

Latest News From Far and Near

Doggies' Red Letter Day Prize Winners at Show

The dog show yesterday can rightly be termed a "howling" success in every way.

Large crowds were in attendance all day long, and yesterday afternoon when the judging was in progress there was scarcely room to turn around.

The following is the list of prize-winners.

American Foxhounds.

Open, bitch—1 Queen, George McCarty; 2 Singer, M. T. McCarroll.

Boston Bullterriers.

Puppy dogs—1 Nip, Miss Myrtle Gee.

Puppy bitch—1 Vermont Queen, W. F. Kitchin.

Open, dogs—1 Buster II, Walter Craig; 2 Rex VII, L. C. Jackle; 3 Bobs, E. C. Winnett.

Open, bitch—1 Tody, R. Oakes; 2 Peggy Brady, W. O. Ruse; 3 Kiddo II, W. O. Ruse.

Bullterriers.

Puppy bitch—1 Polly Perkins, Dan Thody; 2 Peggy, W. Grover.

Open, dogs—1 Stockwood King, P. Hanford.

Open, bitch—1 Polly Perkins, Dan Thody; 2 Peggy, W. Grover.

Bulldogs.

Puppy dogs—1 Bully Boy, C. Moule.

Puppy bitch—1 Lady Norfolk, Williams & Davis.

Open, dogs—1 Barney, Howard Houston.

Brindle Bullterriers.

Puppy dogs—1 Jap, George May; 2 Colonel, F. F. Morgan; 3 Paddy, W. R. Thomson.

Puppy bitch—1 Topsy, J. McLeod.

Open, dogs—1 Colonel, W. R. Thomson; 2 Rowdie, F. Legg; 3 Wickey, F. D. Grant.

Open, bitch—1 Dolly Mac, Frank Maguire; 2 Lilo, Geo. Patrick.

Beagles.

Puppy dogs—1 The Major, Geo. Bowman; also first in open dogs.

Open, bitch—1 East Lodge Music, George Bowman.

Collies.

Puppy dogs—1 Duke, I. Thody; 2 Haly Road Favorite, Col. McEwen; 3 Jack, Mr. Kennedy.

Puppy bitch—1 Sparkle, D. Thody; 2 Bess, W. Kennedy.

Open, dogs—1 Duke, D. Thody; 2 Chester, W. Kennedy; 3 Douglas, R. Readon.

Open, bitch—1 Sparkle, D. Thody; 2 Bess, W. Kennedy; 3 Beauty, W. Armstrong.

Cocker Spaniels (Black).

Puppy dogs—1 Togo, James Scott.

Open, dogs—1 Coverdale Laddie, F. C. Hessel; 2 Togo, James Scott.

Open, bitch—1 Black Beauty, S. A. Webb; 2 Diana, Miss H. Stewart; 3 Trilzie, C. James.

Cocker Spaniels (Red).

Puppy Bitches—1 Keenpane, Mrs. Waters; 2 Blossom, Wm. Fulton.

Open, dogs—1 Jim, F. R. Ambrose; 2 Paddy, E. White.

Open, bitch—1 Minnie, W. Spark.

Dalmatians.

Puppy Dogs—1 Laddie, Lloyd Collins.

Open, bitch—1 Spot, H. Blashill.

Dachshunds.

Open, dogs—1 Doctor, from Guelph, Wm. Saunders.

Open, bitch—1 Daisy S., W. Saunders.

English Setters.

Open, dogs—1 Dewey, J. E. Jeffreys.

Open, bitch—1 Winona B., W. Campbell; 2 Newcastle Nellie, A. H.

M. Graydon; 3 Queen of Kent, George Bowman.

English Foxhounds.

Open, dogs—1 Fatal, London Hunt Club; 2 Farmer, London Hunt Club.

Open, bitch—1 Pastime, London Hunt Club; 2 Tulip, London Hunt Club.

Foreigners (Smooth-Haired).

Puppy Dogs—1 Kenilworth Jack, Kenilworth Kennels; 2 Flash, Miss A. Maker.

Puppy bitch—1 Kenilworth Bluebell, D. Wm. Fuller.

