

STARS AND ROCKETS
WIN IN CITY LEAGUE

It has been a good many years since a rank outsider won the King's Plate, and it goes without saying that there wasn't a sou marked down on Kelvin on Saturday. The idea of a \$105 nag taking first honors in the largest of all Canadian events never entered the average turf follower's head, and as a result the bookies must have cleaned up handsomely. The favorite, Photographer, carried a big load of shekels. Here at least is one place where the "I-told-you-so" people will have no opportunity of turning loose their vocal organs.

Umpire Davis, of the City League, will throw up the sponge at the end of this month. Mr. Davis feels that he cannot spare the time required, and although no successor has as yet been mentioned, the league management are casting about for another victim. Davis gave general satisfaction. There would be kickers even if a man like Bob Emslie officiated, but the fair-minded fans were with Davis to a man.

The Y. M. C. A. is to be commended for its action in conducting a junior as well as a senior event on the 24th of this month. It has been a long time since the kiddies have had a chance to show what they could do on the road, and while no future champions may be developed, the event is bound to arouse great interest.

In the senior event some surprises are predicted, and it is said that one runner who never competed in a race before recently made the distance, five miles, in 23 minutes. Among those who will run are: Brock, Ruddy, Amos, and Short. The list of entries will probably include some twenty runners in all. The handicappers will be allotted the morning of the race, and although the handicappers will not commit themselves, it is rumored that Amos will not take first place unless he shows wonderful speed. However, he is practically assured of time prize, and should be satisfied with that.

The City League teams will pair off as follows on Friday: Perrins vs. McClarys, Rockets vs. Stars. On Saturday the McClarys and Stars clash, and the Perrins and Rockets lock horns again.

SOUTHPAW.

Ranblers and Champs Win
In Ragged Fielding Games

Score in Each Was the Same—
Oriens and North End Stars
on Losing End.



It is very fortunate indeed that the brand of baseball furnished at Queen's Park on Saturday afternoon is not characteristic of the East End League teams. If it were, attendance would number a handful of fans instead of from eight hundred to a thousand.

Just think of it! Twenty-one errors in a game, and sixteen in the other. A total of thirty-seven, or an average of over nine for each team.

Ask the managers how it all happened, and they shake their heads. They attempt no explanations. Possibly the players arose in the morning without being called the second time, and had not got fully awake before the games were called.

At any rate, the fielding was of the most ragged variety. A coincidence, however, was the fact that the score in each game was the same.

Ranblers Double Oriens' Score.

The Ranblers and the Oriens clashed for the first time this season, when they lined up for the 2:30 game. Neither had suffered a defeat. Both went in to win. But it was the Oriens' turn to be shy in the runs column. The Ranblers were too much for them.

The opening session gave promise of

a big score, each team getting three runs, poor fielding being responsible in the way of making runs. The Ranblers repeated in the second, and in the fourth, sixth and seventh they added another brace, making a round dozen.

The Oriens were not equal to the pace, the very best they could do being one in the third, and a pair in the sixth.

Mr. Jeffries, the Oriens' twirler, was in a measure indebted for their win. Jeffries' heart was so large that he issued no less than six passes, in addition to making a few wild pitches, all of which helped in the way of making runs. While this same Jeffries was exceedingly wild at times, he had the Ranblers guessing at others. When he steadied down and worked well, he had the other fellows

bluffing the atmosphere in a way that marked him as a good pitcher once he gets control. Thirteen strikeouts were his lot. Cochrane was four times a victim of the strikeout fever, and the Penwarden boys each fanned twice.

Headfield was by no means a puzzle to the Oriens—or some of them. Brennan landed on his curves safely three times, and Delaney twice, while Daniels got two sacks on his only hit. Brennan certainly looks like a good candidate for the Stevie prize, as he is batting at a .461 clip.

The score:

Ranblers. A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.

