

Sport Gossip.

By THE SPORTS EDITOR.

ALTHOUGH it is now a matter of several weeks since the First Brigade Sports Meet was held, I have not yet had an opportunity of referring to the event. Needless to say, the meet was a great success—as indeed is everything that Captain Ed. Archibald, First Brigade Y.M.C.A. officer, takes charge of. Some of the competitors had to be given a day's leave from the firing-line in order to attend, and it should be remembered that these men *had not had their boots off for five days and nights!* Therefore, all circumstances considered, no one should cavil at the times recorded. Lieutenant Gardner, 3rd Battalion, won the individual championship and also contributed greatly to the points scored by his Battalion, which won the regimental championship. One does not care to be put into the "dog-in-the-manger" class, but it was grossly unfair to those competitors who had done eight months' service at the front to be asked to compete against an athlete fresh out from England, as Mr. Gardner was. However, since the judges allowed his entry Mr. Gardner is entitled to the credit due to his fine performances. The 2nd Battalion won the tug-of-war championship, their opponents being the 3rd Battalion. The best race of the day was the mile, won by Private Massey (after a neck-and-neck finish with Private Hanson, 2nd Battalion) in the creditable time of 4 min. 52 secs. The programme was an artistic affair and made a striking souvenir of an event quite unique in Canadian athletics.

It is not generally known that Jimmy Duffy, the famous Canadian Marathon runner, who was killed at Ypres, lies buried at Vlamerhinghe, Belgium. Jimmy enlisted with the 91st Highlanders at Hamilton, and was attached to the 16th Battalion.

Captain Ed. Archibald, of the First Brigade "Y," is the man who, at the Olympic Games held at Athens, was congratulated by the late King Edward as "a perfect specimen of a Canadian athlete." That was some years ago, but Captain Archibald still retains much of his old-time athletic ability.

By the way, reference to Captain Archibald reminds me that the Y.M.C.A. hut at Wood Farm is now going full swing. Members of the First Brigade should therefore have no trouble in securing the little things they need.

Here's a good tip! Any member—officer or ranker—of the First Brigade who goes to London on leave can secure the many privileges of the Polytechnic Institute for nothing by applying to Captain Archibald for a temporary membership card. The Canadian Olympic team of 1908 had their headquarters at the Polytechnic.

George Goulding, of Toronto, established a world's record at New York recently, walking seven miles in 50 min. 40½ secs.

Les Darcy, the Australian middleweight boxer, has beaten two good American boxers in Eddie McGoorty and Jimmy Clabby. He looks to be a world-beater at his weight.

The loss Canadian amateur athletics has sustained by the accident to "Glad" Murphy, the Argonauts' flying wing, is a serious one. Murphy was the greatest all-round athlete in Canada; he excelled at Rugby, hockey, and rowing. At the time of his accident he was on the point of leaving for the front, he having completed a qualifying course in the Flying Corps. He will be a cripple for life.

Ty Cobb, leading batsman, base-runner, &c., &c., &c., pulled the champion "bone" of the season at Detroit when he stole third only to discover that the base was already occupied. He tried to retrace his steps, but was nabbed at second and the decision peeved him so that he protested vehemently and was chased from the field to the accompaniment of a roar of jeers and hoots from the bleachers.

The world's record of six consecutive hits in as many times at bat, made by Clarence Beaumont, of Pittsburg, was recently tied by George Cutshaw, Brooklyn's second sacker, in a game against Chicago.

In the *Hamilton Herald* road race on October 11th, Jim Corkery, of Toronto, beat Jamieson, the Indian runner, by his strong finish. Corkery did the 19 miles 168 yards in 1 hr. 51 min. and 10 secs., or nearly 5 min. behind Jimmy Duffy's record time in 1912.

Ty Cobb, of the Detroit Tigers, was mobbed by Boston Red Sox fans chiefly because he played too well for his own club. Baseball takes a lot of understanding!

Irwin Hahl, of the St. Louis Columbian A.C., recently beat Joe Loomis, holder of the American A.A.U. 100 yards championship, by two yards in the fast time of 9½ secs.

Neither the Victorians, O.H.A. champions, nor the Winnipeg Hockey Club, former holders of the Allan Cup, are playing senior hockey this season. The reason is that the majority of the clubs' regular players are now with the Expeditionary Force.

Digger Stanley, winner outright of one of the Lonsdale belts, was recently defeated by Tommy Harrison, a "coming" bantam.

Baseball "fans" from the high-brow city of Boston, U.S.A., are still talking of their world's championship team. But it's so easy to be enthusiastic when one's favourites are going strong. The real fan is the man who stays by his club through thick and thin.

Calgary, Alta., has now a municipally-owned golf course. This is one of the signposts of genuine progress.

Harry Dibble, younger brother of the American sculling champion, bids fair to become almost the equal of his more famous brother.

Lance-Corporal McDonald scored the first points for the 4th Battalion in the recent Brigade sports. He was beaten only by an inch in the hop, step and jump—and has, I hear, since challenged the winner of that event, Private Brooks, 2nd Battalion, to a further test of skill.

The best performer from "The Fourth" was Private Stickney, who won the running high jump with ridiculous ease, and was unlucky to be beaten in the pole vault.

"PLAY BALL!"

The German artillery were doing their best to erase a small town from the map. Every few minutes there would be a deafening crash and the remains of a house would soar skywards enveloped in a cloud of smoke.

In a field in the outskirts of the town some Canadian soldiers, relieved from the trenches for a few days, were indulging in their favourite game of baseball. The pitcher had just pitched the ball and the batter had hit an easy "fly" to one of the fielders, when a huge shell landed in the adjoining field. The fielder's attention was fixed on the shell, which burst with a deafening crash, and he missed the "fly."

"For the love of Mike," roared the pitcher, who was a typical Irish-Canadian, "if you are going to play ball, play ball, and quit watching the shells."



JOCK REID as a soldier
Has an armour-proof "rep";
He'll ne'er fly from danger—
From a shell, or a Zepp.
He is neat and is natty,
As smooth as a flute,
But he owns to one failing—
The "field-rank salute."

As the picture here shows him,
With his jaunty-perched "lid,"
He is taking instruction,
And doing as bid.
And the moral, dear comrades
(As the S.M. would say),
Is the same little trouble
May get YOU some day!

THE REASON WHY.

First Private: "Why are there so many ex-real estate operators amongst the officers of the Canadian Contingent?"

Second Ditto: "That's easy. They have spent their lives working for 'commissions.'"

The shortest poem ever written (says *Til-Bits*) was on "Microbes":—

Adam
Had 'em.

Now that is the particular subject we could write volumes on!—EDITOR, *Gazette*.