

Back Stretch

(Continued from Page 6)

C. L. Clarke, 57 Winnipeg St., Moncton, N. B., race secretary Moncton Raceway, has the following classes for Wednesday, June 21st: Free For All or No. 1 Classified, two dashes, \$150 a dash; 2.21 to 2.28 mixed, two dashes, \$125 a dash; 2.29 to 2.30 mixed, two dashes, \$125 a dash. It will be the first of a series of Twilight Races, providing sufficient entries are received to continue them.

Rankin McLaine, back from the opening meet of the Cape Breton Turf Club, leases of Sydney Race Track, was enthusiastic about the track and everything pertaining to it and the evening's sport. He said that about 5,000 people were in attendance and the racing was excellent, with fast time made in the Free For All. Rankin acted as starter and despite the fact that the Gate was new to him he got along splendidly with the horse-men. He said it was a half ton truck converted and the mechanic who built it did an excellent job. The lighting is good, he said, and he had no difficulty whatever getting the horses away.

The first dash was won by Maurice Reamore, owned by Neil McAulay, with Winona Harvester second, time for the nine-sixteenth 1.24. The second dash was won by Crusader Chief, owned by Don Casagran and driven by Worrell Lewis, May Harvester second, time 1.10 2/5 for the nine-sixteenth of a mile. Rankin was loud in his praise of Crusader Chief, which was purchased at Harrisburg last fall and spent the winter in the George Brookings stable at Kensington. The third dash was won by Bobby D., by Abner T. Clegg, owned and driven by Mike Jabalee, with V. Dale by Playdale second, time 1.15. The fourth race was the Free For All at nine-sixteenth of a mile, and was won by Scott Spencer, owned by Harry Hirsch and driven by Harry Harrison. Vella La Vella was very close second, time 1.09 2/5. Rankin said they were down to the half in 1.02. The fifth dash at one mile was won by Winona Harvester, owned by Matt McAdam, Glace Bay, with Glib Hanover second, time 2.26 2/5, and the sixth dash at one mile was won by Crusader Chief with Ohio Hal second, time 2:17 2/5. The seventh race, a one mile dash, was won by Scott Spencer, Cyclone second, Vella La Vella third, Carl Frisco fourth, time 2:12 1/5.

The former Grand Circuit star Lew McKinney 2.01 1/2, dropped dead at the Truro race track a few days ago. He was thirteen years old and had been racing since a three-year-old in 1940. He won six races that season and took a record of 2:04 1/2. As a four-year-old he made eleven starts and won seven races and was campaigned in the hands of Sullivan and Mahwinney, Machias, Maine. One of his best races was at Essex, Vt., Vermont, half-mile track August 27th, where he won the 2.18 Pace from a fast field, best time 2:05 1/2. He also won a 2:02 1/2 on a mile track. He was killed that fall and the next season, 1942, took part in nine events, winning four of them and lowering his record to 2:01 1/2.

In 1943 he started in eleven races and won two and that fall was sold to George B. Gay, Moncton, N. B., who campaigned throughout the Maritimes in 1944. He took part in nine races winning the first heat of the Free For All Trot and Pace at Truro, Sept. 13th in 2:06 1/2. Rhea Mae winning the second and third heats in 2:09 1/2, 2:10. Jollity was 3-2-3, Josedale Hoosier 4-2-2. He also won at Sussex, N. B. Sept. 27th, in straight heats, Alcyone 3-2-2, Rhea Mae 2-3-3, time 2:11, 2:10, 2:11 1/4. In 1945 he won at Chatham and Sussex. At the latter track he paced three heats in 2:06, 2:09, 2:10. In 1946 he was raced by A. E. Teresque of Edmundston, N. B., and won a 15/16 of a mile race at Houlton, Maine, in 2:02 1/2, 2:01 1/4. He also won the Free For All at Bangor, Maine, from a fast field which included Bonnie Volo, that raced so well at Foxboro and other places last year, Hollywood Cochato and Worthy Ermine, time 2:06, 2:09 1/4. He continued his winning streak at Edmundston and Rimouski, P. Q., and at St. Pascal, P. Q., where he paced in 2:07, 2:06.

