DRAWN FOOTBALL BATTLE.

Continued from first page.

easier to get away from than is Osborne Field, where to-day's game was played. The railroad accommodations for handling such a crowd as that of to-day are not adequate. They have not been adequate in years past for the Princeton-Yale game, but there was no help for that, since Princeton is at Princeton.

Thousands were miles from the field yesterday at 2 o'clock, when the game should have begun, because it took nearly three hours to get to Princeton from New-York. Luckily for them the players were not ready to start on time, and almost every one got there before the whistle sounded for the first time.

TOO WARM FOR FOOTBALL.

It was not by any means an ideal day for the match. It was too warm for the best of football, and the sky was overcast and sullen, while at times, especially in the half hour just before the game began, it rained gently. The field was not in good condition, having been soaked by the rain, and the result was that it was soon torn up badly by the shoes of the players, while many an end run failed to come off because the runner could not keep his footing. It was what the racegoer calls a holding track.

It is said that all the tickets were sold for the game. If so, a good many persons must have been kept away by the weather, or else the speculators, who are supposed not to do much business in tickets for this game, got badly left. At any rate, there were at least 3,000 seats that were not occupied. All of them, strange to say, were in the northern stand.

It was nearly 2:15 o'clock before the President arrived. In the mean time, those who had been lucky enough to get in on the early trains, had been making or renewing acquaintance with Princeton. Many of the townspeople had been giving luncheon parties for their friends, while the undergraduates, such of them as were in town, did their share of the entertaining. Scores of automobiles roared and tooted through the muddy Jersey roads on their way to Princeton, and their owners, after having lined their machines up in the streets allotted for their reception about the ground, settled down to luncheon parties of their own in the machines. Others sought out sheltered nooks to eat luncheons that they had brought. But by 2 o'clock luncheon was long over.

Probably eighteen thousand persons were within the grounds when the President arrived, having been driven from President Wilson's house, in company with Mrs. Roosevelt, Theodore Roosevelt, jr., Kermit Roosevelt and Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Miss Alice Roosevelt having decided not to attend the game. With the President and his family were Secretaries Root and Taft, while Mrs. Grover Cleveland later arrived and sat with Mrs. Roosevelt.

The President took his seat on the Navy side of the field to start things going, it being understood that he would later square it up by going over to see the West Pointers. Secretary Taft, on the contrary, once having seen the President seated, crossed at once to see Superintendent Mills's young men.

The West Pointers had previously marched in in true military fashion, headed by a band, the midshipmen having been obliged to do without one, for the reason that theirs got lost somewhere on the way from Annapolis. It found itself, however, before the match had been long in progress, and did really horrifying execution thereafter, although it and the middies often had radically different ideas about tempo. As a retired rear admiral put it:

"That band seems to forget that the speed of a squadron must be regulated by the speed of its slowest member."

There was more or less noise before the President arrived, but it didn't seem like noise in comparison with what happened then. Mr. Roosevelt was cheered by the West Pointers and the Annapolis cadets all together and then by each separately, and then, by way of good measure, by both sides together again. After which the general public got a chance.

Mr. Roosevelt was in the same amiable humor in which he had first set foot in Princeton and found his way to his seat with many doffings of his hat and many bowings right and left. It had begun to drizzle again by this time and looked as if it were going to be a nasty afternoon, but that didn't keep Mr. Roosevelt's hat on his head or induce him to carry an umbrella.

The President's interest in the game appeared to be what one would expect in view of the conferences he has engineered on the subject. He followed all the plays with interest, and often clapped his hands delightedly when something good was done.

Of course, in order to be strictly impartial as between his two commands, the Army and the Navy, it was necessary for him to applaud when each made its touchdown. Those close to Mr. Roosevelt declare that he did so with a painstaking care worthy the diplomatist that he is.

The President did not stay until the finish of the game, though few persons in the throng knew it. Under cover of the noise and excitement that followed the Navy's success in making its touchdown, he slipped out, attended by his Secret Service guardians, hurried to his special train and got aboard. The darkness was of considerable assistance in executing this manœuvre, for at that time the dusk was so deep that it was impossible to see across the field. From one side you could see a dim, dark mass over there that you knew was vastly agitated about something because you could hear its cries of joy or groans of anguish.

GAME DESPERATELY FOUGHT.

As for the game itself, it must be said that it was quite the most desperately fought match in which these rivals have ever participated.

"It's tough luck," said one cadet, who it is certain would not like to have his name mentioned. "It's tough luck to have a bully game like this snowed under just because the President's here. Everybody is so much interested in him they don't care about the game."

That wasn't true; at least it was an exaggeration of the truth. It was certainly untrue as regards the two cadet corps. They spared a thought for the President between plays, of course, but when there was anything doing on the field all eyes were directed there. And there was a good deal doing.

