UP-TO-DATE AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

NEWS AND VIEWS AND GOSSIP OF SPORT WORLD

Willard Might Add to His Popularity by Fighting a Good Heavyweight Without the Customary Lay Off.

By Vincent Treanor.

THE possibility of Jess Willard meeting Jim Coffey or some one equally good in the local heavyweight division, some time before Labor Day, is refreshing. Why should he lay off a year?

While Willard is entitled to the fruits of victory, the announcement of his willingness to meet the best man obtainable within a reasonable time would add to his popularity. The idea of a champion, a newly made one, seeking theatrical engagements here and there with only the almighty dollar in view, doesn't sound sporty. Still they all do it, which is all the more reason why Willard's managers should rise to the occasion and let the big fellow do something different and add to his fame.

WILLARD, on paper, has little to fear from any of the crop of local heavyweights. He could pick up a lot of easy money in a bout, say at the Garden. His end of a ten-round affair with Jim Coffey would get him more money in forty minutes than he is getting this week at Hammerstein's, and the chance of his losing his title by the knockout route would be as remote as the millennium. But fight managers and their advisers are a peculiar set. They don't want to take a chance. They are after every available easy dollar.

FOR instance, Willard must be kept under cover just at present at all hazards for fear that the sight of him on the public thoroughfare might keep the sightseers out of the theatre at which he is showing this week. At Atlantic City Sunday the Giant was kept off the boardwalk so that no one could get a free glimpse at the conqueror of Johnson.

The managers of the big champion would make a big hit with the public by letting New York see the man who put the white hope question out of commission in actual combat against Coffey or somebody else and prove that he is a champion who fears nobody.

THE attempt of Al Reich and his manager to goad Jim Coffey into a match is ridiculous, to say the least. The idea that Coffey is cowardly and afraid to meet Reich, which Maxey Blumenthal is seeking to circulate, will do Reich more harm than good. Coffey is not afraid of Reich, but in these days of commercialism in boxing, as in other lines, there is a lot to be considered in the match-making line. Coffey right now is the biggest drawing card in New York. Whenever he boxes the house is well filled with admirers of the Irish Giant, and they swell the gate.

Reich, on the contrary, has no personal following. He has never drawn over $500 in any of his local engagements, yet his manager would like to meet Coffey on a fifty and fifty basis. We say this with the knowledge that Reich's manager agrees to let Coffey take a major part of the house, if he knocks Reich out. But why should Billy Gibson, with all his faculties, even consider such a proposition? If Coffey would draw nine-tenths of the house, why, then, should he permit an opponent to grab an equal share of the gate receipts, no matter what the outcome of the bout? Gibson, even with all his bashfulness, has some idea of Coffey's worth as an attraction.

Reich has become popular recently, but only through his challenges to Coffey. Let Reich box anybody outside of Coffey at a local club, and then match Coffey with the same man, providing he makes a good showing with Reich, and note the difference in the gate receipts. There isn't any reason in the world why Reich should profit at Coffey's expense from a gate receipts standpoint, especially when he has shown nothing that would make the public believe that he is Coffey's master. Reich was knocked out by Carl Morris in a couple of rounds, but Coffey beat the Oklahoma giant to a pulp. The old alibi that Reich was a novice at the time is all that prevents a positive comparison.

IS it possible that Gunboat Smith is afraid to meet Al Reich? What about it, James Buckley? Has the Gunner lost his occipital punch? The Gunner and Reich were practically matched to meet here on April 15, but an eleventh hour disagreement spoiled the match. This looked like one of the most promising heavyweight bouts of the season, but it's all off, and only Maxey Blumenthal and Jim Buckley know why. Incidentally, the Gunner and Charley Weinert are to meet to-night at the Broadway Club, in Brooklyn. This bout will prove the Gunner's status at present.

Brooklyn Celtics Still at It.

By defeating the J. & P. Coates of Pawtucket, R. I., in the semi-final round of the National Challenge Cup competition 2 goals to 1, the Brooklyn Celtic F. C. has reached the final round for the game. The Celtics will now meet the Bethlehem F. C. in the final. The Brooklyn team beat the Bethlehems a few weeks ago in the semi-final of the A. F. A. Cup.

