BODY BLOW MOST EFFECTIVE PUNCH

NEWS OF ALL BRANCHES OF SPORT

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

Health Students Discuss Problem of Building Up American Man

For Evening World

Most Physical Breakdowns Due to Rum and Cigarettes, Not Overwork, and Man Who Is Determined to Straighten Himself Out Can Do So Through Proper Exercise and Nourishment.

TALKS WITH BILL BROWN.—No. 13.

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"I'VE told you what I think of athletic overstraining for boys," said "Bill" Brown, continuing his talk on health and how to get and hold it, "but when a boy gets his full growth he isn't out of danger by a long way. It's just about this time that he begins to learn what temptation is, and that he needs good advice.

"When a boy grows up, in nine cases out of ten, he learns the smoking habit. Tobacco in any form is bad enough, but cigarettes are fatal to brain and body too. It ought to be made a crime to sell a cigarette to a boy, with at least a year in prison as the penalty. The use of cigarettes affects the nerves and makes a boy look to alcohol for a stimulant. Cigarettes and alcohol together are worse than rat poison. I don't know which I'd rather see a boy of mine take, and that's a fact. If anything is going to ruin the coming generation in this country it will be cigarettes and alcohol, but I'm glad to see that the man who drinks to-day doesn't stand as well with his business associates as the drinking man did ten years ago. Drinking is going out of fashion, and the man who ruins his constitution and dulls his brain with alcohol is classed with the "dope fiend" who uses opium or cocaine.

"I've found out, in my business of building up, that the average young man who comes to me for help blames his physical breakdown on overwork, and that if I trace the real reason it's to be found in rum and cigarettes.

"However," went on Mr. Brown, "I don't mean to say that the man who has given up to tobacco and alcohol might as well lie down and quit. Not by a long shot. As long as a man has nerve enough to want to straighten out he can do it, but it isn't any feather-bed cure. It means hard work.

"I THINK the most remarkable results I've ever seen were in the case of a famous physician who was brought to my Pine Hill Farm by his brother-in-law, who is himself a physician. A doctor ought to know how to take care of his health, if any one does. But some people know and don't live according to their knowledge. This doctor was about as complete a physical wreck as I ever saw. He was addicted to the excessive use of alcoholic beverages, and was an inveterate cigarette smoker. When he was brought to my farm he had just recovered from an operation, and his weight was just 87 pounds. When he saw me he cried and said there was no use in undergoing treatment, as he considered his case hopeless, and, any way, he didn't believe in physical exercise.

"But his brother-in-law insisted, and he finally agreed that he'd give the system a trial. I got him started by giving him temperate shower baths, and then placed him in the sweat room just long enough to develop circulation, and then a cold shower to prevent his catching cold, followed by an alcohol rub, after which I allowed him to loaf around for the rest of the day. This treatment was continued for one week, and the result was a gain of four and a half pounds in weight. In ordinary cases that wouldn't have been much, as I've often had patients gain as much as ten or twelve pounds during the same period.

"AFTER the first week I started him on Nature's cure—light exercise, plain, wholesome food, plenty of sunshine, fresh air and cold shower baths. For a while he didn't think he had a chance to recover, in spite of his improvement. He didn't have any self confidence left. He thought that he couldn't walk more than a few hundred yards at the most. One day I took him out for a short walk—this was when he was getting fairly strong—and told him that we'd go as far as a certain part of the road he'd passed on the way up. We went along until all of a sudden he noticed how far we had come—a couple of miles or so. 'I'll never be able to get back,' he said. 'I can't possibly walk so far.'

"'Oh, all right,' said I, 'we'll take a short cut around the hill.' So I took him the 'short cut,' and I saw to it that it was much further than the way back by the road. He was pretty tired when he got back, and I had to keep jollying him all the way. Then I told him that we had covered four or five miles, and after that he gave up the idea that he'd fall down if he tried to walk a couple of hundred yards.

"In nine weeks he left the farm practically a new man, weighing 134 pounds, a gain of 47 pounds. He writes me that he is keeping up his exercises, is perfectly well and weighs ten pounds more, or about the average weight for a healthy man of his height, 5 feet 8 inches. And with natural living, sunshine and exercise and fresh air, and cigarettes and alcohol in the discard, he'll be as healthy for years to come as he is right now. Any other man in his case can do the same thing if he wants to."