It was nip and tuck from the start. There is little difference between the strength of the two teams. The Army had a bit the better of the argument in the first half of the match, while the Navy turned the tables in the second half. What might have happened in those four minutes that the darkness cut off from the tail end of the second half, no man can say.

But in the first half the play was three-quarters of the time in the Navy's territory, while the Army was on the defensive most of the time in the second half.

There was a strong south wind blowing all the afternoon that had quite as much to do with the fortunes of the game as the breeze that blew over the Sea of Japan had to do with the battle between Togo and Rojestvensky.

In the first half the Army got the weather gauge on their rivals, and the wind added fifteen yards or so to the length of every Army punt. In the second half, Howard had the breeze at his back, and it was just as good to him as it had been to the opposition kicker before. It would be too much to say that the wind was responsible for the two touchdowns, but undoubtedly it helped.

The Army's touchdown, however, was the result of fifty yards straight line plunging and bucking by the Army backs, aided now and then by the powerful Weeks, who fell back from his guard's position to carry the ball. The Navy, on the other hand, got its touchdown partially, at least, as a result of a decision of the umpire, R. D. Wrenn. Howard had got off a 60-yard punt—the wind helped it, but it was sixty yards all the same. Wrenn saw some Army player hold a Navy rusher, who was trying to get up under the kick, and down went the ball for the Navy, thirty-five yards from a touchdown. From that point the middies hammered and dashed their way over the line to a score that made their partisans in the stand fairly delirious.

RAIN OF SERVICE HATS.

It was a fine demonstration that greeted the Navy's score. For a whole minute the air became white with little service hats, mysteriously produced from under the blue navy overcoats and hurled with fine prodigality anywhere, everywhere, while the Navy band lined up on the side lines and played something that will never be known, because nobody heard it. Then Norton, who had gone in at quarter for Decker, kicked the goal. If he had missed it the Navy would have been beaten. It was a trying moment, the most trying that can come to any football player, but he was equal to the emergency.

Up to the time the Army began its victorious forced march from the 50-yard line the game raged up and down with varying fortunes, but mostly in the Navy's waters. Neither side, up to that time, seemed able to gain consistently through the other's line. The Army made a trifle more headway than the Navy, but was frequently held for downs and forced to punt, but she gained on every punt and seldom was she forced to do any rushing in her own part of the gridiron. Thus it happened that she finally settled down to serious and successful work on the Navy's 50-yard mark.

From this point the burly Weeks was worked like a cart horse. Time after time he fell back to carry the ball, and again and again he crashed through the line for gains of four, five and six yards, Hill and Smith occasionally being alternated for short gains by way of variety.

At the 25-yard line the cry of "Touchdown! Touchdown!" came hurtling out from the West Point stand. And touchdown it was. The Navy braced for three downs several times, but the soldiers always had enough left to make it on the next rush. And so Torney was finally driven through for the touchdown, from which Rockwell kicked the coveted goal. The rest of the half was largely given over to futile attempts to gain, followed up by punts.

The intermission between the halves was given over to Secretary Taft's trip across the field to visit President Roosevelt, and the latter's triumphal trip across the field to be welcomed by the Army's band; which played the customary "Hail to the Chief."

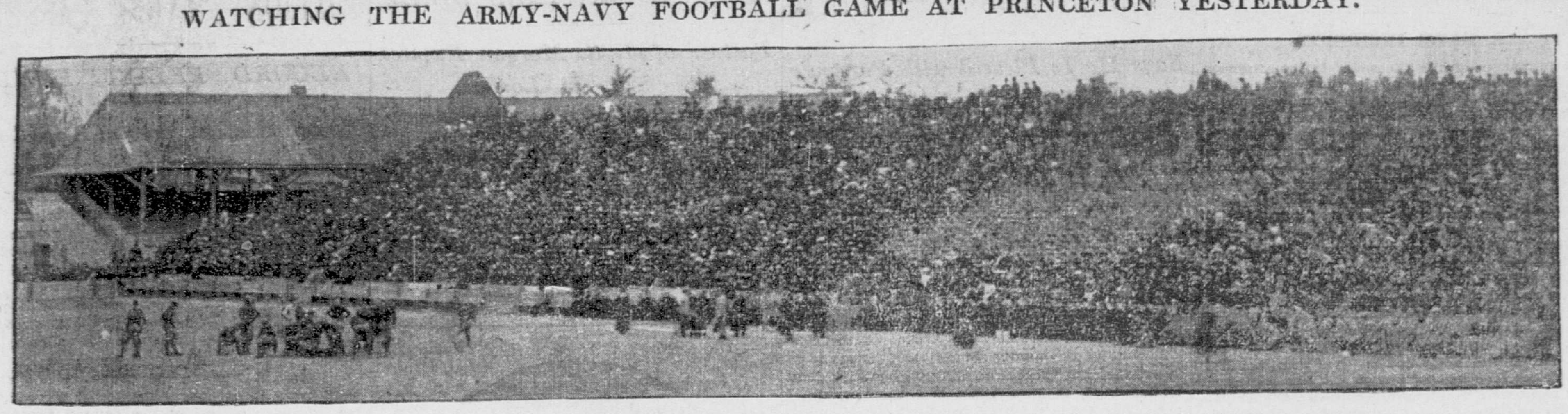
Then the Army sang "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue," and the Navy, not to be outdone, sang it, too. Though the Navy fought the Army pretty well down toward her goal twice, only to be held for downs, she did not score until it was almost dark.