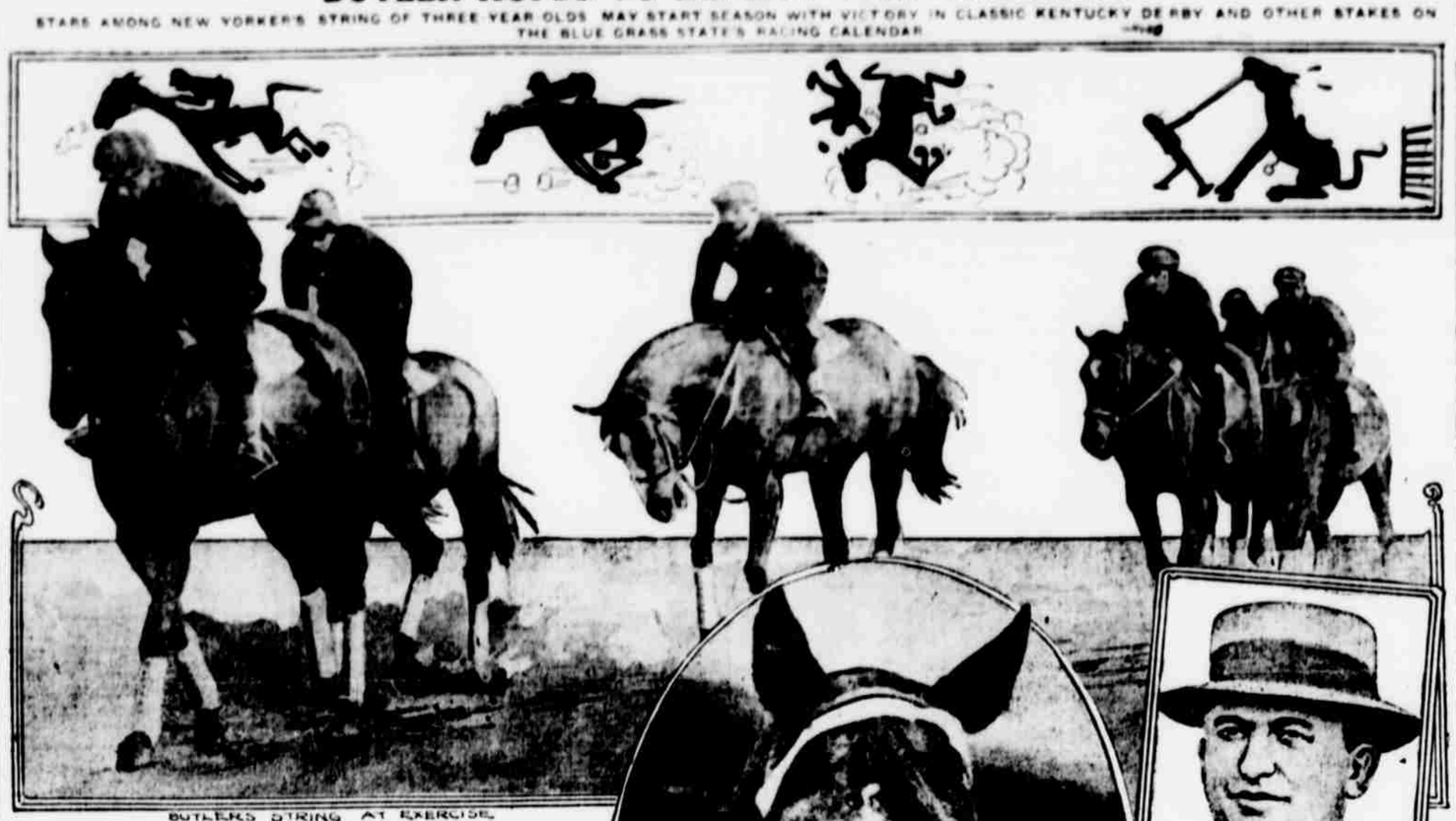
Two Yank Regulars Released.

Harry Sparrow, Secretary of the Yankees, announces that the club has released Shortstop Angel Aragon and Jimmy Ring to Jack Dunn's Richmond club of the International League.

