UP-TO-DATE AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Richard Klegin, Who Has Had a Varied and Tempestuous Career, to Be Manager of Johnson-Willard Bout at Havana.

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APRIL 5 seems to be the date on which Jack Johnson and Jess Willard will meet at last and decide which is the real and only heavyweight champion of the world.

The fight will be held in the City of Havana. It will be held either at the race track or in a magnificent building put up facing the park and boulevard in the heart of the town. This building was designed for opera. Now it is to be the finest fighting pavilion in Cuba.

Richard Klegin, whom Jack Curley calls in "the whole thing in Cuba," is the genius who first thought of substituting fighting for the gentler art in that particular place. Mr. Klegin has had a varied and tempestuous career. He was first to promote big boxing bouts in Paris and in Nice and Monte Carlo. There, in the very dawn of the sport that made France and Frontier and Ledoux famous, Klegin "cleaned up" a fortune, which he then immediately dissipated trying to establish a corner on boxing in Europe, with a chain of great clubs in Paris, Monte Carlo, England, Ireland, Belgium, Denmark, Russia, Germany and Austria. He did establish boxing clubs in all of these countries, and in each managed to get the necessary royal patronage. But he outran the sport and began to speculate in other branches, which cost him many thousands for each experiment.

Also the sporting men of different countries saw what a good thing Klegin had discovered, and began starting clubs and holding tournaments themselves. The competition was too hot for him. At one time he had all the fighters of note in seven countries signed up with contracts to fight for no one else, and bids for him whenever he matched them. He finally sold out his contracts with the contracts for the two great Hippodromes in Paris, to the main promoters, and temporarily left the game.

But it is "the whole thing" in Cuba, and he is to start his career as manager of the coming Johnson-Willard match. Klegin has always claimed that some day he'd be promoting a fight into a million dollars. Now he seems to have his chance.

April 5 date is a little late. It would have been better for Willard, Johnson, Curley and all concerned if the fight had been originally scheduled for Havana, early in March. That would have caught a great many more of the American winter tourists, who are now returning to prepare for the summer season at home. As a rule, the Cubans aren't the habitués of paying championship prices for any entertainment. They didn't come out with their money for the Lewis-Ahearn fight, for instance, that was because they knew more than the promoters thought they'd be. They may be willing to spend real coin for a real fight between well matched real top-notchers. The big fight will have to depend largely upon Cuban patronage.

HAVE a letter from Manny Bloomquist, who complains that Jim Coffey and the other big men will not fight Al Reich.

He is right in saying that Reich is the most dangerous hitter among the heavyweights. Big Al has taken time and has not been pushed along too fast—except in his second professional fight, in which he was matched out by Carl Morris. He has developed into by far the cleverest of the big men. He is fit right now to box any of them, and a Reich-Coffey, Reich-Smith or Reich-Willard bout would draw well anywhere in or near New York.

The salaries of ballplayers are being looked up by the income tax people. This will put an awful crimp in the ballplayers' favorite conversational topic. Even Home Run Baker will hardly feel like mentioning the sum he thinks might possibly drag him away from the old farm.

THE Jeffries fight promoters are to return $82,000 to people who paid in advance for seats at the Willard-Johnson affair that didn't come off.

About $15,000 was spent in preparations for holding the fight. It's a big fight, boys.

THE attention of the Osterites is respectfully called to the case of Mr. O. S. Westa, who at Madison Square Garden upon winning Marathon and seven country races. This should give the Osler theory its final shove and prepare it for the long sleep.

[illegible] McKay Dive Nasty, [illegible], March 10.—Carl Morris, the Cleveland giant, disposed of Jim Flynn, the Winnipeg white hope, in the first round before the Dixie A. C. here. The master of the situation at [illegible] a thorough[illegible]

DOWN IN CUBA

Prohibition Forces Schorr To Quit Racing and Sell His Horses to Cochran

Unless There Is a Hitch in Arrangements Millionaire Carpet Manufacturer Will Have One of Strongest Stables on Turf This Season—Midgely Is Training Big String at Aiken.

