

ropes in the wrestling match on horseback. Then there were other accidents, but this did not deter any of the competitors, except those mentioned, from helping those to finish up the programme, which was the best one ever offered in this city at a military tournament and deserved the patronage that the people gave it, some 3,000 being present, as the receipts of tickets at the doors showed when the count up came.

At 8 o'clock sharp the Sixth Fusiliers' band played a short overture and immediately after a detachment of twelve men and two trumpeters, members of the Duke of Connaught's Own Canadian Hussars and Field Battery marched into the roped amphitheatre under the leadership of Sergt. Johnson, M.F.B., and saluted the Deputy Adjutant General and staff. Then Captain Alton Clerk, the master of ceremonies, and a good one, with a voice that could be heard in all parts of the hall, announced that the tournament would open with a number not down on the programme, a club swinging exhibition by Master Ernest Morgans, son of Sgt. Major Morgans.

When Sgt. Major Morgans came on the 24-foot square platform in the centre of the hall to do his sword feats he was received with roars of applause. Feat after feat was executed with precision and dexterity that can only be acquired after years of practice. All those on the programme, such as cutting potatoes in half while they lay on the neck, face, head and hands of his assistants, Trooper Keyworth and Sgt. Boutillier, and which brought forth shrieks from the ladies were exceedingly well executed. Then the detachment mentioned above gave a pretty exhibition drill, dismounted, of sword and lance work, which showed the boys, although not perfect, have wonderfully improved over their work of previous years.

Then came the opening bout, what all had come to see, and as Capt. Clerk stepped on the stage and announced that Morgans and Hawker would open the contest for the all round championship of America the first bout being foil versus foil, he was received with cheers, which were redoubled when the two contestants stepped on the stage followed by the referee, Staff Sgt. Boutillier, "B" Battery Royal Canadian Artillery, and Trooper Arthur Fauteux, judge for Hawker, and Mr. Arthur Horsey, judge for Morgans. Both are physically fine men although Morgans had considerably the best of it in weight over his opponent, 182 pounds to Hawker's 160.

From the opening Hawker was a surprise to his friends, and a decided one to his competitor. His position is somewhat a strange one to fencers here, his lunges, as a rule, being low, while Morgans generally made for the head. After some pretty work on both sides and some rapid play Morgans got the first point, and on play being resumed Hawker soon got the second, Morgans following with the third, Hawker 4th, Morgans 5th, and Hawker 6th. This point was one of the prettiest of the play, for the men had no sooner got on guard than Hawker scored with his low lunge almost before the audience could see it. Then there was some sharp work, and a counter was called, but many thought that Hawker should have had the point, but as his judge was not sharp enough in calling, the referee, who on the whole was very fair, made it a counter, as Morgans had touched almost simultaneously with his opponent. Morgans got the next point, but then Hawker wound up the bout by taking the next two in succession and was declared the winner at foils by five points to four, and, amid cheers, they left the platform.

The next contest was sword versus sword, mounted. This, as there were four entries, was fought in heats. The first to compete was Trooper Davidson, D.C.R.C.H., and Sergt. T. C. Johnson,

M.F.B. This started the fun for the crowd, and at times they howled with delight, as the swords clashed against each other, while the horses were circling around, and although Johnson's horse, a big gray, did not do much of the circling, Johnson ultimately won the heat by 5 points to 2. The second heat was fought between Sgt. Brown, D.C.R.C.H., and Corporal W. F. Wilson, M.F.B., and here the tables were turned, for the cavalry man defeated his opponent by 5 points to 3. After a rest Brown and Johnson fought the deciding heat for Capt. Clerk's cup, as it was cavalry against artillery, the outcome was watched with interest, as both men secured point by point up to the finish, when Brown won, after doing some pretty work, circling around his opponent a number of times.

The attention of the audience was next directed to the platform, and soon Morgans and Hawker came out of their dressing rooms ready for the bout, sword against sword. Before the men had been in action half a minute the sword was seen to fall out of Morgans' hand, and it was thought that Hawker had disarmed him. This was almost made a certainty when the referee called a point for Hawker. But the next moment Hawker was seen to take his mask off, and from his forehead a stream of blood was coming. This was the result of the point of Morgans' sword entering the mask and inflicting a perpendicular cut in the centre of the forehead. Time was called, and as the flow of blood would not stop, both retired, and Hawker's wound was dressed by Dr. Spier, the regimental surgeon.

The audience was then entertained by the Highland Cadets under Captain Lydon who showed their splendid proficiency drill and bar bell exercise, drilling to music.

