

THE LINDSAY MIDGETS ARE INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONS

They Beat the Stratfords by a Score of 5 to 3 at that City on Tuesday Evening—It Was a Splendid Exhibition of Canada's Winter Game and Lindsay Team Won on Its Merits—Warm Congratulations Offered

Honor to the Lindsay Midgets, sing their praises far and near, They have won us fame and glory, give them each a hearty cheer. Young and old must join to hail Lindsay's sons who won renown. In a mighty hockey struggle in the classic Stratford town.

Note how manfully they strove to win victory and fame, And the sportsmanlike demeanor they displayed in every game; Never for a moment faltered, to their colors they were true, Like old England's valiant soldiers on the field of Waterloo.

All turn out to cheer the victors, make it one united roar, Like the beating of the wild waves on the ocean's rock-bound shore; Show the world we're proud to own them, follow in behind the band; In the winter game of hockey there's no better in the land.

When the gallant lads have finished telling how 'twas fought and won, Let the town not cease with cheering—there is more yet to be done. See the name they've given Lindsay, everybody sing their praise, Let us give them all mementoes that will last for many days.

And in years to come the children at the setting of the sun, Will gather round the doorstep, and hear how fields were won; And the Midgets' fathers show them tokens made of purest gold, Which they won for beating Stratford in the brave days of old.

T. J. B.

THE CHAMPIONS

W. Stoddart, (Capt.) rover.
L. Koyl, point.
C. Sullivan, cover point.
R. Randall, centre.
K. Blomfield, left wing.
F. Cotey, right wing.
B. Newton, goal.
F. Taylor, centre.

(By Our Own Reporter.)

By defeating the famous Stratford intermediate team Tuesday on their own ice, the Lindsay Midgets for the first time in the history of the old town, can claim the championship of the Intermediate series of the O. H. A.

It was a wonderful game, but the best team won, and there was no kick coming from either side. During the hour, Lindsay slammed in five while the Classic city boys had to be contented with three. It was a hard dose to swallow, but it had to be done, and they took it without a murmur. On all sides there was a word of praise for the Midgets and their playing was highly commented upon.

For the last two years, the Midgets have been knocking at the door of fame, and each year have risen to the finals or semi-finals. Lindsay supporters had great dreams of the cup coming to Lindsay, but it was snatched from their eager hands. In 1907 Lindsay reached the finals with Stratford in the junior series, but the speedy youngsters from the Classic city were too much for them and they were thrown down. In 1908 they entered the semi-finals with Midland, and again had to swallow a bitter pill. This year, however, they have climbed steadily onward, and with only one defeat they have carried home the bacon. Surely this is a record that the boys may well be proud of. They have acquitted themselves most admirably. Today, the word "Lindsay" will be on almost every tongue in Canada. Men, women and children from all parts of the Dominion will be looking up the town of Lindsay. Besides providing clean, healthy sport, the Midgets have done this good old town all kinds of advertising. It is known today as it never was before.

THE JOURNEY

It was indeed a jolly bunch of rosters that journeyed to the Classic city Tuesday afternoon, on the hockey special that left the G. T. R. station at one o'clock. Some seventy-five people boarded the train here, and others were picked up along the line. At Toronto about twenty-five Lindsay old boys got on and made the crowd all the merrier. The run from Lindsay to Stratford was made in good time, and exactly at six o'clock the big mogul pulled into the station. The rosters at once made their way to the hotel where the team was and they were given a rousing greeting.

A GREAT CROWD

The Lindsay visitors had been given a tip beforehand, that they would need to be in their places before seven o'clock, if they wanted to see the game at all. A great many took advantage of the tip, but those who came in late found it mighty hard to see.

Stratford at this time of year is generally hockey mad, and they certainly lived up to their reputation. The doors of the rink were opened at 5.30 p. m., and exactly at 5.45 the first small boy entered the rink. From that on, it was one continual crush and by seven o'clock the huge structure was crowded to the doors. Both sides had their rosters, and they made themselves heard throughout the play. Ingersoll, Godrich and Berlin sent large crowds, most of whom cheered for the blue and white of Lindsay. Throughout the evening the Lindsay yell sounded through the building, putting new life into the Midgets. If there is anything that

puts life into the team it is the supporters, and the local rosters did their best.

