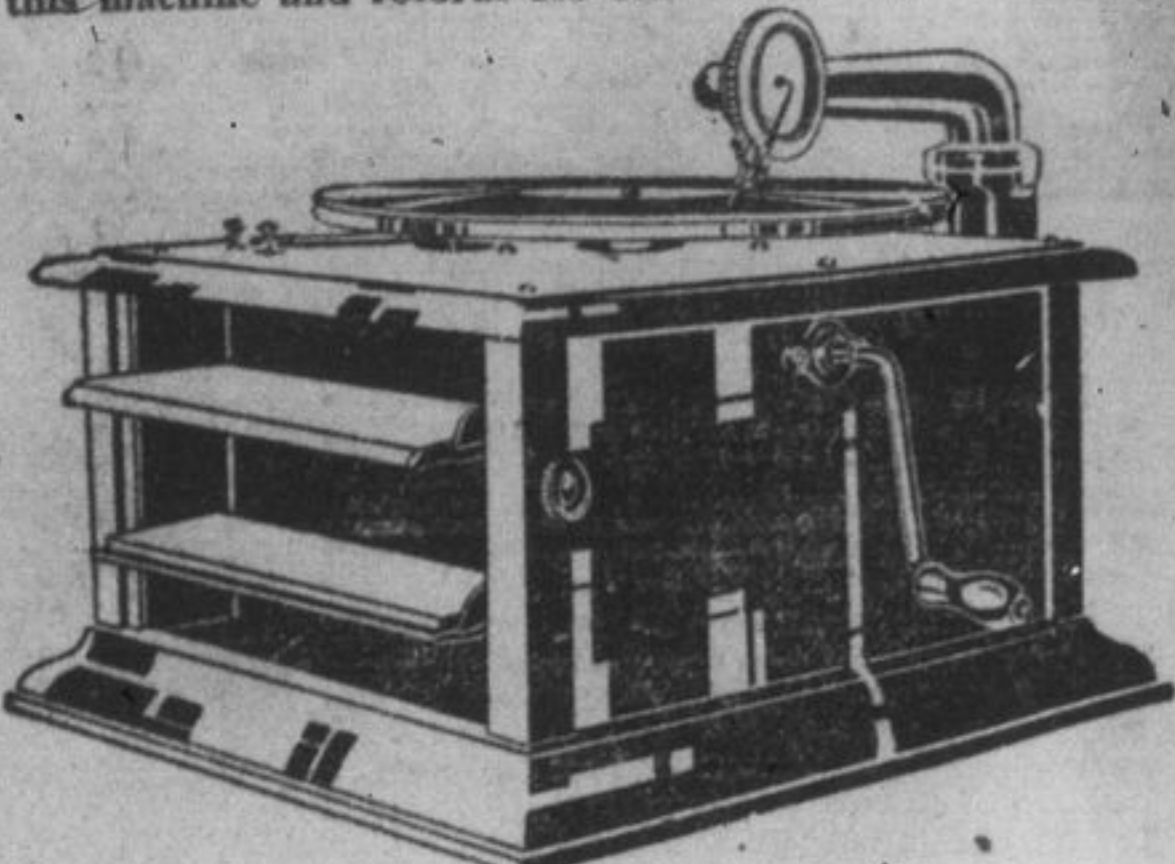


COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS LOANED FREE

