

## MALLEABLES WON REPLAYED GAME AT HAMILTON SATURDAY

Defeated Beavers 6-2. Before Crowd Which Again  
Used Rough House Tactics Against the  
Visiting Team.

Once more Hamilton's vaunting ambition has overreached itself. "On to Kitchener" was the cry raised in the Ambitious city and it had been for two little things, baseball and British fair play, the Hawks might have got away with their dishonorable honors. But after Saturday's game, they are singing another tune in the burb by the mountains, for Roy Webber's masterful Malleables fell on Pitcher Sullivan of the Beavers in the seventh and ninth innings, with one of those dull sickening thuds you read about, and when the smoke of battle had cleared, Brantford was on the long end of a 6-2 score which places them on an even footing with the Beavers in the contest for the O.E.A.A. semifinals. And when the two teams meet on Wednesday of this week, to break the tie, it may not be in Brantford, but it won't be in Hamilton, and therefore the Malleables' chances will be one hundred, if not one hundred and fifty per cent, better than on Saturday.

Although played under conditions far better than those of a week ago, the game was not ideal. The field was patrolled by a dozen constables, who were about as much use as the same number of Brantford's silent policemen would have been in restraining the fans from their epithets of abuse. Actual demonstrations of physical violence against the visiting team were not marked as the previous Saturday, but the players left the field amid a shower of green apples, intermingled with a few stones. But of course, by this time one should know enough to expect nothing better, from Hamilton.

"Batters," "lobunks," "mush heads," "rough necks," and "yellow dogs" were among the mildest of the epithets hurled at the Malleable team and its accompanying cortege of fans. The remainder of the verbal abuse flung would not bear publication. Canada is a country of free speech, it is true, but when free speech descends to such a depth of vituperative vilification as that heard at the close of Saturday's game, it is time that one begins to long for drastic restrictions. All in all, the reception given the Brantford team on a par with that which the Bulgarian peace proposals must have received in Berlin. A mob followed the team from the field and swarmed about the doors of the dressing room, and the police were in no danger of oversteering themselves by the speed with which they dispersed the gathering. Even when the Malleables had donned their street clothes, and put in an appearance to assist the car boys, they were hooted by the sprinkling of the most virulent fans who lingered expressly to discharge that pleasant duty. But, hard words break no bones, and the Malleables were no more than might have been expected from the hunch of sore heads in Hamilton who dub themselves sportsmen. So far as the "yellow" taint, attributed to the crowd to the Malleables, is concerned, it looks as if the hot were on the other foot. Courtesy to visitors is evidently a trait extinct—if it ever existed—in Hamilton.

The field was surrounded, several rows deep, with spectators, before the game began, but the improper police protection kept the crowd

partially in restraint, and play was not interfered with. A ground rule allowing two bases on a hit into the crowd was agreed on by both managers, but even in the face of this when Scott hit into the crowd in the ninth inning, he was only allowed to go to first. Not that it mattered, for he scored a few moments later.

Sullivan, the Beavers' husky little southpaw, opposed Aleck Johnson, and for the first few innings appeared to have Pratt and Letchworth's angora safely within his grip, while his team-mates got to Johnson in the initial stages for their only two runs of the game. Then "Ack" began to find his strike, and burned the ball across the plate with his peculiar sidesplit delivery, to the utter mystification of the home team, who only touched him for two hits in the last six innings.

Brantford, after scoring one run early in the game, were powerless until the seventh. Then Scott started off things with a scratch hit, and Symons came through with a two-base clout. Cooper went out at first, but Fraser hit safely, and both runners scored. Fraser pulled a bunched play a moment later, running for second when the catcher dropped Livingston's third strike. By rule, a batter cannot run on his third strike when first base is occupied, and Fraser was an easy out at second. The Malleables died in the eighth, but their one run lead had injected all kinds of confidence into them, and they decided to order several more of the same pattern. They got em, C.O.D. and P.D.Q. Slattery led off in the ninth with a single, and Scott followed with a hit into the crowd. He only reached first when the ball was restored to play, and was not allowed to go on to second. Cooper, however, connected safely, after Symons had fanned, and Fraser stepped into the breach with a two-bagger which clinched things. The Beavers had threatened in the eighth, when Walker hit safely and advanced on two sacrifice hits, but Kid Melabay, the league wonder, who is admittedly considerably thinner sacker, grounded into Johnson's hands. In the Beavers' ninth, Moore led off by drawing a base on balls, but Sullivan grounded into a double play, and Morrison was an easy out at first.

