BOWLING
HOCKEY
WRESTLING

NEWS OF THE SPORT WORLD

BOXING
BASKETBALL
OTHER SPORT

DOWN THE BACK STRETCH

The Prince Edward Island Harness Racing Club Futurity Races for two, three and four-year-olds will be held at the Charlottetown Exhibition track next Wednesday afternoon, September 25th. The large list of entries in all classes promises good competition. Almost every section of the Island will be represented by an entry and friends of these will be present in large numbers. It will be the final race meet of the season and it is expected that a new record for two-year-olds will be hung up.

Island horses that will take part in the races at Halifax will likely ship next Saturday, September 28th. Some eight or ten will make the journey and we hope to see them return with a good wad of the purse money.

Abner T. Clegg 2.04¼, owned by the Merrytime Stables of Halifax, was slightly lame due to an injured ankle at Fredericton and that accounts for his failure to win his race there, although he captured the third heat. We trust that he will soon recover and be fit and ready for Halifax Exhibition races.

Charles P. Barrett of Park Hill, Ontario, was a proud man a week ago last Friday when his Governor Grattan won the 2.24 Pace at London, Ontario, Fair, pacing each heat in better than 2.10. Close observers were of the opinion that he is the top notch Canadian pacer developed in recent years.

Governor Grattan is by Grattan Direct 2.13¼, a son of Grattan Royal 2.06½, out of a Walter Direct mare. He was bred by Mr. Barrett who owned the sire and dam.

The writer first encountered Charlie Barret in the winter of 1914 at the ice races in Toronto. Charlie had been sent for to drive a horse in an important race and he made a good job of it. In a short time we were fast friends but I did not see him again until the fall of 1919 when he was offering for sale a two minute pacer without a record. The ad was so good that I borrowed the money and hiked for Park Hill to see Charlie's prospect.

He was a big, rangy gelding with a neck about an inch wide where it joined his head. As I looked at him I thought, "unless you can pace in two minutes I'd hate to bring you home because the boys would laugh me out of town." Charlie's ad stated that he could show 2.10, but it was early November and rain had made the track soft and in no condition for a fast trial, and Teddy Grattan—for that was his name—was not ready for it anyhow.

We waited a day and the sun came out and dried things up quite a bit and it was agreed that an eighth in fifteen seconds would settle matters. After some preliminary warming up Charlie said he would cut him loose at the last end of the next mile. He stepped the first half in 1.30, gradually got up speed and was flying when he hit the home stretch. He seemed to be all legs and was really covering ground at a terrific rate when, plunko, down he went. I thought my friend would be killed and ran over in great consternation, but Charlie came up smiling, not the least bit disconcerted. Teddy was O.K. too. He had slipped in a soft spot and just slid along on his knees, the only casualties being some broken harness.

I did not like the gelding well enough to pay the price—$2,500.—so we parted great friends after a look around the place and a pleasant stay at his home. Perhaps the most interesting feature was when he showed me Grattan Royal 2.06½ and told his history; but I will give that a little later on when I conclude with the story of Teddy Grattan.

The week after I left Park Hill, Tommy Berry, that you read so much about and is today perhaps top jock in America, came to the farm and bought Teddy Grattan. He started him in June of the next spring at an Ohio race meeting in the 2.10 pace, although he was eligible to the slowest class. It was a big betting affair and Teddy Grattan was practically overlooked, but came through a winner taking a record of 2.07¼. He won numerous races for Berry that year but developed laminitis and they had great difficulty thawing him out for each event. The next year he was tried out but did not get to the races.

The story of Grattan Royal reads like a romance. Charlie Barrett had been in the habit of going to the Chicago Horse Sale each fall and buying a colt or aged performer if the price was satisfactory. The fall of 1911 he bought a two-year-old colt by Grattan 2.13, a grandson of Wilkes Boy, one of the great family founders, and out of a mare by Robert McGregor 2.17, the sire of Cresceus 2.02½, a former world's champion trotter and known as "the Monarch of the Home Stretch."