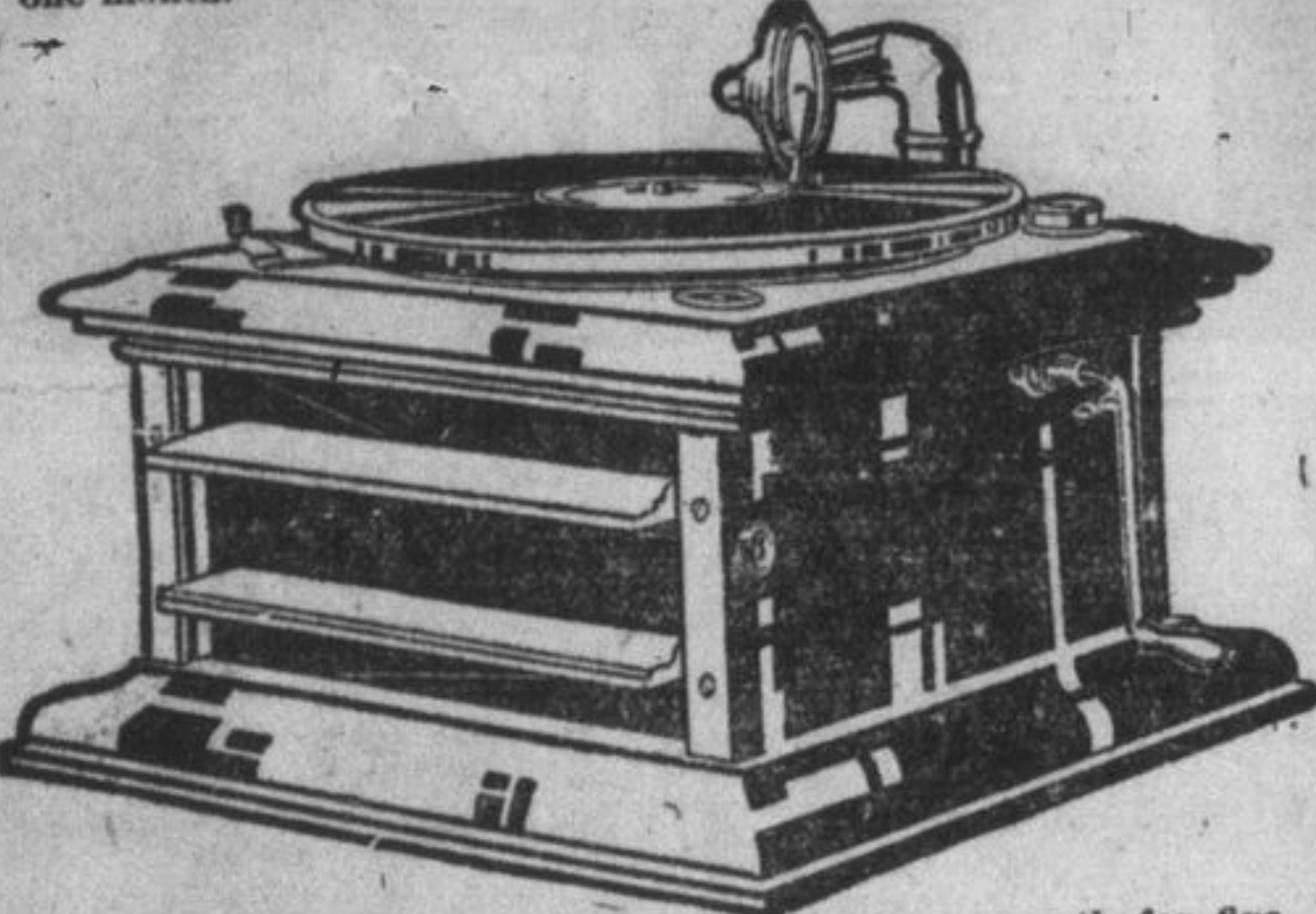
You buy six double-sided records, \$5.10, and we let you have this machine and records for one month free.



