

TATTREAT

ard Readers

Other Serial Story entitled "The Erie River." Few things or keep one's attention as a story as "The Erie River," as a writer of her best and during these times it. Order The Western Standard already a subscriber, so other.

WITH GOOD AT

VICTORIA CAMP
Considering that there are 1,100 men camped just now at Victoria park the number of the soldiers in a satisfactory state, there being but seven men in the camp at the present time. As the soldiers are nearly all due to the front, there is only one serious and that is of a man who is suffering from pneumonia, but he is now, on the mend.

CRITICIZES WILSON

Lawrence—The Ottawa Evening Journal commenting on the note from the United States to Great Britain, says: "The thousands will today resent the judgment that President Wilson, in his note to the British for the maintenance of a military and naval position, must interfere with a contraband commerce that would enable the enemy to win the war."

It is a nation the course of the United States has been splendidly up to this point. Now, under pressure from United States traders, as The London Globe says, official contention is made that in the maintenance of a military and naval position, must interfere with a contraband commerce that would enable the enemy to win the war.

POLICEMAN SHOT BY HORSE
Watson, Minn.—"Shot by a horse," and incredible, but it is true. Traffic policeman John MacDonald was riding at his regular post on a prominent street corner of Watons when a report was heard and MacDonald felt the sharp sting of a bullet in the leg. And the criminal was a "Dobbin," a faithful old delivery horse.

Someone carelessly set a loaded rifle of the old-fashioned type against a wall while the owner was in a store. When he came back to find the rifle had been fired and the bullet had struck the policeman's leg.

TO VOTE PENSIONS
Ottawa.—To provide pensions for widows and dependents of soldiers to lose their lives or are disabled in the front, it is estimated that \$10,000,000 will be required every year for 50,000 men in the field. The total appropriations will be made at the coming session of parliament. The bill will be a considerable increase over that which has hitherto prevailed. Expenditures for clothing, equipment, etc., of the expeditionary forces, far, have aggregated about \$20,000,000, and have involved more than 5,000 parole contracts.

CANADIANS AWAIT SUMMONS
Montreal.—A London despatch to the Star says the Canadians at Salisbury are anxiously awaiting news from the Princess Patricia at the front, and eagerly expecting the call to the next to go. It is expected that the honor will fall to the Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the Strathcona Horse.

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IN THE FIELD OF SPORTS

WEEKLY SPORT LETTER

(Written Specially for The Western Standard.)

Notable Year for Baseball
When baseball fans of the dim and distant future get together to reminisce, they will be unanimous in agreeing that 1914 was one of the most eventful years in the history of the game. All along the way, from the very first day of the year to the present time, the unusual has been the order of things.

As Father Time ushered in 1914, the Giants and White Sox were abroad on the greatest world tour of ball players ever known. Also the Federal League was just coming into being as an organization worthy of attention. It brought along with it one of the three biggest baseball wars. The only ones to compare with the war waged by the Brotherhood in 1890, and by the American League in 1900, and succeeding years. This latest war is still on, very much on, as all concerned and unconcerned know.

Surprise Follows Surprise
One event that occurred in the first month of the year and surprised many persons was the official and formal recognition of the Baseball Players' Fraternity by the National Commission and the granting of the demands of President David L. Fultz. It was the first time such a thing had been done. Later on came the threat of a general strike of ball players over the Krafz case, when the magnates bowed again—another unprecedented occurrence.

The actual playing season of the two big leagues presented unexpected developments at many stages. The Boston Braves made their spectacular climb from the cellar to the pennant of the National League, thereby outdistancing the three-time champion Giants from the honor. And the Athletics, considered invincible in a short series, were beaten by them for the world's title, beaten in four straight games, which was without parallel in the past.

Athletics Rank Near Top
Following the close of the season came word from Connie Mack that he was to break up the combination that had ruled the diamond so despotically before they met the Braves. The going of Bender, Frank, Combs and Collins leaves only a shell of the old Philadelphia machine, which in time to come will be ranked near if not quite at the top when the greatest teams are under discussion. The Philadelphia machine is almost spoiled. Here is a man rated by a majority of critics as the greatest player in the game, and his sale to the Chicago White Sox is supposed to have set a world's record price, said by one man, who claims to know, to be \$43,500. Where is there another instance of the greatest player of any generation being sold or traded to another team?