Notes on the Game.

Are we in it? Well, we should smile. Wait until Wednesday. And don't spell that "wait" with an "e." Johnson pitched some game, every one will agree.

The Malleables did not suffer noticeably from stage fright. The Hamilton fans are just as bad losers as they are winners.

The Brantford fans were hooted as "hicks" who'd never been to town before, but as a matter of fact the diamond on which the game was played was worse than any of half a dozen fields on which the school kids play here.

Hamilton wants all or nothing. They got the latter Saturday.

Spouting bibs, a few might be worn to advantage by some of the slobber-mouthed fans in the Ambitious City.

Whadda ya mean, "On to Kitchener," Mr. Waite?

Just wait until Wednesday. The score: R. H. E. Brantford...100000203-6 8 7 Hamilton...110000000-2 2 2

Batteries—Johnson and Lenington; Sullivan and Walker. Umpire Pete Jackson.



FOCH'S THREE DRIVES.

Foch's strategy for smashing the Germans back to the Belgian border and beyond is rapidly developing. Three Allied drives are in progress. They are all the complements of one another and part of a single plan. The attacks are as follows:

- Drive by Americans north of Verdun down the west bank of the Meuse river, on a 20-mile front.
- Drive by the French between Auberville and the Forest of Argonne on a 20-mile front.
- Drive by British on a front of undetermined length on both sides of Cambrai, probably beginning at a point due east of Arras and extending southward to the region of Havincourt, due east of Bapaume, a distance of 12 miles.

## KING GEORGE AND KING EDWARD SCHOOL FAIRS

Splendid Exhibits of Work  
Done by Pupils, Held  
on Friday

### THE PRIZE WINNERS

On Friday afternoon, Sept. 27 at 3.45 the first school fair of the King George School opened. Much organized effort had been displayed in preparing for, and placing the numerous exhibits in the short time at the disposal of the workers. The difficulties of judging had been met by capable judges, who in their painstaking care in placing the prizes found it impossible to complete their work at the opening of the doors at 3 o'clock.

The usual classes of products were present and beautifully arranged in the convenient and commodious quarters of the school. Vegetables, Jr. and Sr. competition, and boys' handicraft in the assembly room which opens off the main entrance. Poultry, pets, etc., in the long hall; Fancy work, baking and preserving in Room 1; Flowers, writing, and seed and weed collections in Room 8. Tea and coffee were served in Room 7. The exhibits were all of a very high standard and the just pride of the community was shown by the three hundred parents and friends who inspected and enjoyed the display, many remarking that it was the finest they had ever seen. The judging was ably conducted by the following:

Vegetables and weed and seed collections by Inspector E. E. C. Kilmer and Mr. A. Couibek.

Writing and Boys' Handicraft by Rev. Jenkins and Rev. Peters.

Fancywork, Baking, Preserving and Flowers by Mrs. Peters and Mrs. Rogers.

Poultry, Rabbits, Pigeons and Pets by Mr. G. Montgomery.

Though the prize list had been made as long as possible, with such a large number of entries in each class the opportunities seemed too few. The judges frequently remarked on this and would regretfully point to worthy exhibits to which they could give no prize.

A small admission fee was charged. A list of vegetables was compiled, the proceeds of which, with the grant offered by the Board of Education will substantially help in defraying expenses. The balance of the expenditure will be borne by the School League, to whose hearty cooperation towards the success of the fair the school owes much.

Before breaking up an opportunity was taken to publicly thank the judges for their able assistance; those who had loaned poultry cages, lumber, tables, etc., for their kindly interest; Mr. Ham, Mr. Cockshutt and Mr. E. Moule, who assisted with special prizes, and the parents and friends of the school who had given their loyal support.

The prize list is as follows: Vegetables, Sr. Competition. Potatoes—Oliver Stenhouse, Evelyn Cook, Harry Mitchell, Vahdrola Sovereign, Eleanor Killeleagh, Parsnips—Ivy Meads, Tom Page, Viola Davidson.

Cabbages—Tom Henwood, Tom Page, Edith Simpson. Cucumbers—Alice Richardson.



For more effective than Sticky Fly Catchers. Clean to handle. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.

elal, Francis Farnsworth, Dorothy Ingman, Plain sewing—Ada Wall, Katie Olark.

