

All Latest Sporting News and Gossip

WINNERS IN THE BOWLING TOURNEY LOCALS ROCHESTER RECORD

Rochester, N. Y., March 14.—Full results are out of the two weeks' tournament of the National Bowling Association in Genesee. The winners were: Larry Erdmann, of Brooklyn, won the all-round N. B. A. championship, having an average of 203.8-9 as the result of his rolling in three classes. But one world's record was broken, that in the two-man event, by McQuirk and Grady, of Paterson, N. J., who advanced the score to 1,318. The former scored 1,275, made in the recent Toronto tournament, by Blouin, of Chicago, and De Witt, of Detroit.

Forty-eight prizes were awarded in the five-man events. The high teams, with their scores and prize money, are:

Brunswick, New York, 2,893, money \$225.25; Fellowship, Philadelphia, 2,885, \$202.75; Krumhars, Cleveland, 2,843, \$180.20; Suburban, Brooklyn, 2,827, \$164.43; Ampton, Brooklyn, 2,827, \$148.65.

Prizes are awarded to 91 teams in the two-man events. The first seven teams, with their scores and prizes, are:

McQuirk and Grady, Paterson, N. J., score 1,318, money \$196.32; Noack and Weiss, Newark, N. J., 1,246, \$163.03; Dagner and Hump, sen., New York, 1,231, \$139.74; Pearson and Vreeland, New York, 1,205, \$116.45; Edwards and Weisser, Buffalo, 1,190, \$97.81.

Of the 162 prizes the individuals the first five were as follows:

F. Schwatke, of Brooklyn, score 697, money \$157.74; John Kracke, New York, 659, \$113.47; Larry Erdman, of Brooklyn, 659, \$101.92; J. Gelles, New York, 653, \$89.79; W. Moffatt, Newark, N. J., 649, \$89.08.

No remarkable rolling was done today. Games were rolled in the five-man events. The best scores in the doubles were made by Gabriels and Finch, Buffalo, 1,163.

W. S. Davies, of Albany, was high today in the singles with a score of 631.

The Nationals of London, Ont., out of 125 five-men teams, finished 18th, with 2,732. They stand to draw about \$100 as their share of the prize money.

Joe West, a National bowler, who rolled 607, will save his entrance money.

Scribes Defeat City Hall Bowlers

Be it hereby known to all lands to the east and west that the Scribes handed a warm beating to the city hall workers on the National Alleys on Saturday afternoon. It was a very interesting time for the spectators, but the pencil-pushers had a good day. Of course, the first game went to the city hall athletes by a comfortable margin. They simply marched in and had a good time. The Scribes on the other hand, knew they would come back, and did not try the first spasm. They just kidded the other fellows along, and nosed them out at the end.

One Jimmy Bell was in rare good form for the afternoon, and bowled like his illustrious brother Billy. However, he was denied aggregate honors, because George Tambling made a grandstand finish that would lift the lid of any spectator, and won out by a pin. Jimmy and George are real bowlers. Crow Carrothers is also there with the hook and bowled real well. Frank Jewell and Oliver Ellwood divided a game between them and looked good when they were on the bench. Still, they did fairly well at that. Fire Chief Clark was there forty ways. He did not get the black working right until he got warmed up, and then he sped some. He made a real bowler and no mistake.

For the winners "Parson" Fowler had a very pleasant time during the last two games, and incidentally pulled away with high individual score—172. Of course, the jealous performers took out their hammers and shouted "hushhush!" but his Patlets did not deign to answer the criticism. Wallace Laut started out very fast, but in his last frame had hard luck. Long was present with many splits and exclamations. Gilbert finished

strong, and helped the Scribes considerably. Moyer did not bowl the first game, but when he warmed up was speedy.

The tale is told here:

City Hall.			
Jimmy Bell	175	167	141—488
Crow Carrothers	144	137	141—422
Geo. Tambling	151	155	181—487
Frank Jewell	112	119	106—338
Law. Clark	81	100	114—295
663 669 686—2,018			
Newspapers.			
Wallace Laut	118	116	99—323
Hugh Gilbert	123	114	158—395
George Long	122	142	157—421
Harry Fowler	120	182	158—460
Harry Moyer	117	126	125—368
600 680 697—1,967			

LAST SATURDAY'S BASEBALL SCORES

Atlanta, Ga., March 14.—The New York Americans defeated the Atlanta Braves today by a score of 6 to 1. Conroy's batting was the feature of the game.