Don't forget the passing of Hans Wagner either. The old timer went through his first season with worse than a 300 batting average.

Yankee Safe Important
The sale of the New York Yankees is a much more important event than simply an ordinary change in ownership. It is expected to mark a new era in the career of the American League, an era of more general prosperity all around. In return for promise of spending plenty of money wherever desirable to do so, Ban Johnson has declared to the new owners his intention of making the wheels revolve so as to bring a number of star players to the New York club and put it in the thick of future pennant fights. Of course Johnson made similar promises to Frank Farrell, and failed to back them up with action. But he and the owners of other clubs in the league now seem sincere in their profession of desire to help the Yankees.

If the Yankees can get in the contest for the flag, there is no doubt that they will draw good paying crowds, which will help every club in the league to make ends meet just as

the Giants' success has been an aid to every club in the National League.

Connie Makes Bad Mistake
An official of the American League says that Ban Johnson is making efforts to persuade Connie Mack to change his methods next season in an endeavor to draw more fans to the support of his team. Mack, a bench manager of the most retiring sort, is almost unknown to the average man in the crowd. He is never seen on the ball field and is thought of more or less as nothing but a sort of electrical force that makes things go. There is nothing human about him, nothing that would appeal to the fan, and were it not for the fact that his clubs have been up there in the race each year he would have only a corporal's guard at his games. Connie has been making a big mistake by staying in the background thus.

Ban Johnson has come to the conclusion that the Athletics would be better drawing cards if Mack would get out in the limelight a bit and be seen. He wants Connie to become the style of manager that McGraw is—wear a uniform and work on the coaching lines. It might break Connie's heart if he were forced to do this, but wouldn't a bunch of people turn out to see what he looks like in a uniform? For your life, they would. It is to be hoped that Johnson will succeed with his arguments and cause the tall and lean tactician to show his face a bit more during the next season, as well as thereafter.

Matty Describes Quaker Curve
Christy Mathewson has cleared up a few of the mysteries of the "quaker ball" for us. That freak delivery, which came into prominence for the first time this year, is worked quite differently from what the average person thinks, according to Matty, who knows, and also knows how to tell it.

The ball is twisted and rubbed on the piece of emery cloth in the palm of the glove until there is a rough spot about the size of a silver dollar on it. Then here's the part that everybody doesn't know—how to hold the ball when pitching it. You hold it and also throw it exactly the same as any other delivery, either a straight ball, fast fastball or an overhand. The important consideration is to have the rough spot at the position where it will be on the end of the axis of rotation, or in other words, precisely at the point where the ball is revolving clear around the ball as it whizzes. The rough spot being on the same side throughout the whole journey of the ball, it causes extra compression of air on that side, which makes the ball swerve and hop toward the other side. If the rough spot is on the top it causes a rapid drop. If below, it causes an upward about or jump. If it is on the right the ball scoots to the left and if it is on the left the ball will cut over to the right."

Calling Smith Second Archer
So many fine things have been said and written about young Harry Smith, the youthful catcher picked up by McGraw's Giants from the Savannah club of the South Atlantic league, that it really must be a budding star. "A second Archer," is the way most of his admirers describe him. We saw Smith perform in a few games here during the last week of the 1914 season and he certainly looked like the real article. He caught, threw, batted and ran the bases well. In this last respect he is a rare bird among catchers, for very few of the good ones have been worth their salt as runners. Smith, however, gets away with the crack of the bat, is in his stride quickly and gets over to the right in a long, sweeping stride that should help him turn many little rollers into hits. He also runs intelligently once he is on the base.

