RYAN KNOCKED 'EM ALL OUT IN HIS MIDDLEWEIGHT DAYS

Retired Champion Wants to Re-Enter Ring at 46 to Fight Darcy—Ten Years Ago He Might Have Beaten Australian Sensation—Some of His Famous Battles Which Ended in Knockouts—Is Sure He Can "Come Back."

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R. Edgren COLUMN

TOMMY RYAN, world's middle-weight champion, wants to enter the ring again and fight Les Darcy.

Ten years ago this would have been no laughing proposition for the Australian champion. Ryan was the greatest fighting middleweight in his class, barring only the invincible Robert Fitzsimmons. Unlike Fitzsimmons, Tommy stayed in his own class and didn't mingle with the heavyweights. But he was only 5 feet 7¾ inches tall, and never became as heavy as freckled Bob. To-day he'd be called a "welterweight."

Ryan combined in a remarkable degree science, speed and pure fighting ability. He was utterly without fear, and there wasn't a slugger in the ring that he wouldn't meet and beat at his own game. As for the clever fellows, McCoy was the only one who ever had anything on Tommy. McCoy was the only one who ever knocked Ryan out in all his hundreds of fights.

It is useless to mention the entire list of Ryan's knockout victims. It is too long, and it contains the names of nearly all the prominent middleweights of his time.

To-day, when he wants to "come back" and fight Darcy, Ryan is over forty-six years old. He fought his first ring fight thirty years ago. At that time fighting was a desperate proposition. Tommy began under London Prize Ring rules, but quickly turned to the gloves. He fought some very long fights. In 1888 he knocked out Dick England in thirty-three rounds. In 1889 he fought a fifty-seven-round draw with Jimmy Murphy and knocked out Shaughnessy in forty-six rounds. In 1891 he knocked out the famous Danny Needham in seventy-six rounds, and that was his last long fight.

Among the most famous of his victims were Jack Dempsey, beaten in three rounds, 1895; George Green, Mysterious Billy Smith, Tommy Tracey, Billy McCarthy, Tommy West, Jack Bonner, Jack Moffatt, Tim Murphy, Jimmy Handler and Kid Carter.

RYAN COULD BOX AND SLUG WITH ANY OF THEM.

As I said, Tommy Ryan was always ready to slug with sluggers. He fought Tommy West at Louisville, Ky., in 1901. This was a desperate fight—the bloodiest that was ever fought with gloves. West was considered Ryan's most dangerous rival. And he was dangerous. He knocked Ryan down half a dozen times and nearly had him out. But Ryan was as game as any man living. He went into a mixup after each knockdown. In one rally he butted West, closing both of West's eyes. After that West was compelled to use one hand to open an eye so that he could see to hit with the other. Ryan recovered. The fighting was carried on at a terrific pace, both men bleeding badly and reeling all over the ring until, in the seventeenth round, West was unable to see Ryan at all. While he was groping about trying to find the champion, and Ryan was trying desperately to put him out, the referee at last stopped the fight and declared Ryan winner. Both West and Ryan have told me that this was the most desperate fight of their experience. The Louisville club kept the red-stained ring canvas for a souvenir.

Ryan's fight at Fort Erie with Kid Carter was a classic. Carter was one of the best middleweights in the country, and entirely careless about the weight of his opponents. He fought men like Gus Ruhlin and Marvin Hart, first class heavyweights. It was shortly after he had beaten the famous Kid McCoy and knocked out Joe Walcott, the Giant Killer, and Joe Choynski that he made the middleweight match with Ryan. The fight was at 158 pounds ringside, and that was a low weight for Carter, who usually fought at about 165 pounds. Carter trained hard and was in fine condition, although a little drawn. The weight was easy for Ryan, who never scaled above 154 pounds. In fact Ryan usually fought at about 148 to 150 pounds when he was champion. He was under 150 pounds for this fight. But that didn't make any difference to Ryan.

TOMMY OUTBOXED, THEN OUTFOUGHT CARTER.