Checks on sale Opening Game, April 14. Yankee Baseball Club, 200 Fifth Ave.—Advt.

BUTLER HOPES TO REPEAT TURF TRIUMPHS

STARS AMONG NEW YORKER'S STRING OF THREE-YEAR-OLDS MAY START SEASON WITH VICTORY IN CLASSIC KENTUCKY DERBY AND OTHER STAKES ON THE BLUE GRASS STATE'S RACING CALENDAR



BUTLER'S STRING AT EXERCISE

HIGH NOON, BUTLER'S HORSE.

JAMES BUTLER

WILLARD IS FAR FROM CHAMPION AS A THESPIAN

World's Title Holder's Illustration of Blow That Felled Johnson Unrealistic

As a fighter Jess Willard is a world's champion. As an actor—but nobody ever said that he would make a hit in vaudeville. When he illustrated, to a capacity crowd at a local theatre yesterday, the blow that felled Jack Johnson it wasn't a bit real. Probably he was afraid he would hurt Walter Monahan, to whose lot falls the part of taking the knockout punch.

They saved Willard for the closing act yesterday and when the ex-cow puncher did come before the crowd the cheers were deafening. When the fans let up there were cries for a speech. Willard heard these demands and paled at the thought of talking to such a big crowd. He looked appealingly to Loney Haskell and the latter, when quiet was restored, told the crowd that Willard never made a speech in his life, but that he was going to start right there and then to make an address.

What could poor Willard do? He had to step up front and take his medicine. "Tell us how you licked the black man," yelled a wag in the gallery. But Willard shook his head and then delivered his maiden speech. It had a ring of Western roughness to it. Here it is:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—I want to thank you for this big reception. When it comes to making a speech I am not there."

But even this short speech satisfied the crowd. Then Willard stepped back and worked some pulleys that were rigged to a platform. About forty seconds of this and then he did some shadow boxing.

Hackenschmidt Wins Match.

Young Hackenschmidt defeated Bull Montana, the Italian middleweight champion, in straight falls at Brown's Gymnasium. The German scored both times with his favorite hammerlock hold. The first fall was in 42½ minutes, the second lasted only 2 minutes.

BUTLER'S STRING BEING POINTED FOR BIG STAKES

Unbeaten Last Coin, Pebbles and Kilkenny Boy Arrive in Kentucky.

THE eleven racers that will carry the colors of James Butler in the stake events to be run next month in Kentucky reached Churchill Downs in good condition. James Butler had received a letter from Trainer R. C. Benson telling of the safe arrival of the string and of the excellent condition of the stars of the stable, all the horses having been working out since Saturday. They include Last Coin, who was unbeaten last year; Pebbles, Kilkenny Boy, Comely, Capra, Mask, Diploma, High Noon, Doublet, Superhuman and Deverish. None of the two-year-olds were shipped to Kentucky. The youngsters of the stable are being prepared at Sheepshead Bay by J. Johnson and will be seen in all the early stakes at Belmont Park.

Mr. Butler, who is a real racing enthusiast, says it is a bit too early to discuss the prospects of his horses this year.

"I know that all the horses have wintered well," said he, "and if they train well we ought to win many races. I am going to Louisville for the opening at Churchhill Downs, and will probably remain in the South until the season opens at Belmont Park."

Mr. Butler's candidates for the rich Kentucky Derby include Last Coin, Pebbles and Kilkenny Boy. If things go right at least two of these three-year-olds will face the barrier. The same trio are entered for the $15,000 Kentucky Handicap.

For the Kentucky Oaks the stable has in training Comely, Capra, Mask and Diploma. High Noon, Doublet, Superhuman and Deverish are all well engaged.

"Everything points to a good season around here," and Mr. Butler, discussing the outlook in New York. "I have visited Sheepshead Bay several times and I noticed that there are more horses in training than in several years. When you see all this it means increased interest. There will be many good horses seen this year.

"We have a big stable of two-year-olds," continued Mr. Butler, "but it is too early to say what they can do. Some of them show a lot of speed even now, but we won't be ready around here until Belmont Park opens."