At Macon, Ga., Cleveland (American), 10; Macon (South Atlantic), 3.

Fort Worth, Texas, March 14.—Hitting the ball all over the lot, the New York Nationals won from Fort Worth by a score of 26 to 2.

Houston, Texas, March 14.—Washington 5, St. Louis (National) 2. Twelve innings.

The Y. M. C. A. Indoor Championship

The annual indoor championship athletic meet of the Y. M. C. A. will be held on the night of March 30. There will be six events on the card which will be made up as follows: 60-yard potato race, 440-yard run, high jump, shot put, broad jump and fence vault.

Similar competitions will be held in every other Canadian branch of the Y. M. C. A., and the best average wins the championship.

Last year the local "Y's" won out in the class B championship, and they have strong hopes of repeating.

London, As Seen by Goderich 'Pow't'

It is bad enough to be beaten at hockey, but to become the subject of ridicule at the hands, or rather the pen, of a writer of doggerel—sometimes called mongrel for short—rhyme is something fierce.

The following was too strong for Goderich, so the fans there shipped it out in the dead of night, and it found its way to this office.

After having been properly fumigated it is thus given to the Advertiser readers for what it is worth:

There is a town called London, you can find it on the map, But what it is, or where it is, no one gives a rap. They have a so-called sporty press that calls everyone a bat, Except the members of their hockey team, whose heads they have made so fat.

Their team have won their district, which for them was very fine, And their local press thought they could trim anything on the line. While right in dear old London, Ingersoll handed them a lime, By making London play a little extra time.

They next got little Preston, and dumped them in a sack, And marching home, they put poor Simcoe on their back; But, oh! that nasty Collingwood, with a gentle smack, Has handed to the London team and press an awful crack.

But, cheer up little London, for you had a lucky day When Goderich was thrown out of the Toronto O. H. A. You called us all sorts of names, but we would have put you on the bum As we did a couple of years ago—scoring seventeen to one.

But, why the hockey people bother, it's hard to understand, With this Toronto O. H. A., which ought to take a notion to disband, For the decisions they have given are the rawest in the land; What the people want to know is, where they get their sand?

Goderich got their bunch of limes, for the limit is eleven, The O. H. A. must have kept one for some other hockey seven. London were quite tickled and thought they were in heaven.

Till the O. H. A. dished them out what they call a rotten lemon. Some nasty things about the Goderich team the outside press have stated, Because we play good hockey, this till

feeling has been created. Some excuse to throw us out, the O. H. A. had us slated, For, well they knew, we would go clean through, if we were reinstated.

Now, people are agreed, the O. H. A. is getting slow, That it is "a has been" and really ought to go.

They would do better on a farm, digging with a hoe, Because they act like a bunch of kids that really don't know.

To whom this may concern, there's no use of getting sore, It's the shame you have given hockey that has brought you to the fore. And when someone asks for justice, "never slam the door," For that's as bad as apples that are rotten to the core.

And if some dispute should arise for your consideration, Before giving your decision, review the situation. It will then be unnecessary to resort to amputation, As handed to the Goderich team in apparent desperation.

So here's to the O. H. A., "a fancy little lime," And to the London press the same would be sublime.

Of course there is a moral to this little rhyme, You can handle hockey better in "The Good Old Summertime."

A Hockey Observer.

CURRENT SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

WITH THE RETURN OF COLD WEATHER that robin will wish that he had stayed south with the ballplayers for a while longer.

THOSE WHO MISSED THE BOWLING GAMES Saturday between the bunch from the big municipal building and the press outfit passed up the opportunity of their lives. Such bowling has never before been seen on local alleys, that is so far as variety goes. Perhaps the most original style used, outside of the mongrel type utilized by the writer, was that of Wallace Laut, who used a jump ball. Sometimes the pesky thing jumped into the king pin, and then again it jumped into the gutter. Twice, though, Wally missed strikes only because a certain party on the next alley got his thumb tangled up in the hole in the ball and sent it down the wrong alley.

