

LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD OF SPORTS

BILLY PAPKE BADLY BEATEN
KETCHELL REGAINS THE TITLEThe Illinois Thunderbolt Hammered Down by the Michigan Boy
After Eleven Rounds of Fierce Fighting, With
Ketchell Best All the Way.

Arena, San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 26.—Stanley Ketchell, of Grand Rapids, Mich., regained the middle-weight championship of the world today and reversed his defeat of last September, when he sent Billy Papke, the Illinois "thunderbolt," crashing to the floor before a well-directed blow that caught him flush upon the chin.

The end came in the eleventh, prior to which Ketchell showed clearly that he was master of his opponent at any kind of fighting. Round by round Ketchell forced his opponent and when opportunity presented planted right to head or body, generally escaping without a damaging return.

Ketchell Strong at Finish.

Believing his appearance and forcing the fight throughout every minute, Ketchell was stronger up to the moment of the knockout blow than his opponent. Once during an aggressive moment they fell in the ring, and Ketchell, in a crouch, was a left to the stomach that sent Papke to the ropes at this juncture.

In falling Papke seized his opponent, and the force of his rush, carried them clear off the platform and over the heads of the spectators. A hundred willing hands assisted them to the centre, and in a moment they were grappling in a clinch.

Ketchell was a victor throughout. His appearance during the early rounds did not tend to encourage those who had backed him at 10 to 1 and 16 to 1, but his awkward delivery of blows gave a sense of security. In the first round Ketchell drove Papke into a neutral corner, landing left and right almost at will, and thereafter the Illinois contender was always at a disadvantage.

Stepping aside at critical junctures, Ketchell swung his right time and again flush upon his opponent's jaw, now and then alternating with left drives to the body. In the fifth round Ketchell drove a hard left to the stomach, and Papke had not put up his hands before he encountered a hard right to the jaw.

Michigan Cheer.

Before this, in the fourth round, a light tap on the nose had brought blood from Papke that started the crowd yelling for the Michigan.

It was in the seventh that Ketchell used his right to the greatest advantage. Papke's only hope lay in his disposition to clinch, but he was hit twice, and both blows tended to lessen his recuperative power.

From this time on the crowd awaited the knockout punch that Ketchell was apparently withholding. In the ninth Papke was sent staggering across the ring and nearly to his knees by a powerful blow delivered in a clinch. He arose to meet Ketchell's right, which twice landed on the jaw. Papke was then cornered bleeding freely from the nose. This was the beginning of the end. In the following round Papke twice turned his back on Ketchell's swift assaults, and deliberately ran away.

In the eleventh and final round Ketchell came up as fresh and strong as at any time during the fight. He tapped Ketchell lightly on the jaw, and then rushed him half-way across the ring, planting two hard rights to the stomach. A moment later, as they broke out of a clinch, Ketchell swung the left at three-quarters length, landing squarely on the point of the chin. Papke struck at full length, his head snapping the floor with terrible force. He had just enough strength to regain his feet, and while he crouched in an attitude half protected, Ketchell sent a right to the head four times in quick succession, and almost pushed Papke over with a left hook.

The Fatal Count.

Papke dropped and fell forward on his knees, his hands supporting him and his

head bowed as if in agony. Referee Jack Walsh counted 11, as did the timekeeper, and then advancing toward Ketchell, threw the Michigan fighter's glove aloft. Papke, still dazed, seemed not to realize his defeat.

Papke said after the fight: "I am not satisfied with the outcome. I want a return. I did not hear the count. I heard the referee say 'six,' and then he stopped. I would have been able to continue the fight, as I was not hurt, and recovering fast. I want a return match."

Ketchell said: "I anticipated this result long before I entered the ring, and backed my opinion with my own money. Papke's victory in the south was an accident. Under proper conditions I am willing to fight him again."

