DOWN - THE - BACK STRETCH

Two new horses have been purchased in Ontario by C. M. Alexander of Saint John, N. B. They will not be shipped until the cold spell is over. They are All Grattan 2.07, record taken in 1940, and Lee Canuck 2 13 1-4, four-year-old, record taken in 1940. All Grattan has been racing over the ice this winter and won a heat last Saturday As the 1940 Year Book has not arrived we are not in a position to give the results of his racing last year. In 1939 he was one of the busiest, if not the busiest race horses in Canada—and perhaps you can take in more territory and say in America —as he started in 24 races. He won 16 of these, mostly by the straight heat route, and ended up with a record of 2.07 1-2. Everywhere he showed himself a good horse because he was pitted against some of the best in Ontario. Evidently he must have been a good horse the past season as he lowered his record to 2.07. He is probably eligible to the 2.14 or 2.15 pace and will be a welcome addition at Maritime race meets.

Lee Canuck did not race as a three-year-old in 1939 but our information is that for the amount of work he had in 1940 and the racing he received, he proved a good, sound, young dependable horse that is very liable to go in 2.10 as a five-year-old this season.

Our correspondent from Saint John states that Frankie Carr, who made such a good job of looking after Lusty Frisco 2.07 1-2, has Martindell 2 09 in splendid shape. He is owned by Tip O'Neill of West Saint John. The former star of Richard Jabblee's stable, The Viking 2.08 1-4, is now owned by Leo McNamara of Saint John.

We are glad to note that our friend Mr Alexander has bought two such good horses. Most horsemen will remember the great campaign he had with Betty S. 2.07, and hope he will be equally successful with All Grattan 2.07 and Lee Canuck 2.13 1-2.

A letter from S Thane Belyea, Gagetown, N B., states that Councillor Lee D Jones of Wickham, N. B., is jogging Bedford Grattan 2 06 1-2, Tony Harvester 2.09 1-4, Jennie E. Grattan 2.21 1-2 and a four-year-old named Archie Lee, by Lee Harvester 2.16 1-2. Mr. Jones is anxious to see a change of weather with some rain so as to make ice in order that the sport of ice racing can function again in his vicinity.

C. M Alexander has sold Wireless Hal 2 11 1-2 to parties in Newcastle, N. B. He is a little picture horse and will make a wonderful driver over the snow-path.

Henry Titer, one of the real greats of the old-time driver, passed away in a hospital in Boston a week ago, aged 71. Twenty-five years ago Henry Titer was one of the leading trainers in the New England States and was then giving lessons to a yearling —The British Soldier —that was brought here by the late W. S. McKie. But Mr. Titer's fame goes back considerably further to the days when Peter the Great and Bingen were colts at Ponkapoak Farm, near Boston, owned by J. Malcolm Forbes. It was he who gave the first lessons to these great sires and family founders and trained and raced them to their records — Bingen 2 06 1-4 and Peter the Great 2.07 1-4. They are generally regarded as the two greatest factors in present day trotting annals.

Zombro Hanover 2.00, that has been on the go for a long, long time, is making his appearance for the first time as an ice racer. He was worked out at Mechanics Falls, Maine, last week and showed the fans some real sprinting powers over the quarter distance. It is planned to match him with Dick Hal 2 06 1-4, who has reigned as King of the ice stars in Maine for two seasons. Dick has never tasted defeat so when the pair hook up in a couple of weeks the outcome is sure to be a thriller and will bring out one of the biggest crowds of the winter season.

The annual meeting of Maine Fairs Association took place at Augusta the week of January 17th. It was well attended and some interesting discussions took place regarding plans of betterment for the harness horse sport. Frank Wiswall, Executive Secretary of the United States Trotting Association, urged the members of the Pine Tree Circuit to work to put racing at the very top of the sport where it belongs. He advised them to keep their tracks and grounds in good condition at all times, offering the suggestion that our sport should provide a pleasing spectacle away from the race track itself He suggested that Associations place the racing in the hands of the most competent Secretary available and pick the best officials. He pulled no punches in dealing with ills and evils to be found in present day racing and the means of curbing them.

