

THE JUNGLE KINGS WALLOPED OTTAWA



"It was a fine game, and I am proud that the Tigers can defeat the Rough Riders in every department of the game."—Lieut. Governor Gibson.

"It was a good exhibition, but both teams were bad at times."—Don Cameron, Hamilton.

"After seeing the game I am convinced that the Tigers can defeat the Rough Riders on any field in the country, their own included."—Doc Thompson, Hamilton.

"Ottawa made a mistake in kicking so much to the Hamilton backs."—Harvey Pulford, Ottawa.

"It was a punk exhibition. Tigers put up a poor game in the first half, and the Ottawa was rotten in the last half."—Umpire Harry Griffith, Toronto.

"The Jungle Terrors have a trifle on the Senators in every department of the game."—Inter-Provincial President Seymour.

"The best team won."—Referee Dr. W. B. Hendry, Toronto.

"After this game no one can say the Tigers are not in condition. They came stronger in the last half than in the first."—Treasurer Hugh Murray, Hamilton.

"Don't be too jubilant until after the play off. I think with another week's training our boys can just about turn the trick on neutral grounds."—President Dr. Nagle, Ottawa.

"After the boys got started they played a fine game. I think we can just about land the championship."—Captain Ben Simpson.

"The team did not seem able to stand the pace in the last half, but a little condition will fix that."—Captain Jack Williams.

"The Tiger-Varsity game for the Dominion championship and Grey Cup should be one of the best in years."—Tommy Church, Toronto.

"King Clancy was so gold-dogged sore that he couldn't do anything but cuss, and so we didn't get his opinion."—Sporting Editor.

Possibly the largest crowd that ever witnessed a gridiron battle in Hamilton was at the Cricket Grounds on Saturday afternoon to see the mighty Tigers and Rough Riders fight it out for the supremacy of the Inter-Provincial League. A conservative estimate places the attendance near the six thousand mark, and it was only the limited seating accommodation that kept it from being nearly half again as large. Every square foot of ground from which a view of the field could be got, was occupied, while telegraph poles, fences and the surrounding house tops all carried their load of enthusiastic fans. Before noon a crowd had gathered at the entrance gate so as to get a place of vantage in the bleachers, and between 2 and 3 o'clock all roads led to the Cricket Grounds. The street cars could not handle the crowd, and at this hour there was a continual string of people between the centre of the city and the grounds. The cultivators and sellers of mums did a rushing business, nearly every fan having a generous flower and a string of ribbon tied to his lapel. The weather, which was exceptional for the time of year, was ideal for football. Not warm enough to effect the players, and not cold enough to chill the spectators. It was a glorious day, old Sol shining forth right bravely, and only a slight wind blowing from the southeast.

ROOTERS MADE A HIT.
The Rooters' Club made a big hit, and after the game even the Ottawa players were forced to admit that there was some class to them. Meeting at the Ramblers Club they marched to the cricket grounds about two hundred strong and took up their position in the middle of the north stand. They were greeted by cheers, and that was about the only time the rest of the spectators got a chance to make themselves heard. Their parades not only amused the crowd, but the players as well, and

OLD RIVALS BATTLED AT THE CRICKET GROUNDS ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON BEFORE NEARLY 6,000 PEOPLE.

leader Frederick Murphy is to be congratulated on the success of the club. It was he who organized it, and their cheering and singing was a great encouragement to the Tigers in the first quarter when the Rough Riders were putting up such a strong game.

FIRST THREE QUARTERS EVEN.

For the first three quarters Saturday's game was as tight a contest as any one could well wish to see. At the end of the first half it was either team's game, and with the Rough Riders well-known finishing powers in their mind, the Tiger supporters were not any too sanguine of a victory. However, the game proved that the Tigers are also great finishers, and the last quarter was simply a walk away for the yellow and black. When Williams put over a pretty drop after a few minutes of play the crowd was surprised, but when a range quickly followed on the heels of this score, the crowd sat up and took notice. At this stage of the game the Ottawas were playing strenuous football, and all through the first quarter they had considered the best of the play. They entered the game with the determination of settling the "Big Four" championship there and then, and at the end of the first quarter it looked as though they would about do it. However, the Jungle Terrors were only waking up, and when ends were changed, two kicks to the dead line and a rouge were put on before the half time whistle blew. The crowd brightened up after this, and at no other stage of the game did they have cause to fear for the safety of their favorites.

75 OTTAWA SUPPORTERS.

The Ottawa crowd, about seventy-five strong, occupied a section of the stand near the Hamilton rooters, but after the first quarter they were remarkably quiet. Perhaps they became discouraged at the way the game was going; perhaps they found it was useless to yell as the local rooters drowned their voices.



