

Latest News From
Far and NearWill Coming Middleweight Battle
Develop an Opponent for Ryan?Chicago Writer Thinks It Will—
Papke and Kelly Meet
Soon.

Hogan, in the Chicago Herald says: In just one week from tomorrow we may hope to have a boxer who stands out definitely as the man with the best claim to the middleweight title. Billy Papke and Hugo Kelly are to meet at Milwaukee in a ten-round bout, and it seems as if this contest should furnish a good line on the man with the right to honors in his division.

Of course, we will have to hear from the west on the subject. Stanley Ketchel, is now about the most prominent claimant for honors in that section of the country, and his arguments are solid enough to make him the logical opponent of the winner in the pending go of Dec. 20.

For both Kelly and Papke this bout is of great moment. Kelly has been in the limelight longer, but he has periods of idleness when there was a stoppage of boxing in some localities. For instance, he first attracted notice as a possible factor in his own division of the ring when he met Mike Schreck in their two bouts at St. Louis. This was about four years ago. The game was shut down shortly after in that city, and Hugo was unable to keep up a streak which promised to be a winning one.

Papke a Sensation.

Papke is the real sensation of his division this year, on account of his rapid rise to notice. When he started with his minor bouts, early in the year, comparatively little attention was paid to him. Now he has blossomed out as a man recognized as having a decisive punch, and he cannot be overlooked in any calculations which can be made on the title in the middleweight division.

If this match proves a really fast contest, wherein one man will stand out clearly in the light as being the better of the pair, it seems as if we

should have interest aroused in a class which has been in the background for several years. Ever since Bob Fitzsimmons moved up into the heavier divisions there has been argument as to who was the real middleweight champion. There is no lack of claimants at this day, but there would be a distinct difficulty in handing down any verdict which will place one man clearly above another as the holder of honors in his division.

Ketchel Will Be There.

Ketchel has sent word from the west that he will be on hand at the side to challenge the winner of the bout. These two contests should definitely decide who holds the title in that division. Ketchel's win over Joe Thomas was decisive enough to prove him the better man without a shadow of a doubt, and he has won the "rubber" in their battle twice out of three times. The Grand Rapids man looms up as a formidable candidate in his division, and if he can line up against the winner in good trim, it would seem that the coast clubs ought to offer tremendous purses for the bout. The match is really of as much importance as any of the "goes," in other divisions which have been held in the last eighteen months.

There is considerable doubt today as to who is the welterweight champion as well. Papke started in as a welter, but gradually worked up above that weight. Harry Lewis, who opened the year in the lightweight division has now moved up into the welter class. Lewis seems a dangerous enough man in that rank. Mike Sullivan has been advancing bids to a claim on the title, but he will have to do something definite before he can gain general recognition.

In the meantime Sam Langford is apt to put in a claim from the Pacific coast, both in middleweight and welterweight divisions. He defeated Jimmy Barry of Chicago, last Tuesday in a bout where there was some criticism of the judging. Criticism, however will not affect the public opinion, which is handed down in cases of bouts like this.

Longboat Not Permitted To Run
Sullivan of A. A. U. Issues Order

New York, Dec. 23.—All records for amateur athletic club carnivals promise to be overshadowed at an annual indoor meet of the Pastime Athletic Club, at Madison Square Garden on the evening of Monday, Jan. 27. Today President John P. Boyle and R. F. McKinnery, of the games council, visited E. Sullivan, president of the Amateur Athletic Union, to inquire as to the status of Longboat. The Pastime officials said it was believed that the Canadian Association would send over a big batch of athletes, including Longboat, for the meeting.

Sullivan Bars Longboat.

Both President James E. Sullivan

and Secretary Thomas J. Hughes, of the registration committee of Metropolitan Association of Amateur Athletic Union, made vigorous protests against considering Longboat as a prospective starter in the games.

"Longboat," said Sullivan, "is a disqualified man in the Amateur Athletic Union. Don't for a moment think of advertising him as a competitor. He cannot take part in any games until the parent body reinstates him. If you violate these instructions I will ask the registration committee to withdraw its sanction for the meet." The Pastime officials left Sullivan's office with a determination to reject Longboat's entry, if made, but entries of all eligible Canadians will be gladly accepted.

Is the C. A. A. U. Losing Its Grip?
Ottawa Correspondent Says It Is

Ottawa, Dec. 23.—A petition asking that the O. A. A. C. break from the C. A. A. U. has been put in circulation, and was recently presented to the board of directors. The list bears about one hundred names. It was started by members of the Ottawa Intermediate Football Club, most of whom are members of the O. A. A. C.

As the meeting of the directors did not materialize last night on account of the absence of Messrs. May and Johnston, the petition was not considered. More names, however, will be secured between now and Tuesday next, when the meeting will be held.

The outlook of the governing body in this city is very gloomy indeed at the present time. It is practically certain the O. A. A. C. will sever its connection with the union. The C. A. A. U.

has depended too much on its representatives in the capital, and in so doing has lost prestige.

Ottawa is not the strictly professional town it is represented to be, and twelve months ago the C. A. A. U. had a foot firmly planted in local athletics.

Atrocious bungling in its overtures to the various athletic organizations has practically killed the union in Ottawa.

It can safely be said had the C. A. A. U. approached the paddlers of the city in a friendly, rather than a threatening way, the Canadian Canoe Association would now be enrolled as a member of the C. A. A. U.

Prior to the Canoe Association's annual meeting last spring the sentiment was strongly in favor of affiliation.

THE HISTORY OF ANGUS POINTER

The announcement of the death of Angus Pointer (2:01½), the great pacing gelding, which occurred last week, came as a sudden and unwelcome surprise to the light harness world. What carried him off so unexpectedly has not been stated; presumably it was pneumonia, the scourge which has either caused the death or ended the turf career of so many racing stars.

And yet Angus was one of the last horses one would have thought liable to succumb to any such thing. He was one of the most rugged animals ever seen on the grand circuit. Both in conformation and constitution he was robust, hardy and enduring in a degree far above the ordinary and had come to be classed among the so-called "iron horses" of the racing world. Few pacing performers ever campaigned more strenuously, and none with less evidence of wear and tear.

Angus Pointer was a Canadian product, and, by the records, stands as the fastest light harness performer ever bred outside the United States. His pedigree in the top line warrants great things, as his sire, Sidney Pointer (2:07½), belong to the famous Hal-trine of Tennessee, the most remarkable of all pacing families, and his grand sire was Star Pointer (1:58¾), the first two minute performer and

the most remarkable horse of the Hal-trine.

Kemptville, Ont., was his natal place. He was foaled there, in 1895, hence was not quite ten years old at the time of his death. His first appearance as a race horse was, typically enough, in the Canadian ice racing circuit in the winter of 1902-04. After a campaign there, which was a winning one, he was staked all along the Grand Circuit for the coming summer, as he had shown that he was of "big ring" caliber. To prepare him for his engagements there he was, however, first raced over the Canadian half-mile tracks.

He began there at New Hampton, Ont., June 7, and from that date until the season closed at Memphis, the last week in October, he was one of the busiest race horses in training. In fact, only an iron-sided one could have come through such an ordeal as he was subjected to without, metaphorically speaking, "leaving his hide on the fence."

But the rugged Angus emerged unscathed after having made his best record, 2:04½, to wagon, in the very last week of the campaign. After starting in twenty-two races and being "sweated for the brass," as often as three times in one week, he went into winter quarters sound, fresh and faster than ever.

SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

THIS IS THE KIND OF WEATHER which causes the ice rink owners to say unprintable things. It will also put a crimp in the training of the local hockey teams, unless the weather assessor sends Jack Frost to the rescue.

THERE IS BUT LITTLE stirring in either Canadian or American sporting circles at present, but the coming Moral-Attell scrap and the big Papke-Kelly battle.

SPEAKING OF FIGHTERS reminds us that when it comes to getting the money easy, Tommy Burns, the heavy-weight champion, has it on all the pugilists of the present day. Not being satisfied in beating Bill Squires in one round on July 4, for which he received \$8,000, and also putting away the English champion, "Gunner" Moir, in ten rounds, which netted him close to \$10,000, and probably \$25,000 more out of the pictures taken of the battle, which are being shown in New York just now, Tommy has taken on another English heavy-weight, whom he will probably put away in about eight rounds at the most. This fighter is Jack Palmer, of Newcastle, England, whom he will meet in a 20-round bout at Wonderland, Whitechapel, London, on Feb. 10, for a side bet of \$2,500 and a purse of \$5,000. Palmer fought Jack "Twin" Sullivan at Los Angeles, Cal., March 26, this year, and was knocked out in ten rounds.