Smith, s. a. 5 1 2 8 0 0 0

Penwarden, b. b. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0

Sherritt, c. 4 1 2 3 0 0 0

Shannon, b. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0

Richardson, s. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0

Wagner, s. b. 3 0 2 1 0 0 0

P. Penwarden, c. 5 0 3 1 0 0 1

Headfield, p. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0

Campbell, l. f. 4 1 3 0 0 0 0

Totals. 35 12 21 6 7

Oriens. A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.

Delaney, l. f. 4 0 2 0 0 0 1

Brennan, c. 4 0 2 3 0 0 1

Daniels, r. f. 4 0 1 0 0 0 0

Males, l. b. 4 0 1 7 0 0 0

Tozer, b. 4 0 1 1 4 0 0

Rockwood, s. b. 4 0 0 0 0 1 1

Richardson, s. 4 0 0 0 0 1 1

Palmer, c. f. 4 0 0 0 0 1 1

Jeffries, p. 4 1 0 0 1 0 1

Totals. 35 6 9 21 6 9

Ranblers. A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.

Smith, s. a. 5 1 2 8 0 0 0

Penwarden, b. b. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0

Sherritt, c. 4 1 2 3 0 0 0

Shannon, b. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0

Richardson, s. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0

Wagner, s. b. 3 0 2 1 0 0 0

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Oriens. A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.

Delaney, l. f. 4 0 2 0 0 0 1

KING'S PLATE GOES TO KELVIN
NEVER QUOTED AT BETTER THAN 10 TO 1

Toronto Horse, Almost Unheard of, and Practically Ignored in Betting, Beats Out Field of Sixteen for Guineas.

The Toronto Sunday World gives the following description of the King's Plate race:

Sixteen horses went to the post for the King's Plate in the Canadian turf classic for this year. Kelvin, a \$105 nag, that was no better in the betting than 10 to 1, surprised the talent and disappointed the book and Seagram following by winning the race.

Kelvin's win was by a neck, but it was not a fluke. For a quarter of a mile and more the game Toronto horse led all the platers and refused to be dropped to the rear when the supreme test in the stretch was upon him. Fight as they would to overtake the feeling leader, there was not a horse in the bunch that could do the trick.

Favorites Not in Running.

The favorites, with the exception of Half-a-Crown, were not really in the running. Half-a-Crown came up in a hard run to the second place, but only toward the finish, while a hundred to one shot, Biliberry, finished right at the heels of the Seagram horse.

It was a disappointment, too, for many of the spectators, who had bet on money had been wagered on the favorites. Photographer was particularly a favorite. The horse looked good. He had shown great speed in his trial runs and there were those who said he could do better. It was generally believed that Photographer had several links in the way of fast going that no one among the railbirds had been permitted to see.

Photographer Easily Favorite.

Some whispers there were that Photographer was running his race before the call for the start. He was working too hard in training. Some horsemen had had such an experience the year before, and Photographer would have a like experience. There were few who took note of such stories. Photographer was easily the favorite, with the Seagram stable a warm second choice.

There was a general desire that the Seagram stable should be beaten. Not that "Joe" Seagram isn't one of the finest horsemen that this country ever saw. Not that he isn't personally immensely popular. Not that everyone who follows the racetrack does not know that few men have done so much for the good of the sport. But just because everybody wanted a change. There was a danger that the plate

Y. M. C. A. IS SURE
OF FIRST PLACE
Can't Be Beaten Out of Lead
in the Local Soccer Championship Series.

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would be as much a Seagram as it is a Woodbine fixture.

A Magnificent Sight.

Fifteen thousand people witnessed the race. It was a magnificent sight. Society was out in color. The day was bright and reflected the glory of the scene. Among the spectators were several thousand women—society leaders from all parts of the Province and women who are fond of a horserace. The great racetrack, with its ample stands, was of itself a beautiful picture.

Among the guests at the luncheon were: Lieutenant-Governor Mortimer Clark, Mrs. and the Misses Clark and Major Macdonald, A. D. C.; Premier and Mrs. Whitney, and Hon. Melvin Jones and W. F. Maclean, M. P., and

Surprises in Opening Events.

There had been four races before the race of the day was called at 4:35. Continued on page four.