WHERE THEY PLAY

Stratford has one of the largest sheets of ice in Ontario, but their seating capacity is miserably small. It will not hold, at the most, any more than 3,000 people and at that, they are jammed in like sardines. The rink suited the locals nicely and the way they romped around with the puck was a sight worth seeing.

THE ICE

As was expected, the ice was rather sticky for good hockey, and before the teams lined up the water began to ooze through to the surface. It was hard, however, and at times the boys got the combination down fine.

THE REFEREE

The O. H. A. had Dr. Wood, of Toronto handling the bell, and he did it well. What offside he missed did not amount to much. He came down strictly on any roughhouse tactics, and those who tried to rough it were soon sent to the boards.

THE GAME

From the drop of the puck, until the last toot of the whistle, it was one continual rush after the puck. In the first half, the pace was so fast, that the crowd declared that the teams would never keep it up. They stuck to it, until the end, however, and the last five minutes was faster than any other stage of the game. The Stratford supporters declared that it was the fastest game seen in the Classic city this year.

THE PLAYERS

For the winners every man played championship hockey and from beginning to end played nothing but fast, clean hockey. They checked back like demons and did not give Stratford a chance to get their much-tooted combination going. They were fast on their feet and opened the eyes of the Stratford supporters. For Stratford, Simpson and Barlow were the best men, and they showed up brilliantly at times. Barlow was inclined to rough it considerably, and went to the boards a good many times during the game. Longboat Dunbar, at cover point, played a good game, assisted by Forbes, the crack point man. Reg Rankin in goal was also there with the goods and was called upon to stop many hot ones. The Stratford boys, however, were up against a superior team and had to acknowledge the fact. From the goal to the forward line they were a beaten team.

HOW THEY DID IT.

It was exactly 8.20 p. m. when the referee, Dr. Wood, called the teams together and dropped the puck. At once the teams set off at a fast pace. For a short while the rubber was knocked around centre ice, neither team being able to get away. Barlow, the right wing for the Stratford team, was given two minutes for slashing and he took a rest in the box. Kenny Randall then got the puck, and shot on goal, but Rankin was there and quickly knocked it into the corner. Barlow again got another dose and was chased to the penalty box for tripping. Forbes, the Stratford point man, was put to the boards and was laid out for a few seconds. After resuming play Dunbar was given a rest, and while he was off, Randall scored the first goal of the evening, after a beautiful rush. Time 20 minutes.

Lindsay-1.

Stratford-0.
Cotey was then sent to the box for applying the tamarac a little too heavily, and during his absence Stratford scored, tying the score.

Lindsay-1.

Stratford-1.
On resuming play Barlow was again given a two minute sentence, and in two minutes Stoddart scored.

Lindsay-2.

Stratford-1.
With Lindsay one in the lead, the half time bell rang, and the teams left the ice for their rooms.

The Lindsay fans were jubilant and the Lindsay yell could be heard throughout the building.

SECOND HALF.

After resuming play, Lindsay rushed matters and bored in upon the goal many times. Eason was given a short term on the fence, and in seven minutes Randall and Stoddart scored.—Time 7 min.

Lindsay-3.

Stratford-1.
Cotey received his second term on the side, and in three minutes Barlow scored for Stratford.

Lindsay-3.

Stratford-2.
Stratford was now working hard, and in ten minutes Simpson tied the score after a nice rush.

Lindsay-3.

Stratford-3.
Barlow was now playing rough and he was again given two minutes on the sidelines. In four minutes Stoddart and Koyl got working, and after a nice two man combination, put Lindsay in the lead. Barlow got another dose and in ten minutes Captain Stoddart scored again.

Lindsay-5.

Stratford-3.
This ended the scoring and the Intermediate championship was decided. The Stratford team took their defeat good-naturedly and gave three rousing cheers for the new champs.

The team received all kinds of congratulations and their rooms were crowded all evening.

Line-up:

LINDSAY		Blomfield
Koyl		Barlow
Sullivan		
Stoddart		
Randall		
Simpson		
Eason		
Dunbar		
Forbes		
Rankin		
STRATFORD		
Referee—Dr. Wood.		