The three teams will provide the excitement for the senior hockey fans all the winter, and the only kick against them is that they have left the opening of the season far too late. It has been possible to play games more than a month ago, and even if some had been staged only two weeks ago no one would have grumbled. However, the boys will be forgiven if they put up the goods when they get started. It is too early to predict anything in the way of championship meantime. The Chinooks are fancied by many, and so are the Monarchs, as a result of the signing of Archie Bishop, and the presence of McQuarrie. But what about the Vics. As the champions of the intermediate section last year there boys from East Calgary showed something that has never been seen before in intermediate hockey in this city.

They Are a Fine Team
They handle themselves on the ice in a very graceful manner, and with the strengthening parts which the manager has been able to weld to the team, they have evolved a senior hockey, which will take all the wiles and lures of the Chinooks and Vics in circumference. There is no gain saying the fact that the Vics will complete a trio of very fine teams, and if the fans of Calgary do not indulge in hockey that will be put up to them this year, then all that is to be said is that they deserve to get nothing at all. The scheduled game will be played off promptly and should attract thousands to the old Sherman rink each evening.

Wanted a Little Inducement
A young woman with a party of Americans going through the parks and gardens of Warwick, England, lingered behind to admire the gorgeous peacocks.

"Do those birds ever drop any of their tail feathers?" the asked of a gardener who stood by.

He looked around, lowered his voice and replied: "They're hobnobbing beasts, miss, but they drop 'em heavy at the sight of a shillin'."

to come anywhere near expectations. The publicity undoubtedly hurt them. New Yorkers are hoping it will not be so with Smith.

Jack Johnson Really Training

A letter from a friend in New Orleans tells us that Jack Johnson intends to do a lot of rest training hereabouts with Jess Willard next March. Our correspondent has recently returned from a trip through various South American countries and while there met the big negro. He does not say just where the meeting was, but he saw Johnson for two or three days and had an opportunity to talk with him at considerable length about the coming bout.

Johnson does not even consider the possibility of being beaten by Willard, says the letter. "He takes it for granted that he will win with ease. Yet he admits Willard must be a better fighter than Frank Moran, judge of his games. He has heard of Jess. The darkey will be in much better condition than when he met Moran, which will make it just as one sided as that fight was. Johnson has begun to be cleaner in his habits, even this long before the fight. I saw him take only two drinks. One was when he was out evening and the other was when he was out morning. He has been invited to hold one with a party of friends. I guess he has begun training by this time, living an outdoor life and getting himself into good general shape first."

Gumbat Smith Plucky
Gumbat Smith is nothing if not plucky. He is the only one of the white heavyweights who is not afraid to be cleaned out by his bad boys. Vey and Sam Langford. Langford is the only one of this bunch he has fought, but he has tackled Sam twice. He outpointed the Boston Irish boy the first time, but was knocked out by a probable fake and was knocked out the next time. His present desire is to meet Langford again in an effort to wipe that blot off his record. He is a big, powerful fellow, and is indicated as a contender for the world title. Just about as many of the white heavyweights of today lack ambition as lack of pluck—and certainly there are plenty without the latter quality.

Any of the white hopes would be willing to assail Jack Johnson as Willard is going to do. There is a lot of money in it for them if they choose to happen to slip over a lucky punch. But against the other formidable negroes there is practically nothing to be gained and everything to be lost. Smith has plenty of shortcomings to be sure, but his readiness and desire to box Langford again must be commended. And it is a big, useless—unless there is some good in it—agreement between him and Langford.

HOCKEY

Calgary Hockey Looks Promising

It was a very wise move to do away with inter-city hockey this year, except in final games. It did not pay last year, and as a matter of fact did not take well at all. For one or two years past the class of hockey put up in Alberta has been good in spots only, and the reason is that there have not been enough inter-city games. The inter-city form to warrant the games being played under that auspices. With the return to city hockey, with the winners of the various sections playing off against the winners of the same sections in other places, there has been greater enthusiasm aroused, and the players themselves who have been out of the game for a long time, will, by a process of association with those players who have, be able to take their places against the foe at the close of the season when the final games are played.