Then came Howard's long punt and Umpire Wrenn's decision. By that time one could scarcely see across the gridiron. Up on the high stands little gloworms gleamed from time to time. They were matches being struck for cigars and cigarettes. Overhead the clouds seemed to settle lower and lower as the night closed in. Down on the field the two teams contended breathlessly, a mass of indistinguishable figures. Slowly but surely the Navy battered its way along. Twenty yards, fifteen yards, ten yards from the Army goal. Vainly the West Pointers screamed their adjurations at their players. They could do no more than their utmost, and that was not enough.

Weeks got involved in a strenuous controversy with a Navy man and was ruled out for rough play. Still the sailors marched on, stubbornly fought, but triumphant. On the last rush Douglass took the ball across, and the middies on the side lines and in the stand went wild. Suddenly a "middy" on the side lines dragged out the goat that served as the Annapolis mascot and raced up the field, dragging the beast along. The band lined up and played manfully its unheard melody. All was gloom and silence on the Army side; all joy and shrieking gladsomeness on the Navy side. No stronger contrast between despair and triumph was ever seen.

But the game went on in the gathering darkness for two or three minutes longer. The suspense was great. Anything might happen in the shades of night. The officials evidently felt that way about it, for, after the Army had kicked to the Navy's 25-yard line and there had been one line-up, they conferred with the two captains and a moment later called the game.

WATCHING THE ARMY-NAVY FOOTBALL GAME AT PRINCETON YESTERDAY.



HOW THE ARMY AND NAVY LINED UP.

WEST POINT (6.) Name.	Position.	ANNAPOLIS (6.) Name.
Rockwell	Left—End—Right	Woodworth
Erwin	Left—Tackle—Right	Grady
Weeks (Mors)	Left—Guard—Right	Shafroth
Abraham	Centre	(Reese) Causey
Christie	Right—Guard—Left	O'Brien
Mettler	Right—Tackle—Left	(Northcroft) Piersol
Gillespie (Capt.)	Right—end—Left	(Capt.) Howard
Johnson	Quarterback	(Norton) Decker
Smith	Left—Halfback—Right	Doherty
Hill	Right—Halfback—Left	(Douglass) Spencer
Torney (Watkins)	Fullback	(Smith) Ghormley

Touchdowns, Torney and Douglass. Goals from touchdowns, Rockwell and Norton. Referee, Edgar Wrightington, Harvard. Umpire, Bob Wrenn, Harvard. Head linesman, W. W. Roper, Princeton. Time of halves, 35 and 31 minutes.

DETAILS OF THE GAME.

How the Battle Was Waged and How It Finally Ended.

The usual preliminaries of running through signals and getting off a few punts over, the teams went to their respective sides of the field, while the captains and officials stood in a group to decide the choice of goal. Captain Gillespie won the toss for the Army, and without hesitancy chose the south goal, with a strong wind to favor the punter. The elevens took their place, the ball was carefully poised in the centre of the field, the whistle blew, and Decker, the Navy's stocky quarterback, sent the ball flying down the field to Torney, who ran it back ten yards. On the first line-up Torney punted to the Navy's 50-yard line, where Decker was downed in his tracks. Then came the first clash and the first test of the Navy's offensive strength and the Army's defence, which, be it said, favored the latter.

Doherty and Spencer got three yards in the centre between them, but despairing of a first down Howard punted. Johnson fumbled, but recovered the ball on the Army's 35-yard line. Smith went into the line, but two yards was all he could gain and Torney punted on the second down, a rather poor effort, the ball going out of bounds on the Navy's 45-yard line. Ghormley got one yard and Doherty two more on desperate plunges into the line, but the Army's defence was too strong and Howard dropped back for a punt and got a beauty against the wind. Torney caught the ball for West Point, but in trying to elude the Navy ends ran toward his own goal and suffered a loss of fifteen yards. He then punted on the first down. Decker misjudged the ball, which bounded over his head and went rolling to the Navy's 20-yard line, where he fell on it. The Navy backs could not gain by rushing and Howard punted as a last resort. It was his one bad kick of the game. The ball went almost straight up in the air and fell into the arms of an Army man on the Navy's 25-yard line, well within striking distance of the goal line. Offside play cost the Army five yards, and after Smith had failed to get more than four yards in two plunges Rockwell was called on for a place kick for goal from the 35-yard ine. The try failed, the ball going over the line for a touchdown, and Annapolis had a breathing spell.