This combination of blood of Grattan and Robert McGregor was an ideal one, as the Wilkes strain through Grattan had intense speed and the Robert McGregor blood gave vitality, stamina and determination and therefore strong finishing qualities.

Barrett started to train his colt in the spring of 1912 in his three-year-old form at his farm track and soon found that he had a phenomena to deal with. He made speed rapidly and he was beautiful in form, gait and united with that a lovely disposition.

Before the summer was over he was showing miles in 2.10. At the January race meeting in 1913 he won the free-for-all, setting up a new world's record of 2.14½ for pacers on a half-mile track and was sold very shortly after to George Gray of Toronto for $5,000. then considered a big price for a Canadian pacer.

He was turned over to Nat Ray, Toronto, a former steeplechase rider, to prepare for his stake engagements on the Grand Circuit. His speed was so intense and he could turn on so brilliantly that it is said Ray failed to give him enough slow work to leg him up for fast halves and fast miles. The result was that in a workout prior to his starting in a $5,000 stake, Grattan Royal tired when finishing a fast half at the end of a fast mile and hit his knee.

Instead of waiting for a month or so until the injury had been repaired, it was covered with a boot and the horse started in the stake. He won, but developed a knee-knocking habit and later, it is said, knocked a foot over under him breaking his ankle and thereafter he could not put his foot under him. A special kind of boot was designed for him to fit the turned up foot so that he could rest on it without too much discomfort. He was sold for a song to a party in Ohio and Grattan Royal passed out of the minds of men completely.

He was brought to their recollection again in no uncertain manner by the performance of his sons Ray Grattan and Freddie Grattan and his daughter Louie Grattan at the ice races in 1916-17, these three whose dams had been bred to Grattan Royal when a three-year-old had showed such class that Barrett, not too slow to recognize greatness when he saw it, hustled off to Ohio and bought their dad for a reported price of $150.

Almost at once he became a popular sire and "Barrett's Gold Mine" as they called him, was started. The service fee gradually rose to $100, and yet mares were sent from all parts of Canada and the United States to Park Hill; but strange to say the best results came from matings with the very ordinary bred Ontario mares in the vicinity of Park Hill. Old strains such as Gladstone, Monbars and Prohibition were the ones that nicked best with Grattan Royal.

In the years 1919-20 and on the harness world was ringing with the fame of pacers the get of Grattan Royal. Ray Grattan 2.01¼, Louie Grattan 2.00, Widow Grattan 2.00, Prue Grattan 2.02, Grattan Bars 1.58½ were winners of most of the big events offered in those years. It was then the custom to give $25,000 stakes at some of the big meetings, notably Kalamazoo, and for three years in succession that event was won by a son or daughter of Grattan Royal.

The last and greatest of all to win there was Grattan Bars 1.58½, by many regarded as the greatest pacer of all time had he remained sound. He won three $25,000 stakes in three weeks and also accounted for two $10,000 stakes that year and other races as well. His nearest to defeat occurred in the $10,000 pace stake at Windsor, Ont., in a race in which Widow Grattan won the first heat.

Grattan Bars sustained an injury that put him out of racing after one year on the Grand Circuit. Had he remained sound it is a sure thing that all existing records would have gone into the discard.

When Grattan Royal died at a comparatively early age, Charlie Barrett was left disconsolate. He

(Continued on Page 10)

HORSEMEN'S ATTENTION

THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND HARNESS RACING CLUB 1936 FUTURITY FOR TWO, THREE AND FOUR YEAR OLDS

All colts foaled and trained in the Maritime Provinces in 1932, 1933 and 1934 are eligible, the first payment of Two Dollars will be due on October 1st, 1935. Mail your entries to the Secretary, F. J. E. Wright, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

L 2040-9-14-21

Champ Picks Baer To Win By Decision

By Edward J. Neil,
Associated Press Sports Writer
(By Guardian's Special Wire)

SPECULATOR, N. Y., Sept. 20.—James J. Braddock, heavyweight champion of the world, looked at Max Baer boxing today, and without even wincing announced:

"Baer will outpoint Joe Louis in the Yankee Stadium Tuesday night. Why? Louis will wear himself out punching this fellow."

