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REMEMBER WHEN

By The Canadian Press
Bob Feller, famous Cleveland Indians pitcher, became the first major-league hurler to pitch a no-

hit, no-run game on opening day when he turned back the Chicago White Sox nine years ago today. The Sox came close to scoring in the third inning when they had the bases loaded with two out, but Feller struck out the next man.

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Back Stretch

(Continued from Page 6)

Kelly 1-1-2, Rainey G. Henley (Sweeney) 3-4-1, Tracey Hanover (Jabbles) 2-3-4, three other starters, best time 2:08 3-4 by Jane Azoff, owned by C. H. Horton, Murray River. Four Year Old Futurity—Hillside Scott (J. Conroy) 1-1-1, Little Audrey (Kelly) 2-2-2, three other starters, best time 2:16 1-2. The winner was owned by J. A. Kerr, Truro, N. S.

The fourth and final day's racing showed the following winners—Two Year Old Futurity—Lusty's First (Schuman) 1-1; Dorothy Abbell (Lowery) 2-2, Wait N'See (MacDonald) 4-3, Kelly's Nightmare (Kelly) 3-4, Miss Brewer (Powell) 5-5, best time, 2:34 1-4. The winner was owned by G. F. Bennett, Charlottetown. Two Year Old Pace—Hilda Budlong (Sample) 1-1, Bonnie Budlong (Campbell) 2-2, Jack Clyde (Callbeck) 3-3, Raymond Budlong (J. O'Brien) 4-4, two other starters, best time 2:20 1-4. A new Maritime record for two-year-old pacers and probably still standing. Free For All Trot—Alloway (Ryan) 3-1-1, Hal Britton (MacMillan) 1-3-3, Millie Kalmuck (Kelly) 2-2-2, six other starters, time, 2:08 3-4, 2:07 3-4 (a new track record). The winning horse was owned by Robert Ryan, Houlton, Maine. 2:14 Trot and Pace—Dudey Patch (MacMillan) 1-2-1, Aaron L. (J. O'Brien) 2-1-3, Sam (Sanderson) 3-3-2, Vesta Bars (Morrison) 4-4-4, time 2:06 1-2, 2:07 1-4, 2:07 3-4. The first heat was the fastest paced during the meeting. The winning horse was owned by the New Glasgow Community Club.

The average time of the 23 heats paced was 2:10 1-4. (The average time of the 20 heats paced the previous year was 2:09 3-4.) There were ten heats trotted during the meeting, the fastest being the 2:07 3-4 of Alloway and the average time of the ten heats was 2:12 1-4. The race for leading drivers ended in a tie for points with Tyrone Semple and Joe O'Brien tops. The above was the beginning of Old Home Week and the writer well remembers starting out with considerable trepidation early in June to secure signatures from citizens favorable to having such a meeting. The first one we called on was the Hon. George D. DeBlois, and after explaining that it would be a good thing to keep up the spirits of the people by giving a program of racing and vaudeville, he put down the potent name of the firm—DeBlois Bros. Next on the list was Carvell Bros., then we had teams go out and we ended up with over a thousand signatures and Old Home Week was born, with the slogan—Be it ever so humble, there's no place like Home!

The fastest mile worked by a two year old this year was by Sara's Comet by Scotland's Comet. Her time was 2:13 3-5, last half in 1:05. last quarter in 32 seconds, over the Ben White Raceway, Orlando, Florida. The filly is owned by C. T. Black and has been given all her training by the ex-Maritime reinsman, Earl Avery.

Ronald Armstrong has arrived at Richelleu Raceway, Montreal, with three horses belonging to T. E. Hankinson, Middleton, N. S. They are Jerry Gratton 2:12, Jim 2:13, and Billy P. C. Parker 2:14. These horses raced well over Dufferin Park, Toronto, this past four months. Later on they will move to the Maritimes. Racing starts at the Richelleu track, Montreal, this afternoon.

The Joe O'Brien stable shipped out of Orlando, Florida, yesterday for Roosevelt Raceway, N. Y. Latest workouts were: Fan Dancer (2) in 2:20, last quarter in 32 2-5 seconds; Little Brown G. 2:17 1/4; Gene Abby in 2:15 2-5; Louanna Hanover (3) and Randolph (3) in 2:17 3-5, last quarter in 32 3-5; Calumet Echo (2) in 2:26; War Master in 2:29. This horse is being taken along easy with the hope that he will prove a better than two minute pacer later. Joe gave him a 2:02 2-5 record last year.

Hunters' Corner

(Continued from Page 6)

'townies'. I'm afraid they'll have to dig up a new excuse. With travel conditions what they were, poachers felt reasonably safe from apprehension.