The next contest was one of the most amusing of the evening, although not for the contestants. Sergt. "Wattay" Brown, Royal Scots, dismounted, with the bayonet, versus Trooper Fred Keyworth, mounted, with the sabre. Both had hosts of friends present, and when either scored a point, the crowd roared. At the opening Brown nearly unhorsed his opponent by driving his bayonet into the fold of his tunic, but Keyworth soon showed his mettle, and for ten minutes there was a fine exchange, especially as the trooper was well mounted, and in his charges kept Brown on the qui vive to prevent being ridden down. The bout wound up in Keyworth being the winner by one point.

Morgans and Hawker then came out again, and although Hawker was very pale, he stood firm. The referee announced that they were holding the contest under London, Eng., Agricultural Hall, rules and the bout would have to be commenced again. This bout was a fierce one. It opens with Morgans gaining the first point at his old place, the head, then there was a counter and Hawker gained the next on Morgans' head, having changed his mode of attack. This seemed to bother Morgans, for then there was an exchange of counters after which Morgans scored another point, Hawker being disarmed; after another counter Morgans scored again and Hawker took off his mask, having been cut again this time by the wire pressing his forehead. The bout being resumed, after Hawker's bandage was adjusted, he scored the next point and then Morgans scored two, disarming Hawker once, the score being 5 to 3 according to the referee's decision, although those who were keeping count made it 6 to 2. This left the total score Morgans 9 and Hawker 8, which only increased the interest, as Hawker's strong point was supposed to be with the bayonet and bayonet versus sword, which were to come.

The next event was the wrestling on horseback, and this brought out some

spirited sport, and Sergt. Porteous was thrown over the ropes, his horse going with him. The contestants were Sergt. Brown Corp. Bithell and Trooper Fleason, D.C.R.C.H., pitted against Sergts. Porteous and Johnson, M.F.B., and Sgt. Linton, D.C.R.C.H. Trooper Fleason was soon thrown by Sergt. Johnson, but he was in turn thrown by Bithell, who also threw Linton. This left Brown and Bithell against Porteous, and after a number of exchanges the three got together at the south end of the hall, and while crowding against the ropes, Porteous and his horse went over, and when picked up his right leg was found to be strained, but not severely, for he was all right when the show closed. This put an end to the contest, and the winner of Staff Sergeant Lockerby's cup has yet to be decided.

Morgans and Hawker then came out for their third bout. This time it was bayonet versus bayonet. After a sharp counter Hawker scored the first point and Morgans the next two, making all or most of his lunges for the head. Hawker next scored, but Morgans got the next three, winning the bout by 5 points to 2, and as he drove the wires against Hawker's head again, when he went to the dressing room he was found to have two more cuts close to where the others were. Although he wanted to continue the match when the time came for the next bout, his friends would not allow him to do so, in which they were right, and the contest was given to Morgans by 14 points to 10.

To make up for the other bouts of the Morgans-Hawker contest being omitted, Staff Sgt. Boutillier, the referee, with the bayonet had a spirited bout with Sergt. Major Morgans with the sword.

The next contest was a tug-of-war on horseback, four men a side. In this there was not much skill, but lots of laughter for the crowd. The result was that Sergt. Porteous, Trooper Turton, Corp. McKay and Trooper Davidson easily pulled the team composed of Sergts. Lilly, Johnson, and Troopers Bithell and Fleason, over the line. The tournament was brought to a close by the Midnight alarm race. This race was for Lt. Col. McArthur's cup, and had seven contestants in it. Corp. Bithell was declared the winner by the judges, Lt. Col. McArthur and Captain Clerk, Sergt. Major Phillips a close second.

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The seventeenth annual meeting of the Royal Scots of Canada Rifle Association was held at their armory, March 12th, at which there was a good attendance, the "cracks" and most of the coming ones being present. The Scots stick to the colors they hoisted last year and decided not to shoot in the matches of the Canadian Military Rifle League if Sniders were named as the shooting irons. In fact, the call was for Martini-Henrys. Lt. Col. Strathy was in the chair and among the others present were Major Ibbotson, Captains Rankin and Lydon, Lt. Col. Caverhill, Sgt. Major Niven and forty others. The report of the hon. secretary treasurer, Capt. Rankin, was read and adopted. It referred to the fact that the Scots had not called on the public for any prizes for their matches, paying for all out of their own funds. Then the Snider rifle was touched up, and the reader submitted a new set of by-laws, which were adopted later.

Lt. Col. Caverhill promised a silver medal for the annual matches, after which the election of officers for the ensuing year took place, and resulted as follows: Hon. president, Lt. Col. Caverhill; patrons, Major H. H. Lyman, Capt. Newton, Capt. R. Stanley Bagg, Major K. Campbell; president, Lt. Col. J. Alex. Strathy; vice-presidents, Majors C. E. Gault and E. Blaiklock; committee, Maj. Blaiklock, Capt. Cameron, A. Co.; Pte. J. Kamberly, Corp. McNab, B. Co.; Sergt. Bethune, Pte. Norton, C. Co.; Col. Sergt.