In 1948 he was raced under the ownership of A. F. Ringette, Green River, N. B., and made seven starts, winning one heat at Bangor, Maine, Aug. 12, in 2:13. In 1949 he made several starts but did not win a heat. He died the property of Robie Kaiser, Halifax. Lew McKinney was a horse of commanding appearance, rich color and very flashy gaited. He took a very strong hold on the iron and no doubt that had something to do with slowing him down towards the end of his career.

Truro Raceway, Ltd., will hold their first night race meeting this evening starting at 8.15. They have a splendid card, comprising many of the best horses in Nova Scotia. Their track, in fact everything in connection with the plant is in perfect order and under the management of Race Secretary Carl MacKenzie we predict a very successful season. It is planned to hold similar race meets every Saturday evening until Exhibition Week the latter part of August.

The annual meeting of the Prince Edward Island Racing Circuit Club will be held in the City Hall, Wednesday night, June 21st, at 8:30 o'clock. This Club has always had a large attendance at its meetings, composed as it is of owners of race horses, drivers, presidents and secretaries of tracks. The prizes for leading point winners on the Island Circuit will be presented and the Hawley Crockett Trophy will also be presented. Trophy is awarded to the owner of the horses scoring the most points on the Island Circuit, meeting being as it is a set-together of track owners, horsemen and drivers gives an opportunity for all to discuss matters of mutual benefit and for the betterment of the sport of harness racing.

We are indebted to Bill MacAusland, caretaker of the Provincial Exhibition track, for a complete list of the horses stabled or trained there as follows: T. A. Hankinson, Mine, Dinah Budlong, Wadsworth, Ed Down, Black Spider, John O'Brien, Wal Hennessy; Bee Budlong, Filbert, Jack Thompson; Helen Harvester, L. Palmer; Paper Money, H. Crozier; Harry's Budlong, Squire's Princess, Frank McAlduff; Pat D. Miss Eloise, Sandy Budlong, Orphan Annie, Yankee Girl, Lillian Moreside; Worthy Ermine, Lillian Budlong, three colts, Sam Kennedy; Jean Henley, Carl Aubrey, Mary T. Clegg, Baron, George Thompson; Babe Britton, Austie Tierney; Lusticia, Opitzdale, Robin C., Miss Judy Dale, Miss Mac Lee, Emmett Bernard; Lee Brewer C., British Guy Hal, Lady Abner, Rollie Walker; Margaret Jean, Black Watch, Lily Marlene, Edwood Shaw; Prince Marlene, Josedale Hoosier, Jolly Harvester, D. Stewart; two colts, Willard and Lorne Kelly; Nell Willock, Lucky Number, Yankee Dale, Little Willie, Milldale, Miss Playfair; Judy Kalmuck, Happy Kalmuck, Thorne Dale, Johnny Vernon, April Bud, two colts, Teddy Weir; Tennessee Sue, Direct Volo 2nd, Mary's Delight, Miss Cherry Valley, Willard Dale, Simon Budlong, Red Spruce, two colts, Walter Craig; Billy McVay, Rosalie Hooper, Eugene Handover, Earle Semple; Jessie Direct 2nd, Mary Merk, Money Adds, Hilda Mac, Horace Willis; Lusty's Queen, Cochato Bud, one colt, James Arndal, Fast and Joandie, Judy Lee, Romeo, Dorothy's First, Len O'Meara; Walt N'See, Miss Knox, Quick Lick, Winnie's Last, Mason's 40, Bob Canuck, one colt, Harvey Cormier; Bonnie Clegg, Ma Cherie, Tryon, Billy Protoster, Dr. R.F. Seaman; Just A Gift, Just Nellie C., Just Sandra, Harold Stead; O. U. Volo, Hard Road Bill, Buddy Budlong, Calumet Onward, Claude O'Brien; Sky Ann 2nd, Roach McGregg; New Look, Cumberland Scott.

