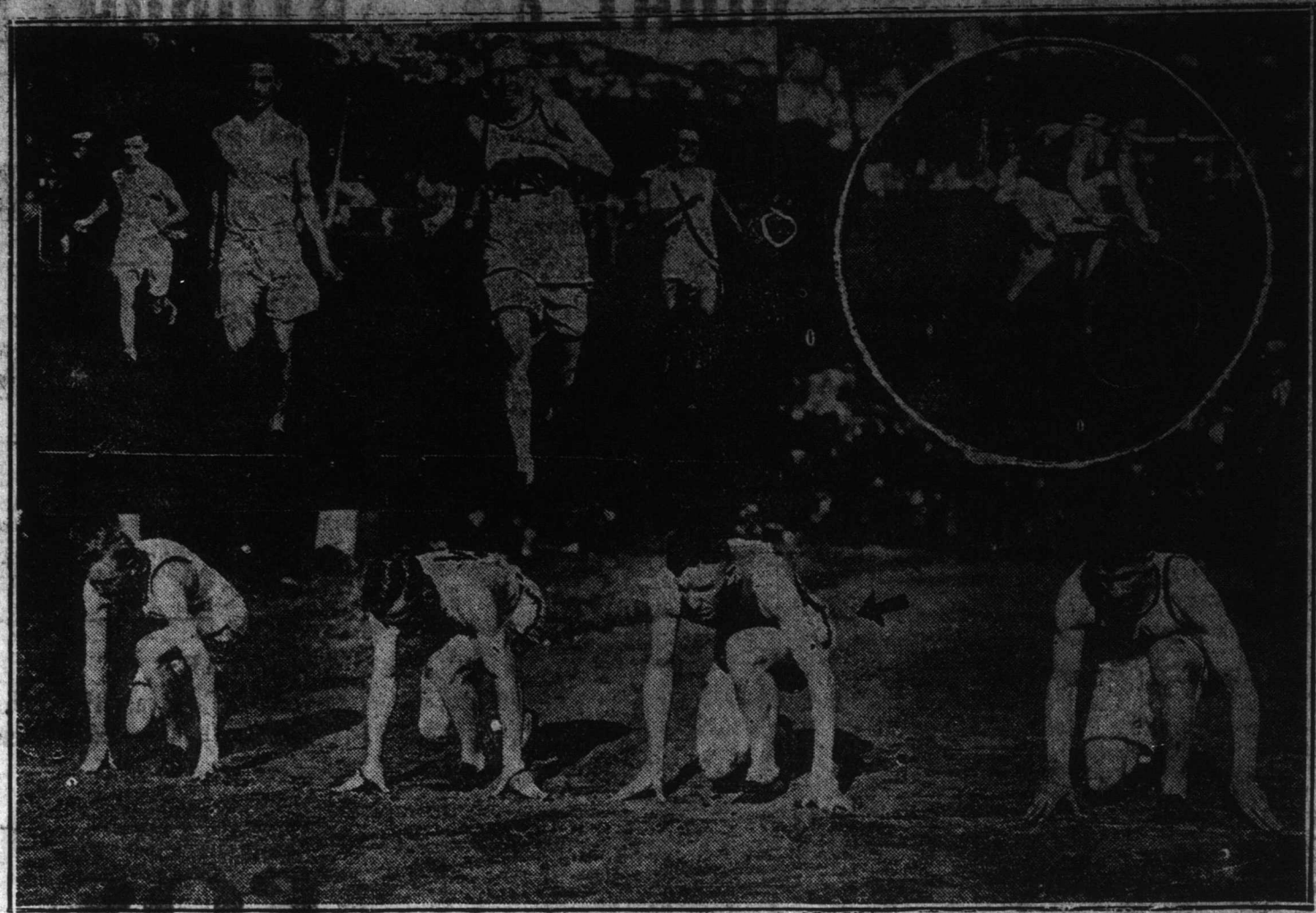


## Our Nfld. Athletes at Halifax.



PHILIP (Nfld.) wins semi-finals, beating Allum, of Truro.