Jimmy Bell was the most consistent trundler of the lot, although Tambling led the way in the totals.

Jimmy Bell was mean enough to intimate that Parson Fowler had horse shoes strung around his neck, but then no one believed him.

Some day Chief Clark will be taking in those Rochester and Toronto trips—but not yet. At present the chief is better at extinguishing fires than he is at placing a damper on the aspirations of opposing ten pin artists. However, the chief insisted that either the alleys or the balls, or both, were not plumb, and if this be true then there is some excuse for his failure to break the local records.

WILL PAPKE REPEAT TONIGHT in his battle at Milwaukee with Hugo Kelley, the Italian pug with the Irish non de guerre.

The first contest between Papke and Kelly, which also took place at Milwaukee, was at 154 pounds, while tomorrow night's battle will be at 158 pounds, the middleweight limit. Anxiety to make 154 pounds, it is said, worried Kelly to such an extent he fretted away several valuable pounds, with the result, he entered the ring in the first encounter, too weak to do himself justice. That, however, was not made public until after the contest and naturally was taken with a grain of salt. The Kellyites, it seemed, at the time, thought they would win, therefore, the story of Hugo's lack of condition was looked upon as an excuse, but when they rematched and demanded the higher weight the excuse was taken more seriously. The weight conditions of tomorrow night's match suits them to a T, and if reports from his training quarters can be relied upon he will be as fit as the proverbial fiddle when he faces Papke this time.

JUDGING BY THE FOLLOWING EXTRACT from a letter received from Mr. P. B. Wreath, the International League promoter, the date of the schedule meeting at Hamilton will take place a day earlier than at first announced: "I have set the date for the schedule meeting for the 24th day of this month at Hamilton, and I expect to see representatives from six towns at this meeting. I know there will be five, for we have five towns solid."

Continuing, Mr. Wreath expresses the utmost confidence in the ultimate success of the league, and states that he will be here by the end of this month or before to take up his residence.

FAMOUS TROTTER WAS POISONED

New Haven, Conn., March 16.—Nutmeg, a famous trotter owned by Joseph E. Hubinger, of this city, and valued by him at \$30,000, died under conditions that point to poisoning. When his caretaker went to Mr. Hubinger's stable to give Nutmeg water, he was found to be very sick. A veterinary surgeon did all that could be done, but the horse died.

An autopsy shows that was killed by muric acid poison. The horse was the best purse winner ever owned by Mr. Hubinger and was well known on the national circuit. In 1906, when he was suffering from tracheotomy, an artificial trachea was inserted in his throat and the poison was injected into the horse through this tube. Mr. Hubinger says he will spend as much money as may be necessary to discover and punish the poisoner.

MANY STARS WILL COMPETE

Pittsburg, March 14.—A free track and field meet, bringing together many of the stars of the athletic world, is to be held in Pittsburg, on the Schenley oval, June 29. Six of the champions in their various lines from all over the country have accepted invitations to participate in the special events.

This list includes Martin J. Sheridan, Dan J. Kelley, H. L. Hillman, J. B. Taylor, N. J. Cartmel and Duncan Worrell.

Gold, silver and bronze medals to the number of 46 are offered to the winners in the various events, five diamond-studded gold medals being the prizes for which the stars will battle in the special events.

The meet has the sanction of the A. A. U. Entries will close on June 12, eight days before the event is held.

Of the entire population of Odessa 65 per cent of the males and 85 per cent of the females are illiterate.

Londoners To Meet Picked Team

Weather permitting, the game between the picked team from the City League and the Londoners will be played at the Princess rink on Wednesday night.

The Londoners have shown themselves to be true sportsmen by offering to play the game gratis, for the sake of helping the City League's much depleted treasury, and it is to be hoped that a good crowd turns out to see the game, which should be a very good exhibition.

An effort will be made to get both Jimmy and Crow Carrothers out for this game in order to allow Wagner and Jimmy Orr to play with the City League team. Crow has already promised to play, and Jimmy will not likely refuse to help out the City League boys.