THE OLD DAYS AGAIN---IF---

By George McManus

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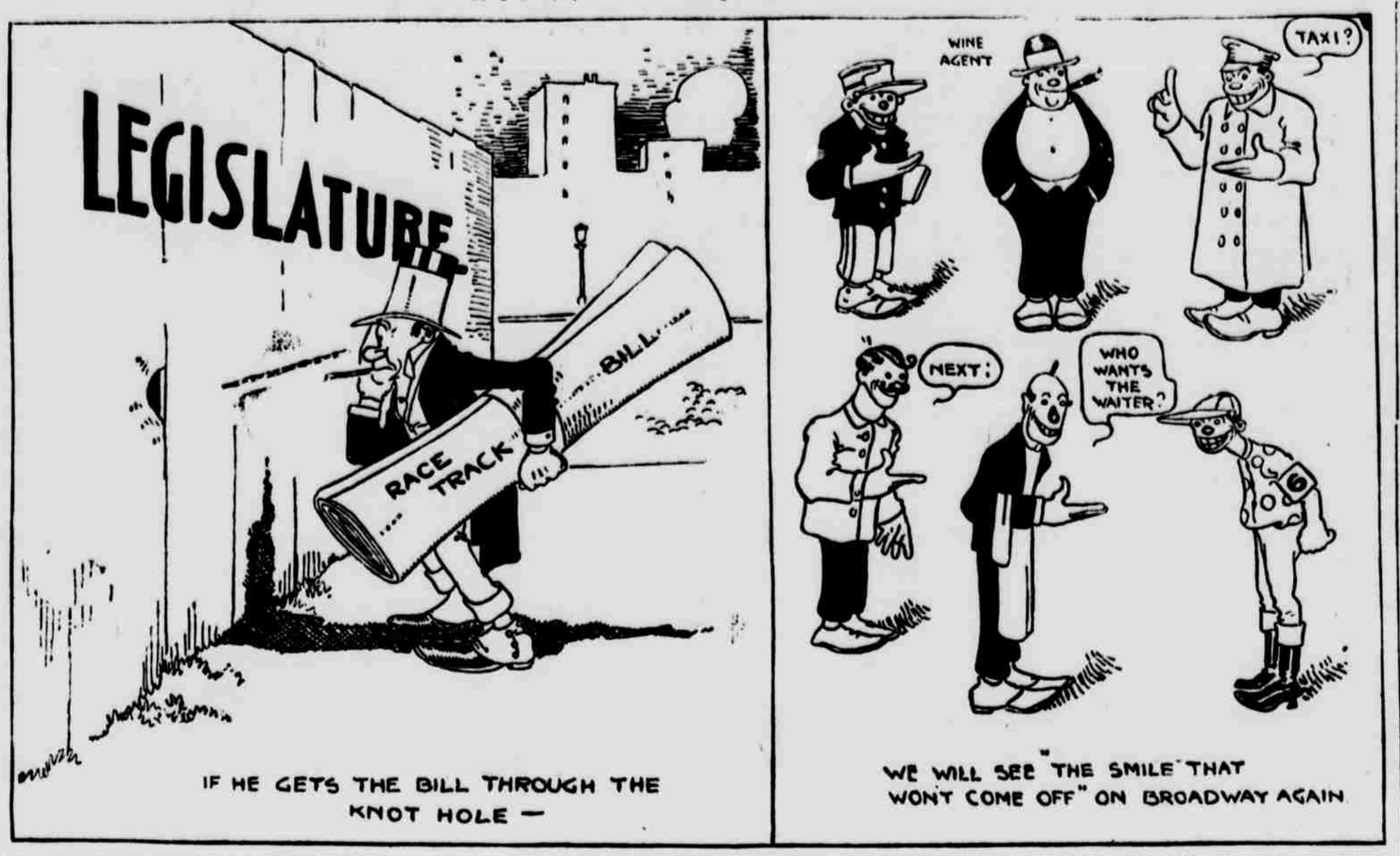

WURRA, WURRA!

RANDOM SHOTS AT BIG GAME AND SMALL

BY W. P. McLOUGHLIN.

THE STATE ATHLETIC COMMISSION took quite a little time to get the measure of Abe Attell, but it has atoned for its dilatoriness by suspending that versatile boxer from participating in or observing a bout in this State for the next six months.

