

Latest News From
Far and Near

SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

The latest cry in Toronto and Ottawa is "Are you a pro?"

It is an old saying that where there is smoke there must be flames, but we must mistake greatly Mr. Payne is suffering from a severe case of sore head and nothing more.

At all events there can be no cry of professionalism in connection with the Irish Canadian athletes' visit to this city, for everybody is fully aware that Tom Flanagan dug into his jeans to the tune of over \$100 to pay for a special train to bring the boys up to that ill-fated electric light meet.

And, by the way, what has the federation ever done for Canadian athletes except to stir up trouble? "You've got to play in our yard," they say, "or you can't play at all." Perhaps, it is best after all though that these charges should be thoroughly investigated in order that howlers like Payne may be shut up once and for all.

Chief Williams stated Saturday that personally he thought well conducted boxing matches were all right. There was a bylaw which prohibited them, however, wherever an admission fee was charged and until the council took some action he would not permit them.

The councilmen, so far talked to seem very much in favor of clean amateur contests.

The matter will very likely be put up to them next Monday.

Poor old Hamilton. She only cap-

tured one championship this fall. Dundas almost got away with the intermediate at that.

It must tickle Toronto to get away with even a junior title from the town of football bugs and wrestling matches.

Saturday's soccer game was somewhat of a disappointment. Combination seemed to be almost totally lacking on the part of the local varsity team, and the ball was in their territory three-quarters of the time. Everybody seemed to be trying to play a little game of his own, and the boys did not work well together at all.

Of course the boys will improve, and they were not badly beaten at that, but we would have liked to see them start off in the intercollegiate ranks.

The race between Crispin and Stewart will not take place in Detroit at all now. The management there refuses to allow punice stone on the floor and fast skating is not possible without it.

If Stewart wants a match now he will have to place a forfeit in the writer's hands as a guarantee that he will not flunk again, and the contest will either take place here or in Toronto.

In reference to that \$500 side bet which Baker, of Detroit, professes to want to place, he can have such a bet any time he sends on his money. Over \$600 was subscribed only the other night, and the money is waiting Mr. Baker's deposit.

Queen City Soccerites
Defeat Western Eleven

Two fairly good games of soccer football were played at Tecumseh Park on Saturday afternoon and a good crowd was on hand to see the sport.

The first contest brought together the Western and Toronto "Varsity" teams, and although the superiority of the visitors was fairly marked, the local boys showed up very well, and several times came near scoring.

With practice, especially in combination play, the local "varsity" will do.

The local players seemed slow, and the Toronto boys carried the ball down the field almost at will. The score was 2-0.

In the second contest the strong Mc-

Clary team made mincemeat of the Bolt Works by a score of 5-0.

The McGarry team showed excellent form and played all round their opponents.

Numerous fouls and tripping were let go unnoticed in both games, but the spectators got a good run for their money, nevertheless.

The teams lined up as follows:

Western—Goal, Hutchinson; backs, Walker, Hawkins; halves, MacMillan, Downing, Bice; forwards, Aikenhead, MacAikenhead, Bell, Folinsee, Eastman.

Toronto—Goal, Campbell; backs, White, Gilliland; halves, Ferris, Mustard, Kersey; forwards, Lofthouse, Leary, Malcolm, J. Campbell, Thompson.

CUBS DEFEAT DUNDAS TEAM;
HAMILTON NOW HEADS DISTRICT

Dundas, Nov. 23.—The Cubs defeated Dundas here today by a score of 10 to 7 in the last intermediate game in the district.

The contest was a well-fought one, and was witnessed by a large crowd. Dundas scored in the first quarter on a rouse.

Hamilton scored a touchdown in the second, but failed to convert.

The third went to Dundas on a touchdown, and a convert. Shortly after the kickoff the Cubs scored another try.

Neither side scored in the last quarter.

The teams lined up as follows:

Hamilton—Full, Smith; halves, Harrison, Ballwin, Loftus; quarter, A. Wrey; scrimmage, Pfeifer, Parks, Jamieson; wings, Glesing, Townsend, Vichley, Gerrard, Burkholder, Hall.

Dundas—Full, Clark; halves, Brady, Binkley, Quackenbush; quarter, Cameron; scrimmage, Lee, Norton, Smith, wings, Greig, Wilson, Mason, Laing, Martin, Rycroft.