The report of the Maine Racing Commission showed that the Potato State enjoyed its best year in 1940 since the introduction of the mutuals back in 1935. There will be no change in the line-up of dates for 1941. This means that racing will get under way during Fourth of July week and will run without a break until the cold days in November cause a halt to activities. Skowhegan Fair, one of the biggest in the New England states, will have dates of August 11th to 16th. The track has been thoroughly gone over by J. S. Coates of Goshen, N. Y. and will be in tip top condition for fast time.

Dr. D. A. McIsaac, Glace Bay, was a visitor here during the week. He states that Aaron L. 2.07 1-4 and Peter-at-Court 2 12 1-2 are in fine shape and receiving regular exercise at the hands of Ollie Rudderham.

Cobb Miller, well known caretaker who was several years with Johnny Conroy, had charge of Albert E. Grattan 2.12 1-4 and Beaverdale 2.14 on their trip from Toronto to Charlottetown recently. He spent a couple of days here renewing old acquaintances before returning.

Twenty years ago last week Earl Pitnam, acting for the Good Time Stable, New York, purchased Margaret Spangler, a three-year-old, and her half sister Hazel Kustner, from their breeder J. M. Winder, Bristol, Pa. It probably did not occur to him at the time that Margaret Spangler would later on win a $25,000 pacing derby, take a record of 2.02 1-4 and later on become the dam of the world's champion three-year-old pacer, Chief Counsel 3) 1.57 3-4 and also of another two-minute pacer, full brother to Chief Counsel, Blackstone (4) 1.59 1-2.

Memories by Harry Jewett. (Continued from last week).

Each season I used to take in the Fall Exhibition and would sell some of my horses. During the following winter I would go on a Western trip to get something new. It would take some book to hold half the tales of my experiences of these many trips. Some of the boys here at home had grown hot for some speed and when they learned I was again going to Indiana for horses, thought it would be a good idea for me to get them something in the way of speed. So they furnished the coin and on that trip I bought quite an assortment. In the lot I had four pacers, one Percheron, one German Coach and one trotting stallion. Now with all these penned up in their narrow stalls and a Billy goat that a fellow gave me as a present, in the centre of the car among the bales of hay and bags of corn and oats, I was crowded.

The stallions were so close together, even with heavy plank stalls between them, that they soon began to make trouble and I found I had to stay in that close box car with them to preserve peace. I had some provisions, so I stayed there night and day, and before half way home was pretty nearly played out. Then I remembered hearing someone tell that there was nothing like a goat under a horse's nose and feet to keep him quiet. At once I moved the goat over to that big Percheron and tied it so that the horse could feel it round his knees. He became quiet at once and gave me not a bit of trouble all the way home.

With the horses reconciled, the car quite peaceful, I naturally became sleepy. I opened the car door enough for ventilation, lit my lantern, made a good bed on the hay and settled for the night. Some time during the night as the train made one of its stops, the brakeman spied the door of my car partly open. Not knowing why, he closed it and fastened it, locking me in. Again we were on our way; I don't know how long after I awakened near dead with the stagnant air of the car. I staggered to the door — horror of horrors —the door was fastened outside. I at length found the hatchet I always carried on trips like this, and was about to chop a hole in the door, when with joy I realized the train was easing down for a stop. Soon I heard the tramp on the frozen snow of the brakeman who generally made a run from the engine back along the train. Immediately I began hammering on the door to call the attention of the brakeman. He opened the door and was surprised to learn of his mistake in closing it, which came pretty near being my finish. Peace being restored, we continued our journey, and at the end of six days reached home in the best of condition for man, horses and goat

The next winter I went away to Illnois, a few miles west of St. Louis, where I got two young Hackneys. The weather had been delightfully mild but as soon as we started for home it turned cold, then stormy. By the time I reached Detroit a regular blizzard was on which delayed us for three days. In the meantime the weather continued cold and stormy with traffic fearfully slow. By the time we reached Megantic the landscape was just buried in snow. We left there around midnight with a heavy snowplow at the head of the train and came down that long hill approaching the boundary with thundering speed. I was tired and was just about asleep when the train suddenly stopped with a big plunge and vibration. I was jolted out of my temporary bed and my head was bumped so hard it was sore for several days. The brakeman rushed down from his place in the cupola, shook me out of my daze saying, "We're in a wreck; take this lantern, go as far as you can towards the engine. My mate, I'm afraid, is killed."