GOALS SCORED

- Lindsay—Randall, 20 min.
- Stratford—Barlow, 3 min.
- Lindsay—Stoddart, 2 min.
- Lindsay—Stoddart, 7 min.
- Stratford—Barlow, 3 min.
- Stratford—Simpson, 9 min.
- Lindsay—Stoddart, 4 min.
- Lindsay—Stoddart, 7 min.

PENALTY LIST

Stratford—Barlow, 6, Dunbar 2, Eason.
Lindsay—Cotey 2.

NOTES

—We told you so.
—Everybody had a good time.

—Who said we couldn't entuse?
—Midland can send that cup along, now.

—"Of the dead say only that which is good."
Plenty of Stratford money in town to-day.

—Intermediate champions. That sounds nice.
—The title "champions" sounds good from here.

—Stratford acknowledged that they were beaten by a better team.
—What will the wise guy on the Toronto Telegram have to say?

—The fire brigade was called out Tuesday evening, but it proved a false alarm.
How about those local sports who wagered that Stratford would win the round.

—A band was in attendance throughout the evening and livened things up a bit.
—Lindsay won the greatest athletic event in the calendar of winter sport in Canada.

—Was it not the bard of Stratford-Avon who wrote "A Midsummer Night's Dream?"
—The Midgets are well thought of wherever they go they play a clean, gentlemanly game.

—Shakespeare, the bard of Stratford, wrote, "As you like it." It certainly was to our taste.
—Dr. Walters, formerly of Lindsay, but now of Forest, was present and cheered lustily for the Midgets.

—The team is a clean one and the players are gentlemen, was heard on all sides in Stratford last night.
—The Post admits that it did boost the Midgets during the season. Events have shown that we were justified in doing so. ...

—Ingersoll, Godrich and Berlin sent large crowds. They certainly made things hum after the game. Bon-fires were a familiar sight on the main street.
—Messrs. J. D. Flavell, James Boxall, W. B. Sparling, President of the Board of Trade, and J. E. Adams, were enthusiastic rooters for the blue and white.

—There was very little sleeping done on the way home on Tuesday. Once or twice the engine broke away from the cars, and the trip home was somewhat delayed.
J. D. Cotton, formerly of Lindsay, played rover for Mt. Albert Tuesday night, when the team of that place defeated Sunderland in the fight for the championship of the tri-county league.

—The following despatch was received from Ingersoll Tuesday:
"The prayers of the people of Ingersoll are with you tonight in your fight."

The following congratulatory telegrams were received today:
St. Catharines, March 10.
C. M. Squier, sec'y Lindsay hockey club:
Hearty congratulations to champions from Niagara Centrals, St. Catharines R. D. BROWN, Manager.

Walkerton, March 10.
Mr. A. C. Simpson,
Mrs. Harstone joins in sending congratulations to you and your team. Very proud of boys.
J. C. HARSTONE.

"Chiff," Sullivan, the star cover point, also received a congratulatory telegram from Allandale.
Dunford, March 10.
"Cap." Simpson—
Congratulations on your victory. EVERYBODY.

Sudbury, March 10
"Cap." Simpson and Midgets—
Congratulation. Can't keep a good bunch down. Bring out rooster.
B. D. MENZIES

Warton, March 10
Mgr. Lindsay Hockey Team—
Congratulations on victory of last night.
MGR. BAILEY.

Trenton, March 10.
"Cap." Simpson and team,
I thank you both.
C. V. LESLIE.



HERE'S A SALE YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS

After-Stock-Taking Sale

A GREAT SALE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS HATS AND CAPS AT THE LOWEST PRICES EVER NAMED.

All our customers know that "second-rate" goods never find a place in our stock. This being so, consider then the savings during this sale of broken lines that we will not put into stock, but must convert into cash regardless of cost.