The Ottawas found it very hard to stop "Dutch" Burton.

every time they began to root. They were supremely confident of their team's ability to administer a beating to the Tigers, and a few of them, having the courage of their convictions, wagered a few dollars on the result with a local bookmaker. Getting odds of two and a half to one. Some of them were surprised to see Ottawa at such a long price, and said they couldn't understand it. They are poorer, but wiser men now. However, at the outside, not more than five hundred dollars were put up, and there still remains about ten thousand good Hamilton plunks in the pockets of the citizens of the capital that were gathered in at that famous game last year. But they are canny people, and won't put up their money unless their team is playing on its own grounds.

LIVED UP TO REPUTATION.

The Rough Riders have the reputation of being about the dirtiest team in the Inter-Provincial League, and they certainly lived up to their reputation on Saturday afternoon. A half a dozen deliberate attempts were made to put Ben Simpson out of the game, and in the last half, when they saw they had no chance of winning the game, they did not attempt to play football, but almost every man on the team seemed to have but one object, and that was to get the Tiger captain. Bert Stronach, the Ottawa's big outside wingman, repeated the stunt he tore off three weeks ago in Ottawa, and fiercely charged Simpson after he had kicked the ball. If this was not a deliberate attempt to injure Simpson at least nearly everybody who witnessed it thought so, and the referee was also of that opinion, as he sent Stronach to the touchlines for five min-

The First Three Quarters Provided One of the Best Gridiron Contests Ever Seen in Jungletown, But in the Last Quarter the Tigers Cut Loose and Made the Rough Riders Look Like a Bunch of Selling Platers.

utes. About ten minutes later Ferguson, the big scrimmage man, broke through the line, made straight for the Tiger captain, and sent both fists crashing into his face. On both these occasions Simpson was knocked out for short periods. Ben had hardly recovered from the last onslaught and was standing in position to catch the ball when Sheriff charged him at a terrific rate. Sheriff got away with this as he was on side, but Wally Barron fixed him a few minutes later in a scrimmage, and it is not likely that Sheriff will try any more dirty work of that kind, especially if Wally is marking him. It seemed that the officials were sharp enough at catching the Tigers when they did anything against the rules, and Barron was sent off for the rest of the game for giving Sheriff a gentle reminder to behave, by way of a stiff right hander to the jaw. All through the game Simpson was made the object of brutal attacks, and it is a marvel how he managed to stay on his feet. He was knocked down, kneed, kicked and every known method of scragging was practised on him. Without taking the Ottawas' motives into consideration, it would be a mighty good thing for them if Simpson was put out of the game for the rest of the season—we make no accusations, but they would have a chance of winning out in the play off. It can be left to those who know the Rough Riders to form their own opinion.

LAST QUARTER ROUGH.

In the last quarter both teams began to mix it up freely, and five players were on the bench at one time. Kilt waxed eloquent over some play and talked back to the ump, for which he did five minutes. Liz Marriott did time for rescuing Awrey from Stronach. Liz overdid the job in the excitement. Waz also graced the bench for a few minutes, as did a couple of Ottawa men. The Tigers should have the Indian sign on the Senators from now on, as the latter quit cold when the found that the Jungle Terrors could hand back more than they got when it came to roughing it. The Rough Riders started the dirty work, but they were the first to want to quit. In the last half Williams got two good tackles, clean but hard, one from Bramer and another from Wigle, and he quit. It has always been said that Williams was only a star on his own field, and his exhibition on Saturday would not go in any way to disprove it.

Another thing that was proved on Saturday was that all the reports about players being laid up with bad knees and sprained muscles were false. It is not the first time that tricks of this kind have been tried with a view of throwing the champions off their guard, but happily the Tigers are wise enough to profit by past lessons. The whole Ottawa team was in the best of shape, and they surely can make no excuse for their defeat. However, Clancy is a genius, and he will likely have the setback all explained away in the next issue of the Ottawa papers.

CROWD WELL HANDLED.

The way the immense crowd was handled was certainly a credit to the Tiger Football Club. It has been usual all year for the occupants of the bleachers to rush out on the field at half time, but no such thing happened last Saturday. An extra large squad of police was on hand, and they were very strict in keeping the crowd on the right side of the rail. Consequently the players were never interfered with.

Martin Kilt was apparently doubtful of the usage he would receive if he fell into the hands of the Tiger wings, and was taking no chances. He just tried one buck, and after that he did not attempt to hit the line. Perhaps it was just as well. On the other hand, Awrey bucked on several occasions, and for good gains, too. On one of them he was pushed through for a try.