I made my way slowly towards the head of the train with the brakeman on the other side. The snow was so deep it nearly reached our arms, so progress was very slow. After a terrible struggle we at least reached the wreck. We found a huge box car lying square across the track. After getting around the car we met the other brakeman, who had jumped from the top of the tumbling cars. We found just one box car on the rails behind the engine. Nine wrecked cars were piled in a heap in a mass of lumber, beef, fruit, grain, and all kinds of merchandise; then just one car on the rails between the wreck and my horse car. We found them unharmed.

Next day it was still snowing and we were surrounded by woods on all sides, certainly a dismal outlook. We had plenty of feed and provisions and melted snow on the caboose stove gave us water for the horses. After 45 hours the wrecking crew cleared the track and on we went and after many hardships reached home. The trip took 11 days instead of the usual six.

(To Be Continued)

BILLIARDS

Eric Larter advanced to the semi-finals in the first section of the provincial billiard tournament last night when he won from A. McNeill by a margin of 80 points, the scores being Larter 300, McNeill 220. The next game is scheduled for Monday night when John Garnhum plays Bill Phillips. Another match in the snooker tournament was played when D. Williams won from C Purcell two games to none. The officials were McGee referee and Whitlock marker.

FORUM

SATURDAY

3 – 5 BIG

Afternoon Skate

15c—25c

Ice As You Like It

NIGHT

8—10 REGULAR

Saturday Night

FROLIC

15c—25c

Grand Ice Tonight

GUARDIAN SPORTING NEWS

Louis Scores Knockout Over Burman

Wins 13th Defence Of Heavyweight Crown At 2:49 Of Fifth Round

NEW YORK, Jan. 31—(AP) —Joe Louis successfully defended his world heavyweight championship for the 13th time tonight by knocking out Clarence (Red) Burman of Baltimore, in two minutes, 49 seconds of the fifth round before a crowd estimated at 13,000 in Madison Square Garden. Louis weighed 202 1-2; Burman 188.

After taking all of Louis' best punches for four rounds and still charging in, Burman was floored by a smashing right hand to the heart late in the fifth round. He fell with his head over the lower strand of the ropes near his own corner and barely stirred as referee Frank Fullam completed his count.

For four rounds, Burman gave as good as he received, although Louis held a considerable edge on points. In the first round, the Baltimorean cut Louis' right eye, and in the third Louis slipped to one knee in Red's corner. It was not a knockdown.

Then, in the fifth, it happened, cautious up to then, Louis went to work like a factory hand with the boss watching. He belted Burman all over the ring, bloodied his nose and widened a gash on Red's left eye brow.

Finally, he manoeuvred his man along the ropes near the Burman corner, he stood off and let go with as vicious a righthand body punch as Madison Square Garden has ever seen. Red straightened out of his crouch; a funny look spread over his face. Then he toppled. He fell with his head and neck across the bottom strand of the ropes and stayed that way, moving only slightly, as referee Frank Fullam completed his count.

Despite his weight edge Joe did not appear to have the usual dynamite in his right hand. Either that or Red carries a special brand of cement in his chin. For Burman took any number of solid smashes on the jaw and didn't let them bother him

At the same time, he tossed some punches at Joe himself that didn't make the champion smile with glee. One of these, a left hook coming out of a crouch, similar to the style used by old Jack Dempsey, Red's sponsor for several years, made Joe blink in the first round. Another, in the fourth, was followed by a right that momentarily stung the Bomber.

Afterward, in his dressing room, Joe said he "reckoned" the right to the body was 'jes' about the hardest punch I ever threw.'

