



George MacDonald has enclosed clippings from Boston which gives results of the 2.19 pace at Foxboro, won by Janet Dale (Coleman) by Playdale, dam, Janette Royal 2.04 1-2 by Gratman Royal. The time was 2.06 1-5 — a mighty good mile over Foxboro track. At Yankers Raceway the 6th race on the program for a purse of \$2,000 was won by Shady Hanover (Houghton) from a very fast field in 2.04 2-5. Shady Hanover was sired by Real Money 2.09 1-4, owned by Johnny Gay, Montague.

At Cumberland, Maine, Fair the week of September 25th, the trotter F. J. E. (Ralph) by Calumet Budlong, won Race No. 1, time 2:15 4-5, and was second in Race No. 4 won in 2:17 1-5 by Abner Hanover. F. J. E. was given his early training by George A. Callbeck who sold him a year ago to Arthur B. McGee, Augusta, Maine. In Race No. 3 Bob Brown's Indiana Boy (Etter) was 3rd in 2:14 and Peter Budlong (Pike) was 4th. In Race No. 6 Peter Budlong (Etter) 3rd — 2:09 3-5. It was won by Prince Brewer (Card). In Race No. 9 Monty Budlong by Calumet Budlong (Hazen) was 1st in 2:14 4-5. On the following day (Tuesday) Race No. 1 was won by the trotter Sir Francis Drake by Calumet Budlong, in 2:17 4-5. In Race No. 3 Upton Clegg (Murray) was 4th in 2:15 2-5 and Race No. 4, Class A Pace, Purse \$800 was won by Pat D. (McAlduff) in 2:11 2-5. Many will remember this handsome black pacer that was trained at Charlotte, N.C. during the month of June. In Race No. 5 the trotter Miss Ebbie (F. McAlduff) was 2nd in 2:16 3-5. She will be remembered as the winner of one of the dashes at Charlotte in June. In Race No. 6, 2:25 Pace, Upton Clegg was 2nd in 2:19 2-5. In No. 7, Class A Pace, Pat D. (McAlduff) was 2nd, Rusty Hanover (Woodcock) 5th, time, 2:10 1-5.

On Wednesday Race No. 3, purse \$500 was won by Mary Merk, owned by Semple and Cudmore and driven by Earle Semple, in 2:11 2-5. Mary also won Race No. 6, purse \$500 in 2:11 1-5. Abner Britton started in both these races and was placed 7-5. On Thursday, Race No. 7, Class C, Trot, purse \$300, was won by Agnes Hall, owned and driven by Billy Keyes of St. Stephen. In 5th place was Just Bill (Reid) time, 2:20 1-5. In Race No. 2 Chris McElwain (Etter) was 3rd, time 2:17. In Race No. 7 Lucky Spencer (Clarke) won in 2:12 3-5. This horse was owned for a number of years by Myron MacArthur, Kensington, and was given his early training by him this season. Third in the same race was S. J., chestnut gelding by Joseadale Counterpoint, owned by H. B. Willis of Kingston and driven by Earle Semple. There were eight starters and it was an excellent field. Mary Merk also won at Farmington Maine in 2:12 2-5.

And now we hear from our good friend Cecil H. McGinley, Houlton, Maine. "Probably some of your readers are asking what has become of June Morning 2:04-4.5. She hurt her front leg in her race at Bangor and was noticeably lame on it at Skowhegan when she took her record. We shipped her to Foxboro along with Private George 2:02 2-5 after that

race, but she continued lame and it was decided to retire her and bilster her. She has been too lame to start since Skowhegan. Donald G. R. by Calumet Budlong, dam, Helen D., has reduced his record to 2:06 2-5. I think he is a good horse. Early Dawn 2:09 by Playdale, is one of the best money winners raced by a Houlton owner this year. I think the next Year Book will credit her with earnings in excess of \$5,000 for 1950. Janet Dale, another Playdale, is going strong and should have a good amount to her credit at the end of the season. There are quite a number of Budlongs and Cleggs racing and earning money in southern Maine the last few weeks. Circuit racing is about over, there may be a few local meetings after that. Janet Dale is owned by McGee and Son stables, Augusta, Maine, Early Dawn by Alfred Green, Houlton, Donald G. R. by W. M. Hemming, Juniper, N.B." The above gives only a brief review of activities of Island bred former owned harness horses that are taking part in races away from home and certainly they are racing well. Thanks, Cecil, for your mighty interesting news.