Real Money 2.09 1/2, by Peter Volo 2.02 had sired two colts prior to being brought here by Dr. F. C. Dougan some years ago. Allen's Money 2.13 4-5 and Shady Hanover 2.06 4-5. Last Tuesday evening the latter won his race at Roosevelt Raceway, reducing his record to 2.06. Real Money is in the Johnny Gay stable at Montague and is the

P. E. I. H. R. Club Lists Futurity Stakes Entries

Below will be found a list of the paid up entries for the Prince Edward Island Harness Racing Club's Futurity Stakes which are to be raced at Charlottetown on Friday night, September 8th, 1950. Some of the horses names may be changed owing to the same names having been used previously for registration purposes. Also several of the nominators have sold their entries to others.

The list has been received from Secretary Treasurer W. G. Gillespie, who has certainly given a lot of time and effort and it has produced one of the largest, if not the largest, entry lists in the history of this Association. The entries with the individual nominating and the owner follow:

THREE YEAR OLD TROT

Tyndell Semple, nominated by Geo. Woodside, Malpeque, owned by Green River, N. B., and made seven starts, winning one heat at Bangor, Maine, Aug. 12, in 2:13. In 1949 he made several starts but did not win a heat. He died the property of Robie Kaiser, Halifax.

Leary, Marnie Kennedy, O'Leary, Real Setit, Annear & Lowery, Montague, A. & L. Stables & Brood Farm, Montague.

Joan C., Joan Cudmore, Charlottetown, Joan Cudmore, Judy Lee, Percy, Arbing, Charlottetown, Percy Arbing.

Tarlan, Maj. T. B. Rogers, Charlottetown, Maj. T. B. Rogers, Margo Dale, Willard Kelly, Charlottetown, Willard Kelly.

Corky Budlong, J. Morarity, Halifax, N. S., J. Morarity. The Squire's Princess, Harry Crozier, Darnley, Harry Crozier.

Tom Stuart, Donald Turner, Dartmouth, N. S., Donald Turner. Betty Reamore, Worrell Lewis, Reserve Mines, C.B., Worrell Lewis.

Bud's Echo, Harold Woodside, Kensington, Harold Woodside.

THREE YEAR OLD PACE

Dorothy's First, J. H. DeWitt, Woodstock, N. B., Lee Taylor, Nine Mile Creek.

Leo Budlong, James McGuigan, St. Mary's Road, James McGuigan, Eva Budlong, George Hughes, Brackley, Geo. Hughes.

You'll See, B. B. Cutcliffe, Charlottetown, A. B. Cutcliffe, Laura Budlong, Al Carver, Vernon River, Al Carver.

Robin "C", H. M. Simpson Jr., Charlottetown, H. M. Simpson Jr., Francis Drake, Willard Stewart, Southport, Willard Stewart.

Abner Road, Jerome Hughes, St. Mary's Road, James Haffell, Summerside.

Lady Hoosier, C. J. Walker, Halifax, N. S., C. J. Walker. Jerry the First, James O'Brien, Elmshade, James O'Brien.

Propane, G. S. Morrison, Summerside, G. S. Morrison. Sample's Choice, Harold Cud-

sire of some very promising colts.

In a letter received last evening by James Flood, from his daughter, Mrs. Joe O'Brien, she stated that the pacer Prince Jay developed a quarter crack after breaking the world's record at Santa Anita for one and one-eighth miles. Joe advised not starting until the \$50,000 Golden West event today, but his advice was not taken, the horse was started and will not likely be a factor in this race.

R. J. Clarke, efficient secretary of the Victoria Driving Park, Springhill, N. S., writes that their Twilight Races last Saturday evening were a great success. Jennifer Kalmuck won the No. 1 class, best time 2:20 4-5, with Dorothy Won't Tell and Louise Fingo 2-3 and 3-2 respectively. No. 2 class was won by Coconut Kalmuck with 1-2 Lee C. Brewer 3-1, best time 2:21 3-5 by Lee C. Brewer. No. 3 class was Calumet Dido with 4-1, Norah Dale 1-4, best time 2:27 by Norah Dale. The classes were originally scheduled for two heats but the horsemen anxious to put on a good show for the spectators went a third heat.

