

THE VICTORY IN LINDSAY

How The Glad News Was Received Last Night

An east wind blew in Lindsay Tuesday night and freezing rain was falling continually. The branches of the trees and the telegraph wires were saturated with the rain which froze as it fell, and they crackled ominously with every gust. Altogether it was an uncomfortable night to be out.

A crowd hung around the streets persistently, though, and bunched in hotel corridors and sheltered places. They were waiting for word from Stratford, where the Midgets were battling for the championship. They were an anxious crowd, too, for the name of Stratford is one for the dread in hockey, but all were more than confident that Lindsay would win the championship.

"I got a bunch of money up on the team winning to-night," one fellow said, "and I'm only wishing they win out to-night."

THE HALF-TIME SCORE.

The half-time score came in, and the crowd buzzed and swarmed around the bulletin board at the Watchman and at the Benson and Simpson hotels, where the scores were also announced.

A solid yell split the air when it became known that Lindsay was leading 2-1.

Someone began to sing "We're Champions Again," in expectation, and everything was looking rosy.

Another half-hour wait and shortly after ten the final score ticked out by the telegraph instruments was scattered over town.

With a prolonged roar the big whistle on Flavel's mill burst into excitement. With its weird screech, now a deep bass and then quavering into higher notes it alarmed the whole town.

It thrilled and tooted and gave a short bellow and then was still for a minute. Again it "gave tongue," and citizens were fearing that a terrific conflagration was in progress in town. To do this fear flames from half a dozen bonfires cast a dull flare in the sky and from a short distance from the main street it would appear that the business part of the town was in flames.

"What's the matter—what's on fire," came in a breathless tone over the Watchman telephone.

"Ah, wake up, old man; why, Lindsay's won the championship!" was the somewhat unceremonious reply.

A shout of joy came through the phone before he dropped the receiver.

The telephone kept up a continual jangle from then until near midnight.

Down at the Benson and Simpson houses crowds were gathered, and the cheering rose in prolonged outbursts. The fire bell and the market bell were rung and the fire wagon brought out. A burst of music proclaimed the presence of the band and a procession was formed down the main street. A hooting, howling gelling and cheering multitude kept up the celebration until a late hour. Bandmaster Roenick and his men marched out victorious music, and everybody was sincerely happy.

It was long after midnight when the flames of the bon-fires had dwindled that the crowd gradually dispersed and went home to dream of the victory.

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It wasn't often Lindsay wins a championship, and the old town could afford to put on "glad rags" for once.

It was a big night!

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM SETTLERS

Low rates to certain points in Saskatchewan and Alberta via Chicago or Port Arthur, each Tuesday during March and April.

Pacific Coast Excursions DAILY UNTIL APRIL 30th.

42.30 Vancouver, B.C. Spokane, Wash. Seattle, Wash. Portland, Ore.

One way second-class from Lindsay to COBALT and GOWANDA. The pioneer route is via Grand Trunk and T. & N. O. Ry's.

Full information from W. R. WIDDESS, Town Agent R. G. McCRAW, Depot Agent

Men's Fine Tailoring

The very set of spring suitings are here—suitings that were in London less than a month ago.

The most popular Shades will be Greens, Olives, Tans, Greys.

We invite you to call whether you are ready to place your order or not.

W.G. Blair & Son
108 Kent Street,
(Two doors west of Pym Hotel.)

LINDSAY MIDGETS ARE CHAMPIONS

CONGRATS. TO MIDGETS

Many Telegrams From Some of The Old Boys



LEON KOYLE
Point

Clever Stick-Handling, Speedy Skating and Individual and Combined Efforts of the Midgets, Landed for Lindsay the Intermediate Championship of the O.H.A.—Defeated Stratford on Their Own Ice 5 to 3

The Time—Tuesday, Mar. 9, 1909.
The Place—At Stratford.
The Teams—
LINDSAY STRATFORD
Rankin
Newton goal Dunbar
Koyle point Forbes
Sullivan coverpoint Eason
Stoddard rover Simpson
Randall centre Barlow
Cote r. wing Verner
Blomfield l. wing
Taylor (spare)

The iron rafters and girders with their toes.