PROHIBITION has practically forced John W. Schorr out of racing. The millionaire brewer of Memphis is reported to have arranged to dispose of his entire string of racehorses and for the the next year or two will devote his time and money to the fight against the "dry" movement in the South which has made such great progress and which has cut into the profits of his business interests. Schorr's noted performers may soon be sold to Alex Smith Cochran, who controls one of the largest carpet industries in the world. Mr. Cochran is well known in the thoroughbred racing world, as is his brother, G. A. Cochran. The addition of the stars of the Schorr stable, if there is no hitch in the arrangements, will give the carpet magnate one of the strongest stables in the country.

The most valuable horse in Mr. Schorr's stable last season was Luke McLuke, who many believed was the champion three-year-old. But this question of supremacy was never decided because Mr. Schorr's colt never had a chance to meet Roamer. Luke McLuke, if put up at a sale now, would cause some lively bidding, but it is understood that Mr. Schorr would not part with the son of Ultimus and Midge for less than $15,000.

There are a number of other valuable performers in the Schorr string. Lucchares, now a six-year-old, is a consistent performer and was a good winner last season. Ed Crump was considered the best two-year-old in the South last year. He, too, has wintered well and is engaged in all the valuable classics. Goldcrest Girl and George Roesch are among the three-year-olds. Among the two-year-olds are colts by Star Shoot-Plaisance, by Ossary-Orsinal, by Voter-Balgowan and a filly by Star Shoot-Falaska.

J. W. Schorr has been one of the pillars of racing for many years and has always maintained an extensive stable, racing his string practically the year round. His horses have won many valuable purses on the tracks in the South. Those who know of the Memphis man's love for thoroughbred racing say he will not remain out of the game long.

His Majesty, the fast colt owned by Alex Smith Cochran, has been bred to Gowanmara. The colt is standing at the Pagebrook Stud at Boyce, Va. Last year, just as he looked the most dangerous rival of Roamer, His Majesty went wrong and was forced into retirement. Mr. Cochran originally paid something like $35,000 for His Majesty.

The horses in the stable of G. A. Cochran, which are wintering at Aiken, S. C., under the care of William Midgeley, will be well handled in races this season. Midgeley has secured cured first call on Jockey Lilly, who did such good riding at Charleston and New Orleans this winter. Warrenton, another successful rider in the South, has given second call to Midgeley. The leading trainer, once a leading jockey himself, has become a great favorite with the Aiken winter colony made up of millionaires. He goes about in the togs of an English gentleman farmer and even plays golf.

In his stable are fifteen two-year-olds and everyone of them showed speed when broken as yearlings. Among the older horses in the string is Early Rose, who didn't show her real worth as a three-year-old last season. Figinny, who is now a four-year-old, was prominent in many of the leading events last summer. He was in the money in the Metropolitan and the Saratoga Handicaps. Figinny is engaged in all the classics for older horses this year. Royal Martyr has grown into a racy looking three-year-old. This one was late developing last season, but once started showed great speed and was a winner several times.

The two-year-olds are well bred. All have been named and as follows: Tar Brush, colt, Ben Brush-Lady Hortense; Brushwood Boy, colt, Ben Brush-Dame; Broomcorn, filly, Ben Brush-Tenawha; Short Ballot, colt, Voter-Carlotta C.; Prohibition, colt, Voter-Goody Good; Feminist, filly, Voter-Belle of Ashland; Pielone, brown filly, Sain-Homespun; Prince of Como, colt, Disguise-Claudia; Airman, colt, Waterboy-Colonial; Hands Off, colt, Plaudit-Meddling Mary; Devonshire Dolly, filly, Broomstick-Sankara, and Pantomime, filly, Peter Pan-Benefactress.

Midgeley will ship the entire string East next month. Seven of the two-year-olds will be sent to Bowie for the early baby races. The rest will be campaigned at Pimlico with the older horses.

PIERCE AND CROSS TRY TO LAND K. O., BUT FAIL.

Although outweighed by six and a half pounds, Harry Pierce, the promising Brooklynite, waded into Leach Cross, the expert west side lightweight, and at the end of ten hard rounds only lost by a shade. Pierce fought a much heavier fight than in the largest meeting of the pair. He used a left hook to the head and right to the body with great success.

Leach didn't do any of his stalling act, being too busy keeping out of range of Pierce's famous K. O. punch. Both men tried hard to lead a slow producer, and as a result missed landing many punches, Cross being the unluckiest on this score. The men were so cautious when not trying to score a knockout that the bout was tame compared to their former engagement at the same club—the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn.