The fight was a characteristic Ryan fight. Carter always went into a mixup at the beginning of the first round and kept it up round after round, fighting at top speed. He was fast, game, a crashing hitter and full of endurance.

In the first round Ryan jumped in and out, making Carter miss. Occasionally he planted a stiff left-hander to drive the Kid back. He outboxed Carter and landed a few hard blows in each round up to the sixth.

Here Tommy Ryan evidently decided that he had Carter's measure, for he went straight into a mixup, timed Carter's left hand and crossed him fairly on the point of the chin with a crashing right. Carter went down. Any one less enduring would have stayed down. Carter got up and reeled away. Ryan went in headlong, mixing it savagely. The Kid reeled around and fought desperately. He landed heavy blows, but Tommy paid no attention to them. Carter went down again, but rose. Here we who sat at the ringside could see Ryan gathering his forces for a deliberate knockout blow. He feinted, hit Carter over the heart to draw his guard down, and as the blond warrior's chin was uncovered for an instant whipped over a right-hander that ended the fight.

This year—1902—was one of Ryan's greatest in the ring. He fought ten battles and won eight of them with knockouts, all within nine rounds. The two men who stayed the limit (six and ten rounds) he fought again and knocked out shortly afterward within five rounds.

HE WAS ONE CHAMPION WHO RETIRED UNDEFEATED.

Ryan was a ring marvel right up to the time he stopped fighting in 1907, and retired without losing his middleweight title. He is one undefeated champion who didn't come back to get the inevitable trimming. But it seems he wants to take the risk now, after being out of the ring for nine years. If it was the old Tommy Ryan, Les Darcy would in all probability enlist in the British army without waiting to fight four or five times in America.

Ryan stopped fighting because he had some stomach trouble and found that he couldn't take body punishment. He didn't need to very often, thanks to his skill. But he stopped before he found a man able to inflict it.

In 1912 Jim Flynn fought Jack Johnson at Las Vegas. Tommy Ryan had coached Jeffries for the fight in which he won the world's heavyweight title from Fitzsimmons. He was known to be a remarkable teacher of boxing. Flynn's manager sent for Ryan, and for a time Tommy stayed in Flynn's camp and worked with Flynn. Suddenly he left, not waiting for the fight. Passing through New York Ryan told me that he found he could easily whip Flynn himself, that the fight was sure to be a "bloomer" and that he left because he didn't care to be mixed up in it.

Since that time Ryan has had a gymnasium and a boxing club in Syracuse, his home town. There he has been living the life of a capitalist, as he saved a large part of his ring earnings and had a family and a fine home. Apparently the "boxing bug" passed him by. But then came Les Darcy from Australia, with column after column in the newspapers, and Tommy Ryan, retired undefeated champion, couldn't resist the temptation to come out once more and see if the old fighting stuff still ran in his veins. Tommy tells me the old story. He feels as good as ever, has been trying himself out against visiting boxers, and is convinced that he could fight through ten rounds as effectively as when he was middleweight champion of the world.

Tommy asked me my advice.

"Tommy," said I, "you've been out of the ring for a long time—and you know they all think they can 'come back.'"

"I know," said Tommy, "but this is different—I can do it."

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

TOMMY RYAN'S FAMOUS FIGHTS

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U. S. Golf Association Votes to Sustain Strict Amateur Rule at Stormy Session

Links Architects, Which Includes the Famous Star, Walter J. Travis, and Sporting Goods Salesmen, Including Ouimet, Automatically Declared Professionals at Meeting Here.

Courses Selected for the Three National Events, the Amateur Tourney Going to Oakmont, the Open to the Brae Burn Club and the Women's to Shawnee.

By William Abbott.

THE annual U. S. Golf Association meeting finished in an uproar at 2 o'clock this morning at the Astor when the delegates, dazed by oratory, voted to sustain the strict amateur rule, including the clause barring golf architects, and against the reinstatement of Ouimet, Tewksbury and Sullivan. New officers were elected and courses for the 1917 national championships selected. The amateur will be played at Oakmont, near Pittsburgh; the open at Brae Burn, just outside Boston, and the women's at Shawnee, Pa.