Fancy work—Francis Farnsworth, Viola Davidson, Maud Martin. Outline fancy work—Minnie Whitaker, Annie Legacy, Ada Wall.

Darning—Maud Martin. Boys' Handicraft. Manual training model—Chas. Sterne (mirror), Frank Brown (pipe rack), Harry Lundy (table).

Mecano model—Norman Haggard, Harry Lundy, Tom Page. Writing.

Jr. IV. Class—Rose Symons, Alice Lander, Edith Leifer. Sr. III. Class—Helen Bygraves, Clara Whelan, Estelle Lindsay.

Jr. III. Class—Fred Pearson, Cecil Miller, Mildred Stuart. II. Class, Div. 4—Susie Gyles, Sam Flizey, Arthur Pickford.

II. Class, Div. 5—Gladys Pennegar, Alice Killeleagh, Bruce Vallance. I. Class, Div. 6—Lloyd Jackson, Norman Gowins, Edna Moran.

I. Class, Div. 7—Florence Robinson, Bertie Pickford, Ernest Walton. Primary Class—Evelyn Hancock, Lillian Wedrick, Vernon Hall.

KING EDWARD SCHOOL. Splendid exhibits were on hand at the annual school fair of King Edward School, held Friday. Keen competition resulted from the many entries, which were of high quality, and the judges had their work cut out for them in making the awards. The prize list follows:

Potatoes—Irene Hepr, Harold Steadman, Leone Upstrove, onions (yellow)—Jack Bowden, Reggie Edwards, Beattie Brimcombe; onions (white)—Jim Muir, Hattie Hartsell, Jack Wedlake; cabbage (white), Billy Carter; cabbage (red), Harold Steadman; cauliflower, Harold Steadman; tomatoes, Kenneth Crab, Roy Mulligan, Harold Cok; pea pumpkin, Chas. Niblock, Geo. Gordon, Walter Moore; pumpkin (other kind), David Donnelly, Kenneth Crab, Edna Hazard, Rose Craddock, Edna Hazard; squash, green Hubbard, Harold Steadman, Bruce Steadman, Eddie Billo; squash, yellow Hubbard, Eric Lundy, Walter Gadder, Lawrence Lint; squash, other variety, Walter Zeigler, Albert Baker, Geo. Gordon; winter radish, Alice Johnston, Jas. Bailey; beets, Alice Johnston, Jas. Bailey; beets, Bruce Harrington, Willie Robins, Leone Strickland; beets, round, Norman Poulton, Freda Page, Yelma Cockburn; carrots, short, Charlie Palmer, Fred Trumper, Mabel Newton; carrots, long, Stanley Clark, Elsie Williams, Charlie Palmer; peppers, Jack Finch, turnips, Harold Steadman, Lloyd Robins, Roy Mulligan; vegetable marrow, Geo. Ker, Biggs.

Eggs—Lorraine Biggs. Flowers. Single Variety, Bouquet—Oliver Watson, Harry Hill, Ruth Code. Assorted, Bouquet—Percy Cross (special), Gwen Isgulden, Earl Davis.

Poultry. Large brood—Wellington Halstead, Leone Taylor, Grace Dadds. Light breeds—Leonard Smith, Stanley Wright, Fred Jackson. Best hen—Clifford McWebb, Harold Watson, Stanley Hill.

Pigeons—Clifford McWebb, Mervin Jackson, Herdley Hunt. Duck—Eleanor Killeleagh, Alex. McNicol.

Rabbits. Best pair—Gerald Ingman, Stanley Snell, Elmer Dumbly. Pets. Best pet (special)—Alice Houting (Collie), Ruth Newton (cat), Ethel Pepper (coon).

Pigeons—Clifford McWebb, stand 2nd; Norman Gowins. Baking. Best pie (special)—Margaret Dadds, Eva Pettite, Ha Scott. Cake—Mary Edeby, Helen Bygraves, Jean Edgar.

Bread—Ha Scott. Preserving. Fruit—Alice Peckham, Jean Edgar, Alice Lander. Pickles—Margaret Dadds, 1st and 2nd; Alice Peckham. Jelly—Edith Teetzel, Stanley Hill, Viola Davidson.

Sewing and Fancy Work. Knitting—Edith Teetzel, Alice Lander, Annie Legacy. Crocheting—Edith Letler (special).