SNAP SHOT FINISHING

Rolls of film developed and printed and sent out the same day. Prints double size at no extra cost. Any 8 exposure roll 85c Reprints 4c each or 10 for 35c. Mail Film Service, P.O. Box 204, Charlottetown.

NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford McBride



more, Brackley, Bell Bros., De Sable.

Whispering Hope, John Gay, Peake's Station, W. E. Bowness, Summerside.

Lindy H., John J. Clair, Montague, P. S. Cobb, Charlottetown.

Billy Budlong, Randall MacDonald, Milltown Cross, R. MacDonald, Milltown Cross.

Peter Clegg, George Brookings, Kensington, George Brookings. Mill Lady May, Jenkins & Buell, Village Green, Jenkins & Buell.

Faecloth, G. C. Green, Emerald, G. C. Green. Yankee Joan, J. MacRae, Park Corner, J. MacRae.

Kitty MacKay, G. Fitzpatrick, Cardigan, G. Fitzpatrick. Our Clegg, W. Coughlin, Alberton, W. A. Delaney, Kensington.

FOUR YEAR OLD TROT

Springhall Dam, nominated by J.P. Hooper, H. & S. Stables, owned by Len MacNeill, 48 Road.

Money Adds, M. MacGowan, Killmuir, M. MacGowan. Doreen Dale, James Collier, Charlottetown, James Collier.

Willard Dale, Praught & Peters, Southport, Praught & Peters. Milldale, Willard Kelly, Charlottetown, Willard Kelly.

Little Simco, Bob Stevenson, Charlottetown, Bob Stevenson. Kay Cash, George Brookings, Kensington, Geo. M. Henderson, Summerside.

April Bud, Lorne Kelly, Southport, Lorne Kelly. Patrick Budlong, Geo. Turner, Dartmouth, N. S., Geo. Turner.

FOUR YEAR OLD PACE

Sister Verna, nominated by J. P. Hooper, H. & S. Stables, owned by J. P. Hooper.

Almac, Lorne MacFarlane, Summerside, Lorne MacFarlane. Just Brenda, Justamer Stables, Charlottetown, Justamer Stables.

Diana Girl, Geo. A. Irving, Rexton, N. B., Geo. A. Irving. Nova G., C. L. Dauphinie, Halifax, N. S., C. L. Dauphinie.

Dora Dale, Joseph Power, Charlottetown, Joseph Power. Lady Rollo, A. B. Bryenton, Charlottetown, Major Reid, Rollo Bay.

Bruce Budlong, Annear & Lowery, Montague, A. & L. Stables & Brood Farm, Montague.

New Money, Jackie MacGuigan, Montague, Jackie MacGuigan. America Bud, Harold Cudmore, Brackley, Harold Cudmore.

Wiz Over, R. MacDonald, Milltown Cross, R. MacDonald. Opitz Dale, Ray Keenan, Charlottetown, Ray Keenan.

Bingen Budlong, Leo Praught, Cherry Valley, Leo Praught. Scotty Boy, Wilson Collins Jr., North Sydney, Wilson Collins Jr.

Bonnie Frisco, Kenneth Horne & Leith Clark, Summerside, Kenneth Horne & Leith Clark.

TWO YEAR OLD TROT & PACE

Eugene Handover, nominated by Dr. W.T. Hooper (H. & S. Stables) owned by Dr. W. T. Hooper, Charlottetown.

Mr. Irving, Geo. A. Irving, Rexton, N. B., Geo. A. Irving. Fay W., Wilfred Walker, Halifax, N. S., Wilfred Walker.

Gallant Bobby, C. L. Dauphinie, Halifax, N. S., C. L. Dauphinie. Esquire, Tyndell Semple, Kensington, Tyndell Semple.

Bell Frisco, Cecil Drake, Cardigan, Cecil B. Drake, Cardigan. Bellini Mile, Cecil Drake, Cardigan, Cecil B. Drake, Cardigan.

Julie Clegg, Murdoch Nicholson, Springton, Murdoch Nicholson. Blon, Annear & Lowery, Montague, A. & L. Stable & Brood Farm, Montague.

Fenny Royal, Dr. P. MacIntyre, Montague, Dr. P. MacIntyre. Mr. McGee, W. D. Proffitt, Kensington, W. D. Proffitt.