Men's Coats
A line of Men's Odd Coats, morning style, in tweeds and worsteds. **.79**

Hats and Caps
Boys' and Girls' Hockey Touques and Tams, all colors. Regular 25c and 50c. Sale price **.9**

Men's Driving Caps
With fur band inside, all sizes, regular 50c and 75c. Sale price **.19**

Men's Overcoats
Black cheviot, velvet collar, solid Italian lining, new up-to-date style, all sizes. Regular 7.50 and 8.00. Sale price **3.95**

Men's Overcoats
In new Scotch and English tweed, new loose swaggar style, best trimmings, and linings, sizes 34 to 44. Regular **4.75** \$10 to 12.50. Sale price **.....**

Youth's Ulsters
In grey and brown friezes, heavy goods. Regular \$6 to \$8. Sale price **1.95**

Boys' Overcoats
Fine black chevots, latest style velvet collars. Regular \$5 to \$5.50. Sale price **2.69**

EXTRA SPECIAL—Men's Trousers
Fine dark striped Worsted Trousers, all sizes. Regular 2.50 to \$3. Sale price **1.19**

Men's All-wool Tweed Trousers, new style, all sizes. Regular 1.50 and 1.75. Sale price **.95**

Youth's Odd Vests
200 Tweed and Worsted Vests..... **19c**

Boys' Knicker Pants
All sizes in Tweeds. Regular 35c and 50c. Sale price **.19**

Boys' Suits
3-piece Suits, all-wool tweeds, sizes 31 to 34. Reg. up to \$5, Sale **1.98**

Youth's Suits
Long trousers, made from good all-wool tweeds, sizes 32 to 35. Regular \$5 to 7.50. Sale price **1.98**

Boys' Suits
Fancy Brownie 3-piece Suits, in tweeds and worsteds. Reg. 4.50 to \$6 Sale price **1.98**

One Muskrat lined Beaver Overcoat, with Otter collar, worth \$65 for **\$39**

One Muskrat lined Beaver Overcoat, with Persian Lamb collar, worth \$60 for **\$35**

Gough's
'Where the Good Clothes Come From'

One Marmot lined Beaver Overcoat, with Electric Seal collar, worth \$45, for **\$29**

One Coon Coat, size 44, choice skins and natural color, worth \$70, for **\$45**

One Bishop Coat, black Cub Bear, worth \$22 for **\$15**

One black Astrachan Dog Coat, undyed skin, worth \$22, for **24.75**

One dark brown Wambat Coat, worth \$35, for **\$23**

Men's Furnishings
Men's Working Shirts, in new sprits and stripes, collars attached. Reg. 50c and 75c. Sale price **.35c**

Men's fleeced-lined and Scotch wool, all sizes. Regular 50c and 75c. Sale price **.77 1-2c**

Men's Suspenders, the celebrated "Police" and fancy lines, leather and mohair ends. Regular 25c and 35c. Sale price **.15c**

Mocha and Kid Gloves, wool lined, all sizes, regular \$1. Sale price **.39c**

Ties, four-in-hands, bows, and made-up knots Regular 45c and 50c. Sale price **.10c**

Unlaundered Shirts, white. Regular 50c sale price **.19c**

Negligee Shirts, all sizes, regular 50c and 75c. Sale price **.39c**

Stiff front Shirts, in fancy stripes, cuffs attached and detached. Regular \$1. sale price **49c**

Men's Silk Mufflers, made-up, padded, or square. Regular 50c and 75c. sale price **.19c**

B. J. GOUGH LINDSAY ONTARIO

Biographies of Lindsay Midgets

Where They Were Born and Where They Acquired Their Cleverness

Following is a brief biography of the champion Lindsay Midgets.
BASIL NEWTON, the crack goal keeper of the Midgets, is a local boy, having learned the game on the old frog pond, north of the town. Basil is a good one and has yet to see his superior.

LEON KOYL, the husky point man, is also a local boy and has lived in town nearly all his life. Leon is a dandy, and has helped to win many a game for the good old town. Basil also played one year in Guelph.

CLIFFORD SULLIVAN, although not a native of Lindsay, has lived here for some time. Sully learnt the game in Markham, and he has figured on the Lindsay Midgets for the last three years. He is one of the best cover points in Ontario.

BILLY STODDART, captain of the Midgets, and the fast rover, hailed from Fenelon Falls. That burg is noted for fast hockey players, and Billy is one of the best.

KENNY RANDALL, the kid of the team, came to this town from Smith's Falls. Kenny has improved wonderfully since his arrival here.

FRANK COTEY, is a local boy and has figured in a good many games around the old burg. He is speedy on his feet and plays a good game.

FRED TAYLOR is another home boy and has played hockey for Lindsay for the last fifteen years. It is said that "Goosie" owned the first hockey stick seen in these parts.