St. George A. C.'s Wrestling.

The amateur wrestling tournament at 158-pound novice and 118-pound classes, which will be held under the auspices of the St. George's Club, will take place at the club's gymnasium, at One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, on Saturday evening, March 27. The 158-pound class is opened only to those athletes who never won a prize in a wrestling competition. The contests are only opened to all registered athletes. Entries must be sent in before March 23 to Mr. John W. Irwin, St. George's Club, No. 207 East Sixteenth Street, New York.

200 Women Attend Tournament to Aid City's Poor and Are Won Over to Boxing

Biggest Crowd of Members of Fair Sex Ever Seen at a Fistic Entertainment Present at Exhibitions at Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory.

Battles for Championship of the Police and Fire Departments Both Result in a Draw, While Champions, Past and Present, Give Interesting Exhibitions.

IN surprisingly short time nearly two hundred women at a monster boxing tournament in aid of the city's poor at the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory last night became stanch devotees of the fistic sport. The big influx of fair spectators was really the feature of the evening's entertainment. Never before have so many women witnessed boxing matches in New York, and the scheme of presenting refined bouts for them worked like a charm.

At first the fair rooters were a little troubled over some ring side expressions. They couldn't quite understand why manly gladiators snorting around the ring wanted to "feint," and were amazed why the seconds in this critical moment didn't rush in with smelling salts. However, a little explaining from Mr. Escort cleared up these points, and the ladies settled back in their seats and eagerly watched nearly fifty boxers, big ones, little ones and some in fancy attire, go through their paces, and they thought the antics were just lovely.

Naturally, the bouts were rather tame, but now and then a boxer emerged from his "battle" with a nose that resembled a Belasco sunset.

To pick out a single feature bout from the long list of matches was impossible. The gallery, however, took special interest in a six-round go between two cops, Sergt. Tom Shaw and Patrolman John Ruff. This bout was supposed to be for the championship of the Police Department, and the best way to escape a nightstick would be to call it a draw. Both coppers were short on ring science but long on wallops, and the more they pummelled each other the more the spectators enjoyed it.

The bout was practically a duplicate of the battle for the Fire Department, when Billy Kineet, Engine No. 91, and Billy Beekman, Engine No. 86, mingled. These gentlemen, both in the heavyweight division, pushed each other around the ring with considerable ardor while the crowd howled its satisfaction.

As a little diversion there was an exhibition of Americanized jiu jitsu by Sergt. Shaw and Patrolman Tanker of the Police Department. This form of wrestling is now being taught all recruits to the police force, and the gyrations of the two officers on the mat demonstrated to the spectators how easily this form of wrestling can be employed to disarm a gunman or a wielder of a knife.

Another innovation on the programme was the appearance of the Roach Twins, two six-year-old Brooklyn tots, who performed in regular championship style, wearing gloves almost as big as themselves.

The professional delegation that contributed its services so that the lot of the deserving poor might be rendered a little easier could be justly termed "Who's Who in the Boxing World."

Present title holders and former champions were all on hand to do their turn. The dean of the crowd was Bob Fitzsimmons, who at the age of fifty-five volunteered to box with his son Robert.

The old fighter, who in his time held three championships, stepped into the ring while the band played "Should Old Acquaintance Be Forgot?" The entire gathering was quick to take the hint and Fitz was given a reception he will remember for many a day.

The same was true of Terry McGovern, who refereed the bout between Freckled Bob and Son Bob. The appearance of Terry brought out Young Corbett and Johnny Kilbane, who were announced as the present and two former holders of the featherweight title.

The bouts began at 8 o'clock and at midnight they were still going on. It was a wonder where all the boxers came from. A partial list of those who boxed at the testimonial was: Champion Johnny Kilbane, Young Ahearn, Johnny Dundee, Jim Coffey, Tom Kennedy, Al Reich, Patsy Kline, Johnny Lore, Patsey Haley, Joe and Tom McCarthy, Frank Mantell, Mike Maxie and Benny and Charlie Leonard.

