

HAMILTON'S STRIPED CATS RIMMERS OF ABITANTS 4-0 FOR SECOND WIN

MAKES ONE-SIDED GAME FROM CANADIENS

Ottawa Defeats St. Patricks Sextet 4 to 3 At Toronto Arena.

SMYLYE SCORES FIRST

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING. P. W. L. F. A. P. Ottawa 5 4 1 17 12 8 St. Pats 3 3 14 16 6 Canadiens 2 2 13 15 4 Hamilton 2 2 4 13 15 4

The Canadian Press Despatch. Hamilton, Jan. 2.—Showing marked improvement in play, and dishing up a brand of hockey that is sure to produce successful results, Hamilton stepped into the Montreal team in an N. H. L. fixture here tonight and won, 4 to 0. Canadiens turned in a suitable performance, but unfortunately for them they ran into the Hamilton squad of puckbusters when the latter were at their best.

The Dandurand paid performers showed dash to their attack in each period, but they found Forbes impossible to beat. The diminutive net-tender of the Bengals was a treat to watch, and he was given able support by Spring and Randall, who broke up many a rush. Burch, however, was the shining light for the winners. Roach and Proger also turned in good games.

First period: No score. Second period: Hamilton, Randall, 4:25; Hamilton, Roach, 1:20; Hamilton, Roach, 10:15. Third period: Hamilton, Proger, 6:15. Referee—Lou Marsh.

SENATORS BEAT ST. PATS.

Canadian Press Despatch. Toronto, Jan. 2.—Ottawa beat St. Patricks in a great battle here tonight, 4 to 3. St. Pats lost because of weak defensive play against good combination. The Stanley Cup holders led 1 to 1 at the first intermission, and 3 to 1 at the second. They increased this to 4 to 1 early in the third, but the Irish rallied and ran in two goals, Babe Dye getting his first counter of the season. Red Smylie, discarded St. Patrick player, who was signed by Ottawa today, scored the first goal.

Summary: First period: Ottawa, Smylie, 17. Second period: Ottawa, Nigher, 9:00; 3, St. Pats, Noble, 4:0; Ottawa, Denenny, 6:00. Third period: Ottawa, Denenny, 2:00; 6, St. Pats, Roy, 1:30; 7, St. Pats, Corbeau, 9:00. Referee—Art Ross.

Dufferin Park Results

Canadian Press Despatch. Toronto, Jan. 2.—The summary of Toronto's harness races at Dufferin Park:

2:12 Pace, Mile Heats, Purse \$400. Milton-Wood, A. K. Vail, North Randall, Ohio (Vail) 1 1 3 2 1 Brazil, A. Estabrook, Cleveland, Ohio (Mallow) 4 3 5 1 2 Jack Canuck, R. Overland, Dufferin Park, Ohio (C. L. Lane) 3 4 1 3 5 Billy Abbott, R. Wilson, Stratford (Wilson) 2 2 2 4 3 Tex Jim and Atta Boy, 2:14, 2:15, 2:16, 2:17, 2:18, 2:19, 2:20, 2:21, 2:22, 2:23, 2:24.

2:09 Pace, Mile Heats, Purse \$400. Worthey Boy, Chas. Erickson, Des Moines (Erickson) 1 1 3 2 2 1 1 Billy Bishop, J. Curran, Toronto (Chapman) 3 2 1 1 2 3 Pat Pointer, A. Vance, Mt. Clemons, Mich (Vance) 2 1 3 4 4 4 Leamington (Morrison) 4 4 3 3 2 Time: 2:15, 2:16, 2:17, 2:18, 2:19, 2:20, 2:21, 2:22, 2:23, 2:24.

2:17 Pace, Mile Heats, Purse \$400. West Virginia Boy, A. K. Vail, North Randall, Ohio (Vail) 10 7 2 1 1 1 William Brino, J. H. McDonald, Christiana (McDonald) 1 1 6 4 4 5 Liberty Patch, H. Tinney, Cobour (McDowell) 5 3 1 2 2 4 Jimmie Todd, J. A. Allen, Villa Maria (Allard) 3 2 3 3 3 2 Alfred Elk, Henry Todd, Pearl D., Mack Darion, Fon Todd and King Dapping started the International Time: 2:17, 2:18, 2:19, 2:20, 2:21, 2:22, 2:23, 2:24.