This fellow ought to have been set down years ago. He has afforded nothing to the sport of the ring but an occasional flash of scientific skill that was on tap only to save himself when in trouble and rarely to put his opponent away. Abe didn't travel along the level route for years. It was an open secret that the money of his friends went whichever way he would choose to direct, and he won, drew, lay down or let the other fellow go the route accordingly. For the last three years he has been on the toboggan, and his story of being "doped" before his defeat by Knockout Brown the other night was the crowning ballyhoo in a career of fakeology.

A large white person who figured in an engagement at Reno, Nev., on July 4, 1910, also attributed his humiliating defeat to dope in the form of morphine that had been slipped into his cup o' tea.

In neither the case of Attell or Jeffries did the dope take the form of cocaine or morphine. It came in various other disguises—jabs, punches, swings and uppercuts, and, believe me, each of the two got quite enough to dope him.

And they got what they deserved.

AND THIS ACTION on the part of the Athletic Commission will convince Gov. Dix that the world's most popular sport can be regulated to bring it up to the standard of decency and honor that would command the esteem of all men.

I CANNOT QUITE SEE where the boost comes in for Jack Denning for his work against Mike Gibbons in the Fairmont the other night. If Mike had done something in the line of what he handed to Walter Coffey, who knocked Denning cold in a few rounds, or if Mike had sent a few over like he did to the shifty Willie Lewis, and Denning had stood the gaff, it would be all right to applaud him. But the fact is that Mike held himself in so tightly that the local boy got away with the yells of the native west side sons who could see nothing but Denning. While hammering away at Gibbons the west sider was doing really very little injury. But when Gibbons began to display his wares in the seventh round it was plain to everybody present not blinded by local prejudice that there is as much difference between the two men as there is between the Twentieth Century Limited and Billy Kelly's jaunting car.

It looked to me before Gibbons left his dressing room as if he were drawn too fine and was somewhat nervous. Perhaps so. But I cannot bring myself to believe that the Gibbons who sent Lewis under so neatly and who made a sucker out of Coffey, the victor over Denning was the same Gibbons I saw in the Fairmont the other night. There was something wrong. I don't believe he was trying his best, and I'd have him on the carpet if I were one of the boxing regulators.

Better let those fellows know right now, Messrs. Commissioners, that the raw work must cease or the game in this State must close down.

THE PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION about once in a while manages to keep itself on the pay roll by ordering extra straps in the cars of the subway or the "L" or the street lines. Which is something to be overwhelmingly thankful for. I see it has taken a wild plunge and peremptorily ordered the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to install 100 new cars before Sept. 15 next. Of these the Nassau Electric Railroad Company is required to put in twenty closed cars, the Queens County and Suburban twenty and the Brooklyn Heights Company, the chief B. R. T. organization, sixty.

I'll bet a small but honest wad that the companies won't obey the order.
And come to think of it, why should they?
They don't need street cars in Brooklyn. They need hearses.

AND, SPEAKING of this most august body, this letter received to-day is of interest:

WURRA WURRA:

To-day's papers say that a woman in London has applied to the courts for relief because her husband went to sleep last summer and won't wake up. What ought to be done with such a man? TIRED WIFE.

Nothing, dear madam. It may be new in London for such a thing to happen, but perhaps the poor fellow imagines he is a member of the New York Public Service Commission.

AN APPRECIATIVE YOUNG REPORTER sent out through one of the news agencies yesterday the following item:

She If Harburger himself took Cain, who was convicted of killing three men and wounding seven, to Sing Sing and turned his prisoner over to Warden Kennedy. The Sheriff drew Cain's life story from him on the way to Sing Sing. Commenting on the prisoner, Sheriff Harburger said Cain told him that his (Cain's) father was half Indian and his mother a West Indian negress. The Sheriff said that in part accounted for the hot blood of the man.

Sheriff Harburger thinks he discovered something. The combination he describes would not only "account for the hot blood of the man," but would be strong enough to boil a cake of ice.