Burman said as he recalled the knockout there were three body punches that turned the trick.

ROUND BY ROUND

Round One:—

Louis waited in his own corner as Burman walked across the ring. In a half clinch, Burman threw two short overhand rights to the ear. Lou's caught Burman near a neutral corner and shook him with a right to the head. Burman crowded in and threw a hard left and a short overhand right to the head. Joe jabbed Red's nose twice with his left. Burman hooked two lefts to the body as he backed Joe into his own corner. Louis fired a right to the face and a left to the body. Burman bounced two straight lefts off Joe's nose and swung a right to the ribs. Louis hooked a hard left to the head but took a right to the head in return. Joe bounced left, right and left off Red's face, but Burman came back with both hands to the body at the bell. Louis' round.

Round Two:—

As Louis' handlers worked on him between rounds, it was noted he had a very slight cut over his right eye. Burman swung an overhand right to the ear but received a left to the body in return. Red crouched in close and fired two solid rights to Joe's face. Louis nailed Red with a smashing right upper cut. Louis bounced a right off the chin and took a left to the body in return. Louis measured Burman against the ropes and threw both hands to the body Louis nailed Burman with a left hook but Red drove back fast and banged a right off Joe's jaw. Louis backed away and whacked Red with a right cross, as Burman crowded in Louis pumeled him with both hands about the head. Burman bounced a right off the face. Joe, in a half-clinch, threw left and right to the body. They traded rights to the head. Louis threw a one-two to the face and fired a right to the ear at the bell. Louis' round.

Round Three:—

Burman hooked a left to the jaw. In close, Red threw both hands at the body, Louis shook Red with a hard hook to the ear. Then Joe measured him with two smashing right crosses as Burman crowded in close. Burman bounced a hard hook off Joe's face and Louis slipped under the lower strand of the rope to one knee. He was up immediately and it was not a knockdown but a fall. Louis caught Burman in mid-ring and fired both hands to the head. Louis backed away and blasted with both hands to the head. Joe was just short with a right uppercut and Burman rushed in and connected with a solid left to the cheek. They traded smashing rights to the face as Burman went into his crouch again at the bell. Louis' round.

Round Four:—

Louis backed away from Red's rush and stabbed with his left. Burman leaped in with three hard lefts to the face that sent Joe backing away to his own corner. In close, they dug away at each other's body. Louis smashed Red with a hard right cross but it seemed to have no effect on the Baltimore belter. Another right drew blood from Red's nose. In close, they mauled each other about the body. Louis straightened Burman up with right uppercuts. Louis bounced a crashing one-two off Red's chin, but still Burman crowded in. Red nailed Joe with a left and a right to the face. Burman threw a right to the head. Burman hooked Joe with a hard left to the head but received another left jab on his sore nose. They exchanged right swings to the face at the bell. Burman's round

Round Five:—

Burman dug a hard right under Joe's heart. Louis appeared to be boxing more cautiously now. A straight hard left cut Burman's left eye just at the eyebrow. Louis smashed both hands to the head as Burman came roaring in with a hook to the body. Louis hooked a left to the chin. Joe crossed a hard right to the jaw but took a right just under the ear himself. Burman hooked a left to the body but took a right to the face. In close, Louis did considerable damage with both hands and Red appeared hurt. Louis fired his left to the head and body and a right uppercut to Red's sore eye. A smashing right floored Burman. Joe floored Burman with a terrific right hand shot under the heart. Red fell with his head over the lower strand of the ropes near his own corner and was there when referee Fullam completed his count, with Louis the winner at 2:49 of the fifth round.

Millionaires Humble Glace Bay Miners 12-5

SYDNEY, N.S., Jan. 31—(CP)—Sydney Millionaires humbled the league-leading Glace Bay Miners of the Cape Breton Hockey League 12-5 tonight to equal the league's one-game scoring mark for the season and draw up just one point behind the top team.

The surge of scoring power netted Millionaires five goals in the opening period, four in the second and three in the final session. Miners could manage only singles in the first and second periods, though they seeped through for three in the third.