PRACTICALLY A TIE.

The Tigers and Ottawas are now tied for the top position in the Inter-Provincial, and a play-off will be necessary on neutral grounds. The officers of both clubs got together on Saturday night to

SUMMARY	
TIGERS	
First Quarter.	
No score.	
Second Quarter.	
Kick to dead line	1
Rouge	1
Kick to dead line	1
Third Quarter.	
Kick to dead line	1
Try, by Awrey	5
Last Quarter.	
Try, by Moore	5
Rouge	1
Rouge	1
Kick to dead line	1
Rouge	1
Try, by Burton	5
Converted goal, Moore	5
Try, by Burton	5
Converted goal, Moore	1
Total	30
ROUGH RIDERS	
First Quarter.	
Drop kick, by Williams	3
Rouge	1
Second Quarter.	
No score.	
Third Quarter.	
Kick to dead line	1
Last Quarter.	
No score.	
Total	5

settle on a place, but could not come to an agreement. The Ottawas men wanted Montreal, and Tigers wanted Toronto. It was proposed that the play off be held in Kingston, the same as last year, but again Ottawa demurred. As they could not come to any agreement, the question will have to be settled by the President or a committee of the Inter-Provincial League. It is a question between Toronto and Kingston, with the odds in favor of the former city.

The Tigers have still to defeat the Argonauts at Toronto next Saturday before they are entitled to play off with Ottawa, but a victory over the Seulers is looked upon as almost certain. Judging by the result of the game in Montreal on Saturday, in which the Argos defeated the Winnipeg Wheel team by a score of 22 to 4, the Oarsmen have improved vastly on their form shown here on Oct. 16. In their game a week ago, with the Rough Riders they lead until the last few minutes of play, only to lose the game on a fumble. The Argos wing line is big and strong, and if their back division plays a steady game the Tigers will have a hard fight to win. However, no great fear is entertained regarding the result of this game.

OTTAWA A GOOD TEAM.

There is hardly as much to choose between the Tigers and Ottawas as Saturday's score would indicate. It is doubtful if the Tigers could defeat Ottawa on their own grounds, and the game on neutral grounds between these teams should be exceedingly interesting. Should the game be played in Toronto, as it likely will, a contingent of over a thousand fans will accompany the team to the battle ground. The Rooters' Club would also be there, and unless the students turn out to root for Ottawa the Jungle Kings would have the best of whatever encouragement is inspired by rooting. If the game were held in Montreal it would be a rooting standpoint, unless Montreal turned out strong for the Tigers. The Ottawas are not loved any too well in the eastern metropolis, while the Tigers are in pretty strong. The Montreal Football Club would like to see the Tigers win, that is, judging by the way the members of the two clubs fraternize when they get together, and it is just possible that the Jungle Kings would get as much support in Montreal as in Toronto. The club's object, then, in holding it in the Queen City is to give

the citizens of Hamilton a chance to see the game. Last year, when the Tigers played Varsity for the Dominion championship, over a thousand Hamilton fans saw the game, and an even larger crowd would go down to see them put it over the Rough Riders.

After the game was over on Saturday the rooters lined up in column of "route" and away for some sensational runs, and outkicked the Senators every time it came to a duel of punts. The scrimmage was about equal, but the yellow and black wings had it on the Ottawa line by an appreciable margin.

The Hamilton back division played almost a perfect game. They caught well, and away for some sensational runs, and outkicked the Senators every time it came to a duel of punts. The scrimmage was about equal, but the yellow and black wings had it on the Ottawa line by an appreciable margin.

BURTON A STAR.

Frank (Dutch) Burton was the star of the Hamilton backs. He played a faultless game, and the Tigers certainly made no mistake in playing him instead of Harvey. Although the intermediate captain is a wonderful footballist, he could not have improved on Burton's game. Dutch got over for two tries and only had luck kept him from getting a third. He caught everything that came into his territory, and his long runs through broken fields brought the crowd to their feet on more than one occasion. The Ottawa wings seemed to have the greatest difficulty in bringing him down, and they did not even have the satisfaction of putting him out. Kennedy went at him once like a battering ram at a gate, but he got the worse of it, and Dutch came up smiling. Both his tries were the result of long runs, and even the redoubtable Stronach was unable to get him. Dutch certainly made himself popular with the fans by his exhibition on Saturday, as strengthened his claim as one of the steadiest half backs in the business. He is absolutely fearless, and being short, runs close to the ground, and is consequently the hardest kind of man to bring down. He had his knee hurt in the game against the Rough Riders in Ottawa, and on that account did not play here against Montreal on Thanksgiving Day. It began to swell a little after the game, but Dr. McGregor examined it and said he would be able to play next Saturday: Burton is one of the youngest men on the team, and one of the best.