CHARLIE HERTZOG NAMED NEWARK CLUB MANAGER

Associated Press Despatch. Newark, N. J., Jan. 2.—Charlie Hertzog, former major league baseball star, has signed a contract to manage the Newark Club of the International League, it was announced by Michael McGitte, member of the syndicate who recently purchased the club.

CANADIAN SOCCER TEAM MAY TOUR NEW ZEALAND

Canadian Press Despatch. Winnipeg, Jan. 2.—A Canadian soccer team has been invited to tour New Zealand, according to Secretary Sam Davidson of the Dominion Football Association. Mr. Davidson has asked for names of any high-class players in Canada who wish to make the jump this winter.

ARE FORCED TO POSTPONE JUNIOR GAME IN GUELPH

Guelph, Jan. 2.—Owing to lack of ice at the Guelph Arena, the Junior O. H. A. game scheduled to take place here tonight has been postponed. It is expected, however, that the intermediate game between Guelph and Elora will be played here Friday night. This will mark the opening of the hockey season here.

RACE RESULTS

HAVANA RESULTS.

FIRST RACE, quarter mile: Gymkhana, 112 (McLang), 2 to 1, 4 to 2 to 5, won. Myrtle Ellison, 109 (Smith), 2 to 1, even, second. Farmachemee Belle, 109 (King), 2 to 5, third.

SECOND RACE, 5/8 furlongs: Chilean, 111 (Callahan), 8 to 5, 3 to 2, won. Finally, 115 (Connors), even, 1 to 2, second. Myrtle, 110 (Pickens), 1 to 4, third. Time: 1:07 2-5.

THIRD RACE, 5/8 furlongs: Black Baby, 110 (McLaughlin), 4 to 1, won. Squirt, 111 (Eaton), 1 to 4, third. Time: 1:06.

FOURTH RACE, 5/8 furlongs: Ethel H, 110 (Dawson), 3 to 1, even. Heron, 111 (Eaton), 1 to 4, third. Time: 1:08 1-5.

FIFTH RACE, 5/8 furlongs: Edman, 107 (Dellow), 5 to 1, 8 to 5, won. Heron, 106 (Bruder), even, 1 to 2, second. Salsie, Berretta, Lady Harrigan, Al-Timer, Smile and Happy Euxton ran.

SIXTH RACE, mile and sixteenth: Tan H, 110 (Gross), 4 to 1, 7 to 5, won. Huttorino, 115 (Grace), 1 to 3, 2 to 1, second. McLaughlin, 1 to 2, third. Time: 1:48.

SEVENTH RACE, mile and sixteenth: Old Rose, Sandy, H., Okaloosa ran. Time: 1:48.

NEW ORLEANS RESULTS.

FIRST RACE, 6 furlongs: Bellman, 118 (Carroll), 7 to 5, 1 to 2, 1 to 5, won. Wilmer, the Wizard, 118 (Parke), 3 to 5, second. Fausto, 118 (Scobie), 3 to 1, third. Time: 1:44 1-5.

SECOND RACE, 6 furlongs: Kingslere, 101 (Harvey), 13 to 10, 1 to 2, 1 to 5, won. Dr. Joe, 102 (Mergier), even, third. Time: 1:42 1-5.

THIRD RACE, 6 furlongs: Fagan, 110 (Barrett), 12 to 1, 5 to 1, 5 to 2, won. Litorney, 109 (Lee), 4 to 5, 2 to 5, second. Waukula, 101 (Parke), 1 to 2, third. Time: 1:42 1-5.

FOURTH RACE, mile and 70 yards: Durbast, 101 (Parke), 5 to 2, 4 to 5, 1 to 2, won. Tony Beau, 110 (L. Lane), 4 to 5, 1 to 2, second. Little Mike, 110 (F. Smith), 1 to 2, third. Time: 1:45 2-5.