Mr. Butler would not talk about the betting situation. The patrons of racing and those who handle bets will have to operate within the law, says the owner of the Empire City track. "You know the track owners have nothing to do with the betting end of the game," said he. "We are not interested, but we will be careful that the law is not violated by those who want to have down a little personal wager.

"I will be at the races every day unless other business prevents it. I am very fond of racing and it's great to see my horses passing the judges in front."

Mr. Butler said that Juarez had a very successful meeting and that next season there surely would be another meeting of 100 days or more in Mexico.

Feds Need to Speed Up Their Games in Order To Make Hit With Fans

As a Result of Last Saturday's Long Drawn Out Game Only a Slim Crowd Attends Second Battle of Brooklyn-Buffalo Series.

By Bozeman Bulger.

THE one thing needed by the Federal League, if the promoters hope to launch the organization successfully, is speed. Not only speed on the bases, but speed in getting the game decided before the fans get tired and go home. A striking illustration of how quickly long-drawn-out affairs can kill interest in the pastime was furnished in the second game between the Brookfeds and the Buffalo team yesterday. Instead of a crowd of several thousand, as on Saturday, when it required more than three hours to reach a decision, the Feds played to a cheerless party of less than 500. The spectators were so well scattered that it was possible to count them. Even they were well worn out before it was over. A little more than an hour was consumed in playing the first three innings. It takes snap as well as class to make a fan go home hoarse.

The blame for this time killing can not be placed on the shoulders of the umpires, for Jim Johnstone was continually urging the players to hustle. Silk O'Loughlin once declared that long games are nearly always due to the pitchers lacking control, and that a small percentage are due to useless delays on account of kicking. The former was the case yesterday. For four innings tab was kept on Lafitte, Krapp and Ehmke. An average of five balls was pitched to every batter. Those arms need more warm weather.

But for those who like their baseball in big doses and naturally dote on a long run for their money it was a considerable afternoon. Clean-up hits with the bases full, circus catches in the outfield and errors that kicked in runs were in profusion.

WARDS' PARK IS REMARKABLY WELL CONDUCTED.

It was my first visit to a Federal League park under championship fire and the most impressive thing about the home of the Brookfeds is the way they run it. The Wards have put in a system for handling crowds that is a corker. The stand itself would be a point of pride in many a big league town, its roominess being emphasized all the more by the sparseness of its inhabitants. Every attendant is groomed as if for the horse show. Even the peanut boys wear white duck from head to foot.

These attendants evidently were not recruited from the major leagues as were many of the players, however. Coming down the stairway after the first hour of battling one of the uniformed ushers inquired of us how far the game had gone.

"Just three innings," I told him.

"Huh," he grunted. "They've got to play three more before it's over."

Lee Magee watched the game from a box where he sat with the Wards. He is doing time for kicking at the umpires and besides that has been fined fifty dollars. According to the players Lee is quite a disciplinarian and, under cover, there was many a quiet smile at his plight.

In the walkway I ran into Artie Hofman, the former utility man of the Cubs, who is with the Brookfeds for the second year. "Solly" was in his store clothes and explained that Manager Magee had suspended him. The cause could not be ascertained without going too far into details.

The Brookfeds are advertising Anderson, Kauff and Evans as the greatest outfield in baseball. That may or may not be, but one thing is certain, that Kauff is considerable ball player and Anderson, especially in fielding, is not very far behind him. He made a couple of catches yesterday that were beauts. Kauff's long suit, however, is at the bat. Since leaving the Yanks a year or two ago he has developed a knack of hitting into either right or left field at will. He is a lefthander, but can crack the ball over short, apparently, just as well as past first.

After a fan, accustomed to the American and National Leagues, gets over his first feeling of being in a strange place in a Fed park he can see many old friends on the diamond. Jim Johnstone, umpiring behind the plate, did a lot toward making us feel at home yesterday. Then a glance outward showed Hal Chase, Blair, Steve Evans, Jack Dalton, Clyde Engel, Krapp, Kauff, Cooper, Grover Land, Lafitte and any number of utility men who formerly cavorted around the Polo Grounds and up at the old Hilltop park.