SMALL BOY HEARD.
When the Midgets arrived in Stratford they were not unknown, by the small boys of the Classic City, and in fact were even invited to play shinny on the artificial Avon. The players themselves, who arrived in the city earlier than the supporters on The Watchman special, were chided and classed as scoundrels in the hockey art. The small boy remembered the occasion on which the Midgets and a few friends assembled once before in the Classic City. At that time Lindsay suffered a ten to five defeat, and the street urchin was not slow to assure the Midgets of this fact. He was not aware of the fact that the Midgets were playing faster hockey than they were two years ago.

THE LARGE CROWD.
Young and old, men, women and children, packed the large rink from floor to rafter, and every person seemed to take a personal interest in the game.



A. G. SIMPSON
Manager

THE O.H.A. HONOR ROLL

List of Intermediate Champions Since Year 1897

- 1897—Berlin—Frontenac.
- 1898—Listowel—Waterloo.
- 1899—Frontenac—National.
- 1900—London—Belleville.
- 1901—St. George's Toronto—Port Hope.
- 1902—Peterboro—Salt.
- 1903—Paris—Toronto Marlboros.
- 1904—Stratford—Midland.
- 1905—Victoria Harbor—Berlin.
- 1906—Peterboro—Nedrich.
- 1907—Berlin—Caledonia.
- 1908—Midland—Collingwood.
- 1909—LINDSAY—Stratford

MIDGETS DID WELL.
Although the Stratford seven and the members of the executive accepted the outcome of the game with a good grace, not a few of the spectators were greatly disappointed. A number of the most ardent admirers of the Indians looked for their pets to pull out a victory and overcome the five goals lead, or in other words to duplicate the defeat of Ingersoll. But this was not to be, as they were up against a much superior team. The Midgets were determined to land the much-coveted "mug" and they appeared on the ice ready to do or die, and the manner in which the entire seven played in the two final games that landed for Lindsay the first hockey championship that the town has ever had, will ever remain luminous in the minds of those who have been followers of the Midgets throughout the season. The loss of but one game out of thirteen league

THE CHAMPIONS.
The Lindsay Midgets have brought glory and renown to the good old town of Lindsay, and the citizens generally take off their hats to the champions. Here they are:
Goal—Basil Newton.
Point—Leon Koyle.
C-point—Clifford Sullivan.
Centre—Kenneth Randall.
Rover—W. Stoddard.
L. Wing—Reg. Blomfield.
R. Wing—Frank Cote.
Spare—Fred Taylor.

While the Midgets are receiving the congratulations of their many friends, it would be unfair to refrain from mentioning the good work done and the assistance rendered the Midgets by "Goosie" Taylor, the old reliable. "Goosie" played in the first games in the district, and only missed the last four games. He was not in the best of condition, but nevertheless he played an excellent game, and helped considerably to land the intermediate championship.



KEN RANDALL
Centre

PRESENTATION IN MARIPOSA

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Lee Recipients of Presents

Glen, Mariposa, March 8.—A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. David R. Lee, Jr., on Friday, Feb. 26, when about one hundred of their friends and neighbors gathered at their home and presented Mrs. Lee with a beautiful coat and stole. Mr. Lee also received a beautiful coat. The following address was read by Rosie For-



BASIL NEWTON
Goal

We won!
Rejoice, oh ye heavens! Clap your hands, oh ye everlasting hills!

But why all this exuberance of spirit, this exultation, this frenzy, this mania, this supreme delight? asks a don-wisdom. And the Lindsay hockey enthusiast answers back, "Why, have ye not heard the glorious news? Hath it not been demonstrated that the Lindsay Midgets are the real amateur intermediate champions of Ontario. Hath it not been published far and wide that the famous Stratford Indians would land the silverware, would come out on top of the whole kit of intermediate teams. Why, they were beaten in their own precinct, in their own back yard, last night, by our own Lindsay Midgets."

The story is told as follows by a member of The Watchman staff who attended the game.

THE MUG IS OURS.
STRATFORD, Mar. 9.—It is doubtful whether the hockey fever ever



W. STODDARD
Rover (Captain)

reached such a zenith of intensity throughout this city as it did last night, when the large rink was packed to the door with one of the largest crowds ever present at a hockey match in the Classic City "fans" and put the tin hat on the big championship aspirations that had been fostered by the Indians and their supporters ever since the two memorable sudden death games with Godrich and Ingersoll in their class. But, strange to say, Lindsay were not figured on in the running at the first of the season. In fact they were looked upon as tyros by the teams and enthusiasts in Western Ontario, until they administered that 7 to 2 defeat in Lindsay. Then they pulled in their horns and commenced to look wise.