The faces of the Baer supporters, already a foot long after one of the most dismal training camp showings Baer or any other heavyweight ever made, fell another foot. If there's anything in the world Louis, the Bomber, can do, it's punch. The prospect of wearing down the black cyclone with his chin appealed to none of them, least of all Baer.

"Listen," said Max, dragging this reporter off to one side. "You picked me, eh? Stick to that. Never mind what anyone says, never mind what you see in this ring here. Stick to me. I'll do my fighting Tuesday night."

To say that handsome Max looked ter ble today is putting it mildly. Abe Feldman, a main bout heavyweight who was once tossed out of the ring in Mount Vernon, N.Y., a couple of years ago because the referee thought he was "carrying" Braddock, cuffed Max all over the premises for two rounds. Then Georgie Turner, a young fellow from Tulsa with a record of only 10 professional fights, took up where Abe left off. In one exchange, George pinned Baer on the ropes and had him so completely off balance that he clubbed Max at will. The rest of the time he clubbed Max at will anyway, anywhere.

Braddock, who has been picking Baer to win by a knockout in every town he visited during his exhibition tours, now has amended his choice to victory by decision.

"Baer's right hand is working all right," he said. "He looks to be in great shape. Louis holds his left too low. He's easy to hit with rights. Baer is still my choice."

Tri Club Fight For National League Flag

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—Not a game was scheduled in the major ball leagues today and the rabid rooters were lost without a single box score to provide argument-material so they debated the dazzling derby in the National League.

The Cubs now lead the league, 2 1-2 games ahead of the champion Cards and 7 1-2 in front of Giants. They have seven games left to play, the Cards 10 and the New Yorkers 14.

The Pirates invade the Cub park tomorrow for a two-game stand, while the Cardinals open a three-game skirmish against the Reds. From Chicago the Pittsburghers move to St. Louis for two games, while the Cubs enjoy a rest before heading into a five-game series with St. Louis' gas house gang.

If the Pirates could end Chicago's amazing 16-game victory march by taking both engagements, and Frankie Frisch could shoot his Cardinals through the five contests with Cincinnati and Pittsburgh without a loss, the five-game series between the two contenders would be crucial indeed.

That would give the champions a one-game lead over the Chicubs to take into the series. Chicago would face the task of taking four out of five to secure an outright hold on the flag. Three wins would land St. Louis in the top spot with no questions asked.

If Pittsburgh could thump both leaders in their closing engagements, the Giants would have a slim chance of sneaking away with the League title. In that eventuality, if the New Yorkers could win a dozen of their remaining 14 games, it would turn the trick. Half of their remaining games are against the Braves. The New Yorkers also have five left against Brooklyn and two against the Phillies.

Mrs. Gooderham Reaches Final Of Tournament

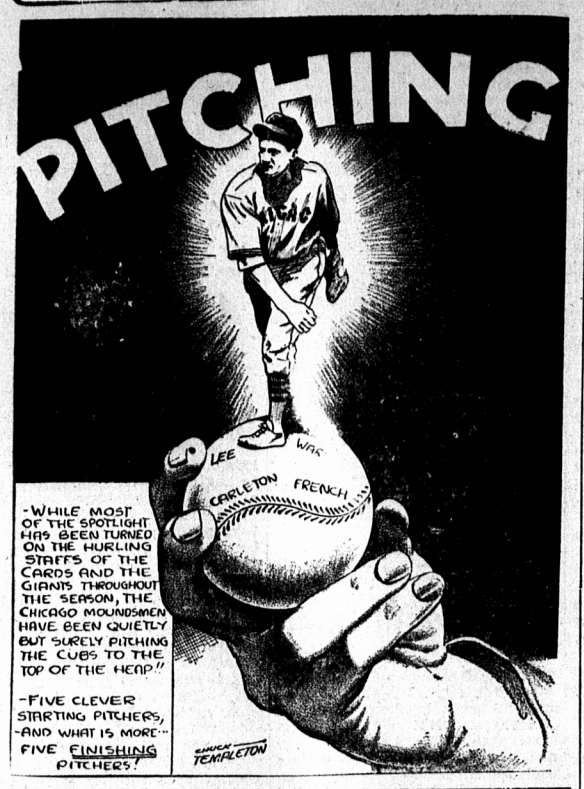
(C.P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

ROYAL COLWOOD GOLF CLUB, Victoria, Sept. 20—Mrs. E. H. Gooderham of Toronto defeated the defending title holder, Mrs. Vera Hutchings Ford of Vancouver, 5 and 4, today to enter the final of the Canadian women's close golf championship.