The betting was seriously affected prior to the fight by rumors of Ketchell's failure to get into proper condition. The betting dropped from 10 to 7½ to 10 to 6 solely because of this.

Martin Carter, of Irvington, Cal., dropped dead at the ringside from excitement when Ketchell knocked Papke out. Carter was the proprietor of the famous Nutwood Stock Farm, near Irvington, which has turned out many of the world's famous trotters.

The Battle by Rounds.

Round 1—Time was called at 3 p.m. They went right together, Papke landing with straight left to the face. Close fighting followed. Papke backing against the ropes, landing short arm right and left to the face. Ketchell then sent a hard right to the jaw, and they clinched for about half a minute, wrestling each other around the ring. Ketchell then twice uppercutted his man, but Papke more than evened it with two similar blows. Suddenly Ketchell caught his man with a terrific right on the body. He followed this with a rain of lefts and rights to the face, driving Papke to the ropes and forcing him to cover and stall the round out. Ketchell had the advantage.

Round 2—Ketchell shot right to the head and they clinched. Papke sent two straight to the face as they broke. Ketchell sent a wicked right to the stomach and two lefts to the face, driving Papke to a neutral corner. They then clinched. Papke shot a terrific right to the jaw, and followed it with ground. The round was a shade in Papke's favor.

Round 3—Papke rushed his man to the ropes. Ketchell seemed to be puffing, but neither landed a blow. Papke backed up to the ropes and easily smothered Ketchell's punches. Ketchell swung wildly several times, and Papke swung his left hard to the jaw. Ketchell got a left on the ribs, and then suddenly shot a hard left to the jaw. The round ended with honors even.

Round 4—Ketchell swung a terrific right to the jaw, and followed it with a hard left to the same place, forcing Papke to a clinch. Fighting close, Ketchell swung close range left swing to the face. Papke backed into a neutral corner. Several fruitless exchanges followed and the round ended in Ketchell's favor.

Round 5—Ketchell crossed a ponderous right to the jaw, and both men fell clean through the ropes over the heads of the newspapermen, onto the floor of the arena. They were helped into the arena, and Ketchell missed two fearful right swings, Papke smothering them. Ketchell crossed again with his right

to the jaw, and Papke looked a bit serious. Ketchell was much quicker and landed a hard left hook to the pit of the stomach. He then shot a hard right to the jaw as the bell rang. The round ended with the advantage all with Ketchell. He looked very confident as he took his seat.

Round 6—Ketchell landed two vicious lefts to the face and the blood started to flow from Papke's nose. An exchange at close range blows to the body followed, and when the men broke away both were bleeding from the nose. Ketchell shot a terrific left to the body and kept right after his man unceasingly. Ketchell hooked a wicked right to the jaw, forcing Papke to clinch. Ketchell had a good lead as the round ended, Papke going to his seat uneasily.

Round 7—Ketchell shifted his left to the body and then got a left uppercut to the chin. Ketchell then sent a short hook to the chin with terrific force, and a moment later shot a straight right to the jaw. Papke closed in and seemed to be stalling. He bled quite freely as the round ended. It was Ketchell's round.

Round 8—Both men were up quickly, and Papke landed a hard left to the jaw. Ketchell countered with right to ribs, and forced Papke to the ropes, landing a left high on the body. Both landed rights and lefts to the jaw. Ketchell having the better of the round.

Round 9—Papke fought desperately, but Ketchell forced him against the ropes and landed right and left to the body. Papke continued to head down, clinching and stalling. Ketchell sent his man clear across the ring with a hard right to the jaw, and Papke came back groggy. Ketchell looked a winner at this stage.

Round 10—Ketchell forced his antagonist against the ropes, but missed a hard right for the jaw. A moment later Ketchell landed a terrific right to the jaw and put his left to the body. Papke landed a hard right to the body, and two lefts to the same place, and the round ended with honors even.