Two-Bagger by "Toots"
Jefferies Won for Stars

Was Made After Strike Had Been Called on Him and Two Men Were on Bases.



ATURDAY was a baseball day fit for a king.

The weatherman had hands on a jay bribed he could not have handed out a more ideal day for the greatest of all summer sports than he did, and London fancies turned out in a body to old Tecumseh, to root for its favorites—and to josh the umpire.

The spectacle presented was indeed in remarkable contrast to that of the two previous Saturdays, when every body was laden down with winter wraps, frowns and chills.

Saturday it was different, and everybody was thankful that it was so.

A Beautiful Game.

Of the first contest on the City League bill-of-fare there is not much to relate. The struggle for supremacy was a beauty, and the winning team made one less hit and two more errors than did the losers. However, that is easily accounted for. Wilson kept the bingles off his assortment of bands and twists more scattered than did Gibson, and proved the better man in tight places.

For the "Tumults" it was two of the good ones in the first and then eight crises, while the Stars' aggregate of five was the versatile Wilson at the wheel, nabbed a lone-one in the initial round and two more in the fourth.

O'Rourke's Bad Start.

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Mrs. Maclean, Dr. Andrew Smith, A. W. Mackenzie, George W. Torrance, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Alexander, Mr. Joseph Seagram, M. P., Sir Montague and Lady Allan, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Owen, Capt. Colin Campbell, Dr. J. E. Elliott, G. M. Hendrie, Hon. Adam Beck, C. G. Macdonnell, M. P., and Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, Sir Henry and Lady Pellatt, Hon. Dr. Pyne and Mrs. Pyne, W. K. McNaught, Bruce Macdonald, R. W. Christie, Francis Trevelyan, Major Wm. Hendrie, Judge A. S. Post, Associate Judge Francis Nelson.

Surprises in Opening Events.

There had been four races before the race of the day was called at 4:35. Continued on page four.

Some Strike-Outs.

Rockets and Stars are tied for first place, and McClarys and Perrins for third. If Saturday's losers win their next games the bunch will again be at even odds for the top position.

Garnie Arthurs, "Doc" Sippl's fair-haired "kid," made four runs and scored one hit out of four times at bat, besides stealing two bases.

Taylor and Gregory both made two hits, but no runs, out of five times up.

Who said that rooting doesn't help? Dicker had a group of friends in the stands that made the welkin ring every time he came to bat, and as a result the chunky boy made two hits, and two runs, out of four times up.

Clark led the twirlers in assists—and errors. Seven of the former and three of the latter.

Wee "Toots" Jeffries had ten put-outs and scored the winning hit for his team.

Lewis, of the Rockets, made no runs, hits or errors, and had no assists or put-outs.

Stein and Clark surprised Sippl in

the latter part of the second bout. Sippl, who was rusticated on third, took a notion to ramble home, while Prof. Clark was winding up, and was caught easily about four feet from the plate.

"Chick" Ward goes after them to real Bradley style.

Three hits and one run is Tierney's record for Saturday. The big fellow was a trifle off in his delving, though, two errors being chalked up against him.

Jimmy Bell's "Long Betsy" bat is getting to be nearly as famous as its owner. Two hits a week ago and a like number Saturday.

Kerr, the handsome, essayed to bat for Ball at a critical stage of the ninth inning of the first game. Out at first.

Bell put up a clever game at short, and had a clean slate.

Wilson had something on Jackson and McHugh, striking them both out twice.

You can't keep a good man down. Ecclestone soaked the ball safely again, on Saturday, and got away without an error.

There is joy in the Wilson family. Jack's hoodoo is broken at last, and Graham's fair-haired twirler is immensely tickled. Wilson certainly had bad luck last season.

It is hard to please some people, and impossible to please everybody, but Umpire Davis' decision to retire will be regretted by all fair-minded fans and players.

"Wanny," the narrow, had grease on his "stik." Nothin' doin' in the hit department.

Ward fanned the atmosphere twice. Two more games on Friday.

RAMBLERS AND CHAMPS
TAKE EAST END GAMES