All Latest Sporting News and Gossip

OFF TO INVADE COLLINGWOOD'S CASTLE LONDONS ARE CONFIDENT OF VICTORY

Local Seven Expect To Win Both Games---Has Midland a "Pro?"

They're off to Collingwood. Accompanied by the management, Carrothers the trainer, and Ken. Murray, the timekeeper, the local O. H. A. hockey team this morning left for the northern town which will be the scene of the next battle in the intermediate semi-final series.

Wagner May Play.

Eight players were taken along, and up to the time the train pulled out it had not been decided whether Wagner or Jimmy Carrothers would be on right wing, but the chances are said to be in favor of the former.

The one question which is bothering local enthusiasts today is "Will Collingwood be beaten on its own ice?"

Close followers of the game who have seen both teams perform say that Collingwood is almost unbeatable on its own stamping ground.

That statement can be taken with a large grain of salt. Paris, too, was "unbeatable" at Paris, until London turned the trick, and the same can be said of Ingersoll, which had not been trimmed for two or three years on home ice by a London team.

Casselman Sees Victory.

Monday night at half-time, in the Collingwood-Hamilton game at Toronto, the Collingwood point man informed Casselman that London would never defeat the northerners in Collingwood. This morning just before getting aboard the train, Kenny remarked to the writer that London would win both at home and away. Here is banking on anything that Casselman says about the relative merits of the two teams.

At all events, if Collingwood is game it will certainly take down a nice wad of choice local greenbacks, if it wins tonight, for the London rooters sent their coin down in mail bags and bunches.

Has Midland a "Pro"?

While in Toronto, Monday, the local rooters learned something that, if true, may change the complexion of things in reference to the finals considerably. This is to the effect that Switzer, the Midland center player, would be protested by Lindsay, on the grounds of professionalism. Just what result such a protest, if carried, would have on the final game with Midland has yet to be seen, but undoubtedly Midland would be considerably weakened if one of the regulars was thrown among the discards, along with Collins of Collingwood.

This morning the local team expressed themselves as being confident of trimming Collingwood both ways, and there is no reason why London should not win tonight, unless the long trip takes too much ginger out of the boys.

The team will arrive in Collingwood about 5:30, if the train is on time, and the boys will then be given a rubdown and take a nap previous to the game.

The Advertiser has arranged to get a full account of the game by wire, and those who appreciate the details of a hockey contest should be sure to procure a copy of the paper.

Which is Your Choice for Right Wing?

"HANK" WAGNER.

"JIMMY" CARROTHERS.

Will it be Wagner, or will it be Jimmy Carrothers, who will play right wing on the Londons, for the remainder of the season?

The management of the team itself is unable to answer the question, and the rooters seem to be equally divided on the subject. If anything, the odds are in favor of Wagner.

Undoubtedly Wagner is a faster skater than Jimmy, but the latter has the advantage in having played right wing for years, while Wagner is best as rover or left wing.

There are many who believe that Wag would be just as good at right as he was at left, and again there are those who hold that a man playing against his hand would be like a left-handed baseball pitcher, twirling right-handed, or vice-versa.

There is one thing certain, and that is that Wagner can check back and check up 50 per cent better than Jimmy, although the latter has put up some rattling contests this season, as well as some very bad ones.

Both players are clean, so there would be no advantage on either side in that respect. There was a time, of course, when Jimmy—but what's the use. He has reformed now, and has not been ruled off for three or four games.

Wag carries more weight than Carrothers, and this should be a distinct point in favor of the former. Wagner is more aggressive, but cannot shoot like Jimmy.

Those who favor Wagner claim that it is not necessary for him to do any shooting at all from right wing, that all he needs to do is to pass out to Bole, and the stuff would be all off for the opposing team. Well, that may and may not be all right. The writer likes to see a wing man who can shooti like Crow Carrothers, for example.

Wagner, if he can work against his hand, appears to be t..e logical candidate for the place, but whether he will get it is a matter of doubt.

Manager Wheatcroft stated recently that Wag would be on right wing, while Secretary Powell was equally positive that such would not be the case.

The friends of Wagner allege that spite against the clever "Hank" has kept him off.

However, The Advertiser was informed that the reason for keeping Wagner off the team was that it was considered that a combination which had won every game this season in which the new line-up played, was good enough. It was thought suicidal to make a change at this stage of the game.

On the other hand, we have the opinion of Dave Bole, London's fast center, who has stated that he would sooner play with Wagner than with Jimmy, as he considered him a faster man and one who would hold the opposing wing man down.

