

LATEST LOCAL

SPORTING

GENERAL REVIEWS

NEWS

TIMELY COMMENTS

KINGSTON BASEBALL TEAM WILL BE STRONG

Manager Daley Has a Galaxy of Talent—Preparing the Diamond.

Never before in the history of baseball in Kingston, have we been privileged to secure such a galaxy of talent, as Manager Daley has to choose from, to represent the city in C.O.B.L. sport this season.

Here they are, dope them out for yourself: Cherry, Teeple, Nicholson, Twigg, Bennett, Smith, Soden, Rice, Gallagher, Moore, Kelly, Maxwell, Houston, Ryckman, W. Evans, Compeau, Daley, Purvis and Bastione.

Weather permitting, a full turnout at the Fairgrounds on Saturday afternoon is the order, and all fans, who are interested in the sport, will have a chance to see their prospective ball-tossers in action.

W. J. Arndel, director of grounds is busy with preparing the playing field for use. There will be a vast improvement in the outfield, which will be tilled from end to end. There will be no danger of anyone getting stuck in the mud.

An invitation has been received from the Kingston Driving Club for an exhibition game on June 3rd. If arrangements can be made the locals will meet an outside team at that date.

QUINTIN ROMERO ROJAS, LEON OF THE ANDES

Quintin Romero is the type who asserts himself on the day of his first match. He is noted for exceptional qualities of strength, besides the fighting spirit common to the pugilists of the other side of the Andes.

His punch is the kind that puts the fight to a sudden end. Eleure, noted French pugilist, whom he had to fight before he encountered Niles, has left the ring entirely on account of the beating that Romero Rojas gave him.



TOMMY MCKINNIS Of Detroit who will box Young Stribling in Toronto. Burns was born in Winnipeg.

in North America or with Firpo, to be considered a champion. He knows it, judging his desire.

"Tell us about your life as a boxer." This was enough, and he was willing to tell us about his ring life and his experiences before he became a pugilist.

"I was working as engineer of an Antofagasta train, dumping the coal and sweating hard. No more than to go back and forth, and no other happiness than coming to the end of the trip. Good Luck impersonated in my friend Manuel Bastias, advised me to leave my work and try to give punches with the same prodigality that I use to dump coal in my engine.

"Mr. Bastias is a professional pugilist and began training me. I began to meet men of my own weight, with so much success that soon there were few rivals left.

"In my first battles I lost once for not being well trained, and two more were won only by points (Draw.) When I could not find anyone else to meet, I was ready to quit, when Mr. Federico Vergara Vikuna, Director of the Boxing League, offered me protection, taking me to Europe, and keeping me there till I had my first encounter. Besides Mr. Bastias, I had for trainers Mr. Felipe Zuniga, initiator of Firpo, of whom I learned a whole lot."

"How many encounters have you had?"

"Seventeen, winning thirteen of them by knockouts, two by decision, two by draw, and I lost one. As you well know, my first match in Paris, was with the Canadian Larry Gains, whom I knocked out in the tenth round. I did not accomplish it before because I had not boxed for a long time, having had only three weeks' training for that bout. I was in better training when I met Eleure, and better yet when I put Niles out in the third round."

Romero's manager, Mr. David Echevarria, who was also present in this interview, commented that Eleure's manager, Mr. M. Lerds, never could believe his pupil to be defeated in good form.

"Eleure,—he tells us—'Is the Director and Principal of the Boxing School where Niles comes from, he being the French champion

FROM THE OUTSIDE—LOOKING IN.

Let's have a real meeting of the City Baseball League on Saturday evening. Mr. Petch, representing the Gananoque Orphans, is expected to be present to state his views.

The City Leaguers have been held up for practise by the wet weather but the full has given the managers a chance to look over their lists of possibilities, and to balance up their teams, also to scurry around for available material. So busy have they been that it is a safe bet that there will not be a baseballer of any prominence in the city who will not have had a chance to "sign up" with one or more of the teams. Things never looked better for the City Leaguers, and a good season is ahead.

The Shamrock Club got away to a good start on Wednesday evening when they elected a rattling good executive. Some active competition may be expected when manager Milne trots out his nine.

The Oshawa Reformer and several other papers are exploding over the possibility of some of the senior C.O.B.L. players of Cobourg playing in Peterboro this summer. In connection with all this comment, it might be well to point out, that if Port Hope does not operate this year, there is nothing to prevent the Cobourg players from playing in Peterboro, as that would be logically their nearest C.O.B.L. town. The same rule which allowed Delaney to come here from Gananoque last season should bear equal weight in the Peterboro case. The writer, in conversation with a Cobourg citizen here on Thursday evening, learned that Skitch, former Cobourg second baseman, "Punch" Derry, last year's pitcher, and Thompson, leftfielder, are leaving for Peterboro next Saturday to join the Solomion outfit.