WELL, THAT SOMNOLENT SECTION, the Bronx, will take a temporary brace next Monday night and forget the County bill that's going to send them all to the poorhouse if they don't get political jobs when the bill becomes a law. The Eagles, of whom there is a fine serie, are going to the theatre on that night. No, Mr. Smarty, not a moving picture show—but the Bronx, which is a real theatther, named after the borough! Gee, but they're getting swelled up there in the North. They have taken the whole house for the night. And here's the bunch which has the affair in charge: Billy Gibson, chairman of the committee; Billy Heckler, worthy President of the aerie; Frank York, who looks after the financial end of the affair; Charley McCarthy, the Secretary, and—and—well, sure what's the use of naming any more? Isn't every man in the Bronx a great man? Sure he is! He wouldn't have the nerve to move up there if he wasn't.

WURRA WURRA:

To decide a bet growing out of the Equitable fire, please publish the date of installation of the first passenger elevator in New York and what building was thus equipped. Was it the Equitable?

KID TEMP.

No, Kid; the first passenger elevator in New York was not in the Equitable or anything so modern. The first one run in this city was in the United States Hotel, at Fulton and Pearl streets, in 1852. The hotel was torn down a few years ago and the elevator passed out with it. And, believe me, Kid, it was some elevator. It rumbled and squawked and creaked and rattled and made the four-story trip to the top of the famous old place in what was amazing time for those days—about eleven minutes. We used to beat that record in Brassy Stanton's hostelry in Westport, County Mayo, more than six minutes by the watch.

WURRA WURRA:

Were Ad Wolgast and Knockout Brown matched to meet at twenty rounds before Wolgast was taken sick? C. H. T.

No. Wolgast was signed to meet Freddie Welsh. Wolgast was engaged ducking Knockout Brown at that time and was travelling on the fame that followed his defeat of One Round Hogan, who was "off" the night they met.

Evening World's Headpin Tourney.

Last Night's Scores.

American Hide & Leather Co.—Hiller, 74; Rae, 82; Peterson, 76; Woodward, 80; Downing, 68. Total, 380.

Franklin (Newark, N. J.)—Moore, 76; Fraser, 79; F. F. Bragg, 29; Welsie, 79; F. H. Bragg, 73. Total, 336.

Advertising—Noble, 84; Brocker, 90; Barshill, 38; Long, 108; Mote, 93. Total, 493.

Olympia No. 3 (Union Hill)—Shannon, 87; F. Lynn, 91; Zeves, 47; Picardi, 67; S. Lynn, 87. Total, 379.

Lincoln No. 1 (Paterson, N. J.)—Mashinney, 70; McCullough, 79; Rear, 108; Miller, 91; Meyer, 70. Total, 418.

Second Ward Republican Club No. 1 (West Hoboken, N. J.)—Kimel, 82; Farr, 61; Molder, 60; H. Matthews, 62; C. Matthews, 72. Total, 326.

Aurania No. 1—McNamee, 61; B. Laig, 80; Bauer, 78; Gaze, 108; Hankin, 84. Total, 411.

Olympia No. 1 (Union Hill)—Warner, 87; Steele, 69; Wilkins, 100; Tomes, 87; Turner, 111. Total, 453.

Lincoln No. 2 (Paterson)—Van Vliet, 83; Gloor, 56; Werner, 102; Young, 77; Gordon, 41. Total, 359.

Lincoln No. 3 (Paterson)—E. Fichter, 94; A. Fichter, 37; Robinson, 62; Whitehead, 69; Conklin, 74. Total, 336.

Beckman Hill No. 1—P. Bergen, 82; C. O'Leary, 30; Bachman, 88; Voss, 70; Lenahan, 68. Total, 337.

Olympia No. 2—Kodin, 76; Kowalski, 40; Maynes, 45; H. Wilkins, 88; Glebel, 75. Total, 344.

Aurania No. 2—Muller, 71; Kellerman, 104; Balthasar, 102; Reuss, 86; Spinelle, 100. Total, 462.

Sapohanikar—Halstedt, 71; Wiley, 49; Harrison, 63; Junior, 84; Portland, 92. Total, 359.

Beckman Hill No. 2—McNulty, 50; Killer, 48; Monahan, 25; Gorman, 22; Edwards, 83. Total, 228.

Olympia No. 4 Union Hill—H. Turner, 91; McKay, 98; Ed. 60; W. Koelles, 60; Weil, 47. Total, 351.

Roll of Honor.

1. Isaac Stratton, Tuxedo, Paterson 108
2. Monroe H. Long, Advertising 108
3. William H. Rear, Lincoln, Paterson 108
4. S. H. Gaze, Aurania 108
5. W. G. Turner, Olympia, Union Hill 111

High Team Scores.

1. Manhattan, Paterson 473
2. Aurania No. 2, Manhattan 462

High Individual.

W. G. Turner, Olympia, Union Hill 111

Next Week's Schedule.

Monday, Jan. 29—Post & McCord (3), Bank for Savings (2), City of New York Insurance Company, Cherry Owl, Collegiate, Floral Park, L. I. (2), Frankfort, Gold Coin, Halcolm, Newark; Keller Five, Paterson; Long Branch, N. J. (3); Viewville, Yonkers.

Tuesday, Jan. 30—Our Friends, Suburban (3), Union Exchange National Bank, East Orange, N. J.; Etna, Brooklyn (3); Morse Dry Dock, Brooklyn (3); Equal (3), Germania Bank, Maritime (3); Regina Cold, K. of C.; Warders, Bedford, (3).

Wednesday, Jan. 31—American Steel and Wire Company, Monogl (2), Nozemall (2), Nozzarell (3), Puritan, Park Row, Prospect, L. I.; Waldorf, L. I.; Yankee, Mistletoe, Commonwealth (2), Lincoln National Bank (2).

Thursday, Feb. 1—Ogden Connell, Royal Arcanum (3); Midwest Paramount (2), Social Stalding, Brooklyn; Taurus, Union Hill; Vane, Vine, Corona, L. I.; Vampire, University (3), St. Agnes's A. C. (2), Knyphausen.

Friday, Feb. 2—Caldwell Field Club, N. J. (3); Columbia (3), Comet (3), Ocean Hill, Brooklyn (4); North Corona, L. I. (3); Natrape (2), Night Owl Social, Pinewood (2), Black & Boyd (2), Santa Maria, K. of C.

Fresh Hope for Racing's Revival In Decision Legalizing a Wager

Amendment of Liability Law All That Is Needed Now to Open Tracks Again.

BROADWAY has taken on fresh hopes of racing. The men who are loyal to the ponies are beginning to nourish a feeling that King Horse, after all, may not be dead. For the past two days lawyers have been consulted, handbooks are beginning to flourish, and the crowds around those secret places where a "little bet" can be put down occasionally are getting larger every day.

This hope has been engendered by the recent decision in the Lambert case in Buffalo, and the later discharge of three men in General Sessions for making a bet at a billiard parlor in the Tenderloin.

In the Lambert case it was decided that any man has the right to make a private bet on a horse and that he also has a right to make a memorandum of the details of such bet and hand it to the man who is laying odds against it. That, according to the higher court, does not constitute a violation of the law.

In the case of Windsor Stevens, William J. Mackay and James Jones in General Sessions, the Lambert case did not figure, although it was thought it did. The police simply failed to make out a case and the defendants were discharged.

The famous Lambert decision has made it easier for the men who patronize handbooks and, occasionally, make bets among themselves, but it has not solved the question of having racing brought back to the tracks around New York. The horse owners want racing. They are against the bookmakers. They want the anti-betting law so amended that they will not be criminally liable for violations on the racetrack not within their knowledge.

The members of the Legislature interested in racing have taken a fresh start and they are hopeful that the amendments to the law will be passed. In their bills they do not attempt to reinstate bookmaking. All they ask is that the owners be relieved of responsibility for illegal acts over which they have no control and of which they have no knowledge. That sounds like a fair proposition, but the men opposed to racing know that the so-called "Liability" law is the one wallop with which racing was knocked out. Therefore, they will fight a repeal of that clause in the law regardless of whether it be fair or not. If the liability clause is amended the track owners will revive the sport and take a chance on knocking out the bookmakers.

Unless there is such an amendment to the law there will be no racing around New York. While men like August Belmont will not discuss the matter for the newspapers, it is well known that they are not going to put themselves in the position of being arrested for a bet made between Bill Jones and John Smith out at Sheepshead Bay. Another amendment and one which is being widely discussed is a clause that would define what is meant by "Bookmaking with or without writing." Everybody understands the meaning "bookmaking with writing," and the courts have passed on it, but the courts have never given a decision on their construction of the law in so far as it applies to "bookmaking without writing." That is generally understood to mean oral betting where the odds are posted and no written records made of the wagers.