FIFTH RACE, mile and sixteenth: Rork, 99 (Parke), even, 1 to 3, out, won. Valentia, 109 (Thomas), 8 to 5, 3 to 5, second. Litorney, 109 (Lee), 1 to 3, third. Time: 1:42 1-5.

SIXTH RACE, mile and sixteenth: Lucidus, 117 (C. Lane), 15 to 1, 6 to 1, 5 to 1, won. Neddam, 111 (Pevic), 8 to 5, 4 to 5, second. Smarty, 112 (Harvey), 4 to 5, third. Time: 1:47 4-5.

SEVENTH RACE, mile and sixteenth: Tulally, 104 (Lee), 4 to 5, 1 to 4, out, won. Fleeting, 99 (Parke), even, 1 to 4, second. Lord Herbert, 111 (Abel), 8 to 5, 5 to 1, third. Time: 1:48 4-5.

EIGHTH RACE, 5 furlongs: Bolster, Johnny Overton, Commander, Kennesaw also ran.

TIA JUANA RESULTS.

FIRST RACE, 3/4 mile: Runolatte, 118 (Cantrell), \$11.40, \$3.40, \$2.20, won. Little Sardo, 115 (Metcalfe), \$3, \$2.20, second. Parnell, 115 (Malben), \$3.40, third. Time: 1:34 2-5.

SECOND RACE, 3/4 mile: Little Sardo, 107 (Claver), \$3.60, \$2.60, \$2.20, won. Barn Dollar, 115 (Kennedy), \$3, \$2.60, second. Cyrene, 107 (Schaffel), \$3, third. Time: 1:34 2-5.

THIRD RACE, one mile and 70 yards: Dolph, 105 (Mein), \$5.40, \$4.40, \$4.40, won. Dolph, 105 (Mein), \$5.40, \$4.40, \$4.40, second. The Desert, Warrior, Ross R. ran. Time: 2:17, 2:18, 2:19, 2:20, 2:21, 2:22, 2:23, 2:24.

FOURTH RACE, 5 furlongs: Clarkson, 108 (Mein), \$9.30, \$6.60, \$5.60, won. Cuba, 106 (Rae), \$5.20, \$3.60, second. Little Sardo, 105 (Maiben), \$5.60, third. Time: 1:04.

FIFTH RACE, 115 (Kennedy), \$5.40, \$4.40, \$4.40, won. Bill O'Flynn, 115 (Chivetta), \$6.40, \$4.40, second. Coeur de Lion, 113 (Legere), \$3.60, third. Time: 1:14.

SIXTH RACE, 3-year-olds, 5/8 furlongs: My Daddy, 109 (O'Donnell), \$21.20, \$15, won. Porto Duro, 112 (Denny), \$5.40, \$3.80, second. Rossie, Heather, 112 (Claver), \$7.40, third. Time: 1:09 2-5.

SEVENTH RACE, 5/8 furlongs: Edman, 107 (Dellow), \$4.80, \$3.80, \$2.80, won. Heron, 106 (Bruder), \$4.80, \$3.80, \$2.80, second. Salsie, Berretta, Lady Harrigan, Al-Timer, Smile and Happy Euxton ran.

EIGHTH RACE, mile and sixteenth: Dickie Dix, 105 (Wood), \$4.80, \$3.80, \$2.80, won. Dickie Dix, 105 (Wood), \$4.80, \$3.80, \$2.80, second. Dickie Dix, 105 (Wood), \$4.80, \$3.80, \$2.80, third. Time: 1:45 2-5.

NINTH RACE, mile and sixteenth: Dickie Dix, 105 (Wood), \$4.80, \$3.80, \$2.80, won. Dickie Dix, 105 (Wood), \$4.80, \$3.80, \$2.80, second. Dickie Dix, 105 (Wood), \$4.80, \$3.80, \$2.80, third. Time: 1:45 2-5.

FIRPO TO BEGIN TOUR OF STATES EARLY IN MARCH

Pampas Plasterer Hopes To Garner \$300,000 Before Meeting Dempsey.

IMPROVING STRATEGY COMPLETES 28 GAMES

By FAIR PLAY.

