

Latest News From Far and Near

LONDON HANDS WOODSTOCK A DUCK'S EGG WIN SIX TO NOTHING BEFORE BIG CROWD

The Tribe of Horton Play Rings Around the Baby City Septette.

In the fastest, cleanest hockey contest that has been seen in this city in years, the London O. H. A. team last night defeated the Woodstock Intermediates by the overwhelming score of 6-0.

Verily, it was a slaughter, and the 1,500 odd wildly enthusiastic hockey fans present nearly rooted their heads off.

Really, it seemed almost too good to be true. It was predicted in these columns yesterday that the local team had the goods, and the prediction has been verified.

Woodstock Outplayed.

London simply skated circles around the Baby City aggregation, and the only wonder of it all was that the score was not much larger. Toward the latter part of the game, however, the local boys slackened up.

Big Crowd Attends.

The rink was packed to the doors long before the game began, and at starting time the crowd in line outside extended to the street. It can therefore be seen that 1,500 is a very conservative estimate, for the Princess is a large rink.

For some reason or another the game was slow in starting, and the teams had ample time for practice. There appeared to be little to choose between them in practice, but as soon as the game began the superiority of the London team was very marked.

The time for starting was set down for 8:15, and the game did not begin until 8:45. These delays should be looked into, and avoided in the future.

It is hard to say just which of the local players is deserving of the most credit. They all worked like Trojans and filled their positions in splendid fashion. London outplayed the visitors at every point, and the distinction was marked.

Everybody a Star.

In the number of goals scored Bole led the field, but every man on the London lineup can be said to have played a star game.

Jack Abram never played a better game in his life, and the way he broke up combinations was a cure for weak lamps. Thompson, the old reliable, was always just where needed, and Casselman was ever dangerous with his old-time, heart-breaking rushes, besides playing an excellent defense game. Pearson had little to do, but did everything well that came his way. The entire defense was a veritable stone wall, and it was laughable to see Woodstock attempt to break through.

On the wing lines, our old friend, Jimmy Carrothers, outdid himself, besides breaking all of his own previous records in not being ruled off once for rough play. Jimmy is all to the merrily, "Crow" Carrothers was a sick man when he went on the ice, but put up a good game nevertheless, although he was not as aggressive as he is when right. "Crow" was here, there, and everywhere, on his side of the fence, at that, though, and Woodstock knew he was present, and very much so.

Bole put up the best article of hockey at center that has been seen around here in many a moon, and should be kept right where he is.

Time after time he would carry the rubber down the line and shoot, and he kept the unfortunate visiting goal man in hot water almost every second. When Bole wasn't shooting, Jack Abram, Jimmy Carrothers, or some of the rest of the happy family were. At all events, it didn't make much difference to the Woodstock net guardian, who was doing the bombarding. He was absolutely positive that something was coming his way nearly every second, and he was the busiest man possible while the game was on.

But one Woodstock man could get through the line to the defense, and he never got any further, although he tried a number of shots which looked good, until one of the three defense men saw it, and they were always there with the "hook." Richardson was the visiting goalie, and he had been a team of players like himself present to do combat with London the score might have been closer.

However, London was out to win, and that is all there was to it. There is loads of that "do-or-die" spirit about the locals, and if they don't land the district, or come close to it, it will be because some of them lose their legs.

The game: The Londons were greeted with a spontaneous outburst of applause when they took the ice after the practice. The Woodstock boys also came in for a hand.

At 8:45 Referee Tancock, Toronto, rang the bell (he was shy a whistle), and the great contest was on.

Jimmy Carrothers started the ball rolling a second after the face-off, and after a splendid rush through the line passed to Bole, who shot, right and sure. The puck hit the goal man's stick, however, and there was nothing stirring.

After a brief skirmish a play was delayed while the players and the referee engaged in replacing two gates along the east side of the rink, which were pushed out on the ice by the crowd, which was anxious to see every play.

The First Score.

Play had been on a little over five minutes, when Bole got an opportunity for a shot directly in front of the Woodstock goal. The shot was stopped, but "Davy" succeeded in scoring a few seconds later after plowing right

through the opposing line as if it were paper. Score, 1 to 0.

London played tag with the visitors continually, and the crowd was wild with enthusiasm.

Bole tried again soon, but failed by a hair. Then Thompson took a finger, and carried the round thing the length of the rink, after the Woodstock defense had lifted it up the ice. It was not until yesterday that the team was assured. The task of organizing a league such as proposed, is not an easy one.