Open, dogs—1 Forard On, Kenilworth Kennels; 2 Kenilworth Jack, Kenilworth Kennels; 3 Toby, G. B. Gerrard.

Open, bitch—1 Kenilworth Bluebell, Kenilworth Kennels; 3 Nettie, Wm. Bowden.

Wire-Haired.

Puppy dogs—1 Ruffles, Ald. Beattie; 2 Rags, Geo. Jackson; 3 Pete, J. Cook.

Puppy bitch—1 Cricket, M. T. Carroll.

Open, dogs—1 The Meddler, Miss La-hatt; 2 Ruffles, Ald. Beattie; 3 Rags, Geo. Jackson.

Open, bitch—1 Pete, J. Cook; 2 O. Spring, M. T. Carroll; 3 Cricket, M. T. Carroll.

French Bull.

Puppy dogs—1 Buster, Miss Nettie McKay.

Open, bitch—1 Busy, Mrs. Campbell.

French Poodles.

Open, bitch—1 Rex, L. Paladino; 2 Rexie, Mrs. E. Sainsbury.

Greyhounds.

Puppy dogs—1 Bisque, Dr. Banghart.

Open, dogs—1 Mac, G. B. Gerrard; 2 Jap, E. E. Winnett.

Great Danes.

Puppy bitch—1 Lady, F. Johnson.

Open, dogs—1 Togo, F. R. Dale; 2 Bismark, Geo. Langley.

Gordon Setters.

Open, dogs—1 Price Helango, F. B. Ware.

Irish Setters.

Puppy Dogs—1 Togo, E. Graves.

Open, dogs—1 Terrence, A. Harvey.

Irish Terriers.

Open, dogs—1 Tip, S. F. Southcott; 2 Irish Sport, Davey.

Open, bitch—1 Troubles, D. Cook.

Irish Water Spaniels.

Open, dogs—1 Lunsdale, O. Hara; H. H. Taylor; 2 Sport, D. Jones.

Miscellaneous—Dog or Bitch.

Welsh Foxhound—1 Miller, London Hunt Club; 2 Prince, Mr. Lamb.

Manchester.

Open, dogs—1 Pete, W. Bennett; 2 Rex, W. Bennett.

Pointer.

Open, dogs—1 Tonkwa, Mrs. A. Waters, St. Thomas.

Pugs.

Open, dogs—1 Jack, Wm. Hunter.

Open, bitch—1 Liika, Dr. Tillmann.

Scottish Terriers.

Puppy Bitches—1 Midget, J. E. Jeffreys.

Open, dogs—1 Bill, Wm. Hunter; 2 Shaggy, Merle Palmer.

Open, bitch—1 Trilzie, J. E. Jeffreys; 2 Babe, Mrs. Morris.

St. Bernard.

Open, dogs—1 Rev. E. R. Young.

Toy Terriers.

Puppy Bitches—1 Beant (silver-haired), James Calder.

Open, dogs—2 Major, S. C. Lackie.

Open, dogs—1 Floss, E. Brooks; 3 Fluffy (silver), J. H. Kelly.

English Toy Spaniels.

Open, dogs—1 Maynor, R. Oke.

Open, dogs—1 Trul, Miss D. Frown; 2 Nellie, Dr. F. L. Wood; 3 Chilly Sauce, A. J. Roberts.

ANOTHER DEFEAT FOR WANDERERS

Portage La Prairie Trimmed Cup Holders at Winnipeg By 2 to 1.

Winnipeg, Dec. 28.—Portage la Prairie hockey team defeated the Wanderers, of Montreal, here last night in an exhibition game by 2 goals to 1.

Portage showed good form, and won on their merits. There was nothing sensational, however, in the article put up by either team.

A raging blizzard howled outside and the attendance was very small.

The Wanderers' lineup was the same as on Monday night, with the exception of Harold Armstrong, who replaced Small at cover.

Charles Quinn was between the nets for Portage, and Debeu and Ross comprised the rest of the defense. Lalonde was the only new man on the team. Doc Smith, Serviss, Charlton and Lalonde were the forwards.