MOORE WAS BRILLIANT.

Art Moore was as usual one of the bright spots on the Hamilton back division. He tore off some marvelous runs, his zig-zag tactics seeming to be a great puzzle to the Ottawa wing men. The play in which he went over for a try was a great piece of head work. After running clear around the end, dodging a couple of tacklers and throwing off a couple more, he made a fake pass to Smith, dodged another man, and got over the line for a touch down. The crowd went wild over this feat, and cheered vociferously. Moore never had a superior as a running half back, and probably never will. His zig-zag runs have made him famous all over the Dominion, and other teams look upon him as one of the most dangerous men on the Tiger team. He has been chosen every year as the right half back on the all-star Canadian team. He also did not escape without a few unfair tackles, and Johnson, the Ottawa full back, was sent off for five minutes for charging him after he had fallen, and was lying on the ground.

SMITH A FIND.

George Smith is fast making a name for himself as one of the best full-backs in the game. He jumped into the first time this year and made good from the start. He is a sure catch, passes exceptionally well, a fast runner, and a good punter. On Saturday he played a faultless game, with one exception, when he left the ball roll on the ground for about ten yards before picking it up. But for this one mistake, his work could not have been improved upon. He assisted Simpson when the punting be-

came heavy, and his long kicks were ground gainers.

SIMPSON WAS GAME.

Although the work of Captain Ben Simpson did not show up as well as some of the other backs, considering the handling he got, he was the shining star of both teams by a big margin. Not one man in a hundred, yes, a thousand, could have stood up under the treatment he received, and it was only the indomitable spirit of game-ness in the man that kept him on his feet. Brutally attacked time after time, and only half conscious in the last quarter of the game he took his punishment like a man, without a murmur. His booting leg was in wonderful condition, and he outpunted Williams at all stages of the game. Some thought he was making a mistake by turning it into a punting game in the last half, but the score showed the wisdom of his course.

George Awrey is developing into a crackjack of a quarter back, and promises to be as good as his famous predecessor, George Ballard. His great buck through the scrimmage in the third quarter that resulted in a touch down was a clever piece of work well deserved. It not only had the virtue of giving the Tigers five points, but gave them confidence.

HOW WINGS PLAYED.

On the wing line every man put up a fine game. Gerald Wigle was always conspicuous, and although he did not succeed in getting through for any big runs, he hit the line for good gains. Wally Barron played his best game of the season. Sheriff was never able to pass him, while on the other hand, Wally broke through quick and was down the field as fast as the outside wings on a couple of occasions. He was always in the game and never lagged. He plunged for good gains, and tackled like a Don Lyon, not so low, but quite as effectively.

Jack Gray and Ishbister, although not



as conspicuous as usual, played a hard, steady game. They blocked well, and were good at plunging and breaking through.

In the scrimmage, Norman Bramer, the athletic copper, stood out prominently, as usual. Huckle is one of the finds of the season, and has taken to football like a duck to water. He always gets his man, and gets him hard. He is strong and quick, and is one of the fastest men on the team. His great forte is gathering in loose balls, and at this he is an adept.

Husky Craig is one of the steadiest men on the yellow and black team. He is aggressive, and a strong defence man. Husky never backs down for any man, and Ferguson found his match on Saturday.

Pfeiffer's first year in senior company has been a complete success. He holds down the position as well as his famous predecessor, Dinny McCarthy, and the Tigers were certainly fortunate in having such a man to put in the scrim.

It has been said that Walter Marriott is the only man who can hold Stronach, and Liz certainly had the big Scot stop, not on Saturday. He is one of the fastest and most reliable wing men the Tigers ever had, and always puts up a stellar game.

Art Turner followed up fast and did some good tackling, forcing a couple of rouges, and otherwise making the Ottawas backs feel his presence.

Don Lyon watched the game from the side lines, but had his suit on, ready to jump into the game at a moment's notice. Don says it is a lot harder to sit on a bench and watch the other fellows play than being in the game. He will be



in the game next Saturday against the Argos.

Perhaps it was Marriott's marking or perhaps some other reason, but Stronach did not put up the game that was expected of him. Moore, Burton and Smith ran away from him, and he did not get down the field as fast as usual. Williams played a good game until he got one good tackle, and after that he was very careful. At the end of the game his leg went back on him, and Gerard and McCann did all the kicking.

The whole trouble was that the Tigers were too much for them.