New York, Jan. 2.—Luis Firpo, according to a letter received today from a friend in Buenos Aires, has given up any idea of tackling an American fighter in his native land before he leaves for the United States. Firpo was not willing to give enough money to an American to lure any attractive scrapper from this land of opportunity. And simply to fight the Bull of the pampas for the fun of it is something that no fighter is willing to entertain seriously these days.

So Luis will stick to business until late winter and then may expected in this country the first week in March, when he will at once place himself under the direction of Hughey Gartland and Billy McCarey, two live wire managers of Newark, N. J. These men expect Firpo to pick up nearly \$300,000 in battles throughout the United States before the time comes for him to meet Dempsey. With the coin Firpo will be gaining experience necessary to make him a better ring strategist in the next Dempsey fight than he was last September.

Fitz Lacks Wallop.

Young Bob Fitzsimmons has made at least one New Year's resolution, namely, to fight often in the coming year. Fitz has cleverness, fighting spirit, everything in fact except his heavy walk-up, which is a bit displeasing to the fans, inasmuch as he is an energetic ringster, never afraid of punishment and well able to lay out his right and left gloves upon any opponent. All Fitz needs, as said, is the fade-away wallop.

Harry Greb writes that he is already within four or five pounds of the middleweight limit and he confidently expects to fool a lot of wise guys who think he will be weak when he faces Johnny Wilson in the ring less than two weeks hence.

William Lawrence Stribling is no false alarm. The writer is willing to testify within four or five pounds of the middleweight limit and he confidently expects to fool a lot of wise guys who think he will be weak when he faces Johnny Wilson in the ring less than two weeks hence.

Stribling Needs Punch. Stribling is fast, he is poised and he knows more about scientific boxing than any other lad we have seen. He is fast, he is poised and he knows more about scientific boxing than any other lad we have seen.

MEETS SPALLA SOON. Associated Press Despatch. Buenos Aires, Jan. 2.—Luis Firpo announced today that his manager, Spalla, will take place on the Buenos Aires card Feb. 24, and will be fifteen rounds. Firpo said he would receive 40 per cent of the gate, and Spalla a guaranteed amount, which Firpo was unable to make public.

ICE AT GALT ASSURES GAME FRIDAY NIGHT. Special To The Advertiser. Galt, Jan. 2.—The Big Four senior group opening game, scheduled for Friday night here between the Stratford Indians and the Terriers, will be played, the cold weather of the past few days has assured ice for the game. The Terriers had a workout on local ice for the first time tonight, and a large crowd of railbirds was seen around the boys work out.

ORATORICAL CONTEST. Special To The Advertiser. Mt. Brydges, Jan. 2.—At an oratorical contest, held by the continuation school in the Community Hall, Mt. Brydges, the first place in the boys' contest was attained by Grant Morgan, who showed marked ability in his address on "Democracy." The second prize was won by Arthur Barry, who was highly commended by the judges. Arthur Barry, choosing for his subject, "Peace," Bert Beattie, "The Aeroplane in War and Peace," and Lorne Hyatt, "Polar Exploration." The other speakers were Lillian Winter, Marguerite Brown and Jean Pierce, who spoke on "Causes of Poverty in the Canadian West," and "Ontario's Mineral Wealth," respectively. The judges were Miss Henry, Miss Encheta, Mrs. Gray, Mr. Gray and Principal Menzies, all of the Stratford Collegiate.

ARMY BASKETBALLERS DEFEAT M'GILL 40 TO 14. Associated Press Despatch. West Point, N. Y., Jan. 2.—Army defeated McGill University of Montreal today at basketball, 40 to 14, in a game in which the Canadians all the evening's entertainment and showed excellent talent.

Hans Wagner's Own Story One of the Greatest of Baseball Players Gives Fascinating Account of His Long Experience From the Inside Angle.

By HANS WAGNER.

DOPING OUT THE BAD BALLS.

I reckon I set myself up to be shot at when I started this telling of my baseball days. I guess I've got to take my medicine. You know how it is.