The lineup was as follows:

Portage (2): Wanderers (3):

Quinn, Goal; Debeu, Point; Ross, Cover; Armstrong, Cover; Charlton, Cover; Serviss, Center; Stuart, Right wing; Chipease, Left wing; Johnston, Left wing.

Considerable damage was done at Dover on Wednesday by the firing of the heavy guns from the forts. Upon the firing of the 9-in. guns the vibration was so great that in many cases portions of the ceilings fell down, and ornaments were broken.

AN EXCHANGE SAYS that George Mennis, of Chicago, and Rudolph Unholz, the South African light-weight, have been matched to do battle in Toronto.

In the language of the poet, who the dickens is Unholz?

Are they working the Jack O'Brien gag of digging up a mixed-ale boxer and labeling him a "champion" in Toronto?

A NEW YORK PAPER MIXES UP Longboat with Halpin and Rose, who occupy the center of the athletic stage, and it wonders how their cases will be settled by the amateur authorities. The paper says Longboat is in an odd position in the athletic world, being disqualified by the American Union and the Canadian Federation, but it expects that the redman will soon be reinstated. If the Canucks reinstate Longboat and the American association fails to do so, the writer argues that no American athlete can run against the Indian in London, which would throw the poker-players out of the competition.—Toronto World.

AMERICAN MONEY THREATENS to put a ball team in London, Ont. It is hardly necessary to add that since the stringency struck Wall street America's money and stage money are synonymous twins.—Toronto Telegram.

If some of that "stage" money had been spent in Toronto a long time ago, the ball team there would have been champions for a number of years.

BRUNO SODERSTROM, the Swedish and English pole-vaulting champion, will shortly make a trip to this country for the purpose of studying the American athletic methods, and incidentally to get a line on what America will have at the London Olympiad next July. Soderstrom, who defeated all in the pole vault at Athens, except Gonder, of France, is one of the greatest vaulters in the world. He finds it no trouble at all to do twelve feet consistently.

JOE HALL HAS A BAD REPUTATION

Ottawa Citizen: Joe Hall, who has been expelled from the Manitoba Hockey League for rough work, has quite a record for that line of work in Ottawa.

When the Winnipeg Rowing Club came east after the Stanley cup Joe was on the team. Five minutes after the first game was started Joseph and Alf Smith clashed, and both were cut up considerably. Five minutes later Hall skated up behind Alf and tried to pull the Ottawa man out of business.

Later he was ruled off for the match after breaking a thumb. Last year, when Harry Westwick and Alf Smith played for Kenora, Hall smashed both Ottawa men repeatedly. Finally he collided with Westwick, and had one of his hands injured, having to retire for the season.

CALGARY HERALD SAYS BURN FOR OLYMPIAD

Toronto, Dec. 28.—Tommy Dair, who was out west with the Teumess, disagrees with the Calgary Herald on Art Burn, the runner. The Calgary Herald says that Arthur Burn's chance to represent the Canadian Olympic team as a medium distance runner are very good. He has well earned a place, and is one of the best runners in Canada.

If he is not given an opportunity to get on the team it will not be because he does not deserve it. By his class and by his past performances he most decidedly merits the place, and if the team is made up on merit, then Burn will most decidedly go.

Dair said Burn ran at New Westminster, and says that Tom Longboat, Tom Coley and Jack Tait would simply eat Burn alive in a race, while Hilton Green, Harry Selan, Harry Lawson, Alf Sellers, Ben Goldsboro, George Adams and half a dozen more around here would beat him four times out of five.

At the Barnstable Fat Stock Show, on Wednesday, was a side show of pen of seven Egyptian sheep. The sheep look like a cross between a deer and a goat, and are red, white, and black, and have long tails.

UNABLE TO PLAY FIRST O.H.A. GAME

Poor Ice and Rain at Penetang Yesterday—Opening Fixture Postponed.

Toronto, Dec. 28.—The O. H. A. championship season was scheduled to open last night with a game in the intermediate series at Penetang, between Bracebridge and Penetang, but this morning it was found that the ice was very bad. The weather was in the same condition, rain falling heavily, and the game was postponed until a later date.