On Wednesday evening of this week I was roaming around a couple of miles up the Morell river near a spot known as the "Red Bank". In short I was playing a game of hide and go seek with a pair of trout fishermen who beat the gun. I don't think that they were aware of my presence. They were on the opposite side of the river when first spotted and the game was eventually called on account of darkness. The fishermen were not the only poachers on the move. As the last light of day faded, and the curtain of night hung suspended for a few short minutes, from far up river, somewhere between the Salmon hatchery and Mooney's bridge came the heavy crump of a 10-gauge... one single shot a good mile distant... and then, mellowed by distance came the muted cadence of wild geese on wing. Even as I stood and listened, from my left somewhere near the mouth of the Morell, I heard a faint pucker, pucker, pucker, pucker... five quick evenly spaced shots. Someone with a master touch was playing a tune on a pump or an automatic shotgun.

There was nothing much I could do about it at the moment as darkness descended in earnest be-

fore I got to where I had parked the car. Later the moon came up but by that time the poacher would have gone home even if I knew the exact location of the shots. To really find out what is going on in the back districts one has to prow around at all hours and find out for one's self.

There's too much of that sort of thing going on. One often hears this excuse "Why save the birds for the Americans... they get 'em when they go south". That's just so much salve for their conscience... if they have any. The Prairie chicken, pheasant, Ruffed grouse and Huns don't go south to the Yankees and yet they get it when the opportunity offers, in season or out, as well as the geese and ducks. Evidently keep piling up that the Prairie chicken released four or five years ago would have made the grade if they hadn't been killed off by unscrupulous poachers. I have it from men who hunted those birds in the West that Prairie chicken can be very stupid on occasions. They'll sit on a stoop looking as big as turkeys with their necks stuck up straight and motionless and let a gunner walk up to the very edge of their wings. One gets quite close they'll often puff their feathers out and make themselves look bigger than they really are. After they are fired at the survivors will make for the nearest popular bluff. If they alight on trees, one may walk up to them and pick them off at leisure. Whole covneys are sometimes wiped out in this manner.

Three years ago I received reports about a covey of 16 Prairie chicken being wiped out with the exception of one bird, at Orwell Cove. I was inclined to take this with a grain of salt until I learned more about the chicken's habits, and furthermore I wasn't really certain that there were any Prairie chicken on the rounds. I know differently now. On Monday evening of this week I had a long chat with Donald John McKenzie, Orwell Cove.

I was on the prow as usual and came upon him as he was splitting wood at the edge of his woodlot near the bank of Portree creek. The evening sun was glinting on the heavy beech woods that lined the ridge to the south as we sat and talked. I have always found Donald John absolutely reliable. I asked him about the story of a flock of Prairie chicken being in the Cove. He told me that was correct. A covey of 19... two covens had joined up in his opinion. Questioned as to how he knew that they were chicken, he told me that they were bigger than Ruffed grouse, lighter colored necks and walked straight with sharp pointed tails also stuck up and that their legs were feathered right to the toes.

Now that description could have easily been taken from a book but I added something else that proved to me that his description came from close and minute observation, not that I doubted him in the first instance. He said this: "They didn't act like Huns and would hide when they saw you coming, they'd stand and look at you and when one got quite near they'd ruffle up their feathers."

His story of the incident of the shooting is as follows: "The birds were around all summer and early fall. They fed mostly in Jimmie Jenkins' grain field on the Irving Road. Three years ago on September 30th, the day before the Hun season opened, two men in a car drove down the road and stopped when they saw the birds in the field. They fired into them on the ground and then followed them into the woods and began shooting them off the trees. They were quite some distance away. After awhile I started down to get the number of the car. One of them saw me coming and they both got in the car and drove away. I only saw one Prairie chicken afterward. It stayed all winter but left sometime in March."

Last year I received a report that a covey of seven birds, believed to be Prairie Chicken, were wiped out by gunners in the Lorne Valley district in Kings County. This was alleged to have happened the year before which would make it two years ago. Whether or not there are any Prairie chicken left in the province I have no way of knowing at present. A bird has to be able to look out for itself in this country. That's the reason we have so many Huns.

Any persons who would deliberately wipe out a covey of birds struggling to obtain a foothold in the province are nothing but vandals. They didn't even have the excuse that they didn't know what they were for it was close season on Huns and all upland game. Any hunter convicted of an offence of this nature should have his hunting license cancelled for at least five years. The Game Commission will have made the difference between success and failure regarding the importation of Prairie Chicken to this province.

The institution of National Wildlife Week and talks on the radio are well and good. Both serve a useful and educational purpose, but what we do need is more drastic penalties imposed on persons convicted of game violations, penalties that would include cancellation of their hunting licence if the nature of the offence warranted same. The annual waterfowl census conducted in Canada and the States last winter showed that Canada geese made a substantial increase. This has been attributed by some observers to the fact that three years ago the United States instituted stricter conservation measures in respect to Canada geese wintering in the Mississippi and other southern States.

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