The five-year-old pacer Gallonage, winner of the second race on the program at Truro last Saturday night, is making good the prediction of his owner when he was consigned to the Harrisburg sale last fall. Gallonage headed a good field which included Pearl Bumpas 2:10 1-2, Mary's Delight 2:14 2-5, Ridgewood M. 2:11 3-5, Luther Hanover 2:04, O.K. Volo 2:11 2-5 and others in 2:12 2-5, knocking three and three-fifths seconds off his previous record. He was driven by the son of his owner, E. C. Cruikshank. At the sale he was described as a five-year-old by Bill Gallon 2:15 1-2, dam, Lady Brooktondale 2:10 1-4, by Abbeale, and it said that he showed more speed in training than any pacer Mr. Johnston had ever owned. He had worked the farm half-mile track in 2:10 as a three-year-old. That wonderful free-legged pacer mare Lola Henley 2:09 appears unbeatable. She won the fifth and eighth dashes last Saturday night from such good pacers as Gay Law, Victory Dale, A. G. Scott, Seven Up, Direct and Single Streak, time, 2:09-4.5, 2:10 4-5. She is owned and was driven by Clayton MacLeod, Westville.

We had a very interesting letter from our friend Charles Ballard, Sydney Mines, C.B., who owned some of the best free-rollers racing years ago. It is twenty years since Charlie took over the Northside Race Track at North Sydney. This Spring he gave two meetings, one May 24th and another June 5th, and leased his track to the Cape Breton Turf Club, Ltd. for Exhibition Week, in September. He speaks most highly of Jim Ferguson, head of that club, praising him for the businesslike way he handles matters and the excellent racing programs he puts on and the way he has brought up the standard of racing and developed interest in it this season.

Charlie keeps fit by walking out his track, picking up stones and having a swim every day. He continued swimming until mid-

Continued on page 7

## RIVERSIDE RACES

Thanksgiving Day - Monday, Oct. 9th, 1950  
Racing Starts At 1:00 p.m. Sharp

### ENTRIES

- NO. 1 CLASSIFIED**
- BONNIE DALE—Owned by C. Birt, Plaquid.  
JUSTICIA—Owned by C. H. Chandler, Ch'town.  
VALLEY LONG—Owned by Anear and Lovery of Montague.  
D. U. VOLO—Owned by Harold Stead, Brackley.  
MISS COMMANDO—Owned by Dr. Freaty McIntyre, Montague.  
LEONOR G.—Owned by Mrs. F. C. Brown, Ch'town.
- NO. 2 CLASSIFIED**
- CARL AUBREY—Owned by Sam Kennedy, Ch'town.  
MAYME AXWORTHY—Owned by Dorothy Fowler, Ch'town.  
GARY D.—Owned by Ed. Downe, Ch'town.  
BELLE BUDLONG—Owned by R. MacDonald, Milltown Cross.  
LILLY MARLENE—Owned by Rides Warren, Stanhope.  
SUNNYMEADE—Owned by Blair Andrews, New Glasgow, N. S.  
MISS PLAYFAIR—Owned by Willard Kelly, Southport.  
JUST FLICKA—Owned by Harold Cudmore, Brackley.
- NO. 3 CLASSIFIED**
- FRANCE MARINE—Owned by Dr. Bishop, Ch'town.  
MISS JUDY DALE—Owned by Earl Bussell, Village Green.  
JEANETTE SPEUCE—Owned by Jack Laidner, Ch'town.  
MONEY ADDS—Owned by M. McGowan, Montague.  
DOT BUDLONG—Owned by M. Nicholson, Bradabacks.  
HARDEARD BILL—Owned by Harold Stead, Brackley.
- NO. 4 CLASSIFIED**
- JUST NELLIE C.—Owned by Justamers Stables, Ch'town.  
MICKY BUDLONG—Owned by Arthur Jay, Borden.  
BILLY BUDLONG—Owned by R. MacDonald, Milltown Cross.  
JUST K.—Owned by Stephens and Ballman, Rustico.  
NEW MONY—Owned by McGinley, Montague.  
LADDIE DALE—Owned by Max Ferguson, Stanley Bridge.  
LADY BLONDELL—Owned by I. MacCoubrey, Cavendish.