The slim little Toronto divoter after making the turn in 39, two over par, and with a four-hole lead over the vet in mainland links-woman clicke her way over the five holes pla ed on the incoming nine in even figures, dropping one hole but taking the last two for a convincing victory.

Mrs. Roy Horne of Calgary marched into the other half of the final with a 4 and 3 triumph over Marjorie Todd, long-hitting Victoria star.

Chuck Templeton's
SPORTRAITS



Louis On Edge For Final Real Day's Workout

By Eddie Brietz,
Associated Press Sports Writer
(By Guardian's Special Wire)

POMPTON LAKES, N.J., Sept. 20.—Joe Louis, who thrives on action, cheered up a bit today at the prospect of having a few sparring partners tossed at him for annihilation tomorrow.

Already honed to razor-edge for Tuesday night's battle with Max Baer in New York, the Brown Bomber is scheduled to take his last real work-out. He'll get a chance at all of his five sparring partners, including Paul Cavalier, the Paterson, N.J., heavy, who has been out of circulation for a few days because of illness.

The truth is Joe is ready now and his been for more than a week. In his last few ring appearances Joe has been holding his punches, but since tomorrow's drill is the last, trainer Jack Blackburn has promised to let him cut loose a bit. This was bad news for the unfortunate sparring partners, most of whom pushed back their ham and eggs untasted this morning.

Everybody bubbles over with confidence in this camp, from Louis down to the lowliest hanger on. John Roxborough, one of the Bomber's managers who heretofore has insisted Louis would finish Baer in the eighth round, took off three notches today and predicted the catastrophe would occur no later than the fifth.

Warrington Kayoes Settino

BOSTON, Sept. 20—Tiger Warrington, heavy-handed lightheavyweight of Halifax, tonight put a period to Clayton Settino's amazing winning streak by knocking out the Boston battler in the 2nd round of the 8-round semi-final on the Brouillard-McCoy card at Boston Garden.

Warrington, who weighed 171, took a nine count in the second minute of the bout when the 179 pound Settino, who had won his last 16 starts, most of them via the knockout route, tore in and scored with a furious barrage of left and right hooks to the head and body.

The Nova Scotia negro was groggy when he regained his feet and he stalled through the last minute of the opening frame. The minute's rest, however, refreshed him and after two minutes of cautious work on the part of each, Settino dropped Warrington to his knees with two heavy rights to the body.

Settino, evidently convinced he had his opponent at his mercy, grew careless as Warrington pulled himself upright. But the colored sledge-hammer found an opening for a terrific left hook to the jaw, and as Settino gave ground, he followed up.

Settino was backed into a neutral corner, where Warrington drove rights to his head and the body until he crashed to the canvas.

Settino was out cold when the referee completed his count and his handlers had to work over him for more than a minute to revive him.

24 HOUR
TAXI SERVICE
1030
IAN MacKENZIE

Cochrane Gets Down To Work For World Series

(A. P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

DETROIT, Sept. 20. — Manager Mickey Cochrane gave his Detroit Tigers a gentle flick of the whip today in anticipation of a world series against Chicago Cubs.

"The Cubs are hot and I think they have the National League flag about won," said Mickey. "The Cardinals, I think, are just about through. Our chances? I think we can take Chicago."

Two hours after Cochrane had led his club home from an eastern tour on which Detroit lost eight while winning only seven, the Bengal pilot put his players through a brisk workout at Navin Field.

"There'll be no more off days this year," said Cochrane. "We've got to get down to business."