FISTIC NEWS AND GOSSIP

By John Pollock

Lovers of the manly art throughout the State of New Jersey are happy to-day because of the news from Trenton, N. J., to the effect that Assemblyman Singer's bill to legalize boxing and provide for the appointment of an athletic commissioner has passed the Lower House by a vote of 30 to 10. Assemblyman Singer was elated and is confident that the bill will also be passed by the Senate.

A match will probably be arranged to-day between Jim Coffey, the "Dublin Giant," and Gus Morris, the giant heavyweight of Oklahoma. Billy Gibson, manager of Coffey, told the writer that he is to meet Billy McCarney, manager of Morris, and that it is almost certain that they will sign their fighters up for a ten-round fight, probably at Madison Square Garden on March 26 or 29.

Bob McAllister, the California light heavyweight who fractured two of his ribs while training, which prevented him from fighting Kid Wagner last week at the One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street Sporting Club, began working out at Billy Grupp's gymnasium yesterday for two bouts which his manager Billy Gibson has arranged for him.

Tommy Welsh, who is now looking after the affairs of Joe Mandot, evidently means to have him do plenty of fighting this year, for he has just signed articles of agreement for another battle. His opponent will meet likely be Johnny Dundee of this city, who fought him a twenty-round draw in New Orleans recently. Mandot and Dundee will battle ten rounds in Milwaukee on May 20.

Joe Goldberg, the up-State lightweight, and Larry Burke, a New England lightweight, have been matched to box a twelve-round battle at Lawrence, Mass., to-morrow night. Goldberg will probably be covered to meet Matty Baldwin at the same club if he wins.

Phil Bloom, who is to meet Jack Britton at the Irving A. C. of Brooklyn on next Saturday night, will take part in another battle this evening. He will go up against Young Brown, the east side lightweight, in the main bout of ten rounds at a special show to be held by the Long Acre A. A. on Grand Street.

Mike Gibbons is another fighter who has taken to the footlights. Mike and his brother Tom have been signed up for three weeks of theatrical work. Mike is to meet all comers in some of the cities where he is to show. He is appearing in Kansas City this week.

George Chaney, the Baltimore fighter, who has caused a sensation by his great fighting during the last twelve months, has been matched to meet Matt Brock of Cleveland in a twelve-round bout at a show to be brought off at Akron, O., on the night of March 22. If Chaney defeats Brock he will be matched to fight Johnny Kilbane two weeks later.

All arrangements for the ten-round contest between Jack Dillon of Indianapolis and Gunboat Smith of California have been made. Jim Buckley, manager of Smith, has accepted the club's terms and has also posted his forfeit. The men will battle at the Ocean City A. C. of Milwaukee on March 16.

Jimmy Johnston, matchmaker of the Queens club in Madison Square Garden, announced to-day that the advance sale of tickets for to-morrow night's contest between Freddie Welsh and Willie Ritchie is the largest since the Garden resumed holding boxing shows. Jimmy declared the sale of tickets to already over $8,000.

The Hamilton A. C. and the Olympic A. C. of Harlem will hold special boxing shows to-night. At the Hamilton Club, Ralph Grenan, the San Francisco lightweight, will meet Buddy Ryan and Joe Dore will tackle Dave Mendor. The Olympic A. C. and is: Battling Marshall vs. Wee Willie Burton, Battling Church vs. Harry Hartner and Kid White vs. Battling Crane, all colored fighters.

Kid Wolfe, the Cleveland featherweight, has been compelled to cancel three bouts owing to a bad cut over his right eye, which he received in a recent contest with Al Shubert, the New England boxer, at Lawrence, Mass., last Thursday night. Wolfe and Shubert will fight again when Wolfe's eye gets better.

Young Wagner, the crack featherweight of the West Side, was matched to-day by his manager, Sleepy Burns, for two bouts. On Saturday night at the Federal A. C. he will hook up with Tommy Farrell, and on March 19 at the Long Acre A. C. he will meet Lee Tracey of Philadelphia in the main bout of ten rounds.

SPORT BRIEFS.

A great mass meeting of the undergraduates of Columbia will be held at the university campus to-night to discuss football and its possible restoration. The session will be in the nature of a demonstration by the students in response to a request by the faculty that they prove once more that the gridiron sport is really wanted at Columbia. A special faculty committee appointed to look into the problem will be present to get the student attitude.