The newcomers in Kingston C.O.B.L. company this season are Smith, Soden, Bennett, Kelly, Maxwell, Houston, Compeau and Purvis. Manager Daley is well supplied with good material, and should round out a snappy team.

The wise ones are calling Oshawa to win this year, but watch Kingston perform. That Dainty Tyson combination isn't hard to beat.

Weather permitting, Saturday is the day for the first full turnout at the Fairgrounds. It is expected that a large number of fans will be on hand to see the locals go through their paces.

For many years, Mr. Lerda was manager for both these champions, and was very disappointed in the downfall of the school's principal. There was a great deal of scandal, saying that Eleure had lost because Romero's gloves weighed only five ounces, accounting this for a broken jaw, three missing teeth, and other physical disabilities, from which he is still suffering. Many of the pupils joked: "I know what was in the gloves; it was Romero's punch."

TY COBB'S GREAT DISPLAY OF COMPETITIVE SPIRIT

Speaking of Ty Cobb's competitive spirit, here is the story of an incident I witnessed some ten or a dozen years ago and which I have never seen in print.

Detroit was playing in Boston and the visitors' bench adjoined the bleacher section, permitting rare opportunity for the fans to gaze upon opposing players. The score was close, with Boston slightly in the lead, and Ty was getting an earful between innings, due to his inability to get going. Most of the stuff handed him was unprintable and a mighty effort was being made to get his goat. About the fifth inning, as I recall it, Ty came up at the head of the batting order and was immediately assailed by a verbal barrage of unusual venom. My seat was in a box right back of the bench and I could clearly see the glint that came into Cobb's eyes as he picked up his bat, turned and thumbed his nose toward the bleachers and declared in vitriolic terms that was going to show up the entire Boston team (adjectives deleted). He kept up a running fire of taunts and jabs while waiting for a good one to come over, and then whanged out a stinging single to right. But, instead of slowing down at first, he doffed his cap to the bleachers, and, to the amazement of every one, kept right on for second. Of course, the right fielder was stupefied, hesitated, and then hurried his throw, the ball going to

the grandstand, where the catcher retrieved it and promptly threw it to deep left field. Cobb never once hesitated, but rounded third for home at top speed, and as the catcher took the throw for a put-out at the plate Ty pulled one of his famous slides, upsetting the catcher and sending the ball out of his hands. He got up, dusted himself, serenely and bowed low to the bleachers, exclaiming: "I told you I would show up your rotten team," or words to that effect. His audacity so upset the team that Detroit forged ahead and won handily.

To my mind, that was the greatest display of competitive spirit I ever witnessed.