Mickey isn't worried about losing the American League flag. Detroit has only to win two games out of the remaining nine to clinch the bunting and Cochrane believes Detroit will get those games in the three-game series with St. Louis this weekend. He wants to guard particularly against the danger of a letdown which might carry into the classic with disastrous results.

Royals Even Up Series With Chiefs

(Canadian Press)

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 20—Driving Flint Rhem from the box in the first inning to sew up the game, Montreal Royals trounced Syracuse 8-1 here today, drawing up on even terms with the Chiefs in their International League playoff series for the Governors' Cup. Each team has now won two games.

Pete Appleton limited the Chiefs to seven hits, no two of which came in the same inning, and walked only one man while the Royals were combing the offerings of four Syracuse hurlers for 14 safe blows.

Three double plays by the Montreal infield helped spoil the few Syracuse scoring chances, and the Chiefs, who pushed over their only run in the second on a walk, a single and infield out, were lucky to avoid a shutout.

Hal King led the Montreal attack with two singles and a triple, driving in four runs, while Bissonette and Dugas also got three hits. Johnny Kroner collected three of the Chiefs' seven bingles.

Bluenose-Thebaud Race Again Mooted

(A.P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Sept. 20—An inquiry regarding the possibility of an international sailing contest this Fall between the schooners Bluenose of Lunenburg, N. S., and the Gertrude L. Thebaud, queen of the Gloucester fleet, was received tonight by Captain Ben Pine, veteran skipper of the latter.

The inquiry was from E. Fenwick Zwicker, Lunenburg shipping man. Zwicker advised Captain Pine that Bluenose, present holder of the sailing championship of the North Atlantic fishing fleet, was coming home from England, where she had participated in Marine phases of the King's Jubilee.

Grimm's Cubs Set For Final Pennant Drive

(By Paul Mickelson, Associated Press Sports Writer)

(A. P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

CHICAGO, Sept. 20—If the high-flying Chicago Cubs, riding along on an amazing 16-game winning streak, get in the approaching World Series, they'll be a different looking ball club than the one which lost four in succession to the awesome New York Yankees in 1932, Manager Charlie Grimm says so.

As the Cub pilot all but danced a jig today for his mates as he sent them through a snappy two-hour workout for the final seven-game drive for the pennant—two against Pittsburgh and five against St. Louis—he could see nothing but a big Cub victory march right to the finish.

"We've got a stiff battle ahead of us yet, but they're not going to stop us," he predicted, "and when we do meet those Tigers, they'll have to show us.

"In 1929 we got licked by Philadelphia and we had no excuses. We really had a great team, a powerhouse club then, but a couple of bad breaks and one of the game's greatest teams beat us. There was no reason for hanging your head low when the A's trimmed you.

"But in 1932, we just didn't have it like we have this year. We didn't have the power and we didn't have the pitching like we have now. In fact, we didn't have even a good southpaw pitcher. Now, we got two good ones.

"But what's more, we've got a bunch of lively kids—they average only 26—this year who don't seem to know when they are licked."

The Cubs have failed to win a World Series in four chances since 1910, winning only four games while losing the autumnal classic to Philadelphia in 1910, Boston in 1918, Philadelphia in '29 and New York in '32. In the nine games played in their last two World Series they won only one game—against the A's in the third game of the '29 series.

McCoy Defeats Brouillard

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

BOSTON, Sept. 20—Al McCoy, brilliant young light-heavyweight gained a decisive 10-round victory tonight over his French Canadian boxing compatriot, Lou Brouillard, in a hard fought duel at Boston Garden.

McCoy, christened Florian le Brasseur at birth in Beauce County, Que., sailed to an impressive victory behind advantages in height, reach, weight and speed. But with all of that, he did not succeed in making his foeman, a native of St. Francois, Que., take a backward step during the 10 blood-flaked rounds.

Larruping Lou was reeling at the final bell from what was probably the most terrific lacing suffered during a career that has seen him atop the welter and middleweight thrones. He had blood flowing down McCoy's face then, from a wide wound over the left eye, but still he was absorbing a terrific tattoo of leather on the chin and body.