These fellows all profess to be in love with their new surroundings, but from the inquiries they make there is still a feeling of fondness for their old teammates. They say the ball players couldn't ask for any better treatment than they receive in the Federal League.

"The only thing about fighting to win this pennant," one of them said with a smile after the game, "is that I can't think of anything we can do with it."

The ball player of to-day finds it pretty hard to regard seriously a pennant without associating the idea of a share in the world's series money.

JOSEPH MAYER MAKES BAD START AS "PRO" BILLIARD PLAYER

Albert Cutler Defeats Him in Both Sessions of Their 3,000-Point Match.

The first day of Joseph Mayer, the clever Philadelphia billiard player, as a professional was not very successful, as Albert Cutler of Boston defeated him in both sessions of their 3,000-point 18.2 balkline match. The afternoon score was 200 to 198 and the evening score 300 to 166.

Cutler played a good game in both contests, while Mayer made his best showing in the opening contest. Cutler held the lead from the start to the finish of the night game, starting off with a run of 16 and getting 30 in the next inning and 87 in the third. He gathered the big run on some pretty centre table billiards.

Several times during the game Cutler fell down on masse shots when he had the balls in a good position for long runs. His first masse failure came in the second inning when, after getting 30, he lost his place at the table. He did the same thing in the next inning. Again in the seventh, after he had gathered 52, he missed on a masse effort. The same thing happened in the next inning, after he had run off 17 points.

Mayer's game was brilliant in the afternoon, but in the evening he failed to play up to this standard and his best run was 31.

Mayer made a good showing in the afternoon game, his first as a professional, and only a good run by Cutler in the fourteenth inning beat the Philadelphian. When Cutler got the balls in that inning Mayer had the lead at 198 to 175. Cutler then ran 25 and took the game.

WILLARD'S RING BATTLES and His RISE TO CHAMPIONSHIP

(WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY ROBERT EDGREN.)

Beginning to-morrow, The Evening World will print a series of articles dealing with the life and ring battles of Jess Willard and his rise from obscurity to the heavyweight championship. These articles, ten in number, will tell of incidents in the career of the giant ex-cowboy hitherto unpublished and include reminiscences of the most talked of man in America to-day. As written and illustrated by Robert Edgren, this series should prove the most interesting sporting collection ever printed.

FISTIC NEWS AND GOSSIP

By John Pollock

Four more heavyweights, two of whom are considered topnotchers, will appear in ten-round bouts to-night. Al Reich will go up against Dan "Porky" Flynn, the Boston heavy, at the show of the Federal A. C. on the Bowery, while Gunboat Smith will take on Charley "Young" Weinert, the Newark boxer, who has already fought such good men as Jim Coffey, Jack Dillon, Battling Levinsky and Tom McCarty. Smith and Weinert will battle at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn.

Colin Bell, the Australian heavyweight champion, who helped Jack Johnson to get into condition for his championship fight with Jess Willard, will make his first appearance in a bout in this city on Saturday night. Jimmy Johnston, matchmaker of the St. Nicholas Rink A. C., to-day signed Bell to fight Tom McCarty, the Montana fighter, for ten rounds at that club.

Champion Johnny Kilbane, who certainly gets his money easy by outpointing featherweights and occasionally a lightweight, will come into possession of some more coin on next Monday night in Philadelphia, where he will take on Eddie O'Keefe, the clever Quaker City boxer, in a six-round bout. Kilbane knocked out O'Keefe in one round in the same city several months ago.

Knockout Brown, the local lightweight, will be a busy fighter this week, as he is matched for two battles. His first will be with Johnny Mario for ten rounds at a special show of the Sharkey A. C. to-night, and his second with Harry Condon, the game welterweight, in the main go at the Fairmont A. C., in the Bronx, on next Saturday night.

Carl Morris, who was to have fought Al Reich at the St. Nicholas Rink A. C., has been matched by Charley Dorsserick to fight Jack Reed, the Toledo heavyweight, for ten rounds at the Irving A. C. of Brooklyn on Saturday night. In the other ten rounder, Wild Burt Kenny of this city will exchange wallops with Frank Mantell of Pawtucket, R. I.