All of which naturally leads one back to the question at issue, "Which is your choice for right wing?"

LAST NIGHT'S HOCKEY SCORES

Pro. League.

Toronto 9, Berlin 1.

Brantford 5, Guelph 0.

Northern League.

Wingham 10, Mount Forest 2.

Listowel 9, Palmerston 6.

Exhibition.

Tillsonburg 10, Simcoe 8.

Oxford-Waterloo.

Ayr 3, New Hamburg 6.

HOCKEY.

A very fast game of hockey was played at the Simcoe Rink last night between the St. Peters and the First Methodists (Class 4). By vigorous checking and good playing the Firsts won out by a score of 4—3. Referee Keays was very satisfactory to both teams.

WRESTLER GRABS TARTAR AND HAS BAD 12 MINUTES

"Shad Link, the Baltimore Giant," in Clinch With George Doresch, Roll Over the Footlights With Mighty Crash.

Detroit, Feb. 25. — Kicking and straining, with muscles tense and perspiration starting from every pore, "Shad Link," the "Baltimore Giant" wrestler, found his match at the Avenue Theater yesterday afternoon. Before a packed house, wild with delight and screeching in derision, he was pulled bodily from the stage by George Doresch, and both men fell crashing over the footlights, eight feet to the bottom of the orchestra.

There the struggle continued, Doresch bridging repeatedly as Link tried in vain to force his shoulders down. Finally the referee interfered and the men were helped back to the stage, where they clinched again with even greater fury.

The match followed the usual burlesque performance, Link being under contract to take all comers at $1 a minute over three minutes. Scarcely had the challenge been announced when Doresch responded and, stripping off his clothes, appeared in trunks prepared in advance for the battle.

The first two minutes were comparatively tame, but after that Link, seeing that he was in danger of losing his money, grabbed desperately at Doresch's legs, and head and wrists. Doresch made no attempt to throw Link, but contented himself with fighting him off and keeping face to the mat. Link had stood him repeatedly on his head, and had been as often foiled by a clever bridge at the very moment of victory. Suddenly clutching the Baltimore man around the neck and hugging his head close under one arm, Doresch flopped him over and over, kicking and struggling vainly.

They crashed into the footlights, kicking several to bits, and cutting themselves badly on the jagged glass Back to the mat again, then another fierce roll took them sprawling into the wings where, after half a dozen lightning holds had been exchanged, Doresch again caught Link asleep and both men plunged like an avalanche straight as a die to the edge of the stage, balanced a moment on the edge, and then dropped with a mighty crash. In their fall they kicked out at the musician with the bass viol and he escaped a hard bruising only by the narrowest margin.

With a mighty whoop the crowd rose as one, and shouts of "Hit him!" "Hit him!" "Stick to it, kid," could be heard all over the theater.

On the floor of the orchestra pit they continued their struggle, and it was only when torn apart that they resumed the stage and immediately jumped together for the finals.

When twelve minutes had been called the umpire declared the contest off, and announced Doresch the winner, ordering Link to pay him $9.

Wm. Foran as Manager of Canadian Olympic Team

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—The Canadian Olympic Committee have asked an extension of time for sending the Canadian entries for the British Olympic games until June 21. They were to have closed June 12.

The work of preparing for the Olympic tests is proceeding satisfactorily, and the committees will meet again in a week or two to settle upon the dates for the finals. It is likely that at least one of two Ottawa men will accompany the Olympic team, and William Foran has been mentioned as the probable manager of the Canadian team. Mr. Foran, it will be remembered, accompanied the Capital lacrosse team on its tour of England last spring.

Capt. Vandersluys, a Western Ontario man, who for eighteen months has been secretary of the Ottawa Amateur Athletic Club, on Saturday handed his resignation to C. Ross, president. Captain Vandersluys has accepted a position in connection with the Collegiate Institute at Niagara Falls, and leaves Friday of this week to take up his new duties. If at Friday's meeting of the O.A.A.C. it is decided to continue the club, it will resolve itself into the annual, and the new directors and other officers will be elected.

EXPECT TORONTO PROS. TO GO AFTER THE STANLEY CUP

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—"If we win the Eastern Canada League championship we will be willing to play the Manitoba champions at any date after Saturday," said an officer of the Ottawa Hockey Club last night, regarding the acceptance of the Manitoba League challenge for the Stanley Cup, by Trustees Ross and Foran.