In old, well-organized bodies like the National Hockey Association, etc. However, when it comes to making up six teams, allowing fifteen players to each team, the task is no light one.

Mr. Frank Reid, when interviewed by The Advertiser, said that though it was too big a one for him to tackle, however Mr. Reid thought that the league would be a success if managed properly, and the proper towns were represented.

Doc Sippi's Opinion. Perhaps the most ably posted man in the city on hockey is "Doc" Sippi. When Mr. Sippi has views to state, and he is asked to air them, he generally does so in a "straight-from-the-shoulder" style.

The doctor was in a talkative mood yesterday and he started off like this: "I don't want to be quoted as throwing cold water on the scheme, but I will say that according to the present plans as outlined in yesterday's Advertiser, the league won't be a howling success. A few changes in plans, though, might make it a success."

In the first place St. Thomas shouldn't be on the sporting map at all. Guelph should also be eradicated, and Brantford is worse than either of the other two. As for Woodstock, that is N. G. too."

Mr. Sippi continued by stating that if the proper towns could be found the league would be a go, but immediately placed a damper on hopes, by adding that he didn't know where they could be found within reasonable distance, outside of Hamilton and London.

As for placing a team in Erie, Pa., Mr. Sippi declared that that was an impossibility unless the league was going to be an outlawed one. The Ohio and Pennsylvania on the Nip and O League, would balk such a move by appealing to the national commissioner for protection from invasion. However, perhaps Mr. Paige knew what he was about.

The doctor had known Paige for some time. A few years ago the promoter had tried to sign up some local players for a league in Montreal or near there, but without much success.

As to Niagara Falls. Niagara Falls, he declared, had never been given a tryout in professional ball, and might or might not be a success.

In a nutshell, if Mr. Paige was careful in his selection of towns, and the league was conducted on a moderate salary basis it would prove a success, otherwise it would fall flat after a month's trial.

London and Hamilton could be depended upon to stick to the limit, but the other places mentioned in Canada, Mr. Sippi thought, were dead ones.

Outside of the question of the cities or towns to comprise the league the question of financing the project was the next important question. Could sufficient capital be raised to float the scheme?

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Mr. Paige himself stated that the time was not ripe for discussing finances.

In the meantime local fandom as a whole is asking "Will the league mature?"

Will it? It looks like it. One thing is certain: London wants faster baseball, and the sooner it comes the better the fans will be pleased.

Hamilton is also ripe for something approaching the real thing, and if some of the other places mentioned can be educated to supporting a fast team the international league will be an assured fact next summer.

Then the crowd sat up and took notice again. Down the ice at full tilt was coming the grand old war-horse, Kenny Casselman. The rush worked all right, but Kenny carried the disk too far down before he shot, and the effort was just. It was good to see the veteran going down the line, at that, and it tickled the fans in great shape. Cass was apparently carrying too much weight, but the brilliance of his rushes was not dimmed, nevertheless, and he is back to stay.

After some of the prettiest in-and-out work possible, coupled with very clever stickwork, Bole worked the puck down to within shooting distance of the opposing net. Nothing but a net-tender stood in the way, and it is a safe gamble that at that moment even he wished he were somewhere else, for Davy shoots fast and furious, and generally hits the bullseye. The shot was off, though, and Woodstock's hopes fluttered up a peg or two.

All of the local boys got away with some good stunts. Cass helped to stir things up with another rush, which went wrong, because there was no one across the ice to take the pass. Time after time during the game the same thing happened, and if a tip is permissible, it would be a wise thing for the managers of the team to practice the wing man and Casselman on the ice. At least three goals were lost in that manner, allowing that the Woodstock goal guardian would have stopped two others.

Thompson was ruled off, apparently because he failed to stop when a visitor tried to body-check him. The other fellow took the count and sailed off on his ear. The crowd didn't like the referee's ruling on this point, and was not noted in making it known.

Dispute Over a Goal. While Thompson was off, Owens, the Woodstock right wing, secured the disk out of a mix-up near the home net, and apparently poked it home.

The referee, thinking that it had been a goal, picked up the puck, and started for the center of the rink. There was a howl from the end of the rink, Fetterly, of London, and the referee conferred. Fetterly said that he did not know whether the puck entered the net from the front or from a hole in the net, and the goal was not counted. Naturally the Woodstock people raised a kick, but the goal didn't go. It was said by the London players afterward that the goal was scored on offside, but the referee did not see it that way, for while the shot was made from in front of the net, he called for a face-off away to one side, and further down toward the end of the rink.