Jack McGuigan, the Philadelphia promoter and referee, has been selected to referee the twelve-round bout between Joe Jeanette and Sam Langford, the colored heavyweights, which will be fought at the reopening boxing show of the Atlas A. A. of Boston to-night. Dan McKetrick, manager of Jeanette, made the club officials engage McGuigan. The latter will be paid $100 and expenses for his services.

Jack Read, the Australian lightweight, who has a good boxing record, which includes many victories in ten and twenty round battles, will soon be seen in action at one of the local clubs. Read is now doing his own business, having broken away from Joe Woodman of Boston, who was unable to give him proper attention on account of having Sam Langford.

The Brown Gymnasium A. A. and the Astoria A. C. of Long Island City have boxing entertainments carded for this evening. Kohoma Kid and K. O. Eggers and Pete Collins and Farmer Sullivan will clash at the Brown A. A. while Al Thomas of the east side and Kid Sazby of Ireland will come together in the main bout at the Astoria A. C.

Young Wagner, the speedy west side featherweight, who was booked to meet Jem Mace at the Astoria A. C. of Long Island to-night, will be unable to fulfill his agreement. Wagner is laid up from a heavy cold.

EVENING WORLD'S HEADPIN TOURNEY

Last Night's Scores.

Empire No. 2—Kirtz 93, Hiers 94, Werner 98, Bleamer 72, Metz 90. Total, 447.

Western Union—High 65, Schade 77, Packard 57, Duer 65, Griffith 84. Total, 348.

Park—Belcher 86, Wimmer 83, Bichell 48, Perina 81, Dittrich 77. Total, 375.

Rapid Transit No. 1—Maylan 87, Graham 68, Mitchell 70, Cunningham 72, F. McGovern 34. Total, 311.

Federal No. 1, Corona, L. I.—Cameron 83, Grosser 55, Rauch 84, Jones 69, Waters 44. Total, 335.

Rapid Transit No. 2—Ingram 60, Tirney 48, McLean 44, B. McGovern 55, Kilmurrey 70. Total, 279.

Floral Park, L. I.—Schubert 82, Cole 71, Wright 77, Goeller 87, Van Nostrand 71. Total, 398.

Federal No. 2, Corona, L. I.—Thomas 81, Hughes 96, J. Ives 71, I. Ives 94, C. Ives 96. Total, 888.

Peerless No. 1—C. Munch 56, P. Munch 87, Pasante 56, Koops 100, Pape 91. Total, 338.

Emanon No. 1—Hoffman 101, De Vries 97, Meeker 70, Mantle 106, Ritchie 94. Total, 467.

Peerless No. 2—M. Arhmstadt 77, C. Ahrmstadt 81, W. Ahrmstadt 89, Heit 23, Korn 41. Total, 311.

Emanon No. 2—Tolle 87, Senkbiah 87, Worthman 81, Herrmann 61, J. De Vries 92. Total, 322.

Peerless No. 3—Ogilvie 84, Hellback 58, Link 40, Schatzebel 50, Burns 69. Total, 251.

High Team Score for Evening World Trophhy.

Columbus, New York City..... 502

Last Night's Fob Winners.

Joseph Manillo, Emanon..... 103

To-Night's Schedule.

Pomod (9), H. R. Mutual (0), Cecil Calvert, Mogul (2).

Polo Grounds to-day, two 7-inning games. 1st game, 1:45 P. M. Giants vs. Yale.—Advt.

Million Dollar Setting For Polo Practice Now Under Way at Lakewood

Daily Games at Gould's Georgian Court Big Attraction for Society Folk.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., April 13.—Polo in a million dollar setting now attracts society and visitors here to George Gould's Georgian Court every afternoon, where about a dozen society poloists have their practice games for the Lakewood tournament, which starts on the fifteenth.

The spectacle of these young scions of wealthy families speeding their ponies on the finest field in the world appeals to the enraptured gallery just as though they were international players preparing for a match with England's best.

The players already on the ground are young millionaires, who appear anxious to erase the marks of a strenuous society campaign. They practise with more enthusiasm than skill. But little do the visitors care. They come mainly to enjoy the sensation of stepping from an outside world into a veritable fairyland at Georgian Court, and to marvel at the scenic wonders that surround the polo field. Surely one could travel the world over before finding a spot where the fashionable sport is played on such a grand scale.