NAVY IN CLOSE QUARTERS.

Howard punted out from the 25-yard line for the Navy, and Christie fumbled the ball on the 50-yard line, but saved it for his team by falling on it. Smith and Hills gathered in seven yards in two plunges through guard and tackle, but there was holding in the line by some over-anxious Army man, and a fifteen yard penalty made it necessary for Torney to punt. He got off a long twister, which rolled out of bounds on the Navy's 5-yard line. On the first play Decker was thrown by Rockwell for a three yard loss in an effort to get around the left end. It was a critical time for the Navy, but Spencer got five yards through the centre on the next play, and then Howard, standing between his own goal posts, punted to the 28-yard line, a fair effort, considering the wind and dangerous position.

The Army was again within striking distance of the coveted goal line. Weeks, the big guard, was called back, and in three or four plunges he advanced the ball fifteen yards. Again the Army forwards were too ready to hold, and a a penalty of fifteen yards for the offence neutralized all the good work. This time Torney was called on for a try for goal from placement, but it failed as had the other, and once more the Navy followers breathed easier.

Howard punted out from the 25-yard line to midfield. The Army attack was now in better working order, and Smith, Hills and Weeks carried the ball by short gains of from two to four yards to the Navy's 27-yard line, when Annapolis braced and held for downs. It was a plucky exhibition, as it looked as if the defence was crumbling.

The sailors rose in their seats and with defiant shouts and encouraging cheers fairly begged their team to advance the ball. The men seemed to respond for a time. Doherty made four yards between tackle and end on a fake kick formation. Spencer added two more for a first down, and then big Piersol was called back and crashed through the centre for another two yards. The Army held firm on the next play and Howard was again called on to punt the ball out of danger. Torney returned the punt, after two attempts to pierce the Navy line failed, and Captain Gillespie was down under the kick like a flash and stretched Decker out before he could move a foot.

Once more the Navy tried to find a weak spot in the Army line. Decker made six yards around left end on a quarterback run, but Spencer and Ghormley failed to get more than two yards at the centre, and Howard tried a quarterback kick from close to the line, a West Point back falling on the ball on the Navy's 50-yard line.

MARCH FOR A TOUCHDOWN.

Then began a slow but, for all that, sure march by the Army, which eventually resulted in a touchdown. Woodworth stopped a play aimed at his end of the line in dashing style, but Smith got five yards in the centre. Weeks was again called back, and he proved a sure ground gainer in a tandem play, sometimes carrying the ball and at others going through before Smith, Hills or Torney. The Navy eleven fought desperately to stem the tide, but yard by yard it gave way, until the ball was on the 2-yard line. Then Torney, with every Army man pushing or pulling, crashed over the line for a touchdown amid a perfect pandemonium of leaderless cheers. Rockwell kicked the goal from a difficult angle, and the score stood 6 to 0 in favor of the Army.

Decker kicked off for the Navy, and after an exchange of punts Torney broke through the Navy line and ran thirty-five yards. Decker was the only man to stand between him and a touchdown, but the clever quarter brought him down with a low tackle. Two plays later Smith went around right end for a 20-yard dash, carrying the ball to the Navy's 25-yard line. Time was almost up, and once more a try for goal from placement was tried. It failed, and before the teams could line up again time was called.

SECOND HALF.

It was just 4 o'clock when the teams came back on the field and the light was failing. This time the Annapolis team defended the south goal, with the wind behind it, and Howard's punting became a feature. Johnson kicked off for the Army to Ghormley, on the Navy's 5-yard line, and he ran the ball back twenty yards. Decker got around Gillespie on a quarterback run, but slipped and fell on the muddy field, and gained only three yards. Howard then got off a long, twisting punt and Woodworth, down the field like a flash, threw Johnson for a 10-yard loss as he caught the ball on the Army's 40-yard line. Offside play cost the Army five yards, and failing to gain in two tries at the line Torney punted. Howard, taking advantage of the wind, returned the punt on the second down and sent the ball sailing fifty yards to the Army's 10-yard line. Back it came, however, for offside play by an Army man, and Howard punted again to the Army's 28-yard line. After one failure to gain, Smith, who by the way was worked almost continuously, got four yards between tackle and end and Torney added three more after Mors had been substituted for Weeks. Here the Navy suffered a penalty of five yards—one of the few inflicted on the sailors throughout the game—and then the redoubtable Smith plunged through for five more. He failed on the next try, however, and Torney punted to the Navy's 25-yard line.