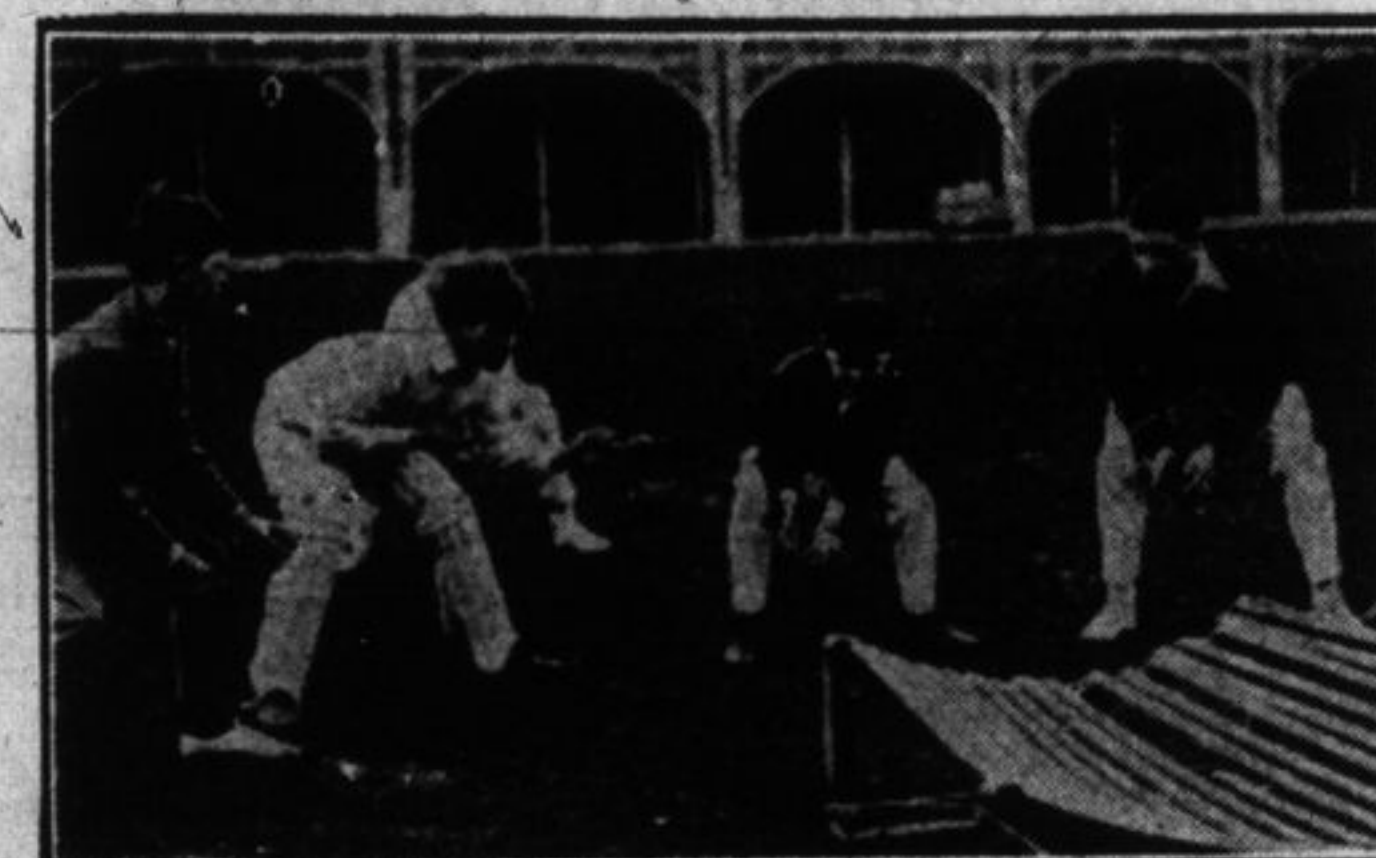
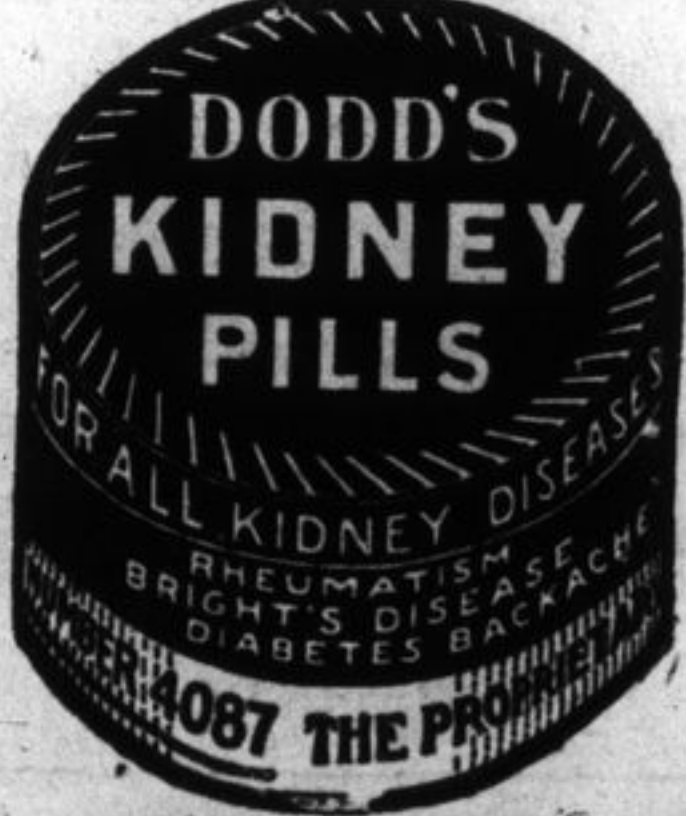


WALTER NEWTON Of Chicago, amateur champion lightweight of Illinois, ex-Canadian and Ontario lightweight champion, defeated Charlie Miller, of Detroit, champion of Michigan and ex-Ontario, and Toronto lightweight champion, in Toronto.

BASEBALL SCORES

THURSDAY'S GAMES.

- American League. Washington 3, Yankees 2. St. Louis 3, Detroit 7. Chicago 13, Cleveland 7. Boston 5, Philadelphia 1. National League. Giants 9, Boston 1. Chicago 3, Cincinnati 1. Pittsburgh 8, St. Louis 6. Brooklyn 10, Philadelphia 6. International League. Jersey City 11, Rochester 3. Newark 10, Toronto 7.



Cricket practice has already begun at the public schools in England. Some of the boys are shown learning to field with the aid of a mechanical device. To catch the ball in its tricky flight requires skill, they say.

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A chain of 70 golf courses forming a 70-mile semi-circle around the western border of Chicago is feasible in development of the forest preserve it was declared Thursday by Chief Forester Ransom Kennelott, as a result of an inspection of the territory in company with Chick Evans, formerly national open and amateur golf champion. With the completion of such a string of golf links, it would be possible for a golfer to start a month's vacation on the shore of Lake Michigan at Glencoe, 30 miles north, and, playing two rounds each day to progress 70 miles to the lake shore at the Indiana line, never playing the same course twice. A pint of blood given by a daughter to save the life of her father failed at Cleveland, Thursday, to stay the hand of death which reached out and took William Shocker, 70, father of Urban Shocker, pitching ace of

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