Round 11—There were several fruitless rallies, and then Ketchell floored Papke with a fearful left to the jaw, and took the count of nine. When Papke arose Ketchell again floored his man with a storm of rights and lefts to the jaw and body. Papke tried to get up, but was down one second too long and was counted out. Ketchell was then given the decision by Referee Jack Welsh.

BRITISH RUGBY GAMES

Australians Score Good Win Over Lancashire.

London, Nov. 26.—Rugby games yesterday resulted as follows: Lancashire 8, Devon 6; Australians 20, Glamorgan 6.

ST. THOMAS TRUNDLES DEFEATED SPECIALS

A five-man team from the Stanley alleys, St. Thomas, met the Specials at the Ideal, and the result was in favor of the St. Thomas five.

Easton, of London, made his mark, with a high single score of 213. The return match will be played in St. Thomas on Thursday night.

The scores:

Specials.				
H. Brown	136	165	157	458
Dawson	156	130	182	418
Easton	175	158	153	487
Easton	172	213	135	520
Lashbrook	115	169	172	456
Totals	764	836	759	2359

St. Thomas.				
Trump	159	164	135	458
Stevens	168	144	137	449
Bennett	163	125	198	486
Richardson	172	148	157	477
Heron	156	200	161	517
Totals	817	781	788	2387

Tonight there will be two games, the first game being between Lock's Specials of St. Thomas and the Grocers of this city.

The Cubs and Martell Specials will play their postponed game in the league.

THE IDEALS DEFEAT ST. THOMAS BOWLERS

A good crowd watched the two games at the Ideal alleys last night, when two St. Thomas teams tried conclusions with the local bowlers. In the game between the St. Thomas team and the Ideals, the former held a strong lead throughout the first game, only losing when the locals came up for a strong finish in the last game. The score:

St. Thomas.				
Drake	162	136	198	496
Stewart	209	199	160	568
Barnes	193	203	193	589
Totals	564	538	551	1653

Ideals.				
Ayns	168	189	191	548
Graham	193	181	153	527
Waterworth	161	196	170	527
Totals	522	566	514	1542

The majority for Ideals, 73 pins.

THE NORTH ENDERS PLAY AT ST. THOMAS

The London North End Football Club will play St. Thomas, 3.30 p.m., Saturday, at St. Thomas. The North End men are taking a good strong line-up, for they are determined to win. The North Enders and their supporters will leave by the Traction Company, at 2 p.m.

The line-up is as follows:

Forwards—Joe Dunkerley, Chas. Green, A. Brentwood, A. Platt, H. Prescott.

Half-Backs—Yorky Richardson, A. Findlay, G. Hymen.

Backs—Q. Smith, F. Bryant.

Spars—T. Ferris, G. Progers and John Allan.

How Coverpoint Sees It

The d-pists who figured that Stanley Ketchell could not make the weight and be strong are quietly paying up this morning. He looks next in line for T. Burns, gent.

There does not look to be enough professional hockey players to go round, judging from the exorbitant salaries being paid to a number of hockey experts whose only qualification is that they skate some.

Several Toronto citizens stood in line all night to get tickets for the "Varsity-Tiger" game. It looks as if there will be some money some place there.

Mr. Szlez did not win the auto race at Savannah, but his name made a noise like a cyclone, and that helps a little.

Roger Bresnahan is back in Toledo working as a detective. While on duty the other day he was bitten by a State crook. The latter is not expected to recover.

There is quiet in newspaper row in Toronto, not a sporting editor saying a mean thing yesterday. How peaceful!

Dorando trains on wine. Gee, it looks like a good thing, this Marathon business. It gives fellows such a fine excuse.

An Italian car won the auto race yesterday. It is great weather for Little Italy.

This will be the last year of the Tiger old guard, the majority retiring at the end of the season. They have played great football, and most of them want to retire as champions of Canada. They may do it, but the Students play some football.

Tommy Burns writes that he will have cleared up \$50,000 in Australia up to the date of the Burns-Johnson fight. That is some money.