The Indians were looked upon to win even in Lindsay, at least it was not expected that the Midgets would trot out a 7-2 defeat.

A GLORIOUS DEFEAT.
There has been gloom among the Stratford hockey enthusiasts ever since the game at Lindsay. The news of the Indians' defeat in Scugogville by a lead of five goals did not catch the fancy of the Classic City "fans" and put the tin hat on the big championship aspirations that had been fostered by the Indians and their supporters ever since the two memorable sudden death games with Godrich and Ingersoll in their class. But, strange to say, Lindsay were not figured on in the running at the first of the season. In fact they were looked upon as tyros by the teams and enthusiasts in Western Ontario, until they administered that 7 to 2 defeat in Lindsay. Then they pulled in their horns and commenced to look wise.

VERY LITTLE LUCRE IN SIGHT.
The result was that at Stratford last night there was very little loose change. Stratford enthusiasts would not back their team on the round, in fact were doubtful as to the outcome of the game in Stratford, and would win the game by two goals. This was shady betting, and as a result little money was wagered.

The game itself was one of the "hum-dinger" brand, but nevertheless was not of the hair-raising variety. The Indians did not appear to be in the running at the first of the season. In fact they were looked upon as tyros by the teams and enthusiasts in Western Ontario, until they administered that 7 to 2 defeat in Lindsay. Then they pulled in their horns and commenced to look wise.

ONE CUT MISSING.
At a great deal of expense The Daily Watchman has secured the engravings on this page of the champion Lindsay Midgets. It will be noticed that the cut of Reg. Blomfield does not appear. This, however, is no fault of The Watchman, as we endeavored to secure a photo of Mr. Blomfield, but he is averse to publicity, and hence no cut appears.

tic interest in the game that was good for the soul. The welkin rang with the one long, continuous uproar of unearthly yells. While the play caused the excitement, the spectators also were the means of maintaining a high pitch of intense enthusiasm. Over a hundred and fifty people accompanied the Lindsay brigade to cheer on their pets, and of course their howls of delight and war cries roused the Stratford spectators to a respectable observance and something of enthusiasm, and at times the din became tremendous. Even the players at times became over-excited and in their desire to score rather forgot question of equilibrium. A crowd of 2,000 or more people witnessed the game, although their necks out of proportion stretched endeavoring to get a glimpse of the game. The Stratford rink is a great deal larger than the Lindsay rink, and the ice area is considerably larger, but the accommodation is very poor. The room is there, but the spectators had to perch on each others' backs to get a peep at the players on the ice. The active youth took all kinds of chances to see the game, and they were hanging on to

games and one exhibition game, is a record that reflects much credit not only on the gallant seven, but on the enthusiastic Lindsay public who have so valiantly supported the Midgets at home and abroad.

FORWARDS WERE BUSY.
Considering the calibre of the fast forward line, it was a low-scoring match. The teams were so evenly matched that the checking was exceedingly close, and the forwards on both teams, Lindsay especially, checked back very fast and time and time again rallied to the aid of the defence and prevented a score being made. The forwards did not seem to tire, and kept up a continual peppering on the men in the nets.

GAME WAS NOT ROUGH.
The game was spirited, but apart from the customary collisions, etc., the players got off with nothing more serious than the usual bumps and bruises, and the play as a rule went straight ahead. Dunbar, who received a nasty cut over the eye in the Ingersoll game at Brantford, was hit again in the same spot with the puck in the game last night. Barlow was flopped to the ice when he ran against Stoddard, and strained a cord in the leg, but the injury was not sufficient to cause a minute's delay. The Lindsay seven played a very clean game throughout, and their methods were commented upon favorably by the Stratford rosters. Stratford also played a very clean game, although they were penalized frequently for minor offences. At the commencement of the game they developed a mania for slashing, and they had to do penance on the ice. Barlow was the main offender, and he did penance no less than five times, two minutes each time. Dunbar was penalized once, and Eason three times. Cote was sent to the penalty box twice for minor offences.

The Lindsay supporters were confident that stratford would not wipe out the deficit and urged the Midgets to hold their own, and this the blue and white did. The Indians, who claimed that they were at sea on the contracted ice area in Lindsay showed up much better on the larger Stratford ice, but the Lindsay seven were equally at home on the large ice.