In the present effort to restore racing there appears to be no desire to return to bookmaking, for that is dead. It has been customary, however, for men to make bets between themselves. In the Lambert case it is clearly pointed out that this is not a violation of the law. Now the followers of the ponies want the Legislature to accurately define "Bookmaking without writing." On that hinges the whole thing, so far as the betting is concerned.

The race track owners are quite willing to open up their tracks again if they can be relieved of the "Liability" clause. They are willing to take a chance on the sport succeeding without bookmaking. The Lambert case has definitely shown the legality of the personal wager and if that is permitted there is no reason why the horses shouldn't start again and draw big crowds into the gates.

But—and this is a big "But" too—unless that "Liability" clause is cut out the race tracks won't be opened. Once they get the gates open the other will be easy. It is up to the Legislature to open the gates.

CATCHER EDDIE PHELPS NOW MEMBER OF DODGERS

The Brooklyn Baseball Club has secured the famous catcher, Eddie Phelps, from Toronto, of the International League. Pitcher Elmer Steele and Catcher Bill Fischer are given in exchange. Phelps should strengthen the Dodgers behind the bat. He caught ninety-three games for Toronto last year, and finished the season with an average of .988 per cent. He was prominent in the National League for several years before going to Toronto. He was with the Pittsburgh club in 1903 and part of 1904, going from the Pirates to Cincinnati. He went back to Pittsburgh in 1907 and was shifted to St. Louis in 1909. In 1910 he was with the Cardinals, and at the end of the season was sold to Toronto. Phelps is thirty-two years of age.

Can't Bar Golfers Out of Tourney

Despite the fact that the United States Golf Association has circulated broadcast a red hot notice that members of sixty clubs scattered the country over would be barred to a man from the amateur championship if their organizations do not immediately furnish returns for the national handicap, there is not the slightest danger of any player who has the remotest chance of qualifying being shut out of that contest.

In the first place, the national rating list is considered an killescent dream by the handicapping officials, of the various sectional associations. The metropolitan body, for instance, found six clubs last season that it was impossible to round up, even by telephone, and it is, of course, far harder for a country wide association to corral secretaries thousands of miles out of range.

Such handicaps as have been sent in are based on last season's showings. Many golfers play in the South all winter and make a great improvement in form by spring. It would clearly be a great hardship if such were barred from the National, a point that was brought up at the dinner held two weeks ago in connection with the annual meeting. Accordingly, it was decided that in such instances a letter certifying adequate improvement from the secretary of any club should entitle the entries of such men to be accepted.

Still drawing the line even on the most hopeless dub will cause more incendiary talk than any other move ever made by the national body.

Hawthorne Best Youngster of Winter Racing at Juarez.

Owner Coyle Asked to Put Price on Hastings Gelding—Turf Gossip.

THE performances of Hawthorne, the Hastings-White Thorn gelding in the stable of G. H. Coyle at the Juarez track, stamp him as a youngster of merit, for in none of the races in which he has so far taken part has he been extended to win. His owner has been approached a half dozen times to set a price upon him, but he says that he has no desire to sell Hawthorne and as a result has not figured on his value. Trainer J. W. Parker of the firm of Powell & Parker is one horseman that would pay a good price for the unbeaten two-year-old. He said a day or two ago: "I would like to train a real good horse just once. I have never handled anything but selling platers, and I would like to experience that sensation of having a first class horse in my barn."

The victory of E. Gerlord's filly Velis Forty which is trained by Henry McBlanie, a short time ago was pleasing to the trainer in more ways than one. He paid only $175 for her as a yearling last fall, and while she was beaten in her first two starts the manner in which she won at her next attempt stamped her as a clever youngster. She is the first winner by Cleanion in 1912 and her dam Pleasant Girl will be remembered as a daughter of Ina. Order McDaniel has so far started only two other two-year-olds at Juarez.

Among others in his barn of which McDaniel thinks highly is a youngster belonging to his old employer, G. C. Bennett, named Nightgee (Maria Santa-Diabadilla), which won the first race for him Tuesday. The dam of this youngster did more to popularize the Bennett colors than any animal that he ever owned, she being one of the best performers that ever came out of the Western country.