Spencer made three and then ten yards through the right side of the line, and when the Army defence stiffened, Howard was again called on for one of his screaming punts. Johnson fumbled on his own 30-yard line, and twenty-two men made a wild plunge for the ball. It was found to be nestling safe in the arms of a sailor when the mass was untangled, and for the first time the Navy had the ball within striking distance of the Army goal line.

ARMY DEFENCE STRONG.

The Army line was a veritable stone wall, however, and it actually held for downs then and there, while an audible groan went up from the budding admirals. Torney promptly punted to midfield, but an Army end was too eager to tackle his man, and for the interference with a free catch a penalty of fifteen yards was inflicted. This gave the Navy the ball on the Army's 35-yard line, and her stock went up again. Two plunges netted six yards, but then that Army line held again and took the ball on downs. A few rushes followed, but the gains were of no avail, as somebody fumbled and an active sailor was on the ball like a flash on the Army's 42-yard line. Torney went out at this time, Watkins taking his place, while just before Norton went in for Decker at quarterback for Annapolis, and Douglass and Smith were substituted for Spencer and Ghormley, respectively.

The Navy settled down for another assault on the Army stronghold. Douglass got three yards and Norton broke through for ten yards, and might have gone further but for losing his foothold. Doherty added ten and placed the ball on the Army's 22-yard line, Smith bringing him down. Two or three rushes and a five-yard penalty found the ball on the Army's 15-yard line, but just when a possible touchdown seemed imminent West Point held stoutly and took the ball on downs. After working the ball along ten yards Johnson punted to midfield and Howard returned the punt on the first down. The Army then came in for its most disastrous and costly penalty of the day. For holding at the 40-yard line while the punt was in the air, the ball was called back to the 40-yard line, fifteen yards inflicted as a penalty and given to Annapolis on the Army's 25-yard line.

TOUCHDOWN FOR THE NAVY.

This was the Navy's chance and full advantage was taken. Doherty broke through for ten yards, and Smith, the Navy back, got five more. The sailors got to their feet and cheered encouragement in wildest fashion. The Army line, which had stood up so manfully throughout the game, began to weaken and the Navy backs fought their way to the 5-yard line. It was so dark that the men could hardly be distinguished. All was quiet on the Army side. It was bedlam on the Navy side. Back came the ball to Douglass, and in a daring, reckless plunge he went over the line for the long delayed touchdown.

Norton was intrusted with the nerve upsetting and delicate task of kicking the goal, which would tie the score. It was at a slight angle, and he used the greatest care. Then he stepped back and the ball went booming true, to the line, over the bar, and between the posts. The score was 6 to 6.

The Army kicked off again, but after one line-up time was called, as it was too dark to continue, even though there were two or three minutes left to play.

THE PRESIDENT'S TRIP.

How He Spent the Day at Princeton and Saw the Game.

Princeton, N. J., Dec. 2.—President Roosevelt's day in Princeton was a memorable one. From the moment he stepped from his train until he departed for the capital he was cheered and cheered in the most enthusiastic way. The President's special train arrived at the little Princeton station at 12:22 p. m. He was warmly greeted by the two thousand persons who had assembled on the edge of the campus to see him arrive. Jersey City police and Secret Service men were in charge of the arrangements at the station.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt were welcomed by President Woodrow Wilson, and after the greetings were over the party entered carriages and started for Prospect, the home of Dr. Wilson. The policemen led the way and four mounted guards surrounded the carriage in which were the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, Secretary Root and Dr. Wilson. In the carriages following were Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Miss Corinne Robinson, Captain and Mrs. Cowles and Secretary Loeb. The route of the little procession from the station to Dr. Wilson's home lay along Nassau-st., Princeton's principal thoroughfare. The party remained at Dr. Wilson's house until 2 p. m., when it went to the game.

Secretary Taft, Assistant Secretary Newberry, Theodore Roosevelt, jr., Miss Ethel Roosevelt and other members of the party on the President's special had luncheon on the train.

After the President left the football field he entered the clubhouse of the Princeton Athletic Association, where he remained for about twenty minutes. It was 5:27 o'clock when the President's party boarded the special train, but owing to the heavy travel the special train did not leave here until 6:18 o'clock.

While waiting for the train to start some one in the crowd asked the President how he enjoyed the game, and the President smilingly replied:

"Oh, all right."

Among those who saw the game were Mrs. Grover Cleveland, J. P. Morgan and former Secretary of the Navy Paul Morton. Mrs. Cleveland occupied a seat in the President's box on the Navy side of the field. Mr. Cleveland did not attend the game. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland entertained a large number of friends before the game, among them being Rear Admiral Evans.