Stranger, James McMahon, Kensington, James McMahon. Rocket Budlong, Jackie MacGuigan, Montague, Jackie MacGuigan.

Jackie's Choice, Dave & Fred Pound, Ch'town, Dave Pound. All Budlong, Randall MacDonald, Milltown Cross, R. MacDonald.

Bonnie M., Randall MacDonald, Milltown Cross, R. MacDonald. Pepper Boy, Geo. Turner, Dartmouth, N. S., Geo. Turner.

Dudie Dale, Geo. Turper, Dartmouth, N. S., Geo. Turner.

FATHER'S DAY IS SUNDAY DON'T FORGET DAD SHOP TODAY AT

HENDERSON & CUDMORE WHERE QUALITY IS SURE



HUNTERS' CORNER The presence of eastern panthers in New Brunswick, as mentioned in a previous "Corner", has brought vividly to mind an experience I had while on a big game hunting trip to New Brunswick in October 1919 - over 30 years ago. How time flies! Authentic proof of the existence of the big cats was established only two years ago, but in my own mind I harboured a very definite hunch that the panther was to be found in the forests of New Brunswick and was not greatly surprised when the panther made the headlines in several Maritime papers a couple of years back.

Demobilized in May, 1919, I was beginning to find civilian life rather humdrum by the end of the summer and when I received an invitation in October from A. B. Belyea, Fredericton, N. B., an old time "buddy" of mine, to come and accompany him on a moose hunt, I readily accepted. I met Belyea in Gagetown, N. B. as we planned to hunt in the country north and west of that town. Bille Kelly, a distant relative of Belyea's from the States joined us at the last moment.

We experienced some misgivings at first over the new addition for Billie was only 17 and had been born and raised in a big city and knew nothing of the great outdoors. As it turned out Billie was a continual source of amusement and his presence with us was never regretted. Abe's brother Bill drove us in an old Model T Ford for 12 miles mainly over swamp roads and logging trails before dropping us off. He was to meet us at the same spot in a week unless he received word to the contrary.

We hunted leisurely and didn't worry too much about big game. One fact that impressed me was the plenitude of Ruffed grouse. I remember one morning in particular. We left camp early in the morning each with a lunch of bacon sandwiches in our knapsacks. It was calm and the ground was covered with hoar frost. We tramped a wood road that followed a hardwood ridge for miles. In little clearings moss covered logs, left by lumbermen, steamed in the sun's warming rays. It was yet only quarter mile, or less, we would disturb covers of grouse sunning themselves beside such logs. The covers numbered anywhere from eight to 11 and they reminded me of flocks of big grey chickens as they leisurely broke up and scurried into the underbrush we saw close to one hundred grouse that day.

I shot three grouse on the way back to camp. I dressed the birds and placed the wings and breasts in salt and water over night. Belyea dished up a breakfast fit for a king. Tea, bread, butter, molasses, french fried potatoes, and grouse fried in deep sizzling bacon and butter fat. I haven't forgotten that breakfast. We each had a

Prince County League Opens

In the opening game of the Prince County Baseball League, played at Lennox Island last Sunday, the Miramichish Royals scored a close 9-8 victory over the Lennox Island Micmacs. The Royals trailed by a 6-0 count going into the seventh innings when they put on a rally that netted them four runs, and coming back even stronger in the top of the ninth, pushed five more runs across to shade the Micmacs who picked up two more runs from the seventh innings on. Ellsworth and Doucette were on the mound for the Royals with Callaghan doing the catching, while the battery for the Micmacs was Malone, pitching, and Knockwood catching. The umpires were: G. Bowles (plate); Mitchell and Callaghan (bases).

grouse aplous and I ate till I had to let my belt out three notches. The rich nutty flavour of the crisp white meat, fried to a nicely, still lingers in my memory.

The night before after I had cleaned the birds I buried the offal in a small sand bar on the bank of the brook. After constructing a ring of long sticks around the bait I set two No. 1 traps in the opening left at the water's edge. I had hopes of landing a mink. In the morning the bait was gone, with the exception of a trace of entrails caught on the tops of the sticks, and the pad marks made by a big bob cat in the sand at the rear of the "cubby" showed the species of animal for which I had provided a free meal.