THE FOLLOWING TERSE NOTE was found lying on the desk this morning:

"Dominion Lodge, No. 48, Independent Order of Oddfellows, have a carpetball team that no other lodge can beat."

AMONG THE APPLICATIONS received by the O. H. A. executive at its meeting recently was one from Charles Woolson, a lifelong resident of Ingersoll, who has but recently returned home.

The case was a rather puzzling one, but the executive did the right thing and granted the application.

EXIT WILLIAM SQUIRES, champion heavy-weight of Australia, etc. For the third time since his arrival in America, Boshier Bill has been tried and found wanting. All Australia felt the shock when Squires hit the floor in the first round of his fight with Burns. Then Jack Sullivan polished him off in nineteen rounds, and finally Jim Flynn, an aspiring third-rater, laid him away in six. Verily William is no champion.

JUDGING FROM THE TALES of those who have seen the moving pictures of the battle (?) between Tommy Burns and Gunner Moir, the victory of the American was even more lopsided than one would infer from the first reports sent over from London. Eastern writers who have seen the films in action declare that the gunner had no more chance to win from Burns than Abe Attell from Jeffries—that the "champagne" simply stalled and held himself in check in order that the pictures might be made more interesting. Thomas, clever youth, has a half-interest in the pictures.

Burns could have won in the third round if he had half-tried. In that session he let himself out, and for a minute it looked as if the fight would go no further. Moir, frightened half to death, and slow as one of "his majesty's" battalions, just lumbered around the ring and stopped everything that came his way. Then the American's instinct asserted itself, and the horseplay was resumed. The blooming furriner actually had the nerve to pose for the picture machine.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

NO FRESH ARRIVALS from Ireland were registered at Tom Flanagan's yesterday, but if the weather keeps mild and freight rates remain steady, more activity in the Irish import trade may be looked for at any moment.—Toronto Telegram.

WE ARE IN RECEIPT of the Christmas number of the Horse World, and the annual review of the Cornell and Pennsylvania Universities. Both are beautiful books and are well worth having.

WITHOUT C. A. A. U. THERE WILL
BE NO ATHLETES FOR OLYMPIAD

Toronto, Dec. 23.—"What will be the outcome of your protest against Foran and O'Connell?" a prominent C. A. A. U. man was asked this morning.

"In my opinion," was the reply, "it looks like another fight. I do not think any of us on the board of governors will consent to sit with those gentlemen on the Olympic committee."

"Suppose it comes to a fight, what will be the result?"

"To speak candidly, I can't see anything to it but a complete C. A. A. U. split."

WHAT BASEBALL STARS DO IN WINTER

John Kling, in Kansas City—This wonderful man is now the hero of the stick instead of the mit. His billiard and pool room is so crowded daily that it begins to look like a \$1,000 boost in his bill playing salary. He plays eight nights a week with the best pool players from Joplin, Albany, Sedalia, Excelsior and other points. The grab at that game would make President Murphy wince, could be counted on.

Frank Chance, in California—Fresno, Cal., has been stung. For years its fame rested securely on raisins and Chance, but it has fallen back on raisins. It was a question with Chance whether he would prefer to stand around the depot at Fresno all winter with a bunch of raisins in his hand or enjoy the surf at Ocean Grove. The latter won, and Chance has substituted six plunges per day for a diet of raisins.

Nick Altrock, in Cincinnati—The social season with this lion of society is raging with fury. Following the turkey raffle on Thanksgiving Day, there has been round after round of society and other things. The Welcome Pleasure Club has led the procession with three hoe-downs, and the Mud Creek Exchange Club has conducted several successful poker tournaments. Nick is now organizing the Apollo Club for men that are eligible to a club of that name.

Johnny Evers, in Troy, N. Y.—The hero of this sketch spends most of his time at his hunting lodge on the Hudson. Business in shoes has gone to the dogs. In the first ten days following his triumphant return the Evers shoe emporium shod every man, woman and child in Troy. Albany, Schenectady and Cohoes. There is nothing left but sweep out in the morning and light the lamps at 4 p.m.