The Crescent A. C. tied the Hockey Club for third place in the Amateur Hockey League last night by beating the Irish-American A. C. seven at the St. Nicholas Rink by a score of 5 to 1. It was the last game of the season for these teams, the series ending to-morrow night with the St. Nick-Boston game. As a result of their defeat the Irish-American A. C. gets last place in the league.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 10.—Yale went into undisputed possession of first place in the Intercollegiate Basketball League here last night by defeating Princeton in a hard fought and exciting game, 30 to 17.

PHILADELPHIA, March 10.—Edward W. Gardner of New York, national amateur class A 18.2 balkline billiard player, defeated Corwin Hussey of Detroit in the afternoon game at the Union League, 600 to 364.

Detectives Took the Bets Over Phones and Winners Haven't "Cashed In" Yet

Headquarters Men Actually Run Day's Business of Handbook Men in Getting Evidence.

IN its crusade against betting on the horses in this city the Police Department has, in a way, gone into the poolroom business. The result of this is that the army of winter track bettors hereabouts has had some difficult and strange experiences lately trying to get down wagers over the telephone. One day last week two men from headquarters sat at the phones in an office in William Street, got all the information from the racing headquarters and handled about fifty bets over the phone from "clients" who stand well enough to bet "markers." Many of these bets were placed on winners and it was the howl raised by the lucky ones that brought out the true facts. These fellows are calling the cops welchers. The legitimate layers can't pay or collect on the business that day because the police carried away the memorandum slips.

This novel raid was made shortly after the regular force of two men reached their office for business, about 3 o'clock. Two Headquarters men walked into the place and told their mission. Then, after locking the doors, they ransacked desks looking for evidence. They found a few racing slips with the entries. One of the cops pocketed the keys of the door and, removing their coats, told the regulars that they were going to stay for the day.

About 4 o'clock the phones began to buzz. The detectives sat at the instruments and soon had the betting and other information. From then on these two cops were kept busy quoting odds and accepting bets.

One "customer" bet $50 on a 5 to 1 shot. When the result came over the phone wire the horse had lost the detective turned to one of the "office force" and remarked: "You win that bet; you can see that fellow and collect."

In another instance the coppers quoted 7 to 10 by a mistake on a 7 to 1 shot and got a fine balling out from the fellow on the other end of the wire, who couldn't understand the prohibitive price.

When the day's races ended they pocketed the information and, after ripping out the phones and otherwise wrecking the place, they took the names and records of the regular force and told them to go home.

About twenty bettors who picked winners that day are wondering how they can collect.

Veterans and Recruits Don't Mix at Yanks' Spring Training Camp

SAVANNAH, March 10.

THE old saying "birds of a feather flock together" hardly seemed to apply to the fellowship of the Yankee ball players in training, especially as to the companionship of the veterans and recruits. Observing a long bench entirely occupied by youngsters in the Do Seto Hotel lobby, Manager Donovan passed the remark that it was the first time he had observed them bunched by themselves.

The Yanks have two promising young backstops in Schwert and Pickering. They both manoeuvre like vets behind the plate and throw accurately with an easy, graceful motion.

When Babe Ruth [illegible] Pickering in action he missed an easy throw from one of his pitching students and stood inert for a moment, rubbing his eyes as if in a trance.

"Get something in your eye, Duke?" asked one of the players practising hard by.

"Oh, no—well, yep," responded Farrell, somewhat perturbed. "I have just got a look at myself at the time I first broke into baseball. Say, boys, for a moment I thought I saw a ghost of my young self. Yes, I was as slender as that when I went to join Anson at Chicago. In those days, you know, ball players wore silk hats and they called me 'the decorated toothpick' when I strolled out in my sled rags and high silk [illegible]."

MANAGER DONOVAN DIVIDES SQUAD FOR PRACTICE GAMES

Series Between Regulars and Yannigans Will Open at Savannah Camp To-Day.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 10.—The youth and experience of the American League baseball cohorts of Messrs. Ruppert and Huston have been segregated and organized into rival teams for the first of an indefinite series of practice games at the local ball park to-day. The contest was announced to start immediately after a general preliminary warm up.

Manager Bill Donovan has twenty-nine players well prepared for this civil athletic fray. From these ready and eager baseball warriors he picked the following selections:

Regulars—Maisel, third; Hoffman, left; Cree, centre; Pipp and Mullen, first; Boone, second; Peckinpaugh, short; Cook, right; Sweeney and Schwert, catchers; Fisher, Warhop, Brown and Keating, pitchers.