In addition to these four classified events, there are 20 entries in the Farmers Race. This class will be raced in two divisions. Positions will be drawn for at 12:30 on Monday. The management reserves the right to declare the race off if weather conditions are unfavorable. Particulars of Betting — Daily Double — Meals Served on Grounds — Sound System will be used. — U. N. B. Rules to Govern. Signed: J. L. FRAUGHT, Secretary.



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THE GUARDIAN, CHARLOTTETOWN

OCTOBER 7, 1950



## S'side And Saint John Meet Sunday In Junior Baseball Title Series

The first final series for a Maritime junior baseball championship to be played in Summerside for many years will take place at Curran & Briggs diamond on Sunday when the Saint John Kinsmen, winners of the N. B. N. S. championship, take on the Curran & Briggs Juniors for the Maritime crown.

If the Currantites should emerge victors, they will be the first Summerside junior club ever to win a Maritime title. You can bet the local boys will be in there giving their all to accomplish this history-making feat.

They will be battling against Jackie Bowes, the boy who struck out 21 batters in one of the games with the Halifax Nationals, Nova Scotia junior champs. Fans will be wondering how the C. & B. Juniors stickers will fare against this wonder-hurler of Saint John. Will he stand them on their collective heads, or will our boys pin his ears back with a barrage of base hits. The answer to that sixty-four dollar question will be settled Sunday afternoon at the C. & B. ball park, first game starting at 1 p. m.—S.

## Saints And U. N. B. Open Series Here On Monday

Saint Dunstan's University will open their 1950 N. B.-P. E. I. Intercollegiate Rugby championship series here on Monday afternoon when they clash with University of New Brunswick over the S. D. U. gridiron commencing at 2:30.

The series will be the same as in former years, a three-cornered series between Saints, U. N. B. and Mount Allison University. Each team has a home game with every other team for a total of four games each, the title being decided on a total points basis.

For the past two years in particular, the series has been closely contested and has produced an excellent brand of rugby, with the clash of the Saints and the previous year, and Monday's match is not expected to be any exception to the rule.

U. N. B. who usually field a heavy, hard-hitting team, will be faced with a not too heavy, but fast Saints squad this year, and can be depended upon to make it a real battle all the way.

The initial opening of the season will be at Sackville this afternoon when U. N. B. and Mt. A. Gordon Bennett of Prince of Wales College will referee both the games at Sackville today and here Monday.

## Port Echoes From Prince County

The same old play-off pattern seems to be shaping up in the Maritime intermediate baseball playdowns this year. Last fall, when we got over the Charlotte-town hurdle, we were in the clear, and there was nothing to it but going through the motions. This year it could be the same. True, we eliminated the Falcons in three straight games but the last two of those contests were nip-and-tuck affairs that were not definitively in the bag till the last man was out. Clark's Harbor proved much stiffer opposition but, frankly, we didn't think at the time that I would be one of them. However, it turned out that I shall look back upon the opening morning of 1950 as being one of the most enjoyable I have participated in for ten years or more.

The blacks that were in evidence at daybreak didn't tarry after the first barrage shook the early morning quiet. . . . they hit and it out to the tidal line. The tide was low at daybreak or nearly so. Teal are inclined to buzz around for some time and absorb a lot of punishment before making themselves scarce. As intimidated in the previous Corner a few lucky hunters would have nothing to complain about. I didn't think at the time that I would be one of them. However, it turned out that I shall look back upon the opening morning of 1950 as being one of the most enjoyable I have participated in for ten years or more.

In mid-August I spotted eight big blacks sunning themselves in a quiet backwater. . . . an out-of-the-way spot where I had enjoyed many hunts as a teenager. Ducks were plentiful in those days but with their decline in numbers they stopped patronizing this particular sunning ground. It had been practically duckless for several years and I was agreeably surprised when I spotted the eight big, lazy blacks making themselves at home. I didn't disturb them but moved quietly back the way I had come without their being any the wiser. A week or so later their number had doubled and a look-see a few days before the opening day showed that approximately 30 black ducks had chosen this spot to loaf away in time between meals. The kid and I were all set. I call him the kid but he is taller and bigger than I am.