The string of horses owned by the Cincinnati furriers Henry Benninger, which trainer W. J. Stokes shipped to Juarez from Lakonia after the winter meeting began are working nicely now and will go to running in a few days, more of anyone by the last of the month. They embrace six head, namely Labold, C. H. Parton, Sanatana, Crow Bob, Patricia and Jack Hain. Stokes and his brother-in-law have owned racing partners, the latter remained in Kentucky this winter, and has among others three the Cincinnati trophy winner Lady Lightning in his barn. Lady Lightning is a 1912 Kentucky Oaks candidate and Weaver intends to point her for that race.

Pitcher McIntyre of the Chicago Cubs has been at Juarez all winter and is a daily attendant at the track. He is in superb physical condition and is hoping that his pitching should do well in the pitcher's box this year. He went to Juarez with a particular friend who figured the winter in El Paso would benefit his health, so McIntyre will remain until it is time to report for duty in the spring.

"Bill" McGhee, another noted ball player, has now retired to also at Juarez for the winter and is in daily attendance at the track. The veteran looks just about the same as when he was a star on second base in the National League and is meeting with fair success in picking the winners. He thinks the Juarez track one of the finest courses ever laid out and has formed rather a liking for Mexico and the Texas border country.

VICTORY FOR TIGERS OVER BLUE TO-NIGHT WILL CLINCH TITLE

Both Sevens in Readiness for Important Contest at Local Skating Rink.

Princeton and Yale in a battle for the intercollegiate championship will be the hockey event for to-night at the St. Nicholas Rink and a spirited contest is anticipated when these two rivals face each other on the ice. The Tigers, with their famous retinue of stars, headed by "Hobey" Baker, are eager to add the hockey title to their other athletic achievements.

Yale, equally keen to check the inspirations of her rivals, will put forward the strongest line of expert players that she can muster to win the game. The outcome of to-night's game will doubtless settle the championship, for the Tigers already have three victories to their credit, and another to-night will clinch their claim to the title.

The lineup to-night:

Princeton.	Positions.	Yale.
Kalbfleisch	Goal	Cardart
Blair	Point	Howe
Emmons	Cover Point	Gore
Baker	Rover	Ost
Kuhn	Centre	Herman
McKinney	Left Wing	Morton
Kay	Right Wing	Chauncer

P. S. A. L. Basketballers at Half-Way Stage in Tourney

Clinton and Eastern District Best of Day's Contests—Elementary Is On.

BASKETBALL TO-DAY.

Clinton vs. Eastern District.
Stuyvesant vs. Townsend Harris.
Erasmus vs. Commercial.
Jamaica vs. Bushwick.
Flushing vs. Manual.
Richmond Hill vs. Newtown.
Adelphi vs. Horace Mann.
P. S. No. 62, Manhattan (senior) vs. P. S. No. 84, Brooklyn.
P. S. No. 64, Manhattan (junior) vs. P. S. No. 84, Brooklyn.

To-day's games mark the middle period of the Public Schools Athletic League round robin basketball tournament. The De Witt Clinton team, which has been putting up a sterling game on the court and which is still leading in the race for the honors, meets one of the strongest fives in the tournament this afternoon at the Forty-seventh Regiment Armory in Brooklyn. Eastern District will oppose the Fifty-ninth Street boys at 3:30 P. M.

Clinton has beaten Stuyvesant, conquerors of Eastern District, and as a result feel pretty sure of winning, but the Eastern District lads are going to make a strong effort to subdue the leaders in this, their last chance, to get in the running for the championship title. The officials for this game will be Messrs. Rotherham and Fiali.

The Stuyvesant team, runners up, should have little trouble downing the Townsend Harris quintet at the C. C. N. Y. gymnasium to-night, as the Harristes are not very strong on the court this year.

The championship in the elementary schools division of the P. S. A. L. will be decided this afternoon at the Forty-Seventh Regiment Armory at 2 P. M. Both the senior and junior division titles will be decided.

Have You Seen The New Bottle

—The Bottle That Guarantees You A Good Whiskey?

Next drink you take, ask for "Wilson"—yes, the old "Wilson." But be sure you get it in the *new bottle—the bottle with the new top.*

This is your guarantee that you're getting the best whiskey man ever made—and that you're getting it exactly as it was made.

No chance with the new bottle for anything but a *real drink* whose every drop is pure. That means a lot!

The Old Wilson In the New Bottle

Wilson Whiskey

SOLD EVERYWHERE