Washington, Dec. 2.—President Roosevelt and his party returned to Washington at 11:08 to-night from Princeton, where they attended the Army-Navy football game.

MUCH REJOICING AT ANNAPOLIS.

Friends of the Navy Consider Tie with Army as Good as Victory.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Annapolis, Md., Dec. 2.—The tie game which the Navy played against the Army at Princeton to-day has delighted its friends nearly as much as a victory, for it breaks the long chain of defeats sustained by Annapolis. They are also proud of the fact that, although they were outplayed in the first half, they recovered themselves and tied the score in the second.

A particular element of gratification locally is that the Navy team was captained by Douglass Howard, who was raised in Annapolis and played previously on the St. John's College team. Another Marylander, Laurence M. Ewall, is manager of the team.

Returns were received here from the game in the shape of bulletins which were announced at convenient points. The fact that the Navy was outplayed in the first half was received lugubriously by all of the crowd.

The Navy will lose more than half of its team by graduation before next season. On the line Howard and Woodworth, ends; Grady, tackle; Causey, centre; Welch, sub-end, and Rees, sub-centre, will go. Only Piersol, tackle, and Shafroth and O'Brien, guards, will remain. Chambers, Northcroft and Leighton are the most prominent line candidates.

Back of the line Decker, quarter; Doherty, right half; Ghormley, full, and Smith, sub full, will not again be seen on a Navy team. However, Spencer and Douglass, who scored the Navy's touchdown to-day, and Norton, who kicked the goal, will form the basis of a strong backfield.

CONTRACTS AND RELEASES.

Buffalo, Dec. 2.—President Harry L. Taylor of the Eastern Baseball League has made the following announcement of players who have signed contracts for the season of 1906:

With Baltimore—William O'Hara, Fred Hunter.

With Newark—H. C. Bronkie, W. F. Connors, Thomas Ford, J. C. Bockstahler.

With Rochester—William Clancy, T. S. G. McLean, John Manning, Joseph W. Nelson, Leo Comerford, Harry Ostdick.

CYCLING IN THE GARDEN.

Preliminaries of Six-Day Race Attract Big Crowd.

Hugh MacLean, the middle distance champion pace follower, met Tommy Hall, the champion of England, in a ten-mile motor paced cycle race at Madison Square Garden last night and won easily by two and a half laps over the ten-lap track in 17 minutes 31 1-5 seconds. The race was one of the preliminaries to the six-day race which will be started at 12 o'clock to-night. Hall's time was 17 minutes 43 3-5 seconds.

The men were started at opposite sides of the Garden and had to catch the pace. Hall caught on before MacLean, but the race had gone only a few laps when MacLean started in to gain, and before the first mile was completed he had nearly a quarter of a mile on the Englishman.

The four thousand spectators who watched the race yelled like mad when MacLean passed Hall on the turn at the Madison-ave. entrance. Toward the end of the race, on the same turn, MacLean passed Hall again. Shortly after MacLean lost his pace and almost at the same time Hall did likewise, but the men caught the pace again before losing much time.

The ten mile open international race had many of the men who will ride in the six day race entered. Probably the rider who was looked to with most interest was Mat Downey, of Boston, the amateur champion, who made his first appearance as a professional in this race. He will be a contestant in the long grind with Hall, who rode in the motor paced race with McLean.

Just before the ten mile race Downey succeeded in defeating Teddy Billington in a match race in two straight heats. In the professional race he stole a lap, together with Frank Kramer, C. L. Hollister and Arthur Vanderstuyft, the Hollander, so the result of this race was between these four men.

Kramer, on the eighth lap of the final mile, shot to the front, passing the other riders like a flash of lightning, and led to the finish, winning by three lengths. Hollister was second, a length ahead of Downey, who, in turn, was two lengths before Vanderstuyft. A prize was offered to the winner of the most laps in this race, and this went to Hollister, with a total of twenty-eight laps.

The one mile amateur handicap, like the five mile open, had to be run in several heats and a final. It was won by Charles Jacobs, of this city, by two lengths, with C. P. Stein second and A. W. MacDonald, of Boston, third, in the fast time of 2 minutes and 3-5 second.

The special match race between Downey and Billington proved a big disappointment. It was to have been best two in three heats. The first heat was half a mile. Downey had the pole at the start, and made all the pace, winning by half a wheel.

The second heat was announced as a two mile pursuit race, and Billington shot off at terrific speed at the crack of the pistol, which sent the men off at opposites of the Garden. In the first two laps Billington gained more than one hundred yards, but then, for some unexplained reason, he gave up the struggle and allowed Downey to pass him after going six and a quarter laps, and therefore the match went to Downey.

