

Boy Scouts to Invade London —Canadian Scouts, Twenty Strong, to Attend Coronation as Guests of

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Full details of the plan for selecting this party is published in The Canadian Century.

Don't miss it—twenty will go. Why not be one of them?

To Every Boy Scout.

Fill out the blank opposite. Send it at once to The Boy Scout Editor of The Canadian Century, and full information in regard to this great offer will be sent you.

BOY SCOUT EDITOR, CANADIAN CENTURY, MONTREAL, CANADA:

Please send me full information about your Boy Scout party that will attend the Coronation.

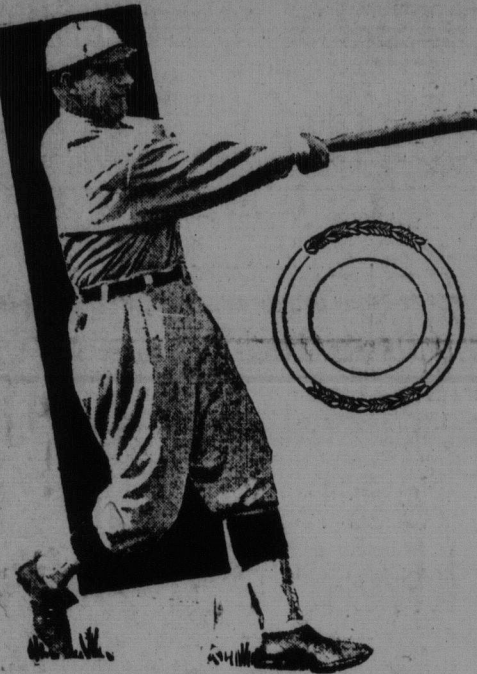
NAME AGE

STREET AND NO.

TOWN OR CITY

PROVINCE

ST. LOUIS LEADER SCRAPPY



ROGER BRESNAHAN.

When Bresnahan was secured as manager by the St. Louis Nationals, the club's best pitchers went in exchange. With but a remnant of a team, Bresnahan has plugged along.

Some day he will get together a good bunch, then his scrappy energy and wonderful catching is apt to land the Cardinals at the top of the heap. If he ever wins a pennant St. Louis will be amply repaid for its loyalty.

RICKARD IS WAITING FOR WHITE HOPE

Tex Rickard says that he is out of the fight game only because there seems to be no prospect at present of a man who can give Johnson a real fight for his title. If any real contender can hammer his way to the top, Rickard is ready to stage another battle for the championship of the world.

"I am interested in the little fellows," says Rickard, "I always see 'em scrap when they get the chance. Abe Attell is my other card like the Johnson-Jeffries contest. It's my tip that the next world's heavyweight championship, or Jack Johnson's next real important fight, will be with a complete unknown."

It seems as if Rickard was right, only a few years ago the country was full of heavyweights of championship caliber, but now they have mostly retired to less strenuous pursuits. Some of them are dead.

Where are the men who will take the place of Sullivan, Corbett, Sharkey, Fitzsimmons, Chynowski, McCoy, Jackson, Jeffries or even Burns, Maher, O'Brien, Mitchell and Lang?

The present list of fighters who aspire to the title include Miles McCord, Cop O'Kelly, Walter Monahan, Art Morris, Al Kaufmann, Sam Langford and George Cotton. Cotton very effectively removed Monahan from his collection in their recent engagement, and George himself was nothing at a punching bag for Johnson at ten.

In more than one of their boxing exhibitions Jack almost knocked him out by mistake, and if they ever meet in earnest there can be no doubt that there would be a sudden shortage in the cotton crop.

O'Kelly has so far failed to show any startling form against the second-rounders he has fought and it is extremely doubtful whether even such a teacher as Tommy Ryan can ever make anything out of this con game.

Miles McCord is under the tutelage of Joe Chynowski and nobody but Joe knows whether his protégé has any knowledge of a boxing glove except from the receiving end.

It is admitted that Langford and Kaufmann could give Johnson some sort of a fight; but neither one should stand a chance with Jack at his top form. Langford would be fighting a man much larger than himself who is probably cleverer, hits just as hard and can stand just as much punishment. I would be a good little man against a good big man, in spite of the constant deficits from Langford's manager, it is extremely doubtful whether Sam could really be induced to enter the ring with the present title holder except for a big loser's end of the purse.

Kaufmann is a strong, tough proposition and he carries a hard punch, but Jack demonstrated to the satisfaction of the fight followers at Reno that Al would be a proposition which he could solve without much difficulty.

Billy Delaney stated after the Jeffries massacre, that Kaufmann was the only man who could give the new champion a battle.