1 and 2. Reggie Edwards; celery, Jean Rice, Geo. Ker, Lindley Gilmour; parsley, Mary Johnston, Ellen Phellias, Jennie Mann.

Flowers. Sweet peas—Geo. Kerr. Asters—Lillian Huff, Sarah Edwards, Isabelle Smith. Salvia—Evelyn Long, Roy Gordon, Jessie Franklin.

Zinnias—Beatrice Smith, Estella Wood, Jack Nichol. Nasturtium—Geo. Radcliffe, Wilfred Johnston, Leslie Weaver, Dahlias—Norman Poulton, Gertrude Baker, Ha Amy.

Snaps—Harold Steadman, Danny Chittenden, Robert Willmet. Cosmos—Robert Willmet, Chas. Boyington, Margaret Smith. Balsams—Phoebe McIntyre.

Mixed bouquet—Raymond Wilson, Danny Chittenden, Robert Willmet. Pansies—Bruce Harrington, Fred Trumper, Cyril Harrington. Roses—Pauline Rice, Vernon Mason.

Sunflowers—Ralph Symons. Cooking. War cake by boy—Raymond Wilson, Joe Maich, Lawrence Weaver. War cake by girl—Ethel Foulger, Florence Smith, Laura White.

Oatmeal Cookies—Willie Weaver, Olive Hayhurst, Charles Niblock. Cornmeal gems—Reggie Robertson. Plain Cookies—Louise Anderson.

Plain—Iva Graham, Alice Pace, Ha Amy. Gingerbread—Margaret Wedlake, Marion Maich. Buns—Edith Alexander, Janet Monteith.

Lost bread—Ellen Phillips, Iva Graham, Pauline Rice. Apple Pie—Fred Trumper, Phyllis Duboy. Pumpkin pie—Audrey Seidmore.

Tart—Albert Stewart. Lemon pie—Eva Wright. SEWING. Girls 12 Years and Over. Hemming—Rosie Crandell, Olive Hayhurst, Irene Reid.

Doll's dress—Mabel Newton, Edith Alexander. Crochet work—Eugenia Muir, Audrey Seidmore, Leona Stewart.

Girls 9 to 14 Years. Patching—Edith Southwood. Doll's dress—Helen Robbins, Ella Vanever, Cora Dennis.

Girls Under 9 Years. Doll's dress—Helen Neigh, Maud Fletcher, Gertrude Baker. Crochet work—Eddie Bannister.

Art. Senior III.—Eugenia Muir, Leslie Brown, Rosie Crandell. Junior III.—Theodore Graham, Mabel Campbell, Percy Kerr.

Second Book—Pauline Rice, Ben Zeigler, Gladys Hill. First Book—Lindley Gilmour, David Donnelly, Edith Cleaver.

Primary—Elgin Legacy, Geo. Colington, Iona Everett. Map Drawing. Senior III.—Lucy Davies, Olive Hayhurst, Fred Billo.

Junior III.—Fred Zeigler, Flo. Cochrane, Audrey Seidmore. Second Book—Gladys Hill, Josie Farr, Alfred Leman.

Writing. Senior III.—Nellie Little, Laurence Bannister, Roy Crandell. Junior III.—Muriel Nicholls, Tessa Wait, Alice Pace.

Second Book—Montie Smith, Leone Upstrove, Dorothy Cushman. First Book—Frances Leanington, Willie Ackland, Beatrice Smith.

Primary—Danny Chittenden, Leonard Earl, Eric Leeming. Manual Training. Fred Billo, Harold Shellington, Danny Chittenden.

## PORTLAND MAN GAINS 24 POUNDS

Was Hardly Able to Work  
Before He Began  
Taking Tanlac

"When I started taking Tanlac I was so weak I could hardly do anything at all, and it has not only almost made a new man of me, but I have gained twenty-four pounds besides," said Charles B. Shaffer, an employee of the Grant Smith-Porter Shipbuilding Company, living at 508 West Charleston street, Portland, Ore, the other day.

"A little over a year ago," he continued, "I suffered from a bad case of la grippe that pulled me down till I was hardly fit for a thing. I lost my appetite and what little I managed to force down soured on my stomach and left me a lump of lead in me, and I was miserable night and day. Then several weeks ago I had an awful attack of tonsillitis that had me so bad I couldn't swallow a bit of nourishment for ten days, and it came near putting me out of business. I felt tired and worn-out all the time and lost every spark of energy I ever had. When I went to bed I would fall and lose so much that I never got a good night's sleep. In fact, I haven't been able to sleep much in the last three or four years, and I always got up in the mornings feeling just as bad as when I went to bed. I lost considerable in weight and got so weak and rundown that at last I just had to quit working altogether.