At midnight on Sunday I went through the time honoured ritual of oiling the trusty model 21 12-gauge Winchester. Just a habit I guess, but one I have indulged in down through the years. The kid was anxious for an early start. At 2.15 A.M. the alarm buzzed and from then on it followed the regular pattern. A quick breakfast of bacon and eggs. . . . the stowing of gear in the car at 3.00 A.M. under the starlit canopy of night. . . . car lights throwing ghostly beams on narrow night ensnared highways. . . . and finally journey's end.

The half mile walk from the field where we left the car, con- tributed to the pleasure of the hunt. As we threaded the dim path through the woods, the dew drench- ed fir filled our nostrils with its sweet, pungent scent. . . . north- ern lights flickered on the horizon. . . . the pond lay like a glass mirror beneath a light trailing vapour of night mist. It was good to be out while night reigned supreme.

At 4.00 A.M. the decoys were out and we were smugled in a cozy natural blind in the short dense spruce. We had an hour and a half to wait but I always enjoy this prelude to a hunt. Oft times ant- icipation is not the least of one's pleasure in the hunting game. The stars began to dim in the darkest period before the dawn. I listened to the flute-like music of wood- cock wings as the birds left their night feeding grounds on some springy bog and headed for their daytime covers.

I let my chin drop on my chest and dozed. The sibilant whisper of night wings brought me up with a start. . . . four black ducks, vague, formless blobs against the night sky, passed swiftly overhead and the music of their wings faded into nothingness. In the east light began to break and the outline of the pond showed as the shadows retreated. In the far distance a ragged tattoo of gunfire rippled through the silence. . . . time was up.

I broke the breach of the Win-



The diminutive Green-wing teal and its first cousin, the plumper and more portly blue-wing, saved the day in part for duck hunters on the opening day on October 2nd. The year 1950 will go down in the annals of opening days as the blackest day that black duck hunters ever knew. This columnist was well prepared in advance for when only a small percentage of local black ducks raised broods this summer the hand writing was on the wall. . . . unless the northern flight moved south in time.

One of two heavy concentrations of blacks that held approximately 300 birds each kept shifting location every few days, sometimes they'd stay a week in one place, and then raised false hopes in the breasts of waterfowl hunters. Many observers were seeking the same ducks only in different districts. From game bag checks on the opening day I have reached the conclusion that black ducks totalled between 25 and 30 per cent of the bag on Monday with Green-wing teal, blue-wing teal and Ring-necked ducks in the order named constituting the big bulk of the balance. Ordinarily black ducks make up 75 or 80 per cent of the kill on the first days shoot.

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He rapped one down to Jimmy Bloodworth, who had taken over second base for the Phils to start the inning. The veteran bobbled the ball a second and got off a hurried, wide throw as Woodling sped across the bag. The official scorers ruled it a hit, not being certain that a perfect play would have nipped the Yank.

Then little Phil Rizzuto slammed one just to the right of second which Bloodworth dived at and knocked down but couldn't hold Woodling safe in safety as the ball rolled around the bag. That brought up Coleman, batting hero of the series and he slammed a single into left-centre. Gerry ran only a few steps past first as Woodling raced across the plate and two Phil outfielders chased his hit. It probably would have been good for a double if Coleman had been interested in running it out.

The Yankee second baseman has done more to kill the Phillies' hopes of their first world championship than any other Yankee batter. He knuckled in the only run in the 1-0 first game with a long fly out in 1st field. He scored the first run in Thursday's 2-1 victory, which DiMaggio finally saluted away with his 10th-inning home run.

Yankers scored the game's first run in the third when Coleman brought Rizzuto home with a single. The Phils tied it in the sixth when Del Ennis blasted his first hit of the series, a double down the rightfield line, and Dick Siler, who up to that time had been the most futile Phillie of them all, going 14 times without a hit, scored him with a single.