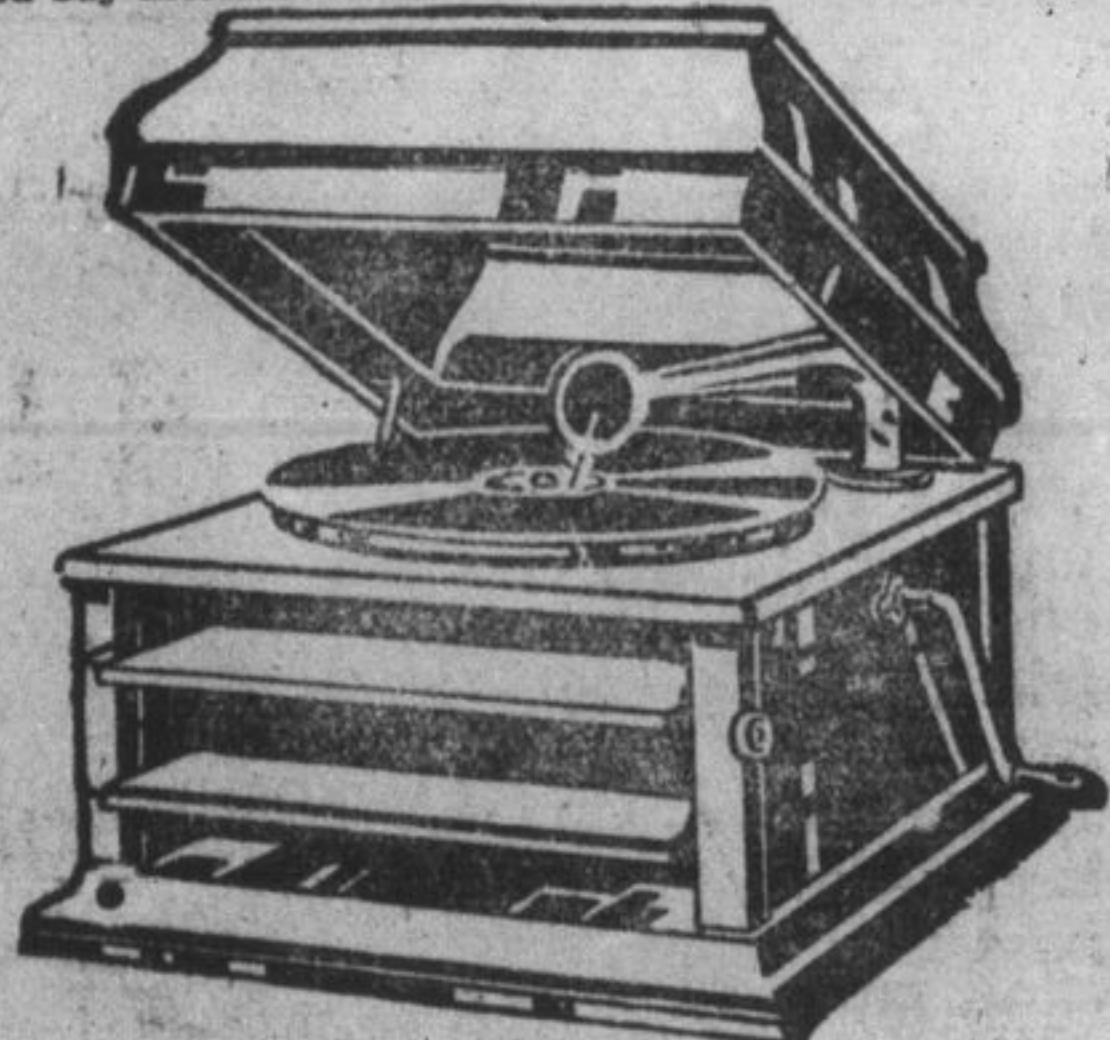
\$24.00

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Then if you are satisfied pay us five dollars a month for five months. Buy 12 records, \$10.20, and you have this machine free for one month.



Then you can keep same and pay \$8 per month for five months and it is yours. This full covered machine is yours for one month free if you buy fifteen records.



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In The World Of Sport

SULLIVAN'S BEST BATTLE

PUGILIST DESCRIBES HIS 75-ROUND BATTLE WITH KILRAIN

He was a Game Fighter—Took to Swamp After 'Twas All Over—Cost \$18,000 to Keep Out of 'Pea'—The late John L. Sullivan, former heavyweight champion of the world, always maintained that his greatest fight was with Jake Kilrain in Richfield, Miss., July 8th, 1889. "I have knocked out 143 fighters and was only beaten once, and then by a man who would not stand up and fight me," said Sullivan. "Of all the scraps I had, the toughest was my bout with Kilrain, which went 75 rounds before I won. "We left New Orleans on a train packed to the roof, and even on the roof, and went to Richfield to hold this Kilrain fight," said the old scrapper. "When we got ready to fight the sheriff climbed into the ring on the turf and read the Riot Act and ordered the crowd to disperse. But Renaud, the promoter, gave him an argument, slipped \$250 into his hand and he was hustled away. When we climbed into the ring both of us were stripped to the waist, with long tight on our legs and the heavy spiked boots that were worn in fights on the turf fastened to our feet.

Kilrain Was Game.

"He was a game man, was Jake Kilrain. He did not fight the stand-up battle that I expected, but he gave me a terrific fight. When we moved to each other he came at me with a quick left. I knocked up his arm with my left and countered lightly under his heart with my right as he danced back. I rushed in after him, hitting with my left, and before I knew how it happened he back-heeled me cleanly. The back-heel is delivered by catching a man as he comes in, putting your left arm around his body, your right forearm across his throat, and your right heel behind his left. Then with a sudden heave you can throw him over on his back. This was the trick that Kilrain worked on me for the first fall of the battle, and the crowd roared. "As I was going to my corner I said to him: "So you want to wrestle, do you? Well, I'll give you enough of that."