John McGraw, in New York, at all—One day is about the same as another with this hero, except that some days they run to form and some they don't.

Hughy Jennings, in Baltimore—Has retired to the shores of an unknown lake, where he spends his days chewing pebbles as a Demosthenes to prepare for another

victory.

"These fellows down east haven't got an athlete, except two men in the M. A. A., and both of them are anxious to leave the Montreal club. We have all the athletes; they apparently have all the pull, but pull won't win in England. The C. A. A. U. has a monopoly of all the athletes, and without our men there will be no team sent to the Olympic games."

"We do not wish to quarrel, but we will never submit to sitting on a committee with Mr. Foran and Mr. O'Connell."

STAYS WITH MONTREAL

Russell Is Not Joining the Tourney Hockey Players.

Montreal, Dec. 22.—Ernie Russell authorizes the statement that he is going to stick to Montreal. His absence from the practice Friday night, he says, was arranged for with Dr. George Cameron beforehand, because he was not feeling well. It is also announced that Glass and Johnson have left for the west ahead of the Wanderer crowd, and went away by C. P. R. Friday night. They are supposed to be now in Toronto. Arthur Ross, it is said, has also gone, and the men will be picked up by the team later on. It is also announced that Walter Small will be taken to Winnipeg by the Wanderers. Dr. Cameron, when told that Johnson and Glass had gone away, said he regretted the fact, because he would like to have had them at the meeting Saturday afternoon, to defend themselves against the charges which Montreal would bring against them.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. It is sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

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MARK TWAIN ON
HARD BOWLINGHumorist Tells of a Game the
Like of Which Never
Was Seen.

In my experience, games played with a fiendish outfit furnish ecstasies of delight which games played with the other kind cannot match. Twenty-seven years ago my budding little family spent the summer at Bateman's Point, near Newport, Rhode Island. It was a comfortable boarding place, well stocked with sweet mothers and little children, but the male sex was scarce; however, there was another young fellow besides myself, and he and I had good times—Higgins was his name, but that was not his fault. He was a very pleasant and companionable person. On the premises there was what had once been a bowling alley. It was a single alley, and it was estimated that it had been out of repair for 60 years—but not the balls, the balls were in good condition; there were 41 of them and they ranged in size from a grapefruit up to a lignum-vitae sphere that you could hardly lift.

Higgins and I played on that alley day after day. At first, one of us located himself at the bottom end to set up the pins in case anything should happen to them, but nothing happened. The surface of that alley consisted of a rolling stretch of elevations and depressions, and neither of us could, by any art known to us, persuade a ball to stay on the alley until it should accomplish something. Little balls and big, the same thing always happened—the ball left the alley before it was half way home and went thundering down alongside of it the rest of the way and made the gamekeeper climb out and take care of himself. No matter, we persevered. Higgins, noted and located a lot of its peculiarities, and little by little we learned how to deliver a ball in such a way that it would travel home and knock down a pin or two. By and by we succeeded in improving our game to a point where we were able to get all of the pins with 35 balls—so we made it a 35-ball game. If the player did not succeed with 35, he had lost the game. I suppose that all the balls, taken together, weighed 500 pounds, or maybe a ton—or along there somewhere—but anyway it was not weather, and by the time that a player had sent 35 of them home he was in a drench of perspiration, and physically exhausted.

One blazing hot day, a modest and courteous officer of the regular army, appeared in our den and introduced himself. He was about 35 years old, straight, and a word, but he exuded a scaled up in the uniform of that ignorant old day—a uniform made of heavy material and much proper for January than July. When he saw the venerable alley, and glanced from that to the long procession of shining balls in the trough, his eye lit with desire, and we judged that he was our meat. We politely invited him to take a hand, and he could not conceal his gratitude; though his breeding, and the etiquette of his profession, made him try. We explained the game to him, and said that there were 41 balls, and that the player was privileged to extend his inning and keep on playing until he had used them all up—repeatedly—and that for every ten-strike he got a prize. We didn't name the prize—it wasn't necessary, as no prize would ever be needed or called for. He started a sarcastic smile but quenched it, according to the etiquette of his profession. He merely remarked that he would like to select a couple of medium balls and one small one, adding that he didn't think he would need the rest.