The formal challenge on behalf of the champions of the Manitoba League was received by Messrs. Foran and Ross from Secretary W. P. Fillmore. They replied that the challenge was accepted, and that they would order the holders of the trophy to be prepared to defend it next week or at the beginning of the following.

"We would welcome Stanley Cup games in the event of our landing the championship of the East," continued the Ottawa officer.

"Our team will be intact until March 20 or 25, and the players will be only too glad to try their skill against the Manitoba champions. They will want a few days' rest, but Portage or Maple Leafs, whichever win the Manitoba championship, will find us willing and ready for them. They cannot come East too soon for Ottawas providing we win from Wanderers.'

The trustees expect to receive at any time now a challenge for the trophy from the champions of the Ontario Pro. League, who will likely hail from Toronto.

AROUND THE SPORTING CIRCUIT

By SOUTHPAW

CAPTAIN BEN WATTERWORTH, Of the Ideals.

Everything in the sporting line seems to be on the move this morning, and with our hockey team in Collingwood and our trundlers off for Toronto, there will be little left for us to do until some of them return but to keep our lamps on the telegraph ticker for returns from the front.

The National and Ideal bowlers left together this morning for Toronto, where they will begin bowling some time today.

At the head of the Ideals was Captain Ben Watterworth, whose picture has never before been reproduced in any newspaper.

Captain Ben is too well known to require much in the way of eulogy, but a few facts should nevertheless prove of interest to those who devote their spare time to bumping pins with the wooden balls.

Watterworth's chief ambition in the bowling line is to take the scalp of the National champions, and last year his team of challengers almost got away with the trick. This year the challengers again tried to take a spill out of the big fellows, but again fell short. Now, Captain Ben hopes to connect when the two teams compete at Toronto.

In the City League Mr. Watterworth was one of the best, if not the king bee, and whenever his team was defeated the score card always showed that it was through no fault of his.

He should make an excellent showing in the singles in the big tournament, and if he doesn't bring home some of the green stuff, there will be a whole lot of surprised bowling fans in these diggings.

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MANAGER FOLEY OF THE NATIONALS accompanied his team on the trip, and expressed himself as being confident that there would be nothing to it but a local victory.

In the doubles the little manager feels especially confident, for in Bell and West, not to mention the others, he has bowlers who look like world-beaters.

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The Toronto Star hands out the following hard raps in describing the recent Hamilton-Collingwood farce:

On the play the score should have been about 11 to 0.

There have been a couple of pretty raw hockey matches on Mutual Street Rink, but for punk hockey this game took the cake. Collingwood may be able to play hockey of a passable brand, but if they can the erratic game of the Ambitious City puck-chasers never gave them a chance to display it. Just like a wild-eyed uncertain tyro in the squared circle may often keep a champion busy trying to solve his peculiar methods, so the mysterious brand of stuff handed out by the stupid players kept Collingwood busy. Collingwood kept right on scoring all the way, but they scored in such an absurdly easy fashion at times that the reserved seat crowd groaned, and the rude bleacherites cried, "Get the hook! Get the hook!"

The only redeeming features of the burlesque were the earnest efforts of the beaten team, and the work of Pebbles, the colored right wing of the Collingwood outfit. The chocolate youth has the reputation of being a dirty hockey player. Well, he may be, but he took a lot of abuse last night without displaying any ill-temper. His is a rough-and-ready style. He will exchange bumps with anybody, tears down the boards like a young simoon, and when he is stopped elbows and mills around in no gentle way, but at that he is a good hockey player. Fryer, in center, a fair-haired youth, and Burns, a little fellow, on the left wing, both did well. Burns came strong on end. The Collingwood defense is pretty steady, too.

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There are knockers and there are boosters, and there are those who are not backward in giving an honest opinion whenever they are called upon to do so. Read the following from the Toronto News, and decide for yourself in what spirit it was written:

Unless London is unusually strong Eddie Gould's Midland team should have no trouble landing the intermediate O. H. A. honors this year.

Intermediate O. H. A. hockey of the present is far from the game of several seasons ago, and the junior teams of any caliber would have but little trouble putting it over either Collingwood or Hamilton Monday night.

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You can't keep that Telegram joker down. Just when someone thinks they have handed him some sleep dope, up he bobs again as big as life, and twice as aggressive. Here are a few of his latest stunts in the ink-flinging line:

Up in London they were praying that Hamilton would beat Collingwood last night. For those Cockneys have come to think that their team is the only one, and they were tasting in anticipation the juicy joys of handing the Tigers a large, ripe lemon. What a number of football setbacks that would have evened up for!