Hayes' sweetheart fainted when her lover failed to win the race. That should entitle him to another chance against the Italian. She will likely have many fainting spells if she expects her man to win many such races.

Dorando and T. Longboat will go out after some more of that money in dear old New York. The receipts for the Hayes-Dorando race amounted to \$15,000. The next affair ought to be just as good.

Once upon a time there was a great dispute as to whether Hayes was an Irishman, a Canadian or an American. There seems to be little arguing today. He's an American.

Kublak, a Michigan giant, is the latest heavy phenom. Somebody ought to beat him to death before an argument starts as to whether he is a

JOE THOMAS LOSES TO SAILOR BURKE

The Big Californian Makes But Sorry Showing in Fast Mill at Boston.

Boston, Nov. 26.—Sailor Burke, the New York middleweight, won the decision over Joe Thomas, of California, at the end of twelve rounds of the most vicious fighting ever seen in the Hub, at its swell club, the Army A. A.

It was a grudge affair. From the start both showed bad blood at every turn, and tried to win by the knockout route. Thomas was a 10 to 7 favorite. The experts figured that Burke would quit if the lacing came too warm. But Sailor was there with bells on, and the harder Thomas slugged the faster he went in, mixing it with the coast boy.

There were no attributions of injury to lack of condition. The many postponements of the mill caused him to stop training several times. There was not a knockdown, yet both men uncovered swings which would have felled either had they once landed. Burke slipped down at one time, helped along by an uppercut, but was not disturbed in the least.

The Sailor roughed it at every stage and at fighting had Thomas beaten to a frazzle. The Gotham pug played for Thomas' middle section, and shot over rasping jolts that evened out much of the steam out of Joe's punches, and in the last part of the battle Burke sailed in, kidding Thomas in the clinches, and telling him to stand up and fight when he backed away to get out of reach.

The Sailor could not be stopped. He was plying like a bull from the breakaway, beating down Thomas' punches before he could get them over, and slamming into him full tilt. The battering didn't do Thomas any good, as it took the vitality out of him and he had no come-back.

PENNSY DEFEATS CORNELL TEAM

Philadelphia, Nov. 26.—In a game that was spectacular, at times brilliant and often not quite first-class, the University of Pennsylvania defeated Cornell today in the annual Thanksgiving Day football contest on Franklin Field by a score of 17 to 4. Pennsylvania thus closed the season without one defeat and tonight her followers are claiming at least college rank with Harvard, the best college football team in the east. It was Cornell's only defeat of the year, but she fought hard to win.

The contest was a most enjoyable one from the spectators' point of view, abounding in open plays and much punting.

Turk, a Mahmoud, or a what-not.

With Owen Moran, Summers, and now Freddie Welsh, England has quite a fine pugilistic hand to draw to. They are a trio of shifty lads.

Rochester boasts of having furnished baseball with more umpires than any other city its size or any other size on earth. But umpires don't class with catchers, and when it comes to filling the most difficult position on the ball field this little old Canada of ours has done more than any other territory of twice its population. Here's a few of them that can be called to mind at a moment's notice: Clarke, Cleveland, Windsor, Gibson, Pittsburgh, London; Owens, Chicago Americans, Toronto; Archer, Chicago Nationals, Toronto; McLean, Cincinnati, St. John, N. B.; McManus, Montreal, St. John, N. B.; Elliott, Oswego, Kingston; Milley, Empire State, Toronto; Cadman, American Association, Toronto; Snyder, Toronto, Washington, Toronto; Downing, Empire State, Toronto; Gorton, Pacific Coast, Toronto; Mickey Powers, Norfolk—Toronto Telegram.

There is no doubt that Joe Kelly will next year manage the Toronto baseball team. That is good news for the Queen City fans.