Brouillard was a pre-bout favorite, despite the fact he was outweighed eight pounds by McCoy's 170 pounds.

ALMOST ASSURED

Caller—How old are you, Marjorie—I'm five—an' Mother says if I'm good an' eat plenty of oatmeal I'll be six next summer.

Big Money Days Back In The Fight Business

By Alan Gould,
Associated Press Sports Editor
(By Guardian's Special Wire)

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The $1,000,000 scramble for fight tickets today, at any price, wasn't the only subject agitating the sporting clans fast assembling along Broadway for the most sensational fistic occasion in nearly a decade.

They're hearing a lot of wild and woolly rumors along tin ear alley, rumors that Joe Louis can't win, that so-called sinister influences which have not reared an ugly head in many a moon are back at work, that the "big fix" is on for Max Baer so that the heavyweight heights may be kept safe for the caucasian race. It's strictly the bunk, any way you look at it, but it's the tipoff that the big money days are back in the fight business.

In the first place, in spite of all the talk about the big bettors "plunging" on Baer, Louis is still a 1 to 2 favorite in Jack Doyle's book.

"The wagering on this fight is more widespread than any heavyweight fight since the second Dempsey-Tunney affair in Chicago," said Doyle. "But there has been no pronounced switch so far or any indication of a plunge on either fighter. Louis backers predominate although there is considerable support for Baer from the west."

"Just figure it out for yourself," said one of the fight game's most astute and critical figures today. "It would take at least $500,000 to 'do anything' with this fight, because that's what victory means for either man, at the very least. Where's that kind of money coming from suddenly? By betting? Not on your life. Just as soon as there was the slightest sign of a big plunge on either man, bookmakers would run for their lives. Even supposing such a cleanup was possible—which it isn't in these days—the guys trying to engineer something would only break even."

Meanwhile one of Louis' managers, John Roxborough, contributed to the pre-battle debate by insisting he would ask the New York Boxing Commissioners next Tuesday to prevent "artificial stimulants" from being given to Baer before the fight.

All of which drew a hearty laugh from the region of Speculator, where Baer is putting the finishing touches to his come-back campaign. If any stimulants are available, Max-ie's partisans insist the "Brown Bomber" will need them after he has sampled the fistic ferocity of the former champion.

Abegweits To Protest Decision

Recent news dispatches from Amherst stating that the Junior and Intermediate Abbie teams had been disqualified through failure to register their players in time are causing a furore in local baseball circles.

Secretary Shipley's decision came like a bolt out of the blue. The management of the local squads, certain that they had qualified in every respect were making final preparations for the playdowns and had written the Secretary for information on the playdown schedule. The first intimation they had that everything was not as it should be came when in reply to their letter Mr. Shipley stated that he had no word from the Island Association as to the declaring of the Island champions.

The management of the Abegweits are not taking kindly to the decision however and an appeal is now on the way to President C. C. Gillespie of Moncton and his decision on the case will be eagerly looked forward to. Secretary Shipley's statement that the Abbie cards were not issued until August 6 is proving more or less of a puzzle. On June 28th last President Jimmy Power of the City League mailed the list of Junior and Intermediate players to Amherst. A few days later word came that the names had not been classified properly and the players would have to be divided into their proper classes. This was done and the cheque mailed to cover the cost of the amateur cards. Said cards were duly received and it was felt that everything concerning qualification had proven satisfactory to the M. P. E. official.

Junior Game Washed Out

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

AMHERST, N. S., Sept. 20.—The deciding game between Amherst St. Pats and Sydney Whitney Pier for the Nova Scotia junior baseball championship was rained out today. Each team now holds a win and one game was drawn.

The Maritime women's softball championship game scheduled here tomorrow afternoon between Moncton Regals and Amherst Red Wings will not be held up. It will be played immediately after the junior baseball game.

RESIGNATION

Golfer (in bad trouble)—What shall I do now, caddie?

Caddie (sourly) —Anything you like, sir. I'm too late to go to the pictures now, so I'm in no hurry.

ROSEBUD
"No arguing—it's the Best".
by LOU SKUCE