The meeting was the most remarkable in the association's history. Nearly 100 delegates from all over the United States were present. Early in the session they appeared to favor the reinstatement of Ouimet, but the association leaders finally railroaded their bills through with the aid of unlimited legal talent. Toward the finish most of the weary delegates were talked into a bunker and voted for a peculiar resolution that few really understood.

As a result of the meeting it is unlikely that Ouimet will ever be restored to the amateur ranks. To be reinstated the conqueror of Vardon and Ray must give up his sporting goods business and then take his chances of receiving a favorable verdict from the Executive Committee.

The decision to retain the stringent amateur rule will have a far reaching effect on other amateur sports. The national tennis association, which contemplates similar action next month, was represented at the golf session.

The session didn't get under way till 9.30. From the start there were outbursts of hostility to the association officials. In the ensuing arguments the golf constitution was dragged all over the place, while the rival parties battled over the rules.

After the election of officers, the case of Ouimet, Tewksbury and Sullivan was heard. W. M. Noble, representing the Woodland Club, the home club of the three disqualified golfers, made an eloquent plea for their reinstatement. He reviewed their careers as players and charged that they had never been granted a fair trial. Noble stated that Ouimet's salary while he worked in a Boston sporting goods store never exceeded $30 a week.

Frank L. Woodward of Denver, the retiring President, replied for the Executive Committee, which barred the three New England golfers. Woodward said that Ouimet had been given plenty of warning and fair treatment; that the committee was reluctant to bar him, but was finally compelled to do so for the best interests of amateur golf. "To revoke the committee's decision," said the former President, "will lower the high standard of golf in this country and adversely affect other bodies which are following our lead and cleaning their own houses." Woodward introduced a damaging piece of evidence, a letter from Ouimet, in which the former holder of both national titles admitted his golf days were over.

After Woodward's speech there was a steady bombardment of debates for nearly two hours over Ouimet, amateurism and every other question the talkative delegates had to shoot at Howard Perrin, the new President.

When the Woodland Club finished its great fight for Ouimet, Tewksbury and Sullivan, the defense cut loose with a battery of legal sharps, who argued so skilfully that the opposition party was finally talked down to defeat.

Yet the finish was so unsatisfactory that fully a third of the delegates didn't know what they were voting for in the final resolution. The outcome of the meeting was a victory for a drastic amateur rule, which has been made more binding by an amendment making professionals of course architects. This change was made especially to curb the activities of golfers like Walter J. Travis and Devereux Emmet.

The settling of the troublesome amateur question was the first duty of the new officials, who were unanimously elected as follows:

President, Howard W. Perrin, Pine Valley Golf Club, Philadelphia, Pa.; Vice Presidents, Dr. Walter S. Harban, Columbia Country Club, Chevy Chase, Md., and M. Lewis Crosby, the Country Club, Brookline, Mass.; Secretary, Howard F. Whitney, Nassau Country Club, Glen Cove, N. Y.; Treasurer, Frederick S. Wheeler, Apawamis Club, Rye, N. Y.; Executive Committee, Robert A. Gardner, Hinsdale, Ill., Golf Club; Sterling Edmunds, St. Louis Country Club; Mortimer N. Buckner, Garden City, N. Y., Golf Club, and William P. Stewart, Audubon Golf Club, New Orleans, La.

In his remarks upon the eve of retirement Woodward complimented the clubs holding membership in the association for their loyalty. He likened his stepping from office to returning once more to the peaceful quietness of a mere member of the golf club. He also suggested in a facetious way that his successor might find his path strewn with hazards.

In taking office Perrin declared he appreciated the honor conferred on him and intended to do the best he could. "I want to be always fair," said Perrin in conclusion.