TIGERS ROUNDING INTO SHAPE

Squad in Splendid Form for the Opening Spring Exhibition Game.

Hot Springs, March 14.—The second week of practice in the Tiger camp has passed even more quietly than the first. By the close of another week the regulars will be on their way to Little Rock, where the youngsters are met and the spring trip toward Chicago for the American League opening will be fully under way.

The crippled Tigers have fast regained their condition, and the squad is in splendid shape for the opening of the spring exhibition games. The baths here every morning have robbed the champions of any possible soreness, and they are, or will be by the time Little Rock is reached, ready for any of the hard spring contests.

There has been but little done since the arrival here, besides taking the early morning jaunts, hard practice, the baths and sleep during the most of the day. The bowling alleys, dances and theaters have entertained the Tigers after supper, but during the daytime, when not in action, most of the boys have sought their rooms to sleep.

Ross and Mullin Leaders.

Claud Rossman and George Mullin have led in the morning work. Both of them have stuck by the morning jaunts faithfully. They have trudged over the mountains for six or eight miles each day. Mullin looks thinner than he has appeared in several years, and the manner in which he is working leads on to the belief that his condition will be what it was last spring, when he held the Tigers in the lead during the trying days of the start, when the rest of the pitchers were not working well. Rossman is working just because he likes it. The big fellow hasn't forgotten the work of the world series. The way he showed in those games has given him the confidence he needs, and he is even more enthusiastic than ever.

Charles O'Leary says he is ready now, and looks the part. The great little short-stop struck camp right down to weight. He has worked as hard as any of them. For a few days, in fact, he worked too hard, and felt the effects of it. But now the stiffness is worn out and he is shooting them over to first in practice as though it were midsummer, despite Jennings' warnings to hold down a little.

Catchers in Trim.

The most interesting part of the camp work is the appearance of the catchers.

THE TURF.

WINNERS SATURDAY.

At New Orleans—Intervene 10 to 1, Escutcheon even, Hyperion II. 8 to 5, Meelick 3 to 1, Pedro 4 to 5, Magga 2 to 1, Jack White 12 to 1.

At Los Angeles—Survivance 3 to 4, Colonel Bob 7 to 5, Colonel Jack 11 to 5, Lee Rose 3 to 1, Catalina 9 to 5, Lee Harrison 9 to 2, Wistaria 3 to 1.

At Oakland—Wuerzburger 3 to 1, Andrew B. Cook 5 to 2, Cyclone 18 to 5, Big Bow 7 to 10, Silver Line 13 to 1, Fireball 6 to 1.

THEIR CARDS CANCELLED

Kerr and Ogilvie of Hamilton Barred From Competing at Buffalo.

Toronto, March 16.—Bobby Kerr and J. Ogilvie, the Hamilton sprinters, have been notified by the A. A. U. that all cards issued by that body to Canadian athletes prior to March 4 have been canceled, and that hereafter they cannot compete in events sanctioned by the A. A. U. unless they hold the certification of the Canadian Federation. This means that Messrs. Kerr and Ogilvie will not compete in any more Buffalo meets, as they are strong C. A. U. men.

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Tom Longboat has been given a clean bill of health by the Olympic committee, and consequently won't be quarantined off the port of London when the Olympic games are on. It would thus seem that taking part in a meet that does not bear the trade mark of a Chicago sporting goods house is not held to be a criminal offense in all the amateur courts of this great continent.

LOCKPORT'S BALL PARK.

The International League is having hard work getting grounds in Lockport. The only available baseball park there is in control of the Lockport High School Athletic Association, and already four teams have applied for it. If the International League fails to get the diamond, affairs may not go as smoothly for the Lockport team as was expected. It is not thought that it will be possible to get enough money together to prepare another park.—Hamilton Times.

FAR REMOVED.

A serial story on "The Doings of Famous Rugby Players" would make very interesting reading. "Sep" DuMoulin is guarding a bank in the wild and woolly, and now we hear of "Casey" Baldwin, the king of the bunch, performing as an aeroplane tamer, with the Aerial Experiment Association at Hammondsport, N. Y. "Izzy" Ishister ought to be the next to break into fame; but then he has had his day when he was selected on the all-star team.—Hamilton Spectator.