Below: St. John's 100-Yards Finals (left to right) Phelan, Naylor, (Wanderers); Smith (indicated by arrow) WINNER; and Tom Butler, (Nfld.). (Photograph through courtesy of Halifax Herald.)

## TO THE NATIONAL SPORTS COMMISSION

"Our boys have done what you expected of them—their very best, and the results must indeed be gratifying. It was a splendid showing, and the five mile team made the big success all the brighter coming when it did as a most fitting conclusion to a magnificent effort."

Before giving a brief review of our showing, I wish to say that Bell and I arrived down from Truro the day previous to the Sports. We secured reservations at the Y.M.C.A. where we found Skirving, Butler and Phelan comfortably stowed away under the wing of Ernie Goodland. We were also very glad to greet Claude Hall and Alf Mosnier who had arrived in Halifax that morning. About noon we all took a stroll up to the Wanderers' grounds to give the track the once-over. On arrival we were informed that the grounds would be closed at 2 o'clock in order to prepare them for the events of the following day. This was greatly disappointing, as I had my mind set on giving Bell a good loosening in the late afternoon. As we had only an hour or so to spare we decided to forego dinner for the time being and Bell got in his running togs. We did about two miles just to stretch our muscles from limbering up. After we had a brisk walk, some tea, visited the "Strand" for the first show and had a few minutes' visit to our good friend Andrew McKay. Gave Bell a good hot shower on our return to the Y.M.C.A. followed by a brisk massage, and had him stowed in the blankets and the blankets by 10.30. By this time Phelan had his charges in clover, and doubtless they were dreaming of how they would do Newfoundland credit in the gruelling events of the next day. They retired all confident of success and in a very happy frame of mind. Neither Goodland nor I retired before midnight as we were getting our liniments and embrocation ready for the following day, and discussing possible eventualities. Saturday morning was most pleasant, a little cool, and as the day grew older it got much warmer, but by lunch hour it was just perfect, a regular July afternoon. We had

our charges out on Barrington Street all morning keeping their legs moving. Bell had for dinner a small well-done steak, sliced tomatoes, and a glass of milk. Afterwards we both retired to our room where I gave him his final massage and once-over. The rest of the team had already gone to the Sports' ground, as their first event was beginning at 2.30, but I purposely kept Bell away from the Sports' grounds out of the heat and away from the excitement. When we did arrive in ample time for our event, we were surprised at the large attendance, and the Wanderers' grounds presented a pretty sight.

"Freddie Phelan won the second heat of the hundred yards in 10.3 seconds, while Butler had a good second place in the third heat. They both came through the semi-finals, and got in the finals with Smith and Naylor, of Halifax, much to the surprise, I imagine, of our Canadian Cousins, as there was a large card. Phelan made a very bad start, and lost about two yards which he was not able to pick up against that great sprinter Ernie Smith, who breathed the tape in 10.2-5. Tommy Butler was not very much behind. Phelan was the white-headed boy, and several good pictures were taken of the event which I presume will be published.

"The 220 was also very good. Smith took the lead, Tommy second, a Halifax chap third, and Phelan fourth, and this was their position for the first 40 yards. Suddenly, like an arrow, Freddie shoots into second position and ran a very close second to Smith.

"The quarter mile was the next event, and here's where our two boys showed their grit and pluck. With scarcely a breathing space between the two events, they started off with Holmes (a fresh man) first, Phelan second, with two Halifax boys and Butler bunched behind. For the first 220 yards Phelan was close on Holmes' heels, but coming up the last 100 yards of the stretch Holmes drew away from him and beat him by four yards, with Butler twelve feet behind. Their pluck in entering the event without a breathing spell moved the crowd and they got a great ovation.

