

The Rockwood Review.

Now that the question of professionalism in sport is really giving anxiety to those who should have faced the difficulty long ago, let the medicine administered be fairly distributed. It is useless to select one team or one person, when well known offenders are allowed to parade themselves as innocent, without question. The Toronto people are particularly virtuous, and yet that most innocent of sports, bowling on the green, is, in the Queen City said to be permeated by professionalism. Why cannot the tribunal which is said to regulate amateur athletics get after these offenders. We call attention to this particular phase of the question, as no doubt the Granites will attend to the football gentry. It is a well known rule of amateurism that a man must always appear in matches under his own name—a breach of this rule makes him a professional. Now as a matter of fact this is an extremely awkward thing for many Toronto gentlemen, who are not honest enough to let the world know that they occasionally indulge in the demoralizing and giddy game of bowls—hence the necessity for deception. Mr. Smith becomes Mr. Jones on the green, and does not appear to realize the fact that he is almost as wicked as the Rev. Hopley Porter of Bab Ballad fame. No famous gentlemen—Kingston will give up its professionals with the best grace possible, but Toronto must not strain at a gnat and quietly swallow a camel and a very big camel at that. It would not be good form to suggest that some of the well known "mug hunters" in the bowling arena are

the most persistent offenders—but such has been hinted by others.

It seems that Dr. Clarke's name was not well received by the military gentlemen, when he was proposed as referee in the Queens-Cadet match. Who can blame the children after Dr. C's removal from the pinnacle of fame, by the hoodlums of Gananoque. We know the Doctor well enough to think that even if he had been accepted, he would have refused the honor, being already satisfied for the season, with glory reaped in the East. The papers are in error in stating that Dr. Clarke refereed last years intercollegiate match. He was merely umpire and an exceedingly unwilling one at that. The innocent who acts as referee in a football match generally has enough for one year, so persistent are the losers in blaming their defeat on the Officials. It has become a part of the game.

Some good fish stories are being told at Rockwood and very large fish have been caught—that is if we can believe all we hear. Alderman McCammon's eighteen and three quarter pound pike heads the list and Mr. J. Dennison's thirteen pound pickerel is next in order. If Jonah were about he could easily be accommodated for a short trip. Sam Skinner says that if we are bound to entertain Biblical characters Ananias would be a most suitable guest.

Mr. W. Shakespeare Shea has been to New York. This means a complete change of programme for this season's entertainments, as Our Billy forgets little that he sees. McGinnis "has driven up to the door" for the last time and the Tailor will have to be content to shoot his crow in oblivion—that is where all crows should be at any rate.