While the argument was on Thompson returned, owing to the fact that in respect to Woodstock's wishes no time was taken off for anything.

For getting goody, Pascoe took an enforced breathing spell of two minutes, when play was resumed. Then Casselman tore down the pike once more and passed to Abram, who shot straight, but was blocked. The puck came back again after having struck the goal-tender's hand. Cass tried to bat it in, but overreached himself and failed.

A combination in which Thompson, Bole and Abram figured was more successful, though, and with only three minutes to play, London's third point was landed. Ten seconds later Bole again connected, and the score stood 4-0 for London.

Jimmy Carrothers forgot that he was playing hockey for a moment, and when the puck came back at him after an unsuccessful shot, he tossed it into the net with his hand. The action was possibly accidental, but James took a vacation just the same.

Just as time was up, Abram got off to a nice start, and looked like a winner, but it was no use. The goal-tender happened to be looking. Nothing else happened, and the score at half time remained 4-0.

During the last part of the half Woodstock kept playing the end of the rink in an effort to work the puck around the corner when Pearson or some of the rest of the help were away getting a drink, but although they succeeded in working up a good salary, they did nothing else. At least, if they did nobody saw them at it. The visiting defense men kept constantly lifting the puck and sending it down the other way to help the thing along as well as to give themselves a much-needed rest. London was playing ring-around-a-rosy with the other fellows when the gong sounded.

Second Half. The Londons began the last half with a rush, and Cass went through the line like a racehorse, but Jolted the puck just a trifle too far ahead of him

just before he was ready to shoot. It was a good stunt, though, and looked like a sure bet.

That fast pair, "Crow" Carrothers and Bole, next got into motion, and as a result the kid with the white paint chucked up one more for London. Score 5-0.

A pass from Casselman to Jimmy Carrothers nearly netted one more. Abram stopped a rush in fine fashion, and pulled off one of the good old-time back-to-the-coverpoint plays. Thompson took the puck handily, and sent it through the line, where Abram scored another goal from a mixup.

After a Woodstock man had touched the puck, John got a head for this, but refused to even blush in acknowledgment. The score now stood 6-0, and remained unchanged.

There were a number of clever plays put forth, however, before the final whistle blew, 18 minutes later. Pascoe, the Woodstock coverpoint, showed up nicely until he bumped into Thompson, when he was shown up rather badly.

By the use of some exceedingly clever stick work, Davy Bole got away to a nice start a moment later, but fell down as he was about to shoot. Woodstock was perking up a little then, and was exhibiting some fair combination work, but was apparently terribly poor on shooting. It might have been the clever defense work of the locals, though, that accounted for this. All kinds of shots looked alike to Thompson, Casselman and Pearson, and they fanned off shots seemingly without effort.

Bad eyesight also lost London what looked to be two easy goals before the windup, but nobody cared for that. The homebrews had already enough what were the odds if they missed a half dozen tries?

The play before the close was nearly all at the Woodstock end of the rink, and everybody felt sorry for the goal-tender, especially the ladies. Really, it was a shame to so treat a young, and not unhandsome mortal. Shots came at him from the front, the side, the back and the middle. Jimmy Carrothers, Bole, Abram and all the rest were evidently trying to puncture the net man's armor plate, and the latter was indeed a hustling kid the great part of the time.

Referee Tancock himself added to the fun by cutting a figure thirteen, and concluded the performance by landing on the cold stuff with his tribles, pointing in the direction of the north star.

Following close on the heels of this stunt came one from a visiting player who tried to body-check our own Cass, but saw satellites instead. When he finally stopped going and struck the hard-pan.

A brace of rushes by the Carrothers family, and a like movement by Richardson ended the show, and the crowd went home in the merriest of moods.

The lineup: London (6) Woodstock (6) Pearson.....goal.....Scott Thompson.....point.....Pascoe Abram.....rover.....Henry Bole.....center.....Newman A. Carrothers.....left wing.....Richardson J. Carrothers.....right wing.....Owens Referee—Tancock, Toronto.

Goal Judges—Lightbody, Woodstock; Fetterly, London.

Timekeepers—Ken Murray, London; Cory Hess, Woodstock.

The play, scoring the goals and the times for each one are as follows:

First half—Bole, 6 minutes. Bole, 13 minutes. Abram, 27 minutes. Bole, 27 minutes and 10 seconds.

Second half—Bole, 1 minute. Abram, 7 minutes.