"Then our youngster, Skirving, ran the mile against a field of ten starters. LaPierre, the favorite, dashed away at the crack of the pistol for about three-quarters of a lap. Skirving running second about 25 yards behind and not breaking his stride. There was no change in these positions to the finish only that the balance of the starters trailed a good distance behind our boy. After half the distance had been covered LaPierre slowed up, but Skirving was still grinding out his regular pace with the result that he caught him on the third lap. LaPierre, however, had not exhausted all his strength, but reserved his extra ounce or two for the finish noting out Skirving by about 15 feet. Our youngster is a game little lad and ran a great race. LaPierre is a giant and actually towered over him. He forced LaPierre to the limit and made him do it in the remarkably quick time of 4.46, and it was only a forced sprint at the finish that won it.

"Then came the item of the Sports, the 5 mile race. It took the time, including Alf Rodgers and his running mate, Jimmy Martin. Rodgers was the favorite, with Mosnier, the Indian, and Mattie Power strong contenders. Before the start of the race I was close to Bell who took No. 1 position. They all lined up in turn. Rodgers was there waiting to have his name called before stepping into line. I caught him shooting a glance at me and suddenly he turned away when I caught his eye. I watched him cautiously and saw him size up the backs of Bell's legs for an instant or two. Then they got away. Bell had a good position for a splendid getaway but chose to run second at the start for the first 225 yards when he slipped in front. When Rodgers saw this he came up from behind very quickly and ran close to Bell's heels. Power was just in the rear with Martin and Mosnier, while the balance of the field was trailing along behind. Bell set a furious pace after the first half mile was covered, but Rodgers was holding on grimly, though forced to make two paces to Bell's one. In the third lap Rodgers was trying to run up Bell's back, and deliberately trod on Bell's heel sending him sprawling on the turf inside the track. There was a cry from the spectators! Bell jumped to his feet instantly and re-suming found Rodgers and Martin side by side blocking the way and talking at intervals. From the time he fell and got up again they had not gone 50 yards, but when Bell got on the track again he found that he was "pocketed" with Martin and Rodgers presenting a solid front ahead, and Mosnier and Power close behind him, almost on his heels. I had tipped Bell off to anything like this, and when he saw his opportunity on the second turn he sprinted and secured the lead again. He set up a terrific pace for half a lap which caused Martin to fall out but Rodgers was not easily shaken and hung on like grim death. In the second mile Rodgers fouled Bell a second time but it did not result in anything beyond causing Bell to speak to him. "You must know that the cinder track makes the turf give a border of about six inches high. Rodgers was running not quite on the outside of Bell, but just enough to keep him pinned to this six inch edge, and the least touch would cause him to stumble. Again, Bell kept the lead, however, into the third mile with no apparent change in the condition of the three men. Coming up on the stretch on

the grandstand side of the track, after about 14 minutes' running, Rodgers made an effort to "get" him. Bell slowed up and remonstrated with him, but in doing so almost tripped in the edge of the turf. Rodgers just grinned maliciously. When I saw what was happening and when Rodgers passed me, I shouted to him "to play the game." I immediately protested to the judges of the way our man was being knocked but they evidently did not care to interfere as excitement among the crowd was intense. They had not made another lap when he tried to do Bell for the fourth time in exactly the same place as he did the first. Bell, who ordinarily is exceedingly mild mannered, here decided to stop this treatment once and for all, as patience had now ceased to be a virtue. We had often discussed together just a similar situation, should it ever arise, and Bell was fully prepared to cope with it. Bell just glanced over his shoulder, let Rodgers come close up, and then his right foot going back caught Rodgers on the knee, causing him to founder and down he went sprawling on his stomach. The judges pulled him in off the track. He could very easily have gotten up and carried on just as Bell had done previously, but he evidently knew he was a beaten man as he was laboring heavily when this happened. When Rodgers dropped out, Power took his place and trailed Bell along about six feet behind for seven gruelling laps, with Dunbrook third, and the rest of the competitors in a bunch, many of whom had been lapped by both Bell and Power. Bell led the way into the fourth mile amidst great excitement, with Power just jogging along close behind. At each lap the grandstand would give a great ovation to Power, who in turn would wave his hand to his supporters, presumably having in mind that he could quite easily nose out Bell in a snappy sprint to the tape at the finish. But he did not know his man. With another two and a half laps to go Bell was just beginning to increase his lead on Power and had about twenty feet on him at the completion of the 18th lap. Then the judges' bell rang for the final lap. Everyone thought it was only the 19th, and so did Bell, for I had been keeping him informed all through. "I showed to him to go to it, and 'Go to it!' he did in spindrift fashion. It was really surprising, and never have I seen him give such a magnificent burst of speed. Bell turned into the home stretch at a mad gallop, and ran the last 100 yards like a man in the 220, with his head in the air, crossing the tape an easy first in 25 minutes, 51 seconds for 4½ miles. Power was fully 150 yards behind though he finished pretty strong.