In India, the home of polo, British army officers stake out a field, pitch a tent for their ponies and enjoy seven or eight chukkers in the cool of an evening's breeze.

The aristocratic Hurlingham Club in England, which now houses the international silver cup won at Meadow Brook last summer, boasts at its only display of splendor a little rickety old grandstand.

Down here in the heart of the Jersey pines, however, there is for a polo setting countless wonders arranged by nature and aided by the expenditure of thousands of dollars.

Entrance to the polo field is over a winding road, past a reviewing line of marble statues of ancient Roman heroes. The field itself right now is as green and velvety as Central Park lawns in June.

To the South and East are rows of pines, tall and stately. At the north end are the Gould hot houses, with every imaginable flower showing its bright-colored blossoms through the glass. Further up the millionaire's private golf links come nearly to the edge of the field.

Off toward the eastern side one gets a glimpse of the great white Gould mansion gleaming in the sunlight with a distant view of the lake beyond.

By the time early arrivals complete a mental picture of their beautiful surroundings there are scenes of activity on the field. Scores of grooms are leading long strings of ponies to a roped inclosure. There are seventy-five ponies, whose value probably exceeds $150,000. There are mounts from the stables of P. S. Randolph, J. R. Fell, A. F. Perkins, George Gould and several owned by Harry Payne Whitney.

Eventually the players stroll out, some in red silk shirts, others in blue. They form two teams, the Blue Oaks and the Red Oaks. For the last few days the Blue Oaks have played: No. 1, E. S. Burke; No. 2, E. M. Hopping; No. 3, W. Randolph; back, A. F. Perkins.

The Red Oaks lined up as follows: No. 1, J. R. Fell; No. 2, P. S. Randolph sr.; No. 3, H. S. Borelen; back, P. S. Randolph jr.

While the contestants are selecting their mounts George Gould is undoubtedly the busiest person on the field. In golfing costume with sleeves rolled up, he darts around the place examining the ponies and field, selecting the officials and getting the contest started.

Then he'll pick up a friend or two and slip away to play around his private nine-hole golf course. The owner of Georgian Court golfs nearly every day. When there's polo he may pause in his game for a few minutes to watch the speeding ponies, but it is one of Mr. Gould's daily rules that golf must have preference over polo.

The game itself, while hard fought, doesn't disclose a high standard of polo. Misses are more frequent than hits, though now and then some one will swing his mallett for a long shot.

Of all the players, eighteen-year-old Wister Randolph looks the most promising. This husky youngster has the build of Devereux Milburn, who is considered the greatest poloist in the world. He is a fine rider and a player of the daredevil type.

Maybe young Randolph will show his prowess in the next international series, a few years hence.

The number of players now here will shortly be increased by the arrival of Malcolm Stevenson and other well-known poloists, who have been playing in California during the winter.

Cups for the tournament winners have already been donated by Gould, Whitney, Randolph and Borden.

Federal League Standing.

Club.	W.	L.	P.C.	Club.	W.	L.	P.C.
Brooklyn	2	0	1.000	Pittsburgh	1	1	.333
Newark	2	0	1.000	St. Louis	0	1	.000
Chicago	1	0	1.000	Buffalo	0	2	.000
Kansas City	2	1	.667	Baltimore	0	2	.000

Results of Yesterday's Games.

Brooklyn, 7; Buffalo, 6.
Newark, 8; Baltimore, 6.
Kansas City, 3; Pittsburgh, 0.
St. Louis-Chicago game postponed. Rain.

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

Buffalo at Brooklyn.
Newark at Baltimore.
St. Louis at Chicago.
Pittsburgh at Kansas City.

RACING SELECTIONS.

BOWIE.

First Race—Prohibition, Mustard, Spreckles entry.
Second Race—J. B. Harrell, Celebrity, Sunno.
Third Race—Peteius, Colonel Cook, Bob. R.
Fourth Race—Al Bloch, Ray o' Light, York Lad.
Fifth Race—Richwood, Energetic, Lady Bryn.
Sixth Race—El Oro, Paton, Daingerfield.

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