The second night before we were due to leave we made a change in our hunting schedule. We decided to set up a watch at three different salt licks in a big hemlock swamp about two miles from Camp. In certain places salt appears mixed in black muck in small springs and animals like moose and deer visit those spots at night and mouth the mixture for the salt content it holds.

I was set down before dark at the first salt lick. We observed that a big moose had, a few nights before, visited this spot. A platform 10 feet from the ground had been constructed by previous hunters in the spreading limbs of an immense hemlock at the edge of the spring. Kelly was to occupy a similar platform approximately a mile to my left rear and Belyea one about the same distance off my right rear. The three licks were in the form of a rough triangle. I carried a supply of hemlock boughs to my aerial platform and with my back against the bole of the tree I was quite comfortable. Belyea had arranged to pick me up about 3:00 A. M. unless one of us had made a kill, after he had contacted Kelly.

My night vigil in the hemlock swamp is another story in itself but I must perforce be brief. The starlight night was brooding and quiet. Time passed quickly. I ate my lunch about midnight as my luminous dial watch showed. Slightly to my right front I could see the outline against the sky of the path any moose would be liable to take on his way to my salt lick. I finally dozed and was brought wide awake by the soft sucking sound made by a big hoof being withdrawn from the black mud. I looked toward the path outline. It appeared as if it had been blotted out by the night shadows. I carefully drew back the hammer of the rifle lying across my knees and brought it to my shoulder. I held my fire. It seemed foolish to fire at a shadow. Suddenly, without further sound, the black shadow vanished and the skyline was again visible. I had muffed my chance. We found later the splayed footprints of a moose, a big one, freshly made on the game trail.

At intervals rustlings in the undergrowth beneath the tree told

of the passing of some night prowler. Once a rabbit cried out like a baby in a nearby thicket. I dozed again. At 2:00 A. M. I awoke with a start. I had an uneasy, undefinable feeling that unseen eyes were watching me. I was relieved when, from the direction of Kelly's stand, came five rifle shots in quick succession. Kelly had gone into action with his 30-30 carbine. The echoes of the shots had barely died away when from less than one hundred yards to my front came an unearthly wailing and crying, reminding me of an hysterical woman.

My first impression was that a woman was lost in the woods and was trying to make herself heard by the hunter who had fired the shots. I changed my idea when the wailing blended into a high pitched scream with a final crescendo that battered against my eardrums and caused the hair on the back of my neck to tingle. Then it gradually diminished in volume till it died away in a horrible gurgle sob that was more unnerving than the scream. The deadly silence that followed was something to be remembered.

Fifteen or twenty minutes later Kelly came along the path leading from the salt lick he was watching. He was singing and making enough noise for a regiment of soldiers. He wasn't taking any chances of being mistaken for a moose or deer.

He told me he hadn't seen a moose or deer. His explanation for the shots was: "I heard something moving in the bushes beneath my tree and thought it was something waiting for me to come down, so I fired the shots to scare whatever it was away". Kelly believed

in playing safe. I didn't blame him for wanting to clear the decks before descending from his platform. To give Kelly his due I believe he had the makings of a real woodsman.

Belyea arrived a few minutes later. He had not heard the scream but admitted he was dozing and something woke him up. When I gave the details of the incident he replied that it sounded very much like an "Injun Devil", the name given by the Indians to the panther, "but they are supposed to have become extinct years ago."

The westerling sun was casting long shadows as we emerged from the wood trail and entered a section of interval and abandoned farm land. Bill met us in the "lizzies". As we headed out to civilization I looked back to where a wilderness of spruce spires stood outlined against the fading light of the setting sun and wondered about the identity of the mysterious creature prowling in its depths. A few years later I talked to an old timer who spent many years on the West Coast and on Vancouver Island. He told me that undoubtedly I had heard a panther scream. He had heard a cougar scream just twice and it was twice too often for him. Thus it was that the verification of the presence of panthers in New Brunswick came as no surprise to me

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