In the next frame the National Leaguers went ahead for the first time in 26 innings since the play-off began. Hammer led off with a single through the box, was sacrificed down to second by teammate and scored on Mike Gollia's scold shot into-centre.

Why they scored the Yankee's 21-year-old rookie southpaw sensation, will attempt to wrap up the series tomorrow. The youngster won nine and lost only one after joining the Yanks from their Kansas City farm early in July. He possesses remarkable control and unusual poise for a player of his years.

For the Phillies it was to be either Bob Miller (11-4) or Bubba Church (8-6), both freshman right-handers. By this time, Sawyer probably is wondering what sort of pitching is required to win a game from the Yankers.

HONG KONG, Oct. 5 — (AP) Sugar went back on the ration list here today. The Crown Colony Government blamed limited supplies and a failure of price control.

chester and slipped in two shells. . . . this was the big moment I had waited for. For close range shooting I bet my money on Canuck sevens and a half. A big back came in with a SWOOSH and banked over the decoys. Two guns spoke together and a heavy splintered wavelets lapping at the margin of the pond when the ripple

Continued on page 7

## Yankees Make It Three Straight In Defence Of World Championship

By GAYLE TALBOT  
YANKEE STADIUM, New York, Oct. 6 — (AP) — New York Yankees defeated Philadelphia Phillies for the third straight time today, 3-2, and broke the hearts of the whiz kids in the process.

The American League champions showed across the tying run in the eighth on an error by Granny Hamner. Phil shortstop, and scored the winning run after two were out in the ninth on a single by Gerry Coleman with two on.

This was the seventh straight one-run defeat suffered by the Phillies in World Series play dating back to 1915, and it probably was the toughest of the lot to lose. It will take stout hearts for Eddie Sawyer's youngsters even to show up for the fourth game here tomorrow.

For the third time since the series opened in Philadelphia, the National Leaguers received a brilliant pitching. They cut into the Bombers' ranks, nursing an apparently safe 2-1 lead as their 34-year-old southpaw, Ken Heintzelman, mowed down the Yanks.

Beginning of End. . . . But then, even as the crowd of 64,505 was cheering them on to victory in hopes of extending the best-of-seven series to at least five games, both Heintzelman and his support succumbed to the pressure.

Heintzelman had yielded only four hits and had retired the first two Yanks in the last of the eighth when it began to happen. The veteran southpaw suddenly lost control completely and walked Coleman, Larry Berra, and Joe DiMaggio in succession to load the bases.

Jim Konstanty, who led the first game, came in the bullpen and made his 75th relief appearance. He faced Bobby Brown pinch-hitting for Hank Bauer. After fouling off a pair, Brown sent an easy roller to Hamner.

The shortstop picked up the ball, then dropped it, and by the time he had recovered the pellet it was too late to make a force play at second and Coleman had crossed the plate. Johnny Mize then popped a foul ball of third to end the inning.

The Winning Run. . . . Came the last of the ninth, and Russ Meyer, the third Phillie pitcher, likewise retired the first two Yanks, fanning Cliff Mages, for the second out. It looked like another Coors-inning tussle when Gene Woodling, who had hit for the Yankee pitcher, Eddie Lopat, came to bat.

He rapped one down to Jimmy Bloodworth, who had taken over second base for the Phils to start the inning. The veteran bobbled the ball a second and got off a hurried, wide throw as Woodling sped across the bag. The official scorers ruled it a hit, not being certain that a perfect play would have nipped the Yank.

Then little Phil Rizzuto slammed one just to the right of second which Bloodworth dived at and knocked down but couldn't hold Woodling safe in safety as the ball rolled around the bag. That brought up Coleman, batting hero of the series and he slammed a single into left-centre. Gerry ran only a few steps past first as Woodling raced across the plate and two Phil outfielders chased his hit. It probably would have been good for a double if Coleman had been interested in running it out.

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Continued on page 7

## P. W. C. Scores 6-0 Victory Over Q. S. S.

A P. W. C. second team handed a fighting Queen Square School team a 6-0 loss at Victoria Park yesterday afternoon in an exhibition rugby tussle.

The bigger and heavier P. W. C. team took full advantage of their weight in the scrum to push the school team's scrum all over the field during the game and the half line controlled the ball the majority of the time. However, it was not until midway in the second half that the College team could score as the Q. S. S. boys put up a stiff defence against their opponents' plunges and runs.