The award of the 1917 national fixtures leaves the New York district without a big championship. The Oakmont Club, which will stage the amateur tournament, is seven miles outside Pittsburgh and one of the leading courses in the Middle West.

What the Major League Presidents Think of Players' Threat to Strike

BY JOHN K. TENER. (National League.)

This threatened strike is a great injustice. The National League players have absolutely no grievance, and we always have conceded them everything they have asked. As the public knows how well the players are treated, I cannot see how they can hope to have any public sympathy. It seems to me such a strike would smack very much of conspiracy and might come within the definition of the Clayton act. The National Commission is the same to baseball as a government to the people, and it aims to give fair, honest government, and protection to all, with no favorites. If it was within the power of the commission to grant the minor league requests the Fraternity now desires, what assurance have we that a year from now new and greater demands would not be made?

BY BAN JOHNSON. (American League.)

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—We never again shall listen to any proposal Dave Fultz, the Players' Fraternity leader, may offer. We invite him to carry out his bluff. I do not believe the players are back of Fultz. I think he has been using a power to send out statements without authority from the players themselves. The American League will see that Fultz is driven out of baseball. The American League has been fair with its players and will continue to treat them fairly without the aid of Mr. Fultz. John Henry, catcher of the Washington Club, a representative of the Players' Fraternity, can either drop his affiliations with the Fraternity or quit the American League. Henry or any other player in the American League who refuses to sign a contract because of the Fraternity will be barred. We propose to lay a strong hand on Henry and others like him.

Baseball Strike Would Be Death Knell of Fraternity, According to One Player

Former Member of That Organization Predicts a "Bust" if Men Kick Over Traces, Declaring They Have Little to Gain and Everything to Lose by a Hold-Out.

By Bozeman Bulger.

"IT is easy enough to understand why a ball player would refuse to sign his contract and jump to the Federal League, where he could get more money, but you show me a professional pastimer who'll turn down his contract, when there is no argument about the amount, and jump to no salary at all—well, you show me that and I'll believe that story about George Washington never telling a lie. Yes, I'll even put my O. K. on Jonah and the whale."

These remarks coming as they do from a ball player who for many years was a member of the Fraternity, gives your deponent a sort of a hunch that this coming strike, in so far as it concerns the major leagues, is going to be a "bust."

"If any direct good was to be accomplished, or if a player could see where he was to be financially benefited in the future," said this player, whose name is withheld for very obvious reasons, "he might be persuaded to give up his job, but it makes me laugh when I try to picture two or three big leaguers that I know passing up even one pay day. Of course the game of baseball has its sentimental side to us fellows who have followed it all our lives, but, to be perfectly frank, a ball player bases his every move on finances. Many will not admit it, but you know that to be true just as well as I do. Money is the governing factor.

"There are many players in the Fraternity who really do not know what this strike is about, but as soon as they do you can bet they will come trotting in with their contracts. The object of holding out on contracts, already agreed upon, is to force the big leagues to force the National Commission to force the National Association of Minor League Clubs to force the club owners in those leagues to give the players better treatment in a few matters that concerns them and them alone! Just get that, will you?

"Now you know that's getting a little too far from taw for the mind of the average big league ball player to comprehend. The plan contemplates a wonderful self-sacrifice, but it is too visionary and far fetched for success. It's mighty hard to make a ball player take to heart anything that does not affect his pocket directly. And in this case he has no grievance at all.

"Did you ever figure how much the players would lose the first month if they persisted in not signing their contracts?"

I confessed failure along that line.

"Well, there are about 500 players in the two big leagues, and their salaries will average about $600 a month. That means a loss of $300,000 in one month. It does not mean that much loss to the magnates because they can permit their parks to remain idle another month without much extra cost and they'll get the money back anyway when the season does start. Now, who is going to get hurt?

"Honestly, I am always anxious to see the ballplayer succeed, but I simply cannot see this so-called strike. I am saying these things because I fear that a persistence in the move will merely mean the end of the Fraternity."

The club owners and league officials appear eager for the fray that is brewing. Instead of deploring the strike, they are anxious to have it settled for once and for all.