The following O. H. A. players were registered today:

Goderich, Intermediate—Dan McDonald, Alex. McIver, John Wiggins, Arthur D. McLean, J. F. Thomas, Donald McIver, E. Hemphill, Harry Belcher, John McKinnon, Kenneth M. Leod, James Wiggins, M. G. Rhynas, Gordon McDonald, R. W. Craigie, J. C. Tait, A. McDonald and Wm. McLean.

Cannington, Intermediate—L. W. A. Sharpe, John R. Payne, L. A. Clark, C. G. Cowan, W. H. Edwards, Richard Nurse, Geo. H. Halward, T. J. McConnell, N. V. Pipher, J. C. Osborne, Fred Halward, T. K. Lockwood, L. W. S. Clark, Jas. F. Macdonald, J. A. Brown, M. D. Ted Halward, R. E. Wallace and Archie Wilson.

Markham High School, Junior—Percy Reesor, Alex. P. MacMillan, Edwin J. Meyer, Carl Weber, Emerson H. Reesor, Eddie Sanderson, Allie Robinson, Harold E. Dobson, Lorne Glen.

Brantford, Junior—Alfred Johnson, H. Duncan, E. L. Burgess, Reginald A. Hall, Fred A. Garvin, Angus Duncan, Roy Emerson, Ignatius O'Neill, C. H. Black.

"I will never play ball in the minors," he has said. "When I cease to be up there with the best, I'll hike back to my farm in Tuscarawas county, I've got the best."

Cy would rather talk farming than baseball, when he does talk. As a matter of fact, that is very seldom.

The grand old man minds his own business, is kept busy at it, and consequently is well liked. He has no views to express, no interviews to give out, no grievances to exploit, no demands to make. He is a just, plain, simple-minded farmer—and a pitcher.

Cy does something unusual about his having worked hard for 19 years. He says anybody could do it. He maintains there is no reason why a man who has passed the 40-year mark should not be at his best.

"None gold" "bed" is the response Cy is not clever as a conversationalist, he isn't even well groomed in the manners of the world. But he is braver than many a supposed intellectual giant, because he knows Cy Young and knows how to take care of the old gentleman.

Started in 19 Years Ago.

Cy started pitching in 1888. In these 19 years he has never known a really bad season. His is the most remarkable record ever made by a ball player.

He has seen a generation of famous stars drift from the field and he is now tightening his belt to meet still another generation, fast becoming seasoned. Every year he has been among the big winners, even though with a tall end club. Often he has led them all.

The greatest achievement of his on the diamond came May 5, 1904. He shut out the Philadelphia Athletics in one of the few perfect games ever recorded in the history of baseball. For full nine innings not a man reached first base. He did not allow the semblance of a hit nor a base on balls.

No errors were made behind him. Just 27 of Connie Mack's men stepped to the plate.

Was Star From the Start.

Young was pitching for the country town teams of Ohio when Cleveland got him. He was a star from the start. He went with the other Cleveland players to St. Louis, but jumped to Boston during the war. He has been at the Hub ever since.

He has never known the pain of a sore arm and he has shown no signs of weakening in recent years. The man revels in hard work, winter and summer. Cy never goes into "fun," the pleasure he gets out of life is work.

When he leaves the diamond in the fall he hustles to his home, and you can find him there, looking, not like the world's most remarkable athlete, but like a simple, healthy, rugged old farmer. He doesn't look like the man who has heard the plaudits of a sport-mad country ringing in his ears for 19 years.

Cy Young is worth well over \$100,000. He earned every cent of it. He chews scrap and smokes good, healthy nickel cigars—and sidesteps the hard-boiled shirt whenever he can.

WORRALL AND WILSON REMAIN LEADERS

The last two teams competing for the prizes offered by the Ideal Alleys management failed to lower the marks set by Worrall and Wilson, the winners.