DIDN'T BREAK
THAT RECORD

Runners From Hamilton to Toronto Unsuccessful By Four and Half Minutes.

Toronto, Nov. 23.—The effort on the part of the West End Y. M. C. A. runners today to break the record from Hamilton to Toronto was unsuccessful by 4 minutes and 30 seconds.

The last runner, Irving Parke, finished at Exhibition park at 6:20 p.m. The start was made from Hamilton at 2:23 2-5. The runners were: McCutcheon, Rowe, Meadows, Skene, Nibbs, Lawson, Kyle, Tate and Parke.

VARSITY II ARE
THE CHAMPIONS

Toronto, Nov. 23.—By defeating the Tammany Tigers here today the Varsity II team annexed the O. R. P. U. intermediate championship. The score was 7 to 2.

The line-ups:

"Varsity II"—Full, Evans; halves, Henderson, Lawson and Ryerson; quarter, Corey; scrimmage, Hopkins, Bell, Cassels; wings, Hay, Paterson, Hunter, Sifton, Duncan and Doherty.

Tammany—Full, Levaack; halves, Bailey, May, White; quarter, Newport; scrimmage, Lane, Sinclair, H. Harper; wings, Baragette, J. Harper; Brockbank, Henderson, McEgan and Parker.

Statistics relating to divorce in England and Wales show that only 752 petitions for divorce were filed in 1905, against 729 in 1904 and 889 in 1903 and 1902, respectively. Three hundred and twenty-three of the 1905 petitions were presented by wives. Decrees were granted to wives in 281 cases and to husbands in 362 cases.

CHICAGO LOSES
TO CARLISLE

Indians Have No Trouble in Defeating Crack Western Team.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—The Carlisle Indian football team defeated the University of Chicago eleven here today in a fast, desperately-played game. The score was 18 to 4.

Three field goals from placement and a touchdown and goal accounted for the Indians' points. Walter Steffen, quarterback on the home team, scored for Chicago with a drop-kick from the 30-yard line.

In almost every department of the game, especially in line play, the Indians had the better of their rivals. Chicago having won the championship among the conference colleges of the middle west, it was expected to give the eastern players the hardest kind of a fight, but these hopes proved vain. The speedy attack which had swept aside other western teams was slowed up by the fierce play of the Indian guards and tackles. The Chicago ends were outspurred and often completely boxed in and the maroon back field had no chance to get started on the long, dodging runs which have made the Chicago players noted in this section.

The Carlisle team was without the services of Mount Pleasant, the spectacular quarter-back, whose work has bothered Harvard, Pennsylvania and Princeton. A broken thumb, a result of the Minnesota game kept him on the side lines. But he was scarcely missed. Balentine and Island ran the team without a hitch, and the accurate kicking of House, coupled with his runs and line plunging, made up for the ground-gaining and scoring abilities of the regular quarter-back.

The night hawk makes no nest at all, simply laying its eggs in a slight depression in the ground. The eggs look so much like small stones that they pass undetected by the searcher.

WESTERN UNIVERSITY SOCCER TEAM,
Winners of the City League Championship, Who Gave Toronto a Good Tussle on Saturday at Tecumseh Park.

Top—C. Hawkins, L. Waller, F. Kellor, C. Riley, Middle—Dr. Aikenhead, L. Downing, F. S. MacPherson. Lower—J. Folinsee, Prof. Eastman, Mac Aikenhead. Photo by George Henry.

ATHLETIC MARKS
FOR THE YEAR

Only Two New Records Are Broken, But Two New Distances Marked.

Toronto, Nov. 24.—How many new Canadian athletic records were made this year?

Only two?

Why, I thought that—

Never mind thinking at all—only two records were made this year. One was by Ed B. Archibald, of the West End Y. M. C. A., who cleared 11 feet 6 inches at the Y. M. C. A. league championships, another by Percy C. Sellen, of the I. C. A. C., who ran five miles in 26:25 at Ottawa, Aug. 8. Longboat set a 15-mile mark at 1:25:55 in Montreal, Nov. 9, and Chuck Skene set a mark for the mile walk, which is a new distance.

There were other records claimed at Ottawa that day, but they will not stand, because the track measurements have not been certified. As a matter of fact, the track is a horse track, and is short for running.