Norris, a newcomer to football ranks and playing his first year on the College team, made a beautiful twenty-five yard run to score the P.W.C. first try when he planted the ball in the corner of the Q.S.S. goal line. He was on the receiving end of a three quarter run. Charlie Hnie tried for the convert but his boot, although having good height, was wide of the mark.

About five minutes after their first try the winners added three more points to their total when Charlie "Whiff" MacDonald ran thirty yards for a well executed try to place the ball just to the right of the uprights. Hnie's attempt to convert the try again failed as his kick this time was low.

Ralph Drew and Arnold Mullins Q.S.S. ball halves carried the brunt of the schoolboys' attacks and each made good runs during the game. The School team sent many players into the fray, some of them only small kids weighing less than one hundred pounds. But whatever they lacked in weight and height they made up for in fighting ability as they tackled the bigger P. W. C. boys hard and often.

Drew grabbed a ball after a scrum at mid field and raced forty yards before being hauled down by Chandler, P.W.C. full-back, on the winners' five yard line. Some good punting cleared the ball down into Q.S.S. territory as the whistle ended the game.

Gordon Bennett handled the whistle for the game and turned in his usual capable performance. The lineups for the teams are as follows:

Prince of Wales: Fullback, Chandler; three-quarters, Norris, MacNaught, Clarke, Wood; halves, MacDonald, MacAndrew and Kelly; forwards, Hine, MacDougall, Kay, MacKinnon, Campbell, Underhay, Queen Square School: Fullback, Purcell, Somers; three-quarter, B. MacGuigan, G. MacGuigan, Revell, LeClair, Kane, J. MacDonald, W. Hennessy; halves, Mullins, Drew; forwards, A. Doyle, Hines, MacLeod, Kays, Kelly and T. Doyle.



We proudly and firmly believe that we are presenting Canada's outstanding and finest suit VALUE in the QUALITY field. JACK CAMERON

## Game With Saint John Off; Series With Truro Planned

Officials of the Abbies rugby team announced last night that the game scheduled for this afternoon at S. D. U. against a rugby team from Saint John, N. B. has been called off.

Saint John had notified the Abbies on Thursday that they would be unable to make the trip, but local officials had hoped that a game might be arranged with Truro for the same date, but unfortunately Truro had already made other commitments for the week-end.

Truro and Abbies, however, have arranged a home and home series to be played here on Oct. 18th and at Truro on the 25th. Saint John will have an open date on the 21st.

Despite the cancellation of the game, Abbies will turn out this afternoon at 3:30 at Victoria Park for a practice session, and all players are requested to be on hand.

The Riverside Raceway will be the scene of the last racing meet of the season. Four smart-looking classified events and a special Farmers Race will get underway there on Monday afternoon. There are some good entries lined up for the events and keen racing is expected to close out the season in exciting fashion.

The big football feature of the week-end will take place over the S. D. U. gridiron on Monday afternoon when University of New Brunswick and Saint Dunstan's University meet in their opening game of the N. B.-P. E. I. Intercollegiate series. Age old rivalry of the two varsity squads are sure to be on an action-packed show that will pack plenty of wallop for attending rugby fans.

## Harness Races At Riverside On Monday

The Thanksgiving Day harness racing program, the last of the season, will be held on Monday afternoon over the Riverside Raceway, with the opening event scheduled to get underway at 1 p. m. sharp.

With four classified events and a special Farmers Race scheduled on the program, the meet is expected to produce a full afternoon of keen track battles that will close out the current season in high style.

In the number one classified event, six starters are scheduled to go away in the opening race of the program, while in the number two classified eight starters will take the official word.

The number three and four classified events will see six and seven starters respectively battle it out against one another over the mile distance.

A large entry list of some twenty horses has also been received for the Farmers Race, which will lend considerable variety to the program in the way of good racing and entertainment.

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## INTERCOLLEGIATE FOOTBALL

U. N. B. vs. S. D. U.  
ST. DUNSTAN'S GRIDIRON  
MONDAY, OCT. 9, 2.30 P. M.  
ADMISSION 50 CENTS