Steve Latoski led the scorers, picking up five points as he got two goals and a brace of assists. Dick Kowcinak and Johnny Atchison each got a pair for Millionaires, and the other five were spread singly among teammates.

Jim Dewey got two for Glace Bay.

Thrills, spills and Ties feature Skating Ch'ship

SCHENECTADY, N.Y., Jan. 31—(AP)—Thrills, spills and ties featured today's opening of the North American Speed Skating Championships with an Olympic veteran and a young eastern newcomer deadlocked for the leadership.

Heading the big field competing in the three-day meet, are Leo Freisinger, Chicago Olympic veteran and defending titleholder, and youthful Ted Ellenwood, Amsterdam, N.Y., sprint star, tied at 30 points each.

REMEMBER WHEN

(By The Canadian Press)

Hughie Jennings, who won an American League pennant for Detroit the first year he managed a baseball team, died at his Scranton, Pa., home 13 years ago today. Jennings led Detroit from 1907 to 1920, winning league honors in 1907, 1908 and 1909. He was succeeded by Ty Cobb.

ACADIA WIN FROM COHORTS

WOLFVILLE, N.S., Jan. 31—(CP)—Acadia University Axemen defeated Wolfville Cohorts 6-2 tonight for their second straight win in the Valley Hockey League. Theakston sniped a pair of goals to lead the Acadia attack.

Curlers Return After Successful & Enjoyable Trip To Quebec City

11 Island curlers who took part in the International Curling Bonspiel at Quebec City the first part of this week returned to the City last night after a highly successful trip.

"We never had a better time and were never treated finer," was the manner in which W. W. Lord, one of the party described the trip. "We were entertained royally every minute and so pleased were the curlers that they are looking forward to making a return visit to Quebec City next season.

In the way of wins and victories the Islanders certainly gave a good account of themselves, winning 10 matches while losing one more. Starting off at Moncton they were victorious there and by the time they left Quebec behind had garnered 10 wins against 5 losses. However, ill luck dogged them in their stop at Bathurst losing all 6 matches they took part in to put them on the debit side of victories and losses.

F. R. McLaine's rink came within an ace of taking home the Holt Renfrew Trophy, one of the outstanding competitions of the bonspiel, the local curlers being beaten on the last end of the final by a 13-12 score by a Quebec rink. Hal Spillett's rink also got as far as the semi-final in another competition while in other cases the rinks usually went as far as the quarter-finals before meeting elimination.

Due to only 11 curlers making the trip Col. Purcell of the Victoria Curling Club of Quebec played with Hal Spillett's rink during the Quebec Bonspiel.

A novelty of the trip, Mr. Lord said, happened on their arrival at Quebec when a man who described himself as "the man who comes after the doctor"—he was an undertaker—met several of the members and escorted them to a banquet by the means of horse and sleigh, the sleigh being drawn by two black horses.

The entire party were loud in their praise of the treatment received all along the line and stated they had left standing invitations at Bathurst and Moncton clubs for a visit to the local Club. Quebec curlers were all filled up with engagements for this season it was learned but it would not be surprising if a delegation were to head Prince Edward Island way once the 1942 season gets underway.

WILDCATS BLANK WINDSOR

KENTVILLE, N.S., Jan. 31—(CP)—The league-leading Kentville Wildcats blanked Windsor Maple Leafs 8-0 in a Valley Hockey League game here tonight. Bert Jordan, Kentville winger, ran riot, scoring five goals and assisting in another

CLINGS TO SECOND PLACE

CHATHAM, N.B., Jan. 31—(CP) —Chatham seniors clung to second place in the North Shore Hockey league tonight, defeating Campbellton Tigers 9-6. The last game of the League's brief schedule will be played at Campbellton Monday night. Bathurst Papermakers are leading the three-team loop.

Bulla, Oliver Tied for lead in Western open

PHOENIX, Ariz., Jan. 31—(AP) —Two of golf's young stars—Johnny Bulla of Chicago and Ed (Porky) Oliver of Hornell, N.Y.—slugged their way to take first round honors in the $5,000 Western Open Championship today.