Adams Claims Record.

George Adams, Hamilton, claims the five-mile and ten-mile records. He says he made the five miles in the Martin road race in St. Catharines on Jan. 1, in 26 minutes flat, and that he covered the ten miles in 53:50. Those distances have never been certified to, either, and the record goes to the Island oval track, where Percy Sellen, of the Irish Canadians, laid a mark of 26:25:23. Tom Longboat's 26:26:15, made at "Varsity" in the five-mile Canadian championship is the nearest to it.

The best marks made this year in Canadian athletics, together with the Canadian record, and its holder, follow:

One Hundred Yards.

100 yards—Robert Kerr, Hamilton, Y. M. C. A., 10 2-5, at C. A. A. U. fall championships, Toronto, Sept. 14, Canadian record, 9 4-5, J. W. Morton, of England, Montreal, August, 1905. Kerr has been credited with 10 flat in Hamilton a couple of times, 10 1-5 at Ottawa, and 9 4-5 at the I. V. A. C. games at the Island on the grass, but he had a strong wind behind him, and the 10 2-5 stands as the best mark of the year.

The 220-Yard Dash.

220-yard run—Robt. Kerr, Hamilton, Y. M. C. A., 23 1-5 seconds, at C. A. A. U. championships, "Varsity" track, Toronto, Canadian record, 21 3-5, P. J. Walsh, Montreal, 1902.

The Half-Mile Figures.

380-yard run—T. T. Parks, West End Y. M. C. A., 4 1-2, at C. A. A. U. fall championships, "Varsity" track, Toronto, 1:54 3-5, C. H. Kirkpatrick, Toronto, 1895, Irish-American.

The Mile Run.

One mile—Jack Tait, West End Y. M. C. A., 4:32 3-5, at C. A. A. U. fall championships, "Varsity" track, Canadian record, 4:21 4-5, George Orton, Montreal, 1892.

Over the Jumps.

120 yards, hurdle—Geo. H. Barber, Central Y. M. C. A., 16 3-5, Canadian record, 15 3-5, A. C. Kranzlein, Montreal, 1893.

The Walks.

One mile walk—Charles Skene, West End Y. M. C. A., 17:20 1-5, at C. A. A. U. fall championship, 1:58 3-5, Canadian record, 1:54 3-5, C. H. Kirkpatrick, Toronto, 1895, Irish-American.

The Quarter-Mile Run.

440 yards—Robert Kerr, Hamilton Y. M. C. A., 51 seconds, C. A. A. U. fall championships, "Varsity" track, Canadian record, 49 seconds, M. W. Lond, Montreal, September, 1900.

The Five-Mile Record.

Five-mile run—Percy Sellen, Irish-Canadian Athletic Club, Toronto, 26:25, same oval athlete.

Longboat's Fifteen-Mile Record.

15-mile record—Tom Longboat, Irish

Canadian A. C., Toronto, 1:26:55, Montreal, Nov. 9. No old record.

One-Mile Relay.

One-mile relay—Hamilton Y. M. C. A., C. A. A. U. fall championship meet, "Varsity" track, 3:35; Canadian record, 3:31 4-5.

The Weights.

Putting 16-pound shot—Jos. Gray, Irish-Canadian Athletic Club, C. A. A. U. fall championships, 38 3-5; Canadian record, 45 10-5, George R. Gray, Toronto, 1891.

16-pound hammer—Con Walsh, of Woodstock, A. A. A., 154 feet, C. A. A. U. fall championships; Canadian record, 167 feet, John Flanagan, 1905.

56-pound weight—Con Walsh, of Woodstock, A. A. A., 35 3-5, C. A. A. U. fall championships; Canadian record, 35 feet 10 inches, J. S. Mitchell, 1903.

Discus—O. H. Latremouille, Toronto Police A. C., C. A. A. U. fall championships, 113 3-5; Canadian record, 135 feet 5 inches, Mr. J. Sheridan, Montreal, 1905.

Pole Vault Record.

Pole vault—E. B. Archibald, West End Y. M. C. A., 11 feet 6 inches, Ottawa Y. M. C. A. League games; old Canadian record, 11 1-2, by H. L. Moore, New York, made in 1902.

The Jumping Records.