SHRUBB AN EASY WINNER

Philadelphia, March 25.—Alf Shrubbs of England, defeated Gus Lundstrom of Sweden, and Henri St. Yves of France, in a twelve mile race at the American Athletic Club here tonight. Shrubbs won by two laps, from Lundstrom, who finished six laps ahead of St. Yves. The winner's time was 1 hour, 3 minutes, 11 seconds.

JOHNSON RELEASED ON BAIL

San Francisco, March 25.—Jack Johnson, the champion heavyweight pugilist, who was sentenced to twenty-five days in the county jail upon pleading guilty in the police court to the charge of violating the automobile speed ordinance, was released tonight on \$500 cash bail, after spending several hours in jail. The bail was granted by Superior Judge Morgan, pending an appeal to the Superior Court.

Another charge of exceeding the speed limit is pending against Johnson, but the champion said he would not again attempt to act as his own attorney.

OTTAWAS WON FROM WANDERERS

Boston, March 25.—The Ottawa hockey seven, by defeating the Wanderers of Montreal by a score of 8 to 4, tonight won the professional series of the two games played between these teams at the Boston arena. The Wanderers won Wednesday night's game 4 to 5. By agreement the total score of both games decided the disposal of the \$2,500 purse.

THE ANNUAL ATHLETIC DINNER AT MT. ALLISON.

The University Residence, Sackville, was again the scene of enjoyment and excitement Friday evening. The annual banquet, held under the auspices of the Mt. Allison Athletic Society was greatly appreciated by the large number of students who were present. The extensive dining hall was tastefully trimmed with garland and gold banners, and the football cup, emblem of victory upon the gridiron during last fall occupied a central position. The committee in charge had spared no expense in making the affair a success, and the dignified wearers of the gown found the menu card extremely fascinating. The toasts were admirably proposed and responded to. In ringing speeches the health of old Mt. A. was proposed and her success as an educational institution depicted in glowing terms. Professor Sommer, who has of late assumed the chair in Science, was called upon, and responded in an able manner.

The toasts were as follows:—
The King—Proposed by J. S. Lodge, '12; responded to by "Salve Rex," Canada—Proposed by F. Peacock, '11; responded to by S. H. Irving, '11. "The Maple Leaf Forever."

The Ladies—Proposed by Francis Smith, '12; responded to by J. A. J. Gould, '12. "I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now."

"Mount Allison"—Proposed by V. T. Ruggles, '12; responded to by Prof. L. Killiam, B. A. B. Sc., Geo. Beck, '12; E. H. Barter, Academy, '11. "Here's to Old Mount A."

Audience—Proposed by Prof. S. W. Hunt, M. A.; responded to by C. H. Cochrane, '11; G. G. McDougall, '11; A. F. Mackay, '11. "March, march on down the road."

Our Next Merry Meeting—Proposed by L. E. G. Davies, '13; responded to by C. H. Blakemore, '14. Toastmaster: Fergus Fergusson.

CARNIVAL AT NEWCASTLE.

Newcastle, March 25.—Newcastle Rink Association held their third fancy dress carnival last night. About one hundred skaters were in costume. Lady's—Miss Annie Crocker, Nelson, Indian Girl. Gents—Harrison Gough, Romanian. White and Blue. Boys—Jack Rundle, Messenger Boy. Combination—Misses Rhoda and Annie Stewart, Hello Girls. Special mention—Miss Addie Harman, Indian Girl.

WRESTLERS WOULD BAR TOE HOLD

Buffalo Courier—Dr. Roller, Henry Coleman, Mort Henderson and half a dozen other wrestlers have come out in favor of placing the toe hold in the same class as the strangle hold and barring its use in wrestling matches. The toe hold is the deadliest invented in recent years. Frank Gotch first saw its possibilities and used it on his opponents, with the result that he won his matches in short order. Having seen it used on more than a score of occasions, I am inclined to side with those who want it barred. It is a cruel, vicious lock, one that requires no special cleverness to secure and once secured cannot be broken, provided the user has even ordinary strength, which all the big wrestlers have. If a man hasn't sense enough to give up (and many have the mistaken idea that "gameness" requires a man to take a chance on broken bones rather than quit), no one can tell what may happen. Suddenly and ferociously applied it means the breaking of a bone in the foot or a broken perhaps the leg. Slowly applied it means indescribable torture.