So many odd questions have been popped at me through the mails that I've got to give the wings. An old friend of mine out here in Carnegie, I guess, called the turn.

"Honus," he said, "you want to remember that when you look up that writin' business they had two strikes on you before you started."

On top of the pile, as I write, is one from a Mr. Hawley in Portland, Oregon, who asks: "How was it you struck at so many bad balls in your time and still managed to hit them? You tell young players to pick out good ones."

Mr. Hawley has got me right, at that. I reckon I did hit at more bad balls than any other man in the business. I had my own system about that—one that I would not advise others to follow.

Whenever a pitcher made me look foolish on a pitch, whether it was high, low, outside, inside, I figured it out that he would be sure to give me another just like it. If I made a sucker out of a batter on a certain ball I certainly would hand him another of that's the way I figured it would do.

And sure enough I would call the turn nine times out of ten. Having set a trap for a ball high over my head, for example, I would naturally be ready if the pitcher tried to repeat. Being set for a certain ball, I could sock it. If he shifted I would wait. I knew he would try to make me look foolish again, sooner or later.

It would be just the same as if I were looking for one over the middle. As long as a batter is looking for a certain kind of ball and gets it, he can plaster whether it is high, low, outside or inside. The Detroiters who had the reputation of going after all kinds of wild pitches.

The next winter, a Mr. Ironout, of New Orleans, wants to know what I considered my greatest batting accomplishment, the one that gave me the most satisfaction.

The Fan Chirped; Then—My greatest accomplishment, I believe, was in the game between Louisville and Pittsburg when I got two home runs and two singles just when the fans were giving me the razz and begging Pittsburg to take me back home.

The one that gave me the greatest satisfaction, though, was in the Detroit game at Pittsburg when I drove two home runs and two singles just when the fans were giving me the razz and begging Pittsburg to take me back home.

In the sixth inning we got two on and I was next up. The Detroit fans and players had been giving me a terrible razz. It seems they had never seen me hit a home run, or a run, or a single, or a double, or a triple, or a grand slam. They were disappointed. You know how it is—it's mighty tough on a ballplayer who has hit so well that fans expect him to plaster one every time he comes to bat. It's harder on him than on a player who hasn't been boosted so much in the newspapers.

Well, I came up, and on the second ball pitched got it squarely on the nose and slammed it to the fence for three bases, scoring the runners. I am sure that wallop gave me a better feeling than any other I ever hit.

I remember one fellow in particular who sat just back of the Detroit bench.

"It's all right," he yelled to the pitcher, "that Dutchman has got a yellow streak. Let's go!"

Just then I smacked the old onion. Only a ball player can exactly understand how I felt.

As a matter of fact we didn't need the runs, but it was those that gave me a start. The final score of the game was: Pittsburg, 8; Detroit, 0.

So many of the fans who have been asking me about odd questions about queer pitching and odd pitched games that I will answer them all in one lump.

The most peculiar and surprising pitching I ever saw was done by Mathewson in a game at the old Exposition Park in Pittsburg when the Giants and Pirates were fighting it out for the pennant. Matty was at his best then.

A Game Without One Curve. In the very first inning he started whipping fast balls at our batters and not one of us could touch him. Not once did he give me a curve or a slow ball or even his fadeaway. Every time I came up it was a fast ball, and he hit me!—zip! zip! zip! just like that.

"What's he using?" I asked Ritchey when I came back to the bench.

"All he's pitched to me is a fast ball every time," said Claude.

"That's all I've seen, too," Fred Clark agreed.

As the game went along we talked talked, trying to get a line on what he was using. After we were shut out and went to the clubhouse we checked up every batter. In other words, Mathewson had pitched an entire game without offering anything like a curve. He had got away with his first one to start on and kept right at it.

I think that is the only ball game ever pitched in which the pitcher did not use a curve or a slow ball at any time in the game.

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And sure enough I would call the turn nine times out of ten. Having set a trap for a ball high over my head, for example, I would naturally be ready if the pitcher tried to repeat. Being set for a certain ball, I could sock it. If he shifted I would wait. I knew he would try to make me look foolish again, sooner or later.

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