Intermediate hockey at its best is nothing to go into hysterics over. The intermediate player can generally be sized up as one who is too old to play junior and not good enough to get into the senior class. However, Midland has a bunch of senior players who are kept out of the senior race by their geographical location, and they should rather easily take care of the other intermediate propositions. At that, Collingwood has the makings of a pretty fair hockey team. They are fast and good stick-handlers, though all they know about combination could be learned in the kindergarten. London, the other candidate still in the field, is practically an unknown quantity around here, and may turn out to be the dark horse. But we're from Missouri.

Collingwood has a first-class team, but it needs drilling some. They have fine speed and excellent stick-handling on the forward line, and they all shoot like fiends, but they don't make as much use of their prowess as they should. Fryer, Pribbles and Belcher showed great speed and clever stick-handling, all right, and Hammond, in goal, was great.

Sporting Jottings From Scissors, Pen and Wire What Is Doing in Local and Foreign Athletics

The Mail and Empire sportingman's comment on London's chances is short and sweet—but, it is directly to the point:

One best bet—London to beat Collingwood in the O. H. A. semi-finals.

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CASSELMAN WAS THERE.

Casselman, the crack point player of the London intermediates, together with other Londoners, was at the Hamilton-Collingwood game, and all are of the opinion that London will win the round from the Northerners.

The latest of the weekly changes in the professional hockey situation at Guelph is that the players are now on their own hook, Manager "Buck" Irving, after a gallant fight, having given up professional hockey in the Royal City as a hopeless task. The players assisted in "queering" the game there by their refusing to turn out regularly to practice, and their general lack of interest in affairs other than the recurrence of pay day.—Toronto Globe.

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THE SPORTING EDITOR.

A Toronto Exchange remarks: The late Hon. Charles Emory Smith, former United States general, brilliant author and journalist, was one of the great editors who appreciated and interpreted the importance of the sporting department of a great newspaper. When he was editor of The Philadelphia Press Press Mr. Smith encouraged sporting features, and his reason for doing so was embodied in the following words, spoken to a well-known sporting editor, to whom he was introduced a few years ago:

"I take off my hat to you. Mr. Sporting Editor, as you are the indispensible adjunct of a modern daily newspaper. When I go down town in the morning on the cars I look at the page that is open among readers of papers. Twenty are open at the sporting page to one for the page where the editorial comment is presented. In fact, among the news sections the sporting page has the preference. It is a great feature, and the policy of the Press is to encourage it. But when the people have assimilated the general news and the busy hours of the day are ended and their demands are met then it is that the editorial page comes in for attention. And then it is that the other editor is not forgotten."

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BRANTFORD VS. TORONTO.

At the time of writing, it looks as though the Toronto Telegram jokesmith will soon have to go back to carrying the hod, or peddling milk, for the Brantford Courier scribe is looming up like a sure bet. Pipe this, and giggle:

That the Brantford pro. team will play the game of their lives tomorrow night, and what they will do to Guelph will be a sin.

That they will not only defeat the Royal City septette, but will proceed to Toronto and do likewise unto the Queen City seven right in their own match box, where Cap. McDonald said, when he saw the rink, "is this the dressing room?"

After unmercifully trimming the said two teams we will wind up the season at home with a glorious limberger cheese and saurkraut festival with Berlin, to which the Telephone City people will be invited. So come on, Tige, let's get to them—oh lemons.

ROY "BUSTER" BROWN.

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GETTING REAL SPORTY.

Arrangements are under way for a big hockey tournament in Brantford early in March, in which the four professional teams of the Canadian League would compete for money prizes which will be offered. The first prize will be a purse of $500, the second $300 and a smaller purse to the third team. A series of games extending over three nights would be played. The local crowd are back of the proposition, and it is said the other teams are favorable. It is thought the matches would attract large crowds from neighboring towns. —Brantford Expositor.

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DIRTY HOCKEY.

In describing the Collingwood-Hamilton hockey game, the Toronto World said: It was not good hockey by any means, there being too much slashing and individual work, that always crop up in the intermediate games. Collingwood were the speedier skaters and better shots and deserved to win.

For Collingwood, Fryer and Cameron were the best, while Prebbles, a colored lad, also did good work. Prebbles was the subject of much abuse, but he was always looking for more, besides being not afraid to hand out a little himself. Morden in goal for Hamilton was good, as was Morin. Southam was their best man, but lacked condition.