ICE WAS SOFT.
The ice was soft, and as a consequence the going was hard for both teams. If the ice had been hard there would have been nothing to the game but Lindsay, as the Midgets are faster skaters and better stick-handlers than the Indians. As it was, on the soft ice, the Midgets frequently showed their heels to the Indians.



FRED TAYLOR
Left Wing and spare

Many who have followed the fortunes of the Midgets for years, and who do not at present live in Lindsay have expressed their satisfaction at the championship coming to Lindsay through telegrams. A large number have been received.

AFTER THE GAME.
A number of telegrams and telephone messages were received by Charlie Squires, secretary of the Lindsay Hockey Club in Stratford after the game Tuesday. Following are the telegrams:
Lindsay, March 9, '09.
The Midgets, Stratford:
Heartiest congratulations!
Albert Duck.

Lindsay, March 9, '09.
Lindsay Hockey Team, Stratford:
On behalf of the Town of Lindsay accept our heartiest congratulations.
James B. Begg, Mayor.

Lindsay, March 9, '09.
To the Champions, Stratford:
Well done boys!
A. L. Campbell,
Pres. L. H. C.

A couple of messages were also received by The Watchman this morning, one from Geo. Reeves, Toronto, which is as follows:
Toronto, March 10, '09.
The Watchman, Lindsay:
Well done, Lindsay, well done! Shake your heels! Convey to the boys hearty congratulations.
Geo. W. Reeves.

Oakwood, March 10, '09.
To The Daily Watchman, Lindsay, Ont.:
Convey my congrats to the champion Midgets. They are wonders. The town should be proud of them.
E. G. Lytle.

Sudbury, March 10, '09.
Lindsay Midgets:
Congratulations. Can't keep a good bunch down. Bring out the roster.
Walkerton, March 10, '09.
Lindsay Hockey Club:
Mrs. Harstone joins in sending congratulations to the Midgets; very proud of the boys.
J. C. Harstone.

Valentia, March 10, '09.
The Daily Watchman:
Three cheers and a tiger for the Lindsay Midgets, and also for The Watchman for the interest they took in the boys.
Valentia Baseball Club.

SHORTEST LINE TO WINNIPEG.
The Canadian Pacific is the very shortest line to Winnipeg and all points in Saskatchewan and Alberta via the new short line Toronto to Sudbury, 38 short hours from Toronto to Winnipeg. No change of cars; you step into your tourist or first-class sleeper at 10.15 p.m. daily and get off at Winnipeg or any point west. No vexatious delays, no trouble with baggage; the smoothest route, shorter by a day; the most popular route to all points in the great Northwest. Berths in tourist or first-class sleepers; reserved while your tickets are being made out. The tourist or second-class rates to Winnipeg have always been \$21 by the Canadian Pacific. Proportionately cheap rates beyond to points further west and north.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Lee: We your friends, have gathered here to-night to bid farewell to you, whom we consider our friends and esteemed neighbors. You have lived among us a short time and during that time we have held you in the highest respect. You have been good neighbors, and the community will feel the loss deeply. As you are on the eve of departure for the far West we wish to express in tangible form our sincerest regrets. Will you, Mrs. Lee, accept this, and you, Mr. Lee, this as a remembrance from us your friends in Mariposa. We sincerely wish you great success in your new home and may your new environments be most enjoyable. Finally wish you Godspeed wherever your lot may be cast and hoping you may have to enjoy it. Signed in behalf of your friends in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee made a very suitable reply after which the dancing was resumed. Lunch was served at midnight, and the dancing was continued, everyone enjoying themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee went to Cameron on Saturday to see their friends there. They stayed over night and returned home on Sunday.

Stransky Enamelware

Tea Pots are all one piece, no seams in top or bottom—Other tea pots rust at seam and give the tea an unpleasant flavor.

The Ware that wears
Get Stransky and you have the best.

Boxall & Matthie

PHONE 7

DUNOON'S DRUG STORE

NOTHING IS IN THE WORLD

That will make you feel more miserable than a disordered liver and stomach, and most everyone is troubled with it less or more this time of the year. It worries you to feel tired; have no ambition for work; to think possibly you are threatened with some serious malady—the solution is easy—the cause is a sluggish liver.

HYDRASIS
Stomach and Liver Tonic will make your liver active. It stirs it up, helping it to secrete more bile and make your digestion better, in a word life would be more like living; 25c a bottle at

CASTORIA

The Kid You Have Always Thought of

THE WATCHMAN-WARDER

(Continued on page seven)