Tom Phillips is lost somewhere in the wild west, and the Ottawa hockey promoters are looking in vain for him. When the frost gets a little keener Tom will be there with a message saying that he will come. The money looks good.

Hamilton had a parade of the unemployed yesterday. None of the football teams were in it, so it was not a success.

The local hockey teams are getting into condition. Ken Casselman is taking to basketball and the others are doing tricks. The forwards will have to develop some shooting this winter, as hitherto they have been bad.

Hayes exchanged all the glory of a world-Marathon for \$5,000 in cold cash, and it was demonstrated that his win was a fluke. Well, even if his sweetheart did faint, that cash will be handy when the rent has to be paid.

Commercialized prize-fighting does not make Tommy Burns popular in the domains of Uncle Sam, but it looks most gratifying from the viewpoint of the former Canadian. They do have to be beaten in their own realm of organized finance. T. Burns would have been a popular idol if he had fought a few fights and then started out to consume all the bad liquor in Uncle Sam's dominions. He is getting the money and getting it right.

Pennsylvania beat Cornell and consequently Michigan is not feeling so sore. The fact that Chicago could only draw with Cornell does not make them so great, either.

WIZARDS-SHAMROCKS WINNERS LAST NIGHT

Two interesting games in the Y. M. C. A. basketball schedule were played off last night at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. The Wizards and Shamrocks played a strong game, though the former were a trifle too good for their opponents, while the Wizard defence kept the Shamrocks from making the basket by compelling them to shoot from a distance. The score was: Wizards 28, Shamrocks 16.

The teams were: Wizards—Henderson, Nelles, Hefferman, Butcher, T. H. Morris. Shamrocks—Smith, Bisby, Weir, Adams, Morris.

The match between the Shamrocks and Wizards was rather more even, the final score being 16 to 14 in favor of the Shamrocks.

HOCKEY TRAINING BEGINS TONIGHT

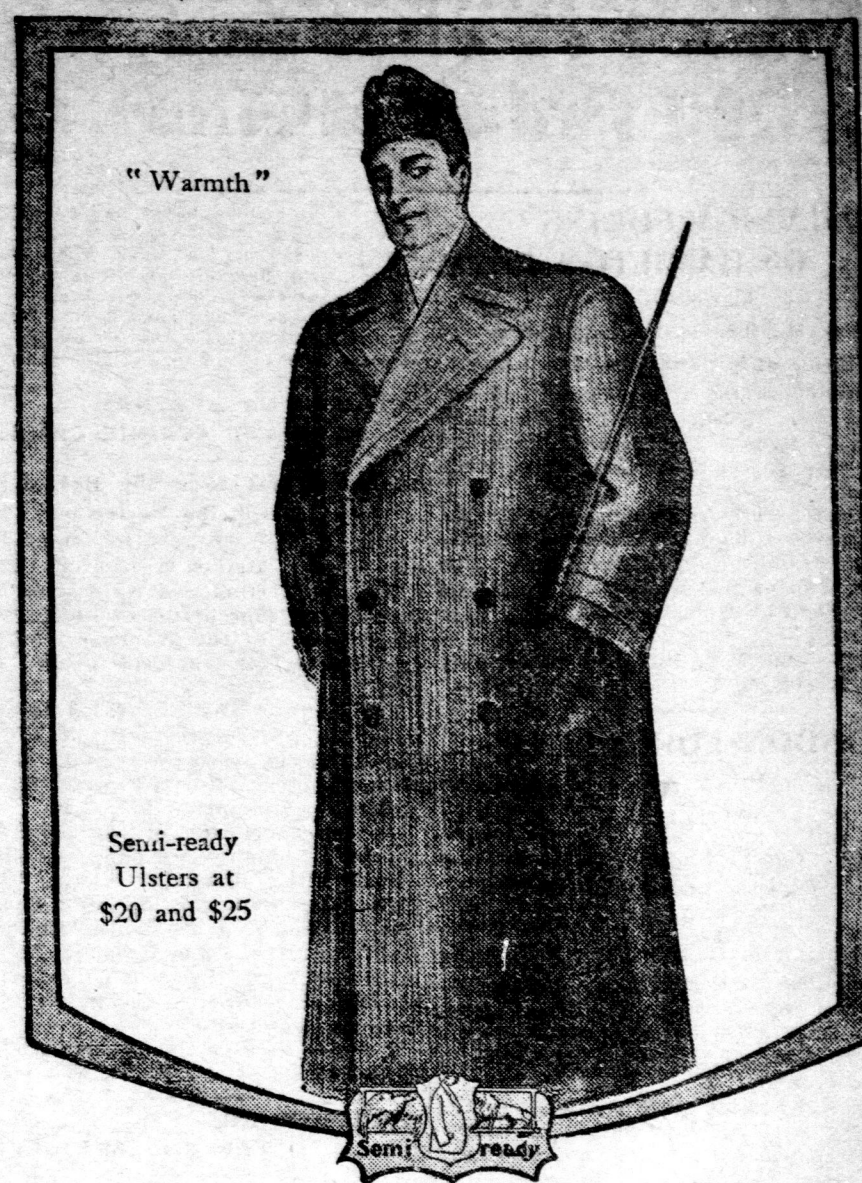
The intermediate hockey team tonight will go into hard training to get in trim for the coming season. Arrangements have been made with Mr. Stanley Brent, physical director of the Y. M. C. A., to train the team. Those wishing to try for places should be on hand at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium tonight at 6:15, as training will start sharp at 6:30. It is hoped that everyone will be out, as there is not any too much time to get into shape before practice begins in earnest, and that is what will count.