Running broad jump—W. R. Worthington, West End Y. M. C. A., 21 3-5, C. A. A. U. fall championships; Canadian record, 23 3-5, A. C. Kranzlein, 1897.

Running high jump—Geo. H. Barber, Toronto Central Y. M. C. A., 5 feet 5 inches, fall championships C. A. A. U. "Varsity," Canadian record, 6 2-5, J. K. Baxter, 1902.

Y. M. C. A. JUNIOR

ANNUAL OUTING

Saturday was outing day for the Y. M. C. A. Junior club. The youngsters proceeded to Longbeach, where they indulged in all kinds of sports.

Ten to ten was the result of one Rugby game, while in the Soccer game the Misfits walloped the Forget-Its by 1 to 2.

In team athletic events, Glen's and Glen's teams were tied for first honors, with Hamilton's outfit third.

In a 300-yard relay bicycle race, Jack Hamilton's team came first, followed by the "Misfits," and the "Forget-Its" were last.

A splendid repast the boys returned to the city.

GRIERSON VOUCHES

FOR MR. FLANAGAN

His Statement of Expenditures Are Correct as to Totals.

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—That the statement given out by President Flanagan, of the I. C. A. C., of the amounts received for the Ottawa trips last summer is absolutely correct, so far as totals go was vouched for by Vice-President Grierson, of the C. A. A. U.

Vice-President Grierson, of the C. A. A. U., was a member of the carnival sports committee, and yesterday he looked into the accounts, substantiating the figures of Mr. Flanagan. He has secured a copy of all receipts and accounts which passed between the Irish-Canadians and the carnival committee, and is satisfied that Mr. Flanagan's statement is an honest one.

There is not the slightest doubt that if they are together they will argue for two more years. One night in Boston, they do say, they sat up and argued it all night.

"What are the qualifications of a fish?" demands Dave.

"Dunno," says George, "but a whale's got 'em."

"Got what?"

"Qualifications."

"What, qualifications?"

"Fish."

"Do you mean to sit there, Mullin, and tell me you believe a whale's a fish?" persists Dave.

"Swims, doesn't it?"

"So do I. Am I a fish?"

"Yes, you are." (This with much feeling.)

"I say a whale's an animal."

"Can it walk?"

And so the struggle continues. After

WHEN THE PLAYER
IS OFF THE FIELD

What the Smoker or the Pullman Car Sees Nightly.

M. W. Bingley, in the Detroit News,

writes as follows:

It's when he is in repose that the ball player is interesting. The major league knows baseball. To him it is a great science into which he delves until he has mastered the whole being.

He may struggle to masticate peas, with his knife as a common carrier, he may be rough and seem uncouth at times, but in the art of which he leads he possesses finer sensibilities, analogous to those of any other great artist.

He looks upon a poor play with all the horror with which the great artist is seized when he sees the wanton mutilation of some great canvas. A fish in the water isn't such an interesting proposition; he just giggles his fins and winks at you. It is wonderful and all that, but you're more interested in him when he's out of the water, flopping around. That is the way it is with the ball player.

Away from baseball he's out of the water; he's in a new element. And sometimes he is a very funny fish.

Billy Keeler, the most scientific star of the diamond today, was with Hughes Jennings and the writer at a creature concert this summer while New York was playing here. The great bandmaster in his mad fury was of those crashing symphonies to a climax. Keeler sat enthralled. The weird gyrations of the Italian ceased and the music died away. There was that usual lull over the audience. Then Willie broke the silence.

"It's great, but what in thunder is it all about?"

When the long trips on the road never, the smoking-room of the Pullman is crowded to the doors, during an evening, through the thick clouds of smoke the players glare at each other and argue. Baseball they are tired of for the time. They seek other fields; are out of their element. They will argue on the labor conditions of Northwestern Canada, the latest discoveries by men famous in the world of astronomy, the food values of onions; theology, ethnology, horse racing, or the price of soap. It matters little. The mere fact that a man has never heard of the subject under discussion makes absolutely no difference. He may be the most arrogant disclaimer of the evening.

There are brainy, deep-thinking men in baseball, fellows who can talk with intelligence on many puzzling questions. But that makes no difference in these smoking-room controversies. The intellectual dynamo, if it may call him such, will spend an entire evening arguing with the "nut" as to the length of a yard of chiffon. For the successful ball player must be a democratic sort of duck. Baseball makes strange bedfellows.