It is true that very few signed contracts have come in, but there have been several communications from the players. Most of these are from recruits or recently drafted players, and the tenor of all their letters is a request for bigger salaries than the contracts call for.

"The whole thing," said the owner of one of the New York clubs, "strikes me as a scheme to get more money. We have not heard a word from our regular players and do not expect to. Their contracts, or most of them, were signed last year.

"Certainly," he said, in answer to an inquiry, "we would like to have the thing settled. While the New York clubs are not affected, it wouldn't do us any particular good if we were to begin the season with no clubs to play against us."

The upshot of the controversy has been a determination on part of the magnates to break up the Fraternity. If the strike goes on that will be their one and only aim.

Miske Made Weinert Fight His Way and So Beat Him

Newark Light Heavyweight Couldn't Hold Off Tireless St. Paul Slugger.

By Vincent Treanor.

BILLY MISKE of St. Paul and Charley Weinert of Newark crowded a lot of action into ten rounds at the Harlem Sporting Club last night. They put up a fight worthy of the name. The thousands that packed the place at prices from $2 to $10 got their money's worth. Miske was the winner practically all the way. He outboxed, outpointed and outslugged the 187-pound Newarker, although he was fourteen pounds lighter. He invariably beat Weinert to the punch in a way that was disconcerting to the Newark boy, to say the least. He also made him look helpless at infighting. In short he forced him to fight his style and not the way Weinert wanted to go along, which is a very good way of beating anybody.

Miske is a tireless sort, always plunging in, wasting little time looking for openings. He is clever in his own peculiar way, but his ring tactics are not showy. He is a two-handed fighter, and mills it as if he likes the game. In a way he is a reminder of Ketchel, but lacks the old sleep-producing punch that Stanley always brought into the ring with him. Weinert bounced hard punches off his jaw at times, and straight lefted him on the face hard and often, but if they affected Miske he never showed it. Instead of wavering he would dive into Weinert with a straight left, followed by a right to the jaw that brought a pained expression to Weinert's face. Once in close, he would cut loose punches of every variety which Weinert couldn't seem to avoid. All he could do was hold Miske arms and try to pull his head or body away from blows the St. Paul man drove in.

Packey McFarland used to say that the way he beat his men was by keeping them on their heels. Miske did just that to Weinert, and Charley, with little chance to get "set," was at a great disadvantage.

In the very first round Weinert sat Miske down on the second rope with a right to the jaw and for a minute or so it seemed possible he would win by a knockout. He allowed Miske to recover, however, and thereafter ran second.

Toward the end of the bout Weinert tried his hand at infighting, something he should have done earlier, but Miske always outclassed him at this particular style. A rally in the tenth, which came too late, made Weinert look good for a while, but then as in the preceding rounds he let Miske take the lead away from him.

It was conceded by everybody that Weinert's lay off hadn't done him any good, but it's doubtful if he will ever beat Miske unless it be a one-punch affair. In other words, he would have to knock out the St. Paul man to win.

The other ten-round bout between Jim O'Hagan and Marty Cross was won by O'Hagan. He outboxed Cross all the way and in the last round sat him down for a second or two with a right delivered at close quarters. Cross was always dangerous, but O'Hagan knew too much about boxing for him. With a punch O'Hagan might develop into a fairly good man, but his blows lack the old "kick."