There are a number of new teams joining the district, which has delayed the arrangements for grouping, but it is expected that everything will be arranged within a week's time.

Albert Strada, a boatman, who has received several medals for saving

How Catarrh is Contracted.

The air passages of the head, throat and lungs are lined with mucous membrane which in health secretes a thin, watery fluid to keep it moist. When a person takes cold this membrane becomes inflamed, and the inflammation is at first acute, and is easily cured, but when cold fingers for weeks the inflammation becomes chronic and a thick, offensive mucus is secreted. The disease at this stage is known as chronic catarrh, and is seldom, if ever, permanently cured. A bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, taken at a time, and a quick cure is certain. Very often chronic catarrh is contracted in childhood. Parents do not realize the serious consequences that may follow, and permit colds contracted by their children to linger for weeks. As a consequence the child becomes afflicted with chronic catarrh, from which it never wholly recovers. The catarrh may cause no serious inconvenience while the child is young and strong, but becomes a burden when older.



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One Perfection Range, water front, No. 9-20. A Snap. Regular \$45. Now \$25.00
Auxiliary Ironing Boards, Regular 45c. Now 20c
Flat Irons, Ober, nickel plated, 3 in set. Regular \$1.50. Now 90c
Nickel-Plated Tea Kettles, No. 9. Regular \$2.25 and \$1.75. Now \$1.35 and \$1.15
Brass Rings, all sizes, for fancy work, upwards from 2c per dozen
3 Bushels of Screws, assorted sizes, in pound packages 10c
Rivets (assortment), regular 15c per lb. Now, per lb. 8c
Sash Lifts, Antique Copper. Regular 25c per dozen. Now, per dozen 15c
60 Lock Sets, complete, with knob, escutcheon and keys. Regular 45c. Now, per set 23c
50 Lock Sets, complete, with knob, escutcheon and keys. Regular 55c. Now, per set 30c
Barn Door Hangers. Regular \$1.25. For 75c
Clay Picks, with handles. Regular \$1. Now 50c and 35c
Carpenter's Braces. Regular 50c. Now 30c and 35c
Chopping Axes (Westman's Black Diamond). Regular \$1. For 80c
Scoopshovels. Regular 90c. For 60c
Bucksaws, 65c. For 45c
Steak Knives, 12, 14 and 16 inch. Now 75c, \$1 and \$1.25
Beef Slicers, 10, 12, 14 and 16 inch, from 60c to \$1.50
House Numbers, Aluminum and Antique Copper. Regular 15c each. Now three for 25c
GRANITEWARE, MOFFAT STOVES, TOOLS.