"There was great excitement, and the Newfoundlanders present broke through the lines and gave Bell a great ovation, carrying him off the field. It was indeed a great finish to the gallant work of our lads earlier in the afternoon. Bell finished as fresh as a daisy and not a feather out of him. He certainly ran the race of his career, and the home folks may well feel proud of him. We were entertained by Mr. W. H. Cave, Minister of Shipping, and right royally entertained at that. We also had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Ashford and the daughter of Mayor Morris, and were the guests of the former to a very pleasant few hours at their home. Frank Rice was also very good to us and took us touring on Sunday afternoon for thirty miles

around the country. Sir Edgar Bowring and Mrs. Munn congratulated the whole team also, on the arrival of the Roseland, and we had a great shake hands from Ernie Churchill and Eric Jarrett. All the team is going up to Truro with us the day before they leave, as the guest of my brother, so that we shall have a real old-time Newfoundland reunion.

"Our thanks to all friends who sent us congratulatory messages! They were so numerous to Goodland and me that we could not begin to acknowledge them individually, but please announce to the folks that they were indeed greatly appreciated by all the boys.

"We will do our utmost to clinch the classic event of Eastern Canada on the morning of October 15th. The Halifax boys admit having had a bad scare thrown into their camp by Bell's entry, and when "The Day" comes I will have to exercise the greatest care to see that everything is above board so far as road action is concerned, and in this I feel confident I will have the support of all the officials connected with the race who are most kind to us, as have been the Wanderers' Committee who conducted the Sports."

A. HAVREY THOMAS.  
Halifax, N.S., Sept. 28, 1921.

ALL OF A HIGH ORDER.  
(Halifax Echo, Sept. 28.)

The fine weather brought out thousands of fans Saturday to see the annual sports held on the Wanderers' grounds, and the number of those entering the gates must have been somewhere in the neighborhood of three thousand. The stands were full and the north side ropes where the dashes were run off were lined with enthusiastic spectators. The events followed one another in quick succession and the programme never dragged nor did the audience evince any lack of interest throughout the whole afternoon. The admission was only a quarter and the crowd certainly got its money's worth. This year Col. Stan Bauld succeeded in keeping the courses clear of the usual swarm of fans, everybody except officials and press representatives being strictly kept outside of the ropes. The result was that all the spectators had a splendid view of every event, no matter in what part of the grounds it took place. The competitors in events other than those being staged at the time were kept in a specially roped off enclosure and were always on hand so that the races started almost as soon as they were announced.

The events were all of a high order, fast time being made in the dashes while in the high jump, which was perhaps the most spectacular, the bar rose to within three inches of the Maritime record. Unfortunately Fritz Schaefer, the veteran sprinter who had equalled the Maritime record by running the 100 yards dash in 10 seconds in 1908, sprained his leg and was forced to drop out after the first heat.

The 100 yards dash was run off in four heats. There were two semi-finals, which were won by Ernie Smith (Crescents A.A.A.), and Fred Phelan (Nfld. A.A.A.). C. Smith won his first two heats by long leads and his long stride in the finals made him cover the 100 yards in 10.2-5 seconds, crossing the line first ahead of Phelan, Newfoundland.

Holmes and LaPierre ran very pretty races, while Bell from Newfoundland, made a wonderful finish in the five mile run. Unfortunately the crowd imagined that the 17th lap in this race was the last and could not be restrained from breaking through the ropes. This confused the officials who were counting the laps, made them slip one, so that the race was really only four and three quarters miles in length. Nevertheless Bell, the leading man, was making such gains in the last lap that it is generally conceded that he would have been the winner, even if the full five miles had been run.