MIDGETS' SHOOTING NOT UP TO THE MARK

Stratford Defeats Y. M. C. A. Basketball Men, Forty-two to Thirty-two.

Stratford placed a damper on the aspirations of the London M. C. A. Midgets basketball team, last night when it trimmed them by a score of 42 to 32, at Stratford.

London teams were better on combination play, but woefully weak on shooting.

The score at half-time was 30 to 20 in favor of Stratford.

The lineup: Stratford.....London, Ward.....Forward.....Wood Chandler.....Center.....Duffield Preston.....Defense.....Glen Neill.....Defense.....Brook Referee—Baker, London.

Umpire—Gillcuddy, Stratford.

COLUMBIA WILL HELP

Rice To Secure Subscriptions for the Proposed Hanlan Monument.

New York, Jan. 10. — A movement has been started by James Rice, the coach of the Columbia crews, to raise a fund to erect a monument in memory of the late Ned Hanlan, the champion oarsman and former coach at Columbia. Rice has interested the students and alumni at Columbia in the scheme, and yesterday started the subscription list by contributing \$100.

The monument is to be built in the waters of Lake Ontario, opposite Hanlan's Point, on the new moving course. Rice returned from Toronto yesterday where he had attended the funeral of the former champion. He was much moved by the death of his old friend, and when he returned to Columbia he immediately started the subscription. Already many of the alumni have sent in contributions, which in turn will be forwarded to Toronto, where another fund has been started.

SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

ACCORDING TO DOPE, London already has the district clinched in group five of the O. H. A. Intermediate hockey series.

Tillsonburg came here and defeated London by a narrow margin, when the latter had a poor team on the ice. London journeyed to Ingersoll and handed that team a line. Woodstock and Brantford tied, 2 all, in 1 hour and 40 minutes. London trimmed Woodstock by 6-0. Ingersoll defeated Paris by 4 to 2. Tillsonburg defeated Brantford by 4 to 2.

IT CAN READILY BE NOTED by the above statements that London's only contender—according to dope—will be Tillsonburg. If the locals can win the Pan-Drieds on their own ice then the district should come here. However, dope is one of the most uncertain things to work on, and is liable to go awry at any moment.

Judging by last night's contest, though, London has the best team it has had in several years, and it will certainly be a runner-up if it doesn't land the district, providing that the same team is held together. Wagner, clever as he is, has no place there at present, and it is hoped that the lineup remains unchanged.

THE WOODSTOCK ROOTERS were a sorry lot last night, and were busy talking about how much money they would bet that London gets trimmed when it visits their home town.

If last night's bout be any criterion, London can defeat the Baby City bunch hands down, blindfolded.

There is no reason to think that the locals will go backward in playing ability, and with Crow Carrothers in his old-time form, a clean sweep is looked for from now on.

WITH THE OPENING OF THE O. H. A. HOCKEY season, the rural sporting jokers are busy. The Brantford Examiner of last night stated that the hopes of the homebrews were high. After that trimming by Tillsonburg, their hopes doubtless met a sudden death.

The Ingersoll Beacon asks how London ever defeated the Ingersoll team on the latter's own ice, and got away without the assistance of the hospital corps. The Ingersoll bunch were too busy recovering from their amazement to notice that London was leaving town by the rear exit.

The climax of humor was reached a day or so ago by an exchange, which inserted a report of a losing rocky game in the obituary column, and with London traveling as it did last night, there will be a whole host of rural sheets following suit shortly.

Pan-Drieds Trim Brantford In Rough, Fast Contest at Home

Many Players Off for Rough Work—Brantford Draws First Blood.

Brantford dropped a contest to the Tillsonburg Pan-Drieds on the latter's ice last night by 4 to 2.

The play was rough, but fast, and the spectators were kept on edge all the way.

Brantford scored in five minutes. Fourteen minutes later Tillsonburg again scored, and shortly afterwards the Pan-Drieds tied again. Just before time the Tillsonburg seven landed another, and the score at half-time was 3 to 2.

Tillsonburg scored their last goal while one of the Brantford players was off the ice. Final score, 4 to 2.

During the contest, Vance, Crossett, Oliver, Young, Oatman and McLean were all off one or more times.

The lineup: Tillsonburg.....Brantford, Kempton.....Goal.....G. Meade Weatherwax.....Point.....C. Young Woulfs.....Cover.....F. McDougall Paarl.....L. wing.....Bucke Oatman.....R. wing.....H. McLean Bock.....Center.....Woliver Crossett.....Rover.....James

Ingersoll DOWNS FAST PARISIANS

Ingersoll, Jan. 10.—Ingersoll was right tonight, and as a result the fast Paris team were beaten by 4 to 2 on the former team's ice.