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life, was walking along the bank of the Seine in Paris when he heard a splash and a cry for help. He flung off his coat, jumped into the river, and succeeded in rescuing a sack filled with splinters. Meanwhile his coat, with his purse and watch, had disappeared. On Jan. 14, 1908, one of the German steamship lines owned and operated 160 ocean steamships of \$18,000

BARGAINS SATURDAYS ONLY
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Tom Longboat Runs Ten Fast Miles

Pall River, Mass., Nov. 26.—Running against two runners from Boston here last night, Tom Longboat, the Canadian Indian runner, won by one and a half laps, in the remarkably fast time of 63 minutes. The race was run in the open air. This is the fastest time Longboat ever made at the distance. He will run another ten miles tonight

in this city against two other professionals from Boston. The first ten miles in the Dorando-Hayes race at New York last night were run in 1 hour 6 minutes and 35 seconds, so that the Indian's time shows up very favorably. Shrubbs' 10-mile world's record is 50 minutes 40.5 seconds.

BETTER MAN THAN FLANAGAN THOUGHT

Admits That Dorando's Speed and Style Surprised Him.

Toronto, Nov. 26.—Tom Longboat and Pietro Dorando will meet in the Buffalo Armories at fifteen miles the night of Dec. 15, and the chances are they will run the Marathon distance, with Longboat at his best.

The match with Dorando was made, win or lose, and was settled at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. "I called Dorando to win, but he is a better man than I ever thought," said Tom Flanagan. "I even called the time. He and Longboat will have a nice argument at fifteen miles. I want to see them run the full Marathon distance, with Longboat at his best."

The general impression among the Toronto athletes who were at the Olympic games was that the Italian would beat the American, and beat him easily. As they put it: "The Yankee lit in a soft spot. He won because everybody else dropped dead. He isn't a good runner, and the Italian is."

They are all glad that Hayes got his for Hayes had too much Yankee brag and bombast to suit them. They say, too, that the Indian should beat the Italian at any distance from a mile up to the Olympic distance, always providing the Onondaga is right.

Dr. Max Vorworn, professor of physiology and director of the physiological institute of the University of Göttingen, has been appointed Kaiser Wilhelm professor at Columbia University for the year 1908-09.

HAMILTON HAS HEAVIER LINE

Weight Comparison of the Tiger and Varsity for Championship Contest.

So much has been said of the effect of the extra weight on the Tiger line in the game with 'Varsity on Saturday, that a comparison will be of interest. It is as follows:

It is as follows:			
Hamilton.	Lbs.	Varsity.	Lbs.
	Full Back.		
Toppe.....	160	Dixon.....	16
	Left half.		
Simpson.....	162	Lawson.....	19
	Centre Half.		
Biggs.....	147	Gaul.....	16
Burton.....	142		
	Right half.		
Moore.....	154	Newton.....	16
	Quarter.		
Ballard.....	158	Coryell.....	17
	Scrimmage.		
Craig.....	147	Hame.....	20
Burkholder.....	195	Ritchie.....	21
McCarthy.....	205	Bell.....	14
	Wings.		
Lyon.....	168	Dundun.....	15
Wigle.....	155	Ramsay.....	15
Barron.....	217	MacDonald.....	17
Grubster.....	198	Lee.....	16
Isbister.....	190	Hall.....	16
Marriott.....	176	Kingston.....	16
Total.....	2,669	Total.....	2,40
The Tigers have a margin of 26			
pounds, all of which is on the win			
line.			