Chinooks, Monarchs and Vics.
These three teams will provide the excitement for the senior hockey fans all the winter, and the only kick against them is that they have left the opening of the season far too late. It has been possible to play games more than a month ago, and even if some had been staged only two weeks ago no one would have grumbled. However, the boys will be forgiven if they put up the goods when they get started. It is too early to predict anything in the way of championship meantime. The Chinooks are fancied by many, and so are the Monarchs, as a result of the signing of Archie Bishop, and the presence of McQuarrie. But what about the Vics. As the champions of the intermediate section last year there boys from East Calgary showed something that has never been seen before in intermediate hockey in this city.

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CURLING

Calgary Will Hold the Provincial Bonspiel

It would have been rather better for the Edmonton curlers if they had not acted so undignified in the matter of the Provincial Bonspiel. They made a row at first, as if Calgary and the other places interested meant to take the curling away from them, and then after they were told that they could go ahead and make arrangements for the bonspiel they found that they could not play it in Edmonton with ease. The result that Calgary again came to the rescue, and the bonspiel will be held in this city beginning on January 15, 1915. At the meeting held last week great enthusiasm was displayed, and that means that the "Spiel" will be played to a successful finish.

Both Thistle and Other Rinks will be Used

The probability is that all the playing space in the city will be used for the bonspiel. The Thistle rink will hold sixty-four players at one time, and with the play twice or three times a day that will be enough in itself. But the outdoor rink at Victoria Park will also be utilized, it is expected, and given good frosty weather, the Spiel should take on bigger dimensions than ever before. Further particulars will be announced by Rev. Robert Pearson, the secretary, at a later date.

Thistle Competitions Going Well

The new rink in the C. P. R. shops at Fourth street east and Eleventh street west is in fine shape and is nightly the rendezvous for many players. At present the games for the Moffat trophy are going on, and the competition is keen throughout. The play also is good when it comes to the most violent critics will have no fault to find in many respects my opportunities for observation, and my first-hand knowledge of all that makes up a good golf shot.

It is easy for a writer to get up a review of the eight best sellers, but it is a difficult labor of expert skill to prepare an intelligent critique of the best eight books of a given period. I take it that what America peculiarly needs is a better understanding of the needs of the people.

Cricket is almost a essentially British, baseball American, but golf is of the world, with Great Britain leading in the number of fine players. As Hill says, our best golfers are just as good as the British, but they have many more fine players. When we in England we must realize that for every good golfer that we defeat, an other equally good one is reserved.

Difference is Slight

The degree of difference between the best eight golfers that I have selected is so small in most instances that they might as well be grouped. The fact is almost any one of my list could beat the others at some favorable time. We know that the winners of championships are frequently beaten up to and after the decisive meeting.

I believe, however, I have arranged each golfer in the order in which he should be victor in a series of games. To pick one golfer out of a million is a considerable task, but somewhere on that long battle line where the Allies are entrenched is the man whom I believe to be the leading golfer of the world.

If the English channel were land it is probably that only a few long wood shots separate him from the spot where he would be the Royal St. George's last May. He has never won the British amateur championship, but judged by the fine points of the game, he is the best player I have ever seen.

John Graham Top of List

I have presented my credentials, now I present my list:
1. John Graham, Jr., England.
2. J. L. C. Jenkins, Scotland.
3. Harold Hill, England.
4. John Ball, England.
5. Robert Maxwell, Scotland.
6. Francis Oulmet, Doston.
7. Raymond H. de Montmency, England.
8. Jerome Travers, Montclair.

The difference between these great players is slight indeed. It is interesting to note that the youngest is 21, the oldest 52, and the average about 37—facts that speak eloquently for golf.

It will be seen that the list is made up only of English and American players, in spite of the fact that golf is played all over the world. But these two countries lead the world of golfers at the present time. The French players are developing rapidly, and in Australia there are some exceedingly fine golfers.

A decade ago, only one American, Walter J. Travis, would have deserved a place on my list. He has only been omitted because of late his average game has not quite equalled the two included. A little larger list would take him in.

Jenkins Present Champion
I have selected Jack Graham for the head of my list because I think he has greater mastery over his shots than any golfer living. Although he has never won the British amateur, he has been semifinalist four times, completely outclassing every one until he reaches the limit of his physical endurance. To see him swing at the ball is a delight, for the action is the very synonym for rhythm.