Yankee Rogers once had the toe hold applied by Frank Gotch, who knows better than anyone else how to put the terrible lock on a victim. He afterwards said to me:

"When Gotch got his clutch on you, something's got to give. In my case he wasn't vicious and refrained from snapping it on quick. He simply sat on me and slowly but firmly worked my leg backward, at the same time twisting my foot with his powerful grip. The sensation was as if every nerve, muscle and tendon in your entire body had been drawn as tight as a harpstring and every time Gotch added a little pressure it was as if someone was twanging on the tight end strings with a hammer. It was terrible, absolutely terrible, and if the upper man had any personal enmity for his opponent and chose to go the limit in grinding him, it would mean that he might be crippled for life. I stood the pain until my eyes bulged out of their sockets. Then, realizing the hopelessness of resistance, I tried to turn over on my back and allow the fall. But I couldn't even do that. I was powerless in every muscle and could only gasp. Luckily the referee saw me trying to say something and asked me if I conceded the fall. I could still nod my head and gave up the match as any man is in the world under similar circumstances must have done. Take it from me, I want no further acquaintance with the toe hold."

If that isn't as brutal as the "strangle" I miss my guess.

SAM LANGFORD TOO SMALL FOR JACK JOHNSON

(By John L. Sullivan.)
Chicago, March 24.—"Sam Langford is too small to ever expect to cope successfully with a man of Jack Johnson's size and skill. No little man is ever going to whip Johnson."

This was the statement made by John L. Sullivan, former champion, when asked his opinion of the Boston black's performance in London and his chances with the main champion. "Langford is a wonderfully strong fighter, there is little question of that, but in whipping such men as Lang and Barry, no true line can be secured on him, as far as Johnson is concerned," Sullivan said. "To my way of thinking it will take a big man, as big as Johnson, and a clever one with a terrible kick in either hand to whip Johnson. Such a man may be developed or may spring up suddenly, but I don't think he is in sight now."

Re-appointed Grand Deputy. Thomas Kiekham, of C. M. B. A. Branch 134, has received papers containing his reappointment as grand deputy of that organization, thus making his third term of office, dating back about nine years. Mr. Kiekham has rendered the organization much valuable service, and having long been a zealous worker deserves the distinction conferred upon him. His position as grand deputy gives him jurisdiction over the branches in St. John city and county with the power of organizer and general supervisor.

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"A PIECE OF RIBBON." Kaimem's Masterpiece Drama. "THE TRY-OUT." A Carnival of Hilarity.

LAST WEEK **Kathleen Furlong-Schmidt** LAST WEEK In "Because I Love You Dear." (Hawley.)

"Band, Band, Band!" JACK MORRISSEY. THE ORCHESTRA. In Blithesome Bits.

LARRY DOYLE IS GIANT STAR

Although he ranked lowest of the National League second basemen as a fielder, Larry Doyle was placed twenty-third in the batting averages, with a percentage of .285, which is mighty good for an infielder and especially good when it is remembered that only 14 men batted in the 300 brigade last summer. Doyle is a player of the McGraw type, who goes after everything all the time, is always trying, uses his head and fights until the gong sounds. In the south this spring Doyle has been hitting the ball with a vengeance. He has

been hitting second, being a splendid bunter as well as a sprinter who beats out many a ball hit to the infield.

while he is a clean-up hitter of more than ordinary ability and dangerous at every stage of the game.



LARRY DOYLE.

Al Kaufman Sure to Meet Johnson in Natural Course of Events



AL KAUFMANN.

By Tip Wright.
Sooner or later Al Kaufmann, the California heavyweight, and white hope of Bill Delaney, is going to trade wallops with that often conscious and frequently unintentional humorist, John Arthur Johnson, incumbent of the heavyweight pugilistic throne.

The two hooked up in San Francisco once in a 10-round no decision affair, in which Johnson was accused of pulling. Kaufmann was Johnson's sparring partner when the latter was preparing for that Reno joke—and



AL KAUFMANN.

the native son looked bad—decidedly bad—when Johnson wanted him to. Kaufmann, big and powerful, with an appetite for punishment compared only to a hobo's dislike for work, isn't in Johnson's plane.

Johnson is too fast for him. He is a class or two ahead of the big white boy. I don't say this on hearsay, but on the evidence of my eyes. Bob Deady, who was financing Kaufmann for some time, told me in San Francisco that if Al could think and act simultaneously, no one would have

a chance with him and this just about sizes him up.

Kaufmann is the best heavyweight in the United States, barring Johnson, but this isn't saying much, for the crop is the poorest we have had in years.

Despite this, Johnson and Kaufmann are bound to hook up sooner or later. The affair will probably take place in England, for Hugh McIntosh is the only individual offering big purses.

Johnson and Langford will doubtless meet first and it is almost a foregone

conclusion the champion will win.

If the Californian can catch Johnson after he has been hitting the high spots in Paris for a few months, he might have a chance. Jack is keen for the joys of the gay capital and goes over the jumps like a steeple-chaser. Even his wonderful constitution can't stand the pace the Parisians set, however, and some of his strength and speed would disappear after a visit. Then Kaufmann might beat him—but that would be his only chance, in my opinion.



AL KAUFMANN.

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