"I read so much about the good Tanlac was doing others that I decided to try a bottle. As I began to pick up right smartly from the very first, and in a little while I had my appetite back and was eating and enjoying my meals, and everything now agrees with me, I got as hungry as a bear in three days after eating a hearty breakfast, and my food is building me up something wonderful. I sleep like a log all night and get up in the mornings feeling just fine and dandy. I am fast getting back my old time energy, and have already got a number of my friends started on Tanlac and expect to keep on boosting it."

Tanlac is sold in Brantford by Robertson's Drug Store, in Paris by Apps Ltd., in Mt. Vernon by A. Yocmans, in Middleport by William Peddie, in Onondaga by Neil McPhadden.

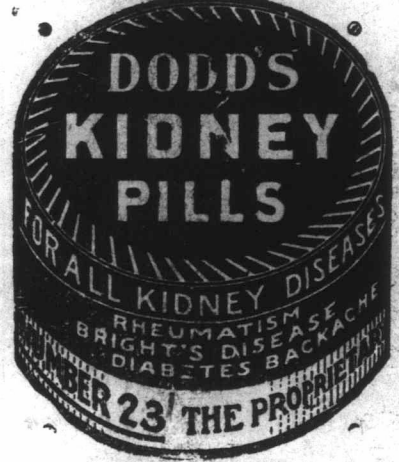
THE HARDEST. "What is the hardest thing about roller skating when you're learning?" asked a hesitating young man of the instructor at the rink.

"The floor," answered the attendant,—"Brooklyn Eagle."

HARMLESS ENOUGH. A clergyman was grieved to find his services for men were poorly attended. He expressed his regret to the verger one evening when, as usual, they were the only two at the meeting.

"I really think they ought to come," he said sadly.

"That's just what I've said to 'em over an' over again," said the verger, consoling Dr. "I say, 'em! 'Look at me! I say: 'look at me! 'I goes to all them services,' I say, 'an' wot 'arm does they do me?'"—The Presbyterian Advance.



This Beverage is Approved by the Ontario Temperance Committee

Carling's

"As Pure as Native Wine"

Ale—Beer—Porter

Invigorating and wholesome. Have us deliver you a trial case.

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AGENTS

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## DO YOU SUFFER FROM BACKACHE?

When your kidneys are weak and torpid they do not properly perform their functions; your back aches and you do not feel like doing much of anything. You are likely to be dependent on to borrow trouble, just as if you hadn't enough already. Don't be a victim any longer.

The old reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, gives strength and tone to the kidneys and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar combination of roots, herbs and salts. No other medicine acts like it, because no other medicine has the same formula or ingredients. Accept no substitutes, but insist on having Hood's, and get it fast.

THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S : : (By Wellington.)

I AM OBJECTING TO YOUR TRYING TO WRITE A NATURAL HISTORY OF THE IDEA OF YOUR KEEPING A GRAY BEAR HERE IN MY HOUSE. SO YOU CAN STUDY THE BEAR, IS ALL BOB! THAT BEARS GOT T GO!

HOW DON'T EXCITE YOURSELF, YOU KNOWS OLD BOB THE BEAR HAS GONE!

I COMPLETED THE DRAFT OF MY NATURAL HISTORY OF PAINTING. I'VE GETTILY BEARS WHO RESEMBLE THE BEATS TO THE ZOO BORING IT HERE. THIS PAINTING'S

THANK HEAVENS, THAT BEAR EPISODE IS OVER! I CAN OPEN A DOOR NOW, WITHOUT FEAR O'BEIN AMBUSHED BY TH' PECKY YARMINI!

YANKEE, MOTHER I HAVE BEGUN STUDYING THE HABITS OF THE MOUNTAIN LION. I'VE BEGUN HISTORY. I GOT A RIPPIN SPECIMEN FROM THE ZOO THIS MORNIN!



Drink it in the Morning

It is invigorating

"The Most Delicious Drink"

It is in a tin

DA

Your grocer will have it Thursday

It's Just One Wild Animal After Another.