Then he began, and he was an astonished man. He couldn't get a ball to stay on the alley. When he had fired about 15 balls and hadn't yet reached the cluster of pins, his annoyance began to show out through his clothes. He wouldn't let it show in his face; but after another 15 balls he was not able to control his face; he didn't utter a word, but he exuded mute blasphemy from every pore. He asked permission to take off his coat, which was granted; then he turned himself loose, with bitter determination, and although he was only an infantry officer he could have been mis-

taken for a battery, he got up such a volleying thunder, with those balls. Presently he removed his cravat, after a little he took off his vest; and still he went bravely on. Higgins was suffocating. My condition was the same, but it would not be courteous to laugh; it would be better to burst, and we came near it. That officer was good pluck. He stood to his work without uttering a word, and kept the balls going until he had expended the outfit four times, making four times 41 shot; then he had to give it up, and he did; for he was no longer able to stand without wabbling. He put on his clothes, bade us a courteous goodbye, invited us to call at the fort, and started away. Then he came back and said:

"What is the prize for the ten-strike?"

We had to confess that we had not selected it yet.

He said, gravely, that he thought there was no occasion for hurry about it.—From an article in the North American Review.

Burns—Palmer

London, Dec. 23.—The date of the Burns-Palmer fight has been changed from Feb. 7 to Feb. 10.

The articles of agreement call for a purse of at least \$7,500, and a side bet of \$2,500. The Wonderland Club of London has offered the minimum amount asked, and the side bet was deposited when the articles were signed.

REGULATIONS FOR
O. H. A. TEAMS

Toronto, Dec. 21.—Officers of O. H. A. clubs, especially managers and secretaries, should take cognizance of the following official information:

Certificates are issued at the discretion of the executive, and are revocable without notice. All players must have certificates.

O. H. A. clubs are warned not to play with or against professionals or teams suspended by the association.

Players eligible to play in the junior O. H. A. this season must be under 20 years of age on Jan. 1, 1908.

Any club convicted of having in its membership professionals of any kind shall forfeit its membership in the association.

Any club using players not qualified under the residence rule will be sum-

marily suspended. The date this year is Aug. 1.

No player can play in an exhibition match with any club but his own, without first receiving a permit from the O. H. A. executive.

No player is eligible to play in the intermediate series who has played in a senior match, or in more than one intermediate match this season.

Club secretaries should see that the players have their certificates on hand early to show to the referee, so that there will be no delay in starting the game.

No player can play in an O. H. A. schedule game who is or has been, in the current season, a member of, or has played with, in the same association year, any other club in a recognized hockey association—city and town leagues excepted—without special permission of the executive.

Each club shall pay half of the expenses of the referee. It shall be \$5 for all distances up to 50 miles, and he shall be allowed at the rate of 10 cents per mile. When a referee is away from home over night, and the mileage is below 80 miles, he shall be allowed mileage for 80 miles at 10 cents per mile.

The expense of the traveling club are at the rate of 10 cents per mile for one way for eight men, which expenditure must be guaranteed and paid by the home club.

When the home-and-home matches are played in the same city or town, the home club is to take the net proceeds of the gate.

Any club intending to default a match must send to the secretary of the opposing club, and also to the secretary of the association, at least three days' clear notice, exclusive of the day on which the match was to have been played. Unless the executive club otherwise order, any club failing to send such notice, shall be subject to a penalty of \$25, together with all legitimate expenses incurred by the competing club in connection with such match. The penalty is expulsion.

MILITIA PROMOTIONS

Lieut.-Col. Denison Gazetted Commander of Cavalry Brigade.

Ottawa, Dec. 22.—Lieut.-Col. C. A. K. Denison, R. O., has been made commanding officer of the First Cavalry Brigade of Western Ontario.

In the Twenty-sixth Middlesex Battalion, Provisional Lieutenant J. F. Fox is taken into establishment, vice A. R. Routledge, retired. To be lieutenant (signaling), Lieut. A. L. Johnson.

A beautiful Celtic cross, 20 feet high has been erected at Ranghousa, Bay of Islands, where 93 years ago Samuel Marsden, the "Apostle of New Zealand," landed to hold the first Christian service in that section.



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