Lawrie Jenkins is the present British amateur champion. He played regularly with him at Troon for nearly a month, and know his game well. It is a delightful combination of fine golf school.

Oulmet made a poor showing in England, but this was the result of inexperience. He is intrinsically entitled to the place given him.

Raymond de Montmency is a mas

meet big expenditures, and must be protected, but a scheme could certainly be evolved that would protect them, and also give better encouragement to the spectators. We want to see thousands at every game next year, and that can be accomplished, by a hearty cooperation of all the clubs and officials.

THE WORLD'S BEST AMATEURS
(Written by CHICK EVANS)

I herewith present my list of the best eight golfers in the world. It should go without saying that it is not official; far, indeed, is it from being so easy as that. My selection has nothing to do with championships lost or won, but is based upon the high average of skill shown by each player in executing the various shots that constitute the game of golf.

An official rating on the other hand, has nothing to do with the higher criticism of the game. For this duty an expert knowledge of shots and a wide acquaintance with the games of all the best players is necessary.

I think I can say without egotism that I am as well qualified as any one in the world for the task. I have been a golfer for many years, and have highly prized privileges have been mine. I have travelled many thousands of miles, everywhere playing the game, and have played, or seen play, all the leading golfers in the world.

This year I was a participant in the British amateur championship at Sandwich, a tournament which more class entries than any ever held before, and it is probable that it will be a long time before his like will be seen again. They were there—the greatest golfers from all lands—and comparison of the play of those picked men has been the greatest asset to me in the preparation of this article. These not there and on my list I played with on a former visit to Great Britain.

Knows Best Golfers
I am personally acquainted with all the great golfers of the golfing countries, and I consider them the pick of the world. My list is an embodiment of the ideas I have gathered from my wide experience of the game.

I feel that the golf of the sort has never been made before, and I further admit that it is a thankless task, and I would not be severely criticized, but I am sure that I have selected the most violent critics will have no fault to find in many respects my opportunities for observation, and my first-hand knowledge of all that makes up a good golf shot.

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THE COME BACK.
What makes Dobbs so angry? He gave Christmas cards instead of presents to all of his friends. Well? They did the same to him.

er at Eaton college, and although he has never competed in the British championship, owing to his school duties, he is one of the finest golfers I ever met. I played with him at Stoke Poges, and watched his game in open-mouthed admiration.

All the golfers on my list play so well that it is difficult to say wherein one excels the other. They have all had their successes and defeats, but their average game is wonderfully good.

ONE DRINK AT A TIME
At a well known London public house called "Dirty Dick's," it is the rule that only one drink can be served to customers at a single visit. There is another licensed house in London where not only is a similar rule enforced, but where smoking is strictly prohibited.

The proprietors of this licensed house, which is in Artillery Lane, Bishopsgate, frankly state that they reserve to themselves the right to conduct their business upon any system they may deem expedient, and they cannot permit their rules to be broken on any account with impunity. Furthermore, they "respectfully request all persons objecting to the regulations, and who are not willing to act in strict conformity therewith, to kindly transfer their patronage to some other establishment."

For upwards of sixty years they have adopted among others, the following three rules:
"No person or party of persons can be served, under any circumstances, more than once, the rule being that, he, she, or they (as the case may be) must have left the house at least an hour before either are entitled to be served again."

The quantity served upon any occasion, for consumption on the premises, not to exceed one gill of wine, half a gill of spirits, or one glass of malt liquor, for each person.
"Smoking is entirely prohibited at all times and under all circumstances."

Evidently Somewhere
"And that," said the alleged old soldier, peering a long-suffering front who was really an old souser, "is where the Arabs were so much in front of us. Here," pointing to another place on a dirty pocket map, "is where our division was drawn up in Zereba. We deployed in this direction and our left wing was attacked by the enemy on this side and at the same time I was wounded on the left shoulder and a hundred yards farther on I got my right arm shattered by a piece of our own shell, and—"

"But," interrupted the bored editor, "where did you get your brains blown out?"

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