"In the next round I got to his body with a couple of hard rights and took a nasty left under the eye as the round opened. Then, seeing a chance, I grabbed him around the body. It nearly took the wind out of him, and it was me that got the cheers as we went to our corners. "I nearly ended the fight in the third round, and it would have been better for him if I had. It happened this way: We sparred around for a little while, me anxious for another chance to get my hands on him. He knew he had no show when it came to wrestling, and was careful not to close. He was making pretty good play with his left for my face. After he had landed a few times I slipped one of these leads and he drew back, thinking that I was going to close. Instead I brought my right over his arm as hard as I could, and it landed full on his jaw. He went down like a teppin and rolled over. His seconds grabbed him, and carried him to his corner, while the crowd was roaring for Sullivan, Sullivan."

Wanted a Draw.

"I was playing for his heart all the time, and every time he led me with his left, I tried my hardest to land him in that same spot again, under the heart. Constant pounding on any one spot is the most weakening form of attack, and his left eye was sore for a place may be six inches square, was cut and bruised by the thirtieth round. "I had taken many a hard punch and some hard falls during the battle and long before the fortieth round he began to land on my stomach. They had given me tea with whiskey in it as a strengthener, and there was too much whiskey. In the fortieth round I was yomiting, after he had come back to my corner, Kilrain wanted to call it a draw. "I'll give you all the draw you want in a little while," I yelled back at him, and we went on with the fight. "I said that Jake Kilrain was game, and he certainly showed it that day. Though he was literally beaten to a pulp, he came back round after round for more. He could not hit hard enough to hurt me any more, but he came out of his corner with the call, only to be knocked down or thrown, and carried back. "The end came in the seventy-fifth round. Kilrain came out of his

corner game as ever. His legs were unsteady, his face crushed and cut. His body leaned, against his will, over to protect that awful place on his left side. I rushed him, smashed him on the jaw, knocking him against the rope, practically senseless. I was ready to smash him again when something white was thrown from his corner, falling almost at my feet. Charlie Mitchell had tossed his towel in the ring, and the battle was won. "After we had got aboard our train another train came in sight down the track, and somebody yelled that it was the militia. I do not know how I did it, but as a matter of fact of fact, that I went out of an ordinary coach window head first. I made for a swamp and stayed there until the alarm passed. "I got out of the State all right, but I was brought back, and it cost me just \$18,000 to keep from going to the penitentiary for a year, but I came out way ahead on the mill at that."

HANLON IS AMUSED.

Would Not Accept Presidential Chair Even as a Gift. Edward ("Ned") Hanlon was quite amused when he heard that the Toronto Club proposed to support him in the International presidential campaign. Mr. Hanlon is not a candidate and will not become a candidate. "I would not consider any International League position even if it were offered to me by acclamation," said Hanlon. The Baltimore club will support Arthur Irwin of New York against James Price of Newark. Hanlon, who is a very wealthy man, is still a baseball enthusiast, but has retired from active business and is taking life easy. He is the second of the Baltimore club's nominees to decline the issue.

"SAMMY" IS THROUGH.

Mr. Lichtenhein Decides to Give Up His Interests in Baseball. "Sammy" Lichtenhein, of Montreal, the big chief of baseball and hockey in the Quebec city, was in Toronto yesterday and had a long talk with President McCaffery, of the Toronto Baseball Club. From his talk it is almost certain that "Sammy" is through with baseball as well as hockey. He has decided to get out of sport and let someone else tackle the proposition. President McCaffery is in receipt of a letter from Judge McCrae, of New York, who is working hard to bring about Sunday baseball in New York State. Judge McCrae states that Sunday ball is almost certain to come. If it does the International League will operate.

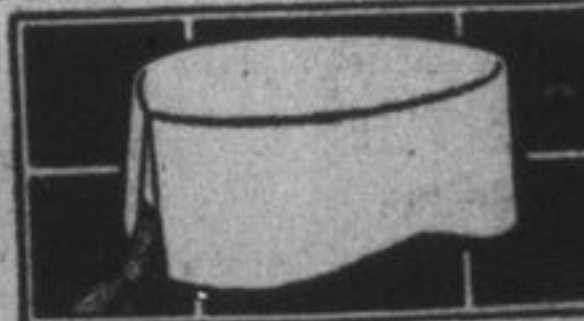
ANZACS ENJOY SKATING.