O. S. A. FORMED.

An Ontario Skating Association was launched in Toronto the other evening, but as usual, targets, the Toronto Telegram boomerang artist is throwing louquets (?) at the proposed International Baseball League.

BATTING THE LEAGUE.

Though Brantford has backed up, and refused to take a stack of chips in the new International Baseball League, that great enterprise promises to last yet a little while. Guelph, Hamilton, London, Niagara Falls and Lockport

are its present map, though the said map is subject to frequent changes between now and next August, when it will probably subside on account of funds.

Funny thing about baseball is that everyone can see millions in it—and very few can get a bloomin' cent out of it. Canadian leagues and international leagues crop up ever so often, and last till the money's all spent. Then there's nothing doing till someone else goes baseball batty and gets his pipe filled with the wrong mixture. If those chaps would figure out a little baseball dope they would find few clubs outside the major leagues making expenses. Toronto is one of the best ball towns in the minor leagues, and it's a good bet that the club here has, in all the years of its existence, spent more money than it ever took in at the gate.

THE BLEACHERITE.

Ordinarily the blatant bleacherite who hangs at the players' locker even the rudiments of humor, but St. Louis has one who is a gem of the first water. Who he is no one appears to know, but he always is out in the left field seats in the American League grounds, and he keeps the crowd roaring at intervals all through the game.

One afternoon last summer the White Sox were playing the Browns and Connolly was umpiring, giving the White Sox a shade the better of several close decisions. The crowd was yelling at the umpire and working itself up into a fury until about the fifth inning, when he made another bad decision. Then, in a lull, the loud-voiced bleacherite yelled:

"Say, Connolly, remember there are Irish on both teams."

In the seventh inning of the same game the Sox broke loose with one of their rare slugging spells and began beating Powell's curves all over the field. Man after man came up, and every one who faced the luckless pitcher pounded out a hit. Six runs had scored, and the crowd was silent and gloomy when the irrepressible one in the left field bleachers shouted:

"That's right; back in, load up, and drive right on."

PICAYUNE ATTITUDE OF M.A.A.A.

The Montreal A. A. A. is being severely criticised in Montreal for withholding the souvenir from Ernie Russell, which was due him as a member

of the champion football team of the Interprovincial Union. The critics agree that Russell was an ingrate in deserting his club to play hockey with the Wanderers, but think that the association brought itself into contempt by its ill-advised action.

From this distance it looks like very small potatoes and few in a hill. Russell was certainly sufficiently humiliated by his public expulsion from the M. A. A. A., and was entitled to the same consideration that was extended to the other members of the football team.—Toronto Star.

TAKING PRECAUTIONS.

"Altrock went to me," remarked Magnate Comiskey, of Chicago, "that he couldn't see why there should be a temperance clause in his contract, and I wired him: 'I thought you wouldn't.'"

"That reminds me," remarked Joe Cantillon, "of a pitcher I once had. I tried to put in one of those temperance clauses in his contract, and he wired me: 'Send me two of those to sign. I may break one.'"

NO CHANGE AT FORT ERIE.

"Johnny" Madigan, one of the owners of the Fort Erie track, was in the city this week. It is believed the object of his visit was to learn something concerning Mr. Lennox's racing bill. Mr. Madigan is reported to have expressed the opinion that there would be no change in the club's plans and duration of its next meeting.—Toronto Exchange.

NEW ONE ON RUBE WADDELL.

Here's another Rubie Waddell story. It may be new and it may be old, but it's certainly a bully good one: The new Rubie Waddell yarn that Connie Mack likes to tell best concerns Rubie's performance in winning two games in one day. This happened one red-hot afternoon when Mack owned the Milwaukee team in the early days of the American League, and the double victory was at the expense of the White Sox.

The first game lasted seventeen innings. The Rubie pitched in great form all the way. At the end of the fray, as Rubie sat on the bench panting for breath, Mack approached him.

"Are you in shape to pitch the second game?" asked Mack.

"I don't know, Connie," answered Waddell. "I can tell better after I warm up."



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