Summary:

Chees, Sheers . . . 130 145 183-514

K. Casselman . . . 150 122 148-420

330 267 337-934

W. R. Lashbrook . . . 107 134 205-446

L. Sutcliffe . . . 153 115 113-381

260-249 318-827

For saving two ladies from drowning, Mr. Owen Vince, a longshoreman, was awarded the Royal Humane Society's vellum certificate at Ventnor. He has saved fourteen lives.

YOUNG, BASEBALL'S GRAND OLD MAN

Quiet Old Ohio Farmer Who Has Stood High in the Game for 19 Years.

Detroit, Dec. 27.—When will old Cy Young forget the cunning he has known for 19 years? When will the greatest of all players weaken and drop from view? He has signed his contract for 1908, his nineteenth year on the diamond, and he has got him during the coming season. Think of being, not only a major league ball player, but a major league top-notch pitcher for 19 years, a man feared and respected by every batter in America.

The Old Ones Are Gone.

Jim McGuire has quit; George Davis, they say, is all in; Jake Beckley drifted to the minors last season; Clark Griffith, who pitched a year ago; Willie Keeler fell way down last season; Jack O'Connor has probably seen his last year in the majors. Many of the old warriors will pass from view next year in all probability. Time waits for but one man, and he is Cy Young.

He alone laughs at age; time he pays no heed.

Cy, the Ohio farmer, is fast nearing the half-century mark, the time of life when the average human being is thinking of seeing back and having "wifey" bring him his slippers and tea in the evening. Yet he is already patching his last season's baseball trousers to start out again on the firing line, pitted against the greatest, hardest youths in America.

Never Play in Minors.

"I will never play ball in the minors," he has said. "When I cease to be up there with the best, I'll hike back to my farm in Tuscarawas county, I've got the best."

Cy would rather talk farming than baseball, when he does talk. As a matter of fact, that is very seldom.

The grand old man minds his own business, is kept busy at it, and consequently is well liked. He has no views to express, no interviews to give out, no grievances to exploit, no demands to make. He is a just, plain, simple-minded farmer—and a pitcher.

Cy does something unusual about his having worked hard for 19 years. He says anybody could do it. He maintains there is no reason why a man who has passed the 40-year mark should not be at his best.

"None gold" "bed" is the response Cy is not clever as a conversationalist, he isn't even well groomed in the manners of the world. But he is braver than many a supposed intellectual giant, because he knows Cy Young and knows how to take care of the old gentleman.

Started in 19 Years Ago.

Cy started pitching in 1888. In these 19 years he has never known a really bad season. His is the most remarkable record ever made by a ball player.

He has seen a generation of famous stars drift from the field and he is now tightening his belt to meet still another generation, fast becoming seasoned. Every year he has been among the big winners, even though with a tall end club. Often he has led them all.

The greatest achievement of his on the diamond came May 5, 1904. He shut out the Philadelphia Athletics in one of the few perfect games ever recorded in the history of baseball. For full nine innings not a man reached first base. He did not allow the semblance of a hit nor a base on balls.

No errors were made behind him. Just 27 of Connie Mack's men stepped to the plate.

Was Star From the Start.

Young was pitching for the country town teams of Ohio when Cleveland got him. He was a star from the start. He went with the other Cleveland players to St. Louis, but jumped to Boston during the war. He has been at the Hub ever since.

He has never known the pain of a sore arm and he has shown no signs of weakening in recent years. The man revels in hard work, winter and summer. Cy never goes into "fun," the pleasure he gets out of life is work.

When he leaves the diamond in the fall he hustles to his home, and you can find him there, looking, not like the world's most remarkable athlete, but like a simple, healthy, rugged old farmer. He doesn't look like the man who has heard the plaudits of a sport-mad country ringing in his ears for 19 years.

Cy Young is worth well over \$100,000. He earned every cent of it. He chews scrap and smokes good, healthy nickel cigars—and sidesteps the hard-boiled shirt whenever he can.

WORRALL AND WILSON REMAIN LEADERS

The last two teams competing for the prizes offered by the Ideal Alleys management failed to lower the marks set by Worrall and Wilson, the winners.

Summary:

Chees, Sheers . . . 130 145 183-514

K. Casselman . . . 150 122 148-420

330 267 337-934