The first race on the programme was a five-mile open amateur race, which was run in six heats and a final. At the beginning of the last lap in the final heat W. Coffey, of Boston, went to the front and, in spite of the desperate efforts of A. W. MacDonald, of Boston, and C. H. Sherwood, of the New-York Athletic Club, to catch him, he won by a wheel. MacDonald was second, half a wheel in front of Sherwood. MacDonald led for twenty-eight laps, and therefore won the lap prize.

Five-mile amateur (open)—Won by W. Coffey, Boston; A. W. MacDonald, Boston, second; C. H. Sherwood, New-York Athletic Club, third. Time, 11:59⅗. Lap prize winner—MacDonald, 26 laps.

Special match race between Matt Downey, of Boston, and Teddy Billington, of Newark; first heat, one-half mile, won by Downey. Time, 1:12⅖. Second heat, two-mile pursuit race, won by Downey, at 6¼ laps. Time, 1:31⅘.

Ten-mile international professional—Won by Frank Kramer, East Orange; C. L. Hollister, Springfield, Mass., second; Matt Downey, Boston, third; Arthur Vandersluyft, Holland, fourth. Time, 22:57⅕. Lap prize won by Hollister, 28 laps.

One-mile amateur handicap—Won by Charles Jacobs, New-York (135 yards); C. P. Stein, Brooklyn (75 yards), second; A. W. MacDonald, Boston (35 yards), third. Time, 2:00⅗.

ARREST SIX DAY CYCLIST.

Just as he finished second in a ten mile race Cyrus L. Hollister, who is to compete in the six day bicycle race, which begins at Madison Square Garden to-night, was arrested, charged with abandonment last night, and locked up in the West 30th-st. station.

Hollister, who is one of the cycling team of Hollister and Hooper, hails from Salt Lake City. Three years ago he married a girl in Springfield, Mass., but a year ago, it is alleged, he deserted her, and she has seen nothing of him since.

Recently the wife read in the newspapers that he was entered for the six day race. She came on here and told her story to Magistrate Moss, in the Harlem police court, who issued a warrant for Hollister's arrest.

MOTOR CYCLES RACE.

F. P. Baker, of Brooklyn, Wins Contest on Ocean Parkway.

F. P. Baker, of the Brooklyn Motor Cycle Club, won the twenty-five mile motor cycle race held on the Ocean Parkway yesterday in 38 minutes 17 2-5 seconds.

The race was marred by an accident to George Hochspring, who ran into a tree along the side of the course and had his left leg crushed. The injury was not considered serious.

The race aroused considerable interest, and 145 policemen were stationed along the course to keep it clear.

Baker rode a 1¾-horsepower Indian machine. E. W. Goodwin, who came in second, in 38 minutes 21 seconds, was disqualified because he failed to use his own machine, but another of the same make belonging to a friend.

Second place, therefore, went to Fred A. Baker, a brother of the winner, who finished third, in 38 minutes 58 1-5 seconds. Oscar Hedstrom, who started from scratch, got fifth place.

COLUMBIA WANTS A TRAINER.

May Ask Maxey Long or A. H. Copeland to Handle the Track Team.

The Columbia track team has been hampered in its work this fall by the lack of a trainer. None has been engaged as yet, but Dr. Meylan, director of the Columbia gymnasium, has been directing the work of the men. He has been assisted by A. H. Davis, who is an instructor in the gymnasium.

The management is now on the lookout for a trainer to take complete charge of the team. J. R. Hoyt, the manager, says that the choice lies between two men, A. F. Coveland, trainer of the New-York Athletic Club, and Maxwell (Maxey) W. Long, '01, holder of the world's record for 440 yards.

Copeland has had experience in training athletes at Yale, and is the one generally favored. Long has been out of athletics for some time, and, as he has never done any training, it seems doubtful whether he would make a suitable director for the team.

Charles Eldredge, '78, who was expected to take charge of the team, cannot come for another month, and when he does it will probably be in the capacity of a general supervisor of track athletics as well as having managerial duties in other branches of sport.

WILL SEND NO TRACK TEAM EAST.

Chicago Athletic Association Has a Grievance Against New-York A. C.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—Everett O. Brown, chairman of the athletic committee of the Chicago Athletic Association, announced to-day that the Chicago organization would not send a team to the track meet of the National Amateur Athletic Union next year.

Mr. Brown gave as one reason for declining to send the team the refusal of the New-York Athletic Club to compete last year, after giving assurance that it would do so and inducing the Chicago Athletic Association to gather a team to meet the New-York men.

Mr. Brown declared that even though the Chicago association should enter a team, they would not feel certain that the New-York organization would not decline the issue for the second time.

The action of the National Amateur Athletic Union in placing the Atlantic Association in the metropolitan district, which before this action was the largest district in the Amateur Athletic Union, was, according to Mr. Brown, apparently taken at the request of the New-York Athletic Club in order to give that organization a larger field from which to draw athletes.