Noted long-ball hitters, their power of the tees on the Phoenix Country Club course paid their dividends worth the No. 1 and No. 2 spots on the scoreboard after a day of sub-par blasting by a crack field. Bulla cried a five under par 66, with the chunky Oliver turning in a 67.

Heart breakers Down Canadiens

Les Hooper's Heart Breakers defeated Juvenile Canadiens in an exhibition game of hockey played at the Upper Queen St. Rink last night by a score of 3-2.

SUMMARY

First Period

1—Heart Breakers, P. Paquet (P. Duffy, Docherty)
Penalties—None.

Second Period

2—Canadiens, Jackson (Bell)
Penalty—C. MacDougall.

Third Period

3—Heart Breakers, B. MacDougall
4—Heart Breakers, P. Duffy
5—Candiens, Gregory (Jackson)
Penalties—None.

Bowling Results

Big Four League

All Stars:—			
Dr. L. Duffy	177	251	206
A. Sherren	242	216	263
R. Cameron	219	159	273
T. Wilson	216	231	277
C. McDonald	188	198	219
Total—3321.			
Five Aces:—			
G. McDonald ...	189	224	213
R. Bradley	223	149	137
A. McCloskey	243	198	300
G. Stewart	156	223	187
E. Robin	260	278	183
Total—3163.			

High single A. McCloskey 300.
High three A. McCloskey 741.
All Stars 2 points.

Crystals go Down to defeat By Air Force

The R.C.A.F. Flyers met the Summerside Crystals in the second game of the series at the Crystal Rink on Friday night. The Crystals played hard but went down to a 9-5 defeat before the onslaught of the more powerful Air Force team.

First Period

The R.C.A.F. taking advantage of a penalty to Peters, scored the first goal of the game when Palmer netted a perfect shot after taking the puck unassisted from his own zone. The Flyers made it two nothing when Butchart slapped a hard one by DesRoches. The Crystals scored when Peters, taking revenge for his penalty, picked the right outside corner from outside the line. The period ended 2-1 for the R.A.F.

Second Period

Many penalties marked the second period. The R.C.A.F. opened the scoring as Avis, taking Jamieson's pass close to the net and eased it past DesRoches. The Crystals took the offensive when Batchart drew a penalty for elbowing. Davis, a member of the local R.C.M.P. drove home Woodside's rebound to make the score 3-2 for the Air Force. Then, in the most spectacular play of the evening, Chick Gallant wound up behind his net and raced through the defence, drew out goalie Hagerman and slapped in the tying score. The Crystals showed great defensive power as they fought off a two man advantage. Then the R.C.A.F. under Palmer's hand slapped in two goals in quick succession to put the score to 5-3 as the period ended.

Third Period

The R.C.A.F. put on their power play and soon more tallies clicked. Avis and Palmer scored in quick succession, then the game Crystals fought back and Chick Gallant slapped a lovely pass from Davis through the sensational Hagerman. Dogged by penalties the Flyers still had the scoring punch and Keenan, a former Fredericton Big Four player, put the score up to 8-4. Wedge, the wingman of the Crystals drove a hard pass from Dickie through the pads of Hagerman. The battle waged back and forth and the R.C.A.F. wound up the scoring as Keenan tallied from Jamieson. The game ended 9-5.

Referees—Herb Schurman, Charlie Cahill.—S.

Five Aces 3 points.

Ladies League

Woolworth's Wings:—			
M. Aylward	129	162	166
M. Carragher	115	119	109
J. Kirwin	142	131	99
M. Walsh	150	127	142
F. Carragher	124	95	143
Total—1952.			
Royals:—			
E. Dougan	90	167	133
P. Lawlor	114	139	129
R. Duffy	228	176	144
P. Rice	157	151	175
M. Hillier	81	128	185
Total—2197.			

High single F. Duffy 238.
High three F. Duffy 548.

Next game in this league Monday night at 7 o'clock, Woolworth's Wings vs. Deuces.

OUT OUR WAY — By J. R. Williams

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With — Major Hoopl

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus