

THE COURIER'S COMPLETE SPORTING PAGE

This Old World

By WALT MASON



"This world is but a dismal place, a desert sad and dreary," So Croaker says, with longdrawn face, and Croaker makes me weary. I've hung around this good old sphere for two score years and twenty, and found that things are pleasant here, and there is joy a-plenty. Although Brer Croaker tears his robe and talks like some soured prophet, he will not leave this gay old globe until we push him off it. I've noticed that the chaps who roast this world wherein we're dwelling, and sigh to join the shining host where an-thems aye are swelling, when called away, put up a roar, and naught their grief can soften; they hate to leave this punk old shore that they've abused so often. I like to think that when we die to Aidenn we'll be wending, and sing beneath a glorious sky in happiness unending. However glorious the land for which (I hope) we're headed, we shouldn't knock this mundane strand where we are now homesteaded. I hope to have a harp that's pearly, and keep that harp a-humming, but while I loaf around this world I have no kick a-coming.

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Latest Soccer News---
Big Game Here To-morrow

The Lanes of Hamilton Will Bring Their Strongest Team Here To Play Other Club News.

The latest news from Hamilton re- the big football match on Saturday is that the Lanes are bringing their strongest team also, a big crowd of followers. The weather clerk again is not dealing very fairly with the Duffs, but we hope he will grant us an opportunity for a good day on Saturday, as this will undoubtedly be the great day of the season. No casualties up to date has been reported, in the team as selected.

S. O. E. Trial Game

The Sons of England football club will hold its last trial game on Saturday and the following teams will line up. (Whites) Goal, Holmes; back A. Harris and W. Smith; half backs Arthur J. Stewart and F. Biggs (captain); forwards, Harmer, H. Kopsch, E. Clark, J. Keightley and A. Johnston. (Blues) Goal, Frid; backs, Saunders and W. Mitchell (capt); half backs, Mathias, G. Wright and H. Smith; forwards, J. Mitchell, Viney, E. Mears, Brooks and A. Osler. This game will be played at Tutela Park, starting off at 3:30 p.m. Referee, F. Mear. Y. M. C. A. Football Club

owing to all the grounds being occupied on Saturday, no practice will be indulged in, but all players are requested to be in the "kym" Tuesday evening for a good work out before league schedule opens.

St. Andrew's F. C.

The following will represent St. Andrew's vs. Holmedale Tigers at O.

I. B. grounds at 5:45 sharp, Saturday, April 12, 1913. Goalkeeper, Walter Johnston; full backs, Houting and McWhirter; half backs, Scott, Wallace and Underwood; forwards, J. Morrison (captain), A. Johnston, "Bill" Johnston, E. Hutchings and W. Spence.

The Tigers team, Scapion, Martin, Hoyle, Owen, Williamson, Mason, Moorcroft, Street, Wilson, Scanlon, Archer; reserves, Hart, Curran, Harmer.

All Scots in Training.

The All Scots F. C. had twelve of their players out training last evening. Trainer Burns reported all the boys in first-class shape and feels sure that they will give a good exhibition against the 25th Dragoons at Recreation Park to-morrow evening. John McGrattan, the Scots' right back, met with a serious accident on Wednesday, having his right foot run over by a street car. Jack will be a big loss to the club, as a back of his ability will be hard to find. As a junior he played with Strathelyde and Reetherland, Glencairn, both Glasgow clubs of reputation. He also played for Scotland against Ireland at Belfast in the Junior International of 1908.

The following players will take part in Saturday's game: D. Muir (captain), Smith, Taylor, Dean, McGinley, Ormiston, R. Little, J. Muir, Connachan, Ramsay, J. Little.

JOHNSON MAY BE
BARRED FROM
THE FRENCH RING

Tom O'Rourke, writing from Paris to Walter St. Dennis of the New York Globe, gives an idea of why Jack Johnson may be barred from fighting in France. Jack's world seems to be shrinking. O'Rourke says:

"I think I will return about April 9 if Johnson does not post his forfeit in the meantime to be here. I will not wait any longer on his promise, as he is too unreliable a person.

If he does not go through with his agreement to box Palmer on the evening of the Grand Prix he will be barred from fighting in France,

which shuts him out all over the boxing world. Mr. Vienne has made up his mind to do this. I am sorry it does not come off with Palmer in the best of shape I have not much doubt but what he would wear Johnson down before the end of 20 rounds. I am in hopes that when we return that McCarly can be induced to give Palmer a chance to fight him again, if not on the coast, at least (Continued on Page 10)

LACROSSE
DECADENT

One reporter and one player were all that attended a meeting called last night for the organization of a Brantford Lacrosse Club. Evidently, with all due regard for the game and those who wish it success in this city, a revival is a long way off yet.

ROYAL CAFE

15 QUEEN STREET

Is now open. The service is the best obtainable, and our prices most reasonable. Open from 10:00 a. m. to 2 a. m.

Frank Wong, Proprietor

SPORTING COMMENT

By FREE LANCE

(By Brantford Rice.)

THE GAME.

First Innings.

"Play ball!" Across the world-wide field. The Umpire calls you to the fray; In Life's young spring you've had the Field. Of preparation for the play; You've drawn your spell within the Bush. The Training Camp has done the test; And now you mingle with the push. Who face the schedule's grinding test.

Second Innings.

"Get in the Game!" You've caught the cry. The Age sings from the coaching Line; Head up, old pal and open eye. To catch and drive on at the sign; Keep primed and ready at the throw. To sprint without a wasted glance; Keep on your toes to let them know. A Live One only needs a chance.

Third Innings.

"Wow—run it out!" The score is thick. With those who failed—with those who died— Who lagged but for a second's tick. Anr missed their station by a stride; The Ball of Fate speeds swift and true. To drive you backward from the Base; The score is only for the few. Who meet and hold the rushing pace.

Fourth Innings.

"Now stick it over!" At the end. No brilliant effort crowds the slate. Save only, in the final blend. Of what you put across the plate: The finest curve, the greatest speed. That ever flashed upon the game; Is wasted at the time of need.

When handed up with random aim.

Fifth Innings.

The time has come to Sacrifice. To help a good old pal along; Unmindful of the cheering throng; To put Ambition on the shelf. And let it rest up—as it should. To work for others, not yourself. And cut in for the common good.

Sixth Innings.

"Hey, hit the dirt!" Forget your pride; You've got one lonely chance to win;

You hear it; "Slide, you bonehead, slide!"

Go, take a chance, and sick your skin;

Skate in and risk a healthy spill. And heed the frantic coach's call; The Ball of Chance won't wait until You've picked a soft spot for a fall.

Seventh Innings.

"Now, hit 'er out!" It's up to you. To come through in a pinch at last; To face the test and carry through. The rally started by your cast; To rise above your daily span. And cut in with a trifle more, Though it means something better than

You've ever had to show before.

Eighth Innings.

"Now for the rally!" Start the dance. And take a lead from off the dump; The guy who doesn't take a chance. Takes little else except a thump; You've played it safe until at last. They've got you stumped for a spill; Go, mix it up and make the cast— And let it pan out as it will.

Ninth Innings.

Say, nix upon that alibi; We only ask the Final Score; You either copped or muffed the pic— The rest of it is waste and lore; Go sink it now and let it rest; Pack it away beneath the hood; So long as in the final test. You finished as a game guy should. After Tom Lorgboat quits once or twice more, better refer the matter to the doctors to find out whether his feet get sore or merely cold. Bowling team for Britain don't drink and don't know the rudiments of poker. What in thunder are they going to do for amusement?

We congratulate local footballers on the recognition they are getting in the sporting columns of the Grit sheet on the cupola corner. At the same time we ask footballers what the recognition would have been if The Courier had not started early this season to boost their game. Guess the old "Follow Up in Everything," hasn't got to hustle these days!

A half holiday May 7 for the Opening. Nothing to it, going to get it, got to have it!

CHICAGO CUBS MAY
HAVE SMALLPOX

They Mingled With the Minneapolis Players on Tuesday.

CHICAGO, April 11.—Members of the Chicago National League Club were disturbed yesterday when told that smallpox had broken out among the Minneapolis players. The latter used the visitors dressing rooms at the local club house here on Tuesday when they played an exhibition game, and while it is said that Comstock was not with the Minneapolis club then, Killifer was. No word of the outbreak of the disease was sent to President Murphy by the Minneapolis officials, but it was said he would take measures to protect his players and those of the visiting clubs from contagion.

When the news reached President Murphy through the newspapers, he reported the matter to the Health Department. "The club houses will be fumigated under direction of the Health Department," said Murphy, "and I will follow any further directions the department may give."

Commissioner of Health Young declared that local players who were exposed to the disease should be vaccinated at once, but he did not state that he would insist upon this measure.

Mild Attack of Smallpox. MINNEAPOLIS, April 11.—The smallpox scare among the ballplayers of the Minneapolis Club of the American Association has about died out. Late yesterday physicians of the City Health Department made a thorough investigation of the team, and declared there was no cause for apprehension.

Ralph Comstock, the pitcher, who was taken to the pest house early yesterday, has a very mild attack of the disease. He had not been with the other players since Friday night, coming away from Hickman at the same time the remainder of the team left for Memphis. One or two players who had accompanied Comstock are under

BASEBALL IN FRANCE
GERMANS FOR BOXING

Naughton Tells How Our Sports are Creeping into Favor Abroad.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 11.—As a rule each nation is a stickler for keeping ever green its ancient traditions and customs, but this insularity does not extend to the field of sports. They play baseball in Australia now and we have borrowed their rugby. In France they have learned to box with their hands instead of their feet, while in Russia trotting and pacing have become staple pastimes.

Now the news is to hand that France has gone "daffy" on the subject of baseball, and that pugilism has gained a foothold in Germany. It's a great scheme. It gives added points to the old saying: "Hands across the sea," and it promises relief from congestion. When Russia and France went in such jib locks for horse racing, our superannuated jockeys disappeared as if by magic. They were absorbed by the foreign countries named.

Now baseball stars whose glory has dimmed somewhat will be welcomed with open arms in the land of the Gaul, and we can furnish Germany with shiploads of slightly damaged white hopes. Who knows but that in time the baseball magnate will be invading France in search of new pitchers and catchers, and that we will have "Kid" Vonderliffen and "One Round" Katzenbratzen coming over from the vaterland to try their mettle with American ringmen.

In the event of the contingency last mentioned, it is to wonder whether

(Continued on Page 10)

observation and the vaccination of players will be confined solely to those who have been in contact with the sick man.

All the baggage of the team was thoroughly fumigated at the club house yesterday afternoon.

Stylish Clothes For Men and Boys

Men's Spring Suits and
Overcoats at Bargain Prices

Come to the "Big 22" To-morrow and see the Clothing Values we are offering. See our windows! See the Stylish Garments we are showing to-morrow. Do your shopping early in the day.

Suits and Light Weight Overcoats
at \$10, \$12, \$14 and \$16.50

The Finest Clothing you would ever care to see, this season's newest shades, in scores of styles, to choose from; for the young man and the conservative man too.

Men's Suits of Dependable Tweed
Materials at \$5.95, \$7.50, \$8.95

Made in single and double breasted styles of good wearing Tweed Materials, extra quality lining, sizes 33 to 46. Priced for to-morrow's \$8.95 selling at 5.95, 7.50 and.....

(Instead of 7.50, 10.90 and 12.00)

"Society" Brand Clothes for
Young Men

And men who stay young. Made from British materials in American styles, dozens of models and fabrics to choose from. The young man who wants correct clothes will surely like "Society" Brand Clothes.

Priced at \$22, \$22.50 and \$25

A GOOD CLOTHES BRUSH GIVEN
AWAY FREE WITH SUITS AND
OVERCOATS TO-MORROW

About Your New Hat

Our stock is complete with new and up-to-date styles from the best makers in Canada and U. S. A.

English
Derby Hat

A pure fur felt of extra quality, newest shapes to choose from, equal to any 2.50 in the trade. Priced at \$2.00

New Soft
Felt Hats
Just Arrived

In navy, moss, blue, grey and brown, extra quality satin finish. These hats come from New York (Wolthausen make). Priced at \$2.50

Others in Fedora and Crush
Styles

In every new shade, browns, myrtle, slate navy, black, etc. At 1.00 \$2.00

Boys' Bloomer Suits

Stylish Double Breasted Models with big full bloomer pants, the new shades of browns, grey and heather mixtures, just the kind the boys like. To-morrow's selling price, 2.95, 3.95, 5.00, 6.50 up to..... \$10.00

Another Shipment of Children's Sailor
and Blouse Suits at All Prices

Men's Waterproof Coats

Just like water rolling off a duck's back is the way these splendid waterproofs treat the April showers and all other showers too—coats of unusually attractive appearance. Exceptional values at 4.95, 6.95, 8.95, 10.00, 12.00 to..... \$16.50

A good assortment to choose from in all sizes

New Neckwear, Shirts, Gloves,
Hosiery, Underwear and
Suspenders

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The Master Suit
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