The contest was a beautiful one to witness, and the fast ice was just to Ingersoll's liking.

Paris was very confident previous to the beginning of the game, as they had Hovser, of last year's St. George's, on their lineup.

Ingersoll, however, could not be stopped, and rather fluky shot netted Paris the first goal, but the homebrews corraled a brace before half time, when the score stood 2-1 in favor of Ingersoll.

Clever combination play and hard shooting were the features of the contest, which was one of the fastest seen at Ingersoll this season. For Ingersoll may scored twice, while Gregory and Beck landed one each.

The lineup: Ingersoll—Goal, Cross; point, Beck; cover, Hay; rover, Mason; center, Gregory; right, Wilson; left, Kelly. Paris—Goal, Peebles; point, Pincknell; cover, Robinson; rover, Fraser; center, Hovser; right, Lovett; left, Gill. Referee—Waghorne, Toronto.

Longboat Journeys To New York Accompanies Flanagan On the Trip

An Attempt Is To Be Made To Have A. A. U. Raise His Suspension.

Toronto, Jan. 11.—Tom Flanagan, of the Irish-Canadians leaves for New York tonight. On the way he will pick up Tom Longboat, who is at Syracuse on a visit to relatives and take him down too.

Mr. Flanagan's visit to New York is for the purpose of having the A. A. U. suspension of Tom Longboat and Tom Coley raised.

"I want President Sullivan of the A. A. U. to examine the Indian himself," said Mr. Flanagan today. "I think we will have no difficulty in having the bar raised on both Coley and the Ontario, and I erase his suspicions about the L. C. A. U. I will take with me a C. A. U. certificate of the amateur status of both men."

The Parkdale Canoe Club is scheduled to play a senior O. H. A. game at Kingston, with the Fourteenth Regiment, team, on Thursday, the 16th, but the soldiers are unable to get the rink until Monday, the 20th, to which date the game has been changed.

Today's registrations were as follows: Dunnville (intermediate): Jas. W. Green, Ralph Smithers, T. P. Galbraith. St. George's (Senior): Harry R. Ardaugh.

On the trip to Chicago, stops will be made at Rathdrum, Standpoint and Hope, Ida.; Plains, Missoula, Bonita, Garrison, Deer Lodge, Silver Bow, Butte, Logan, Belgrade, Livingston, Big Timber, Laurel, Billings and Huntley, Mont.; Sheridan and Newcastle, Wyo.; Crawford, Alliance, Whitman, Ravera, Grand Island, Lincoln, Omaha, Neb.; Council Bluffs, Atlantic, Des Moines, Grinnell, Iowa, Muscatine, Davenport, Ia.; Joliet, Elgin, Ottawa and Chicago, Ill.

"There is no wager up that we can beat Weston's time on our trip, which is more than twice the distance the veteran traveled from Portland, Me., to Chicago," Rauff said, "but we will push ahead as if \$1,000,000 was at stake."

F GOOD TOWNS ARE SECURED THAT NEW LEAGUE WILL BE A "GO"

As stated in yesterday's Advertiser London will in all probability have a professional league baseball team next season.

Mr. F. Paige, the New Jersey promoter, who yesterday leased Tecumseh Park from Mr. W. J. Reid, is in St. Thomas today looking the ground over there.

The subject of professional baseball is not a new one in London, but it was not until yesterday that the team was assured. The task of organizing a league such as proposed, is not an easy one.

In old, well-organized bodies like the National Hockey Association, etc. However, when it comes to making up six teams, allowing fifteen players to each team, the task is no light one.

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meeting was held yesterday in Buffalo to arrange some of the dates. George M. Hendrie and Walter O. Farmer, representing the Windsor racing track; John Maddigan, representing Erie; and Judge Joseph A. Murphy, representing Kenilworth. The dates:

Woodbine—May 23 to June 6. Montreal—June 6 to June 20. Hamilton—June 20 to June 25. Kenilworth—June 25 to July 25. Windsor—June 25 to July 25. Fort Erie—July 27 to Aug. 23. Montreal—Aug. 29 to Sept. 13. Woodbine—Sept. 13 to Sept. 26. Hamilton—Sept. 28 to Oct. 10. Windsor—Oct. 5 to Oct. 24.

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