Men From Commonwealth Adopt Themselves to Winter Pastimes. The open air rink at the Ontario Military Hospital at Coburg is enjoyed by none more than some of the Australian soldiers, who are here for a few months' treatment before returning to their own country. Fine expanses of skating surface are a great novelty to them, and skating, on ice, at least, was not among their accomplishments, but with their native keenness they have taken advantage of their opportunity, and qualified themselves.

Eddie Collins Exempt.

Eddie Collins will play second base for the Chicago White Sox again this year. The \$50,000 star has received word that he will be placed in class four. Consequently Manager Rowland will have the same infield that played in the world's series last fall—Gandil, Collins, Weaver and McMullin.

According to present indications, the White Sox may lose only one of their regulars, Pitcher Urban Faber, whose strategy proved too much for the Giants in October. "Happy" Felsch, who was married last summer, will escape the draft under a recent ruling by Secretary of War Baker.



TYRONE—2 1/2 in. an ARROW form-fit COLLAR. QUERTY, REABODY & CO. / WCM MAKERS

FULTON FORCING WILLARD'S HAND

Has Signed Contract to Meet Champion Any Time Suitable to Him.

Fred Fulton, challenger for the world's heavyweight championship, is forcing Jess Willard's hand. Willard some time ago made a proposition to a report from Denver, the lanky plater, or, rather, his manager, Mike Collins, has signed articles with Jimmy Hamill for a twenty-round fight with the champion at the Stock Yards Stadium there, on any date suitable to Willard. Hamill offers Willard a flat \$50,000 for his end, which it is stipulated in the contract, Willard is to donate to the Red Cross.

18TH YEAR IN BASEBALL

Little Doubt But That Eddie Plank Will Be in the Game Again This Season.

Although at the present moment Eddie Plank says he is through with baseball, there is little doubt that the opening of the baseball season will find him in the uniform of the New York club and ready for service. The old guard dies, but never surrenders. Plank is a veteran of the diamond. He is 43 years old, and will soon begin his eighteenth season. There are only two ball players in the big league who have been in the game longer than Plank. They are Bobby Wallace and Nap Lajoie.

Pitchers may come and pitchers may go. Eddie Plank goes on forever. Here are a few of the famous twirlers who have come and gone since Eddie's slim left arm began working for the Athletics in 1901: Matty, Brown, Overall, Walsh, Reulbach, Rucker, Adams, Wiltse, Chalmers, Mullin, Donovan, Harmon, Jack Powell, McQuillen, Bugs Raymond, Joe Wood and Dubuc.

Famous Runner Now in France.

One of the most interesting war letters that has come from "over there" in the art of flying, is the follower of Tracy Athletics, was received the other day by a Philadelphia friend of Ted Meredith—Ted of the cinder path is now a full-fledged captain. He has come along so fast in the art of flying that he is probably flying on the battlefield this very day. When this letter was written, some four weeks ago, the former University of Pennsylvania star was receiving the final touches in his training as a war aviator, and was expected to go to the front for active flying in a fortnight's time. This means that, unless some retarding influences have been at work, the greatest quarter-miler the world ever knew is now taking his part in the strenuous air fighting on the western front.

Meredith during his training period in France was located near a smaller city in the chateau country. At the time the letter was written Ted had just received his captain's commission and was in charge of a section composed of sixty officers and men.

Are Paying the Penalty.

The hockey team of the School of Military Aeronautics, Engineers' building, Queen's Park, which went to Pittsburgh last week and played with an outlaw team, the Pittsburgh A. A., after being warned, has been debarred from competition in the Military League by the executive committee of the association. The committee, on a vote, gave them an opportunity of withdrawing from the league or of being put out.

Sam Crawford Free Agent.

Sam Crawford, famous old slugger, is considerably wrought up over the fact that he has been dropped from the Detroit club. Major league managers wanting outfielders might do well to take a look at this veteran, who can still hit 'em with more energy and frequency than half of the youngsters who are in the minors or on their way up. In addition, he is not subject to the draft.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By GEORGE McMANUS.