Collingwood will now meet London in the semi-finals, and a win for the latter is assured, if the visitors from London at the game know anything of the two teams.

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DOZENS.

Brantford Courier: Boxing bouts are very popular in this city, but the great drawback is the want of a good place to hold them, as none of the available halls in the city are large enough to hold an audience to warrant anyone in taking hold of the sport. The Klondyke Social Club held the last entertainment in their clubrooms, where four good bouts were pulled off, but the crowd who sought admittance was so large that dozens were turned away.

P. S.—Reminds one of London's City Hockey League, doesn't it?

How Hamilton Saw the Game At Toronto Monday Night

The game was not a good exhibition of Canada's favorite winter game, there being too much shinny and hard tackling in it to be enjoyable to the spectators. Referee Hancock did not give entire satisfaction, being too lenient at times and at times very strict. The game was played on excellent ice before a crowd of almost a thousand people, who seemed to favor Collingwood.

Now that the Tigers are out of the O. H. A. championship running, Hamilton will cheer for London. The Cockneys have had hard luck in the sporting arena for a long time, and it as hoped that the puck-chasers will break the spell.—Hamilton Times.

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No Combination.

On the whole it was not a good exhibition of the great winter game. There was very little team work shown by either team, the most of the victors' goals being the result of the splendid individual work of Fryer, the speedy center, Prebble, the colored player, and Belche, the husky rover. If London has any kind of good combination and is fast as The Advertiser man says, the Forest City bunch should put it over Collingwood, as the latter team depends on individual work, and seemed to be somewhat at sea when on one or two occasions the locals did attempt some combination work.—Hamilton Herald.

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Want to Play London.

The Tigers were the ones to die last night in that sudden-death hockey game in Toronto. Collingwood survived the game, and now the northerners will go into the semi-finals with London. From what the people who have seen both teams in action say, London will put a big crimp in Collingwood's aspirations to the championship.

The game last night with the Tigers was not a brilliant affair, though it was hard-fought, especially during the first part of the second half. The Tigers were never really in the running with the northerners, though the score would have been much closer than 11 to 4 had it not been for the Tigers' own mistakes.

The Tigers are out of the O. H. A. running, but they will play another game or two of hockey here. On Friday night it is likely that the Toronto A. C. senior team, which the Tigers defeated 9 to 8 here, will play an exhibition here. The Tigers would like to get an exhibition game on with the London team as soon as it is through with its busy streak.—Hamilton Spectator.

BURNS: MONEY-MAKER.

Tommy Burns recently gave the London Sporting Life a summary of the winnings in his various fights. Up to the Palmer incident, the Canadian had taken in purses in round figures $70,000, the sums ranging from $1 for his first battle with Fred Thornton in Detroit, to the $18,000 for defeating Bill Squires. Burns won $22,000 in his two London mills with another $10,000 if he beats Jem Roche in Dublin on St. Patrick's Day. Sporting Life says: "Burns has been most fortunate in his theatrical affairs, his weekly earnings running between $1,250 and $1,750, which is the largest amount ever received by any boxer in the world, not even excepting John L. Sullivan, Jeffries or Jim Corbett, the latter of whom, it has been said, was the greatest money-maker in the theatrical boxing business. Burns gave the reason for changing his name that his mother did not like the boxing game."

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TWO SEVENS IN IT NOW

Houghton, Mich., Feb. 25. — The championship race in the Copper Country Hockey League has narrowed down to Hancock and Houghton, with the former leading by a small fraction just at present, but having the pennant by no means cinched. With the close of the season still three weeks off either team has a chance to win the coveted honors, and not until March 9, when the local season ends, will the contest for supremacy likely be decided. Red Jacket and Laurium, who were contenders in the championship race early in the season, have now been eliminated and stand no chance to top the percentage column this year.

Crowds numbering 1,500 and 2,000 devotees of the sport have frequently attended games played here this winter, and the rivalry existing between the rival teams, as well as the rival supporters, has been of the most intense nature. Especially is this true between Houghton and Hancock, because of the close proximity of the two teams. The Hancock aggregation led the league from the opening of the season until a week ago yesterday, when it was displaced by Houghton. On Monday evening last, however, Hancock again took the lead, defeating Houghton 2 to 0 in what was considered by far the most exciting, interesting and spectacular contest of the winter.