CRESCENT HOCKEY TEAM EASILY BEAT ST. NICKS

The Crescent A. C. completely outplayed the St. Nicholas S. C. in a one-sided hockey match at the New York Rink last night. The Santa Claus seven, greatly weakened by the loss of two of the best players, Ellis and Smith, who withdrew in the face of the impending charges of professionalism, stubbornly held the strong "Moon Team," which is made up mostly of "Canucks" in check during the first half, but at the sound of the bell for the second period the Brooklyn team "got going" and made four goals without giving their opponents one. Tom McCarthy and Mickey Roach were the principal point makers for Crescent, each scoring twice. It was even said McCarthy was another Hobey Baker. Morgan scored the sole tally for the St. Knicks. The lineup:

Crescent A. C. (6)		St. Nicholas (1)
Mitchell	G	Smart
Browne	P	Von Bermuth
White	C P	Morgan
McCarthy	R	Greene
Roach	C	Jewett
Conway	L W	Peabody
DesJardins	R W	Conklin

YALE'S SWIMMING TEAM BEATS C. C. N. Y.'S "FISH"

The swimming team of Yale easily trounced the C. C. A. Y. "fish" last night when the squads of both teams competed in the Washington Heights tank. The score was 48 to 5. The bulldog team took each event with ease and won the meet in good fashion. Mayer, who wore the colors of Yale, was the star performer of the occasion. He won the 50 and 100-yard swims in speedy style. In the century race he was hard pressed by both Gould, a team mate, and Schoenburg, who represented the City College team. The trio swam within a half length of the tank neck to neck, but near the finish line Mayer went forward with more speed and longer strokes, which enabled him to win.

Fistic News and Gossip By John Pollock

Heavyweights have been attracting all the attention this week, but to-night the lightweights will have their innings, as three clubs in Greater New York have shows scheduled in which the boys of this class will be the star performers. The Fairmont A. C. has Irish Patsy Cline and Carey Phelan, both of Harlem, with Sammy Diamond and Abe Friedman in the semi-final. At the Clermont A. C. Harry Pierce and Frankie Callahan will meet in a return battle, with Vic Dahl and Tom McCarthy in the semi-final. At the Broadway Sporting Club Joe Welling of Chicago and Phil Bloom will exchange punches, with Joe Tiplitz and Charley Kohler in the semi-final.

There were hundreds turned away at the Harlem Sporting Club last night, as all the tickets were sold as early as 9 o'clock. Considering the large crowd present there was little confusion. There was a cordon of police in front of the entrance, while inside a hundred special police saw that order was preserved.

Joe Willard, the world's heavyweight champion, has been offered $50,000 to go to London to box Georges Carpentier at the Holburn Stadium. Jack Curley, one of Joe's managers, made this announcement to-day, and added that he thought the big champion would accept.

Frankie Burns, the Jersey City fighter, who knocked out Pete Herman, the new bantamweight championship claimant, in twelve rounds, has been offered $500 to box Dick Loadman of Cleveland fifteen rounds in Baltimore, but he answered that he would accept providing that the bout was reduced to ten rounds.

Benny Leonard is being signed up for a number of matches by his manager, Billy Gibson. He will box Jimmy Duffy of the west side at the Manhattan A. C. on Jan. 24, and Eddie Wallace in Philadelphia one week from Monday night.

Eddie McMahon has changed his card for next Thursday night at the Empire A. C. Instead of Irish Patsy Cline boxing Ad Wolgast he will mackle Eddie Kelley of Harlem, with Eddie McAndrews of Philadelphia and Jimmy Duffy of the west side in the other ten.

Jack Dillon will arrive here Monday for his ten-round bout with Billy Miske at the Broadway Sporting Club on Tuesday night. He is confident that he will decisively defeat the St. Paul star this time.

Jack Sharkey, the west side bantam, who boxes Johnny Conlon in this city on Jan. 29, has been matched to box Jabez White at the next show at the Albany club.

Ray Devlin, the west side boy who has just returned here after a long stay in Panama, where he claims he won the lightweight title, will box Jimmy Solly at the New Polo A. A. on Jan. 26.

Freddie Reese, the Brooklyn bantam, who recently stood off Pal Moore, will box Young Norman at the Broadway Sporting Club Tuesday night as a semi-final to the Miske-Dillon bout.

Young Griffo, who was featherweight champion of Australia nineteen years ago, will second Charlie Simpson, the present champion of that country, in his return battle with Tommy Tuohey, the Paterson champion, at the Pioneer Sporting Club next Tuesday night.