REG. BLOMFIELD came from Lindsay, Ont., where he learnt to play the game when a kid. He later played with the Toronto Argonauts and was always looked upon as a good one. He has been a tower of strength to the Midgets.

Creaking doors—The creaking of door may be instantly stopped by rubbing the hinge with a piece of soap. It does not spoil the look of the paint as when oil is used.

At the Epworth League meeting in Bobaygeon last week, Miss Jenny Fee and Mr. A. B. Musgrave of Lindsay, were present, representing the Lindsay District E. L. Society.

Toronto, March 10.

"Cap" Simpson, Lindsay: Impossible to be present. Lindsay can't do too much for their heroes. Accept heartiest congratulations. CHAS. FAIRBAIRN.

THEIR RECORD

Following is the record of the champion Lindsay Midgets for 1909. It is indeed one that all Lindsay citizens might well be proud of—

Game	Winner Score
Lindsay at Belleville	Lindsay 2-0
Cobourg at Lindsay	Lindsay 10-0
Lindsay at Cobourg	Lindsay 8-7
Peterboro at Lindsay	Lindsay 7-3
Lindsay at Peterboro	Lindsay 6-5
Lindsay at Peterboro	Peterboro 5-2
Peterboro at Lindsay	Lindsay 9-1
Belleville at Lindsay	Lindsay 20-7
Toronto Rowing Club at Lindsay	Lindsay 6-1
Lindsay at Toronto	Lindsay 5-1
Lindsay and St. Catharines at Toronto	Lindsay 12-3
Stratford at Lindsay	Lindsay 7-2
Lindsay at Stratford	Lindsay 5-3

Lindsay Had a Glorious Night

Remarkable Demonstration in Honor of the Victory

The news of Lindsay's glorious victory at Stratford was received in town on Tuesday with the wildest manifestations of joy. Many of the citizens had early supper and remained down town, anxiously awaiting the news of the struggle.

Kent-st. was alive with people and everyone was talking hockey. The Simpson House rotunda was crowded with a wildly enthusiastic crowd and when the telephone would ring a death like stillness would prevail. At the Benson House the same conditions prevailed. The committee in charge of the I. O. F. concert in the Academy made arrangements to have the score announced during the evening, an act which was deeply appreciated by the immense throng present.

Shortly after 9 o'clock the good news arrived that Lindsay led at half time, by the score 2-1. This fact spread like wildfire throughout the town and cheers, and counter cheers could be heard on all sides.

"Lindsay will beat them on their own ice!" was heard on all sides and the wildly enthusiastic crowd could hardly contain itself.

The people waited for the final score with breathless suspense, and thought at times that the news would never come. Shortly after ten o'clock the tidings that Lindsay had captured the Intermediate championship by a score of 5 to 3 fairly electrified the crowd. In a remarkably short space of time five bonfires were blazing on Kent-st., one at the corner of Lindsay-st., one near the Benson House, one in front of Dundas & Flavell's, one at the corner of Kent & William-sts., and one at corner of Cambridge and Kent-sts. Then the whistles on John Carew's and Flavell's mills began to screech. Many citizens, who had not expected to see such a wonderful display of enthusiasm hurried from their homes, thinking that a serious conflagration was raging, but when they reached Kent-st. they too joined in the fun. People came from all parts of the town and the scene was an animated one.

Then a portion of the Sylvester band turned out, parading Kent-st. playing "The Cock O' the North," and other inspiring tunes. Hundreds followed in the rear with Roman candles, horns, tin pans, and everything and anything that could possibly make a noise. After the parade a dog cart was secured and a cornet player occupying the seat was drawn up and down the pavement. Talk about enthusiasm! There was barrels of it on top during the night, and it was striking evidence of the fact that the citizens were proud of the Midgets and the glorious victory won.

The crowd, while wildly enthusiastic, was an orderly one and well behaved, and no damage was done to property.

It was well on into the early hours of the morning before the last cheer died away.

—Mr. Fred Darcy, a well known hotel keeper, died in Peterboro Friday.

—When does the formal opening of Chief Vincent's new office take place? The apartments have been finished and a telephone installed, but no furniture adorns the interior. It is expected that blue paper invitations to the chief's reception will be issued shortly.

—Messrs. T. E. Henderson, Harry Welch and Arthur Stinson, of Kinmount, were in town on Friday.

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