For two years now George Mullin and Dave Jones have argued whether a whale was a fish or an animal. There is not the slightest doubt that if they are together they will argue for two more years. One night in Boston, they do say, they sat up and argued it all night.

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Well-Written and
Breezy Gossip

It's all over for the night. Dave will explain to the rest that he isn't particularly interested only he hates to see a fellow so self-opinioned. And George will snicker and explain when Dave has departed that he liked to see Dave "swell up." It's a merry life.

Listening to the travelling men tell lies," is a pet amusement among many of the ball players. Whenever some fan on the train learns that there is a smoker, to "fan." They always look upon the diamond star as public property and sit there by the hour telling wondrous tales of what Larry Lajoie, Hans Wagner or Christy Mathewson did or said when they were out with them, down in such and such a town.

"Is Claud Rossman on the car?" asked one bug on the way to St. Louis, this summer.

"No," said "Claud," looking out of the window, "he's canned."

"Used to know Claud," continued the fan; "great boy. Fine boy. Been out with him many a time. Where has he gone?"

"Running a butcher shop on Clark street in Chicago," said the tall stranger, still looking hard out of the window.

Somewhere in the big State of Pennsylvania there is a lean, wiry lad with a big under jaw and a crop of wire hair, who is ckeing out an existence tinning roofs. He escaped an awful fate, so he is happy. He might have been a major league ball player. His name is Johnson, as he is on the Tiger reserve list, but he will not be taken south this spring. The only reason he is on there is that Secretary Navin hasn't figured out any reason for exerting himself to the extent of handing his name the blue pencil.

Last summer he played for Johnstown. Johnson was the one man in baseball who didn't want to rise. He was an outfielder and won the name of "Home Run Johnson." They called him "Little Ban" down south. Johnson had a strange idea of the power of baseball law. He thought because he was drafted he had to go.

"I don't want to play in the American League," he said; "I don't want to play in any big league. I want to play around home."

"What did you come south for then?"

"I was drafted." He said that in the voice of some Russian prisoner explaining why he was sent to Siberia.

Detroit was in Atlanta and New York wanted an outfielder. Jennings turned him over to Griffith.

"I won't go to New York," he said. "Why not?"

"Well, two years ago they made me go to Philadelphia, and I was shipped back home. They made me come all the way down south, and now you want to ship me to New York. For two years they've been lying to me and telling me I could play ball. They ain't going to make me play if I don't want to."

Johnson on the ball field was a sight never to be forgotten. If you had ever seen "Little Ban" in his make-up, Eddie Foy would appear as an imitation. He had a pair of Sam Crawford's pants, once white; George Mullin's shirt and Schaefer's cap, which completely covered his ears. He explained that he had lost his trunk on the way down south. So he came on the field with a pair of congress gaiters, instead of baseball shoes. Once during a

heated scrub game he lost his shoe running from first to second, and they tagged him out, because he stopped to swear at Rossman, who had kicked it into right field. He used to keep Jennings up night after night until almost dawn, knocking at his door to find out "just how he could get his trunk."

Johnson never spoke to anybody on the team unless spoken to. He spent his nights in his room with a massive book about the size of a family dictionary. It was entitled "Tales of the Seven Murderers," and described life in the "wild and wicked west." He was often so deeply interested in the doing of his bloodthirsty heroes that he would take the book to the dinner table with him.

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YALE EASILY
DOWNS HARVARD

Thirty-five Thousand Persons See the Cambridge Team Beaten 12 to 0.

Soldier's Field, Cambridge, Mass., Saturday, Nov. 23.—Yale defeated Harvard in the annual football game this afternoon by a score of 12 to 0.

To the surprise of nearly 40,000 persons, Harvard held Yale to a single touchdown and goal in the first half.

Yale's eleven acted tired and a trifle uncertain of itself through much of the first period. The players did not seem to have much vim, and made little effort to force a big score against Harvard. At least, it looked that way from the press stand.

There was any quantity of rough and crude football on both sides. Fumbles were frequent, and the players occasionally dropped the ball after they were tackled. Two or three times Harvard had the ball within reach of a field goal, but Parker's kicking was farcical and any chance that the Crimson might have been lost because of his slow work.