THE MISKE-WEINERT RECEIPTS, $12,864.50.

HOW TICKETS WERE SOLD.	
310 at $10	$3,100.00
235 at $7	1,645.00
530 at $5	2,650.00
929 at $3	2,787.00
1,229 at $2	2,458.00
Exchanges	224.50
Total	$12,864.50

WHAT FIGHTERS WERE PAID.	
Miske, guarantee	$2,000.00
Weinert, guarantee and percentage	2,870.00
Cross, guarantee	500.00
O'Hagen, guarantee	500.00
Total	$5,870.00

PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Baer

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RABIO RUDOLPH SAYS

ALTHOUGH Pennsylvania has added hockey to their list of sports that doesn't make it one.

Brooklyn car riders are again demanding heat. Brooklynites seem to have cooled off some since the World Series.

Joe Welling is one of the queerest lightweights in the world. He weighs less than 160 pounds.

The Syracuse football team had a successful season until they played the faculty.

All of Jimmy Vlox's future wild throws will get into the papers dated Kansas City.

A little fellow has no chance to make a varsity crew. An oarsman has to be a giant from the ears down.

Most lightweights are lightweights in everything except the weight.

The present pocket billiard champion is Frank Taberski of Schenectady, which is an earful in any league.

Tom Cowler fights as well as he can. But he can't.

YEA BO.

National Commish ought to stop picking on Barney Dreyfuss. Barney ain't no ukelele.

Oulmet is a professional because he sold golfing goods. A tennis player is a pro if he sells tennis goods. According to that a wrestler would be a professional if he sold cheese.

When Plasterer Fulton meets Jess Willard, Fred wants to remember that Jess ain't going to stand still like a side wall or a ceiling.

LET'S GO.

Somehow or another, the baseball season at Yale always starts with very bright football prospects.

After watching Albert Badoux box scientifically we are convinced that Albert is about as scientific as a stevedores' riot.

The birds who received travelling bags for Christmas are still trying to figure whether the gift is a compliment or a hint.

Advice shouted by a fighter's seconds is about as useful as ankles in a chess match.

STUPID.

President Wilson may be able to stop the European war, but it looks as if hockey will go on forever.

Many Stars in Irish-American Meet To-Night

The board saucer of the Seventy-first Regiment Armory, Thirty-fourth Street and Fourth Avenue, will burn with speed to-night when the foremost International, Collegiate and Scholastic flyers of the East will be seen in action. The event will be the annual track and field games of the Irish-American A. C. On paper, the games look to be the best this season. Action and close competition ought to prevail in each event.

Although the 1,000-yard distance and the 600-yard run stand out conspicuously on the programme, the special scratch relay between the Boston A. A. and Irish-American A. C. and the mile scratch relay between nine of the speediest teams of the High and Prep schools will be looked upon as the feature events of the evening. In the former relay, fire, police and post office employees will have it out. In the schoolboy race the squads of De Witt Clinton, Poly Prep, Brooklyn Prep, Evander Childs, East Orange, Dickinson, St. John's College and St. Benedict's Prep will compete for the "Burke" Trophy.

Johnny Overton, Dave Caldwell and Joe Higgins, who is the present New England quarter-mile champion, will have to extend themselves to the utmost to beat Earl Eby, the crack of the University of Penn, in the 1,000-yard race for the McAleenan Trophy. Eby in his practice trials for this distance has nearly equalled the world's record. He ought to cause much trouble for the other competitors.

BATTLING LEVINSKY WINS.

Battling Levinsky outclassed "Westchester Jim" Smith at the Village A. C. Smith, always willing and game, had trouble locating the elusive Battler. The crowd liked the bout.

MOTORISTS' PROBLEMS SOLVED

George H. Robertson, America's foremost racing expert, says:

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B'way Sp'ts Club, B'klyn. Tel. 5346 Bush. To-night, Star Bout: Phil Bloom vs. Joe Welling. Next Tuesday: Billy Miske vs. Jack Dillon.