event it is more than likely that it will be staged in America. Jimmy Wilde is not yet free from the military game, but little time will be lost when the demobilization "Mercuries" hand him a ticket. It's not every soldier who gets emancipated to find a little golden harvest waiting for him.

Lieut. H. M. Williams, the Canadian, an old member of the Ranelagh Harriers, had a great race on Saturday over that club's seven miles course. As in the Sealed Handicap incorporated with the level event, he had been placed at scratch, and J. F. Lintott had been given 45sec., the weight-adjusters' estimate of the respective merits of these runners was obvious. Lintott, although he cannot stand much training, soon gets fit. He is, in fact, a natural athlete, and he certainly made a fine display on Saturday by giving Williams a nine seconds beating on level terms, and also winning the Sealed Handicap outright. It was a noteworthy double honour, although a barren one so far as prizes were concerned, for the Ranelagh H., like good sportsmen, are withholding all trophies until normal times return.

Dempsey to Meet Miske.

Billy Miske has agreed to meet Jack Dempsey in a twenty rounds bout at New Orleans "for the world's heavy-weight title," says a telegram from the Crescent City. The message adds that Jess Willard "will be ignored." All very well. Very well as a fistic spectacle and very well, since a long fight may clear up the heavy-weight tangle some, BUT why should Jess Willard be "ignored," says "Igoe" in "The World"

of the 4th inst. Willard is the champion. No one can take that away from him without hitting him hard enough on the chin to knock him from under his crown. Until Willard makes a definite announcement about relinquishing the title he is entitled to it. For advertising purposes it is all right to say that Jess is to be given "the rush."

There will be a lot of keen interest in a twenty rounds bout between Dempsey and Miske. To date Willie is about the only big fellow who has been able to duck and dodge a knock-out at the hands of Dempsey. Little Willie Meehan also should be numbered in connection with the Society of Dempsey Survivors.

Miske, of course, is a far different sort of a warrior than Meehan. Up to the time that Dempsey bounded into fistiana like a greyhound coming through a paper hoop, Miske was on a parity with Fulton as a heavy-weight contender. Dempsey has failed to knock out Miske in two tries. All the other heavy-weights, including the formidable Fulton, have been knocked over like ninepins. Perhaps Miske might fight to greater advantage in a long fight. By keeping his chin out of the path of Dempsey's comet-like fist for the first ten rounds, he might go on and outpoint, or possibly weaken, Dempsey to the point of a knock-out.

Keen observers of Dempsey's fighting vow that he tires as the fight progresses. For a long time he was looked upon as strictly a four-rounds man. His best work has been done in the early sessions. Wherefore there is no telling what Miske might accomplish if he could hurdle the first half of the route. For that reason alone it will be an interesting and an attractive bout.

A cablegram from Newark, New Jersey, U.S.A., states that on Monday evening, in an eight rounds contest, Benny Leonard outpointed Johnny Dundee.

Dundee has been a persistent challenger of America's light-weight champion for some time past, and the match was apparently made at catchweights, 9st. 12lb. According to American statements Leonard was to receive £2,000 for this eight rounds affair and his challenger £1,000, with a certain percentage of the gate receipts. Leonard was the more fancied, but the Dundee party were very confident, counting on the fitness of their man, who has recently enjoyed a holiday in the mountains.

The six rounds contest between Benny Leonard and Paul Doyle at Philadelphia on New Year's Day attracted a big crowd. Doyle was a veritable will o' the wisp. Despite the fact that he lacked aggressiveness he made the bout highly interesting, since the crowd seemed to be with him in his efforts to escape Leonard's well-known right. He got up in the second round after being floored with a hard right to the jaw and covered himself with such a perfect wall of elbows, arms, and gloves that the highly-excited Benjamin L. had no chance to bring

him down again before the bell rang. Doyle took enough hard knocking about to have stopped two ordinary men, but he was there at the finish.

The chief American feature of 1918 was the rise of Jack Dempsey. His knock-out victories over Fred Fulton and Carl Morris and others have left him the undisputed challenger to the crown worn by Jess Willard, and from all appearances the newcomer is destined to succeed the big aero boy as guardian of the title made famous by John L. Sullivan, Bob Fitzsimmons, and Jim Corbett. A review of the fistic years adds: "Benny Leonard still reigns supreme as king of the light-weights; Johnny Kilbane, who was discouraged in his attempt to step out of his class through his memorable defeat by Leonard in three rounds, is still boss of the feathers. Pete Herman heads the bantams. Mike O'Dowd the middle-weights, and Ted (Kid) Lewis the welters."

Georges Carpentier is at last to enter the ring again, having signed articles to meet Dick Smith, the light-heavyweight champion of England, at Strasburg sometime in July next. With all due regard to the big man we do not expect him to win against the French boy. It will be an interesting try out though, which will give some indication of what the present condition of Carpentier is, and his probable chances in the world's championship squabble.

COMPETITION RESULTS.

There must have been a rush on the good things to eat and drink, and minds working sluggish as a result at Christmas, as no entries at all were received for Competitions 4 and 5. A stray post-card would have been a money-maker.

Competition No. 7 showed considerable range in the voting, over 30 names being submitted. Hindenburg and Ludendorf received one vote each.

The first prize of £2 was won by No. 123,797 Pte. D. S. MACGREGOR, Estates Branch, O.M.F.C., 133 Oxford Street, W. 1, who forecast 13 names on the final list.

The second prize was divided between No. 452,011, Lc./Cpl. W. MERCER, Pay II., M. Branch, C.A.P.C., 7 Millbank, S.W., and No. 430,919 Cpl. W. L. WALLACE, R. II., B. 4, Can. Record Office, E.C., who received 10/- each, forecasting 12 names on the final list.

Chess Competition No. 6 was won by Pte. R. S. COLLIN, D.C.M., "B" Section, 4th Can. Field Ambulance, B.E.F., France, who solved the problem.

The 1st prize of £2 in Competition No. 8 was won by 904,391 Pte. A. G. SIM (10th Can.), Hut 87, H. Div., Can. Conv. Hospital, Epsom, Surrey, with the following effort:—

Word: Home.

Sentence: Hearty welcome awaits us.