Yannigans—Daley, centre; Aragon, short; Hartzell, left; Kelley, first; Baumann, right; Tennant, third; Truesdale, second; Pickering and Nunamaker, catchers; Ring, Lewis, Cole and Pick, pitchers.

Ray Caldwell was excused from participating in the first day's contest because of a slight soreness in his salary wing, which he expects to work out with a little light work in general practice.

It appears that the pitchers that came in from Hot Springs were so anxious to show off before new boss Donovan the first day they arrived in camp that they slightly overexerted themselves. King Cole is also complaining of a little soreness in his right shoulder muscles.

Donovan also has a couple of infielders threatened with sore arms. Charley Mullen and Bob Kelley, both first basemen, have been ordered to slow up in throwing and are receiving special attention from Manager Doctor Jimmy Duggan. Dr. Duggan says he can cure the ailing members with a couple of treatments.

To-day's game was planned to go not more than six innings. Pipp's name was coupled with Mullen's because of the latter's threatened sore arm. Donovan decided not to allow Mullen to work more than three innings, which gave Pipp a chance to see how it feels to be a regular.

Word was received from Business Manager Harry Sparrow, who is in New York, to the effect that he is endeavoring to book exhibition games for the Yanngan or second team of Yankees, and has already opened negotiations with the local teams of Charleston, S. C., and Columbus, Ga., for March 29 and 30 respectively. Joe Kelley will probably have charge of the second team on tour.

BESCHER AND ROBERTSON GOING TO CARDS, THE REPORT

MARLIN, Tex., March 10.—Although John McGraw refused to commit himself pertaining to the men to be traded to St. Louis for W. D. Perritt, the pitcher, it was reported here to-day that Bob Bescher and Dave Robertson, the outfielders, were to be sent to the Giants in the deal. McGraw said that the men in the trade had been decided upon, but that he was not at liberty to name the players until the St. Louis Club should come to terms with them.

"Rob, is it really so that you can no refill a Carstairs bottle?"

"Well, Tom, I'll never say that anything said by Mr. Duke since I heard the dumbest one that a Carstairs could pass eight days of hot a drink."

Carstairs 1788 Rye 1915

BE sure you get Carstairs Rye in the non-refillable bottle—"a good bottle to keep good whiskey good."

Men who patronize hotels, clubs and cafés on the "Fifth Avenue" or "Broadway" of all big cities, are Carstairs' most loyal supporters. Gentlemen of the "old school" and those of the new, call for Carstairs—and keep it in their homes.

STEWART DISTILLING CO. Philadelphia New York Baltimore

"Old Landmark" Clothing Store to get HARRIS COHEN & BRO 168-170 PARK ROW, New York, have been leased out and will retire from business. Now selling out over $100,000 stock SPRING SUITS AND TOP COATS (Men's and Young Men's) at about one-half regular value for quick clearance. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

THUM'S Bowling and Billiard Academy, 20 alleys, 40 tables. 31st st. & Broadway.

PERSONALS.

LEONARD—Please come home; heartbroken. [illegible]

Pitcher McHale Arrives in Camp Seeking Raise, Which Is Refused.

SAVANNAH, March 10.—Marty McHale arrived at the camp late yesterday afternoon, but has not as yet signed a contract. McHale came from New York at his own expense. He is not satisfied with the salary offered him. After a conference with Donovan, whom he found immovable on the proposition of a raise, McHale wanted to talk the matter over with Capt. Huston. The Captain, being away on a golfing trip, the hold-out decided to remain. It seems that McHale's salary claim has something to do with an alleged promise made him by ex-Owner Farrell. It was nothing that the new owners could consider binding upon them, however.

"McHale's request for an increase of salary was discussed and fully threshed out by the new owners and myself as manager in New York before I left for the training camp," said Manager Donovan this morning. "The figures placed in his contract were considered as high as they felt called upon to go. That was all I could say to McHale when he came to me here. He said he would probably fall in line at the salary offered, as he wished to continue playing ball, but would like to make a final appeal to Capt. Huston before signing. I told him by all means to do so, and I suppose he will when the Captain returns."