## WE HAVE THE WALKER.

Looking at the time made at the Halifax Sports we note that the one mile walk was won by Harper, of the Wanderers, in 8 m. 21½ sec. This was on a cinder path where walking is delightful and free from anything but natural strain. In the A.A.A. Sports on St. George's Field, our local champion, Steele, paced it off in 8-26½, or only 6 seconds slower on sodden muddy turf. His friends are determined that next year he must compete on Canadian soil where there is every chance he may establish a new amateur record.

## THRILLING CONTESTS AT WANDERERS' TRACK MEET.

(Halifax Herald.)

Ten star athletes carrying the colors of the Crescents Club, carried off the lion's share of the honors at the Wanderers' 36th annual track and field meet Saturday, before 3,500 spectators. It was an ideal day for track and field events, with a burning sun and a windless day providing perfect conditions. The athletes had everything in their favor, especially those in the track events, the paths being in excellent shape. Many outside athletes competed, which added interest to the meet.

## ROOFING!

We have just received another shipment of

## Monarch Roofing

which we recommend as a highly satisfactory article at practically the price of felt. Nails and Cement included in each roll.

## AYRE &amp; SONS, Ltd.

Store Department.

## KNOWLING'S

GET YOUR WINTER SUITINGS IN EITHER

## SERGES or TWEEDS

Suitable for Boys' and Men's Winter Clothing.

Call and see our wonderful

## CUT PRICE OFFERINGS

FOR

## SPOT CASH

SERGES,  
NAVY AND BLACK.

amongst which are some of the highest grade English All Wool Indigo Dye Cloths, 54 inches wide. Regular prices are \$4.80 to \$15.00.

SALE PRICE

\$3.20 to \$9.95 per yd.

TWEED  
SUITINGS.

A large variety of fine English and Scotch Wool Tweeds for fall and winter wear, 54 inches wide. Regular prices are \$2.80 to \$16.75.

SALE PRICE

\$1.75 to \$12.50 per yd.

Raglan  
Raincoating

Will make an economical and serviceable rainproof coat. Regular price \$9.75.

Cash Sale Price,

\$6.50.

sep22,27,30

G. Knowling,  
Ltd.CENTRAL  
STOREBlack  
Vicuna

Suitable for Men's or Women's Winter Coats. Regular prices \$9.00 and \$10.25.

Cash Sale Prices

\$6.00 and 9.85

## YOU SHOULD ENTRUST

the administration of your Will only to those experienced in such matters. Administration of Estates is this Company's business, and its officers are especially trained for all the duties involved and will be glad to discuss the subject with you.

Appoint this Company to act as your sole Executor or jointly with your friends.

## Montreal Trust Company

Sir Herbert B. Kell, President. A. J. Brown, K.C., Vice-Pres.  
F. G. DONALDSON, General Manager.  
11 Place d'Armes Square, Montreal.  
St. John's, Nfld., Branch, Royal Bank of Canada Building.  
sep25,17,60d E. B. McNEIRNEY, Agent.

THE BEST SOAP  
FOR MEN.

The daily use of GEMMIDAL SOAP keeps the skin soft and pliable and preserves its integrity and cleanliness. It is a cleanser. It is a germ destroyer. It is an odor killer. It is a disinfectant. Used extensively in hospitals and by doctors and nurses. 25c cake.

PETER O'MARA,  
The Druggist,  
THE REXALL STORE.

MINARD'S CHAMBER LUNDBERMAN'S Friend.

Protect Your  
Negatives and Prints

By using proper Albums in which to keep them. We have a fine stock suitable for both prints and negatives, those for the latter being fitted with leaf-pockets into which the negatives may be easily slipped.

Don't stick your prints and negatives away in envelopes and then forget all about them, keep them neatly where you can easily get at them.

Call at the Kodak Store and see their print and negative Albums for yourself.

## TOOTON'S

The Kodak Store, Water Street.  
PHONE 131.