The line-up:

Ottawa.		Tigers.	
Johnstone	Full Back.	Smith	Smith
McCann	Halves.	Moore	Moore
Williams		Williams	Simpson
Gerard		Gerard	Burton
Kilt	Quarter.	Awrey	Awrey
Ferguson	Scrimmage.	Craig	Craig
Kennedy		Pfeiffer	Pfeiffer
McCaig		Bramer	Bramer
Wings.			
Christie		Barron	Barron
McGee and Sheriff		Ishbister	Ishbister
Phillips		Wigle	Wigle
Stronach		Gray	Gray
Vaughan		Marriott	Marriott
Church		Turner	Turner

Referee, Dr. W. B. Hendry; umpire, H. C. Griffith; time-keepers, Don Cameron, Dr. Baird; penalty timekeepers, J. L. Counsell, touch, Geo. Biggs, Dr. Nagle; goal, D. Griffith, Joe Wallace; linemen, Harvey Pulford, Bob Griffiths, PULFORD.

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Great crowd.

Florida weather.

Glorious victory.

The championship is cinched.

Argos at Toronto on Saturday are the next victims.

Then the Rough Riders once again, and Varsity, and the Unwary comes to Hamilton.

The arrangements by the Hamilton club for handling the great crowd were as perfect as they could possibly be; the field of play was kept absolutely clean, and no interference from spectators was possible.

Even Fred Murphy, the rooters' leader, had to get inside the ropes, and Constable Reynolds made "King" Clancy move off the line, too.

The Rooters' Club, decked in Tiger colors, and headed by a band, attracted much attention as it marched to the grounds.

With Fred Murphy leading, the rooters marched on the field singing "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here!"

The Ottawa rooters, about a hundred strong, sat a little to the west, and there was a hot cross fire as both sections yelled their battle slogan. The Ottawa boys made themselves heard despite their disparity in numbers.

When the Tigers marched on the field the rooters greeted them with this parody to the tune of "Harrigan":

Hamilton spells Hamilton,
Where the Tigers always boss the jungle,
Hardly ever make a skip or fumble,
Ha-mil-ton for me.

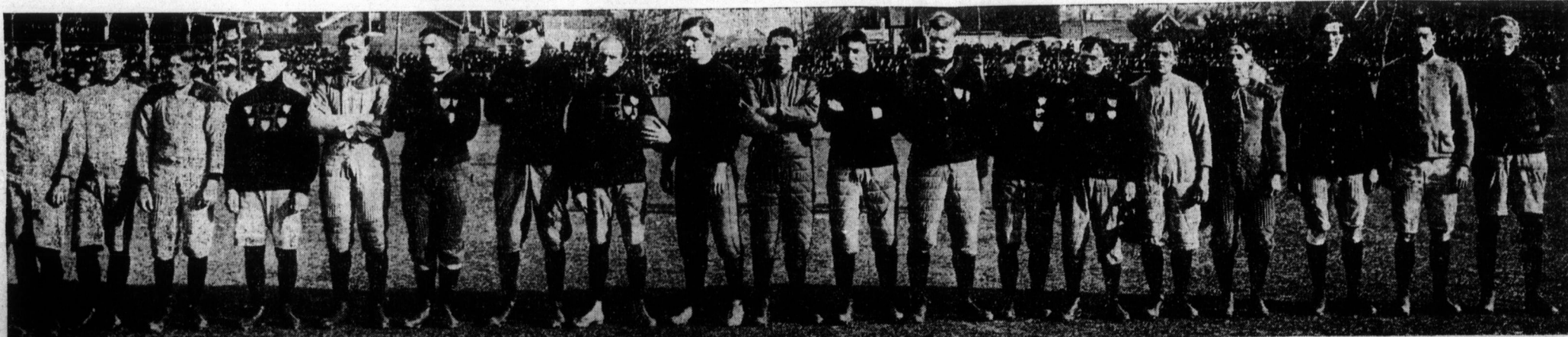
It's a name that the game has always been connected with,
Hamilton, that's me.

And then to the tune of "Mr Dooley" they favored Capt. Simpson with this:
Oh, Benny Simpson,
Oh, Benny Simpson,
The greatest cap the city ever knew.
As fast or faster
Than he was last year,
He always makes the
Other bunch skiddoo.

When Lieut. Governor Gibson arrived

(Continued on Page 2.)

THE JUNGLE KINGS



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT—MARRIOTT, LYON, KID SMITH, MOORE, BRAMER, WIGLE, BARRON, SIMPSON, ISBISTER, BETHUNE, CRAIG, GRAY, LOFTUS, AWREY, PFEIFFER, BURTON, HARVEY, GEO. SMITH, TURNER.