The recent action of the Western college conference in prohibiting college athletes from competing for athletic clubs is also given as a reason why no team will be sent to the meet from the Chicago Athletic Association.

SWEEP FOR POGGENBURG.

Wins Every Prize in Liederkranz Club Billiard Tournament.

J. Ferdinand Poggenburg defeated Charles F. Conklin by a score of 300 to 218 in the final game of the amateur billiard tournament yesterday afternoon at the Liederkranz Club, and thereby made a clean sweep of every prize offered by the tournament committee. Poggenburg finished with a record of four victories and no defeats. Conklin and Edward W. Gardner, the other two contestants, each lost three games, and won one, each winning from and losing to the other. Neither was able to beat the winner.

Poggenburg, as a result of the victory, becomes the permanent owner of the Eagle Gold Cup and also gets the prizes for highest single run and best single average. The tie between Conklin and Gardner for second and third places will not be played off. There will be a dinner for the players and invited guests at the Liederkranz Club next Wednesday night, when the trophies will be presented. It will be a sort of a Poggenburg love feast.

The best individual average made in the tournament was 15 flat, made by Poggenburg in the opening game with Gardner, which he won in twenty innings. The highest run was 91, made by Poggenburg yesterday afternoon in the game with Conklin. The next best run was 84, which was also made by the winner.

By winning this tournament Poggenburg does not take the national championship title, which Conklin holds. This title will be played for in the rooms of the Chicago Athletic Association, at Chicago, next March, under the auspices of the National Association of Amateur Billiard Players of America. The association will put up a new emblem for competition. It is expected that the entries will include, Poggenburg, Gardner, Conklin, Norris, Sigourney, Threshie, Smith, Foss and Stark.

DETAILS OF THE GAME.

Conklin won the bank and started off with five carroms. Poggenburg missed, and Conklin by some clever round the table play marked up 27. Four was the best Poggenburg could do in the second inning, and he followed this with a goose egg in the third. In the next inning, however, he got the ivories rolling nicely and rapidly put together 19, which he followed up in the fifth inning with 46. He added five more in the next inning, and then ran off 27 in the seventh. He missed in the next, only to repeat the 27 count in the ninth inning.

Again Poggenburg drew a blank, but at the eleventh try he rolled the globes with a magic touch, and when he finally missed on a difficult massé shot, he had tallied 91 carroms, the high run of the tournament. This gave him a total of 219 for eleven innings and an average of 19 10-11.

Conklin in the mean time had got only two double figure runs. He had run 27 in the second inning, as already told, and he made 17 in the eleventh. At this stage of the game, therefore, he had a total of only 74, and was 145 points behind Poggenburg.

Oddly enough, Poggenburg took a bad slump after his big run, and in the next six innings made only 11 carroms. Conklin, on the other hand, braced up somewhat. Runs of 28 in the fourteenth inning and 34 in the sixteenth swelled the Chicagoan's total so that at the end of eighteen innings the score stood: Poggenburg, 256; Conklin, 151.

In the nineteenth inning Poggenburg tallied 26 and Conklin 28. At this point, however, both players fell off again in scoring, with the result that Poggenburg lost a chance to make a record average.

In the twenty-fourth inning Conklin braced up and put together 19 carroms. This gave him a total of 218. Poggenburg, in one less inning, had tallied 279. It also proved to be Conklin's last chance at the table, for Poggenburg in his half of the twenty-fourth inning rapidly ran out the game with an unfinished total of 21. Poggenburg averaged 12 12-24 and Conklin 9 2-24. The score follows:

J. Ferdinand Poggenburg—0, 4, 0, 19, 46, 5, 27, 0, 27, 0, 91, 1, 0, 4, 5, 1, 0, 6, 26, 12, 5, 0, 0, 21. Total, 300. Average, 12, 12, 24. High runs—46, 27, 27, 91, 26.

Charles F. Conklin—5, 27, 2, 7, 1, 0, 8, 7, 0, 0, 17, 6, 0, 28, 0, 34, 1, 8, 28, 6, 10, 4, 0, 19. Total, 218. Average, 9 2-24. High runs—27, 28, 34, 28.

Referee—Edward McLaughlin.

HUNT FAST "AUTOS."

Americans Are Searching Europe for Cars for Florida Meet.

There is every reason to believe that the time made by H. L. Bowden in the 120 horsepower Mercedes on the Ormond-Daytona Beach last January will be broken in the tournament to be held there next January. Several well known automobilists have announced the intention to have on the famous course machines of much greater horsepower.

The announcement that William K. Vanderbilt, jr., will again drive a car in the races is gratifying news to the lovers of the sport. It is further asserted that a few days ago he went to Ormond with a new racing car that was recently shipped to this country.

A. G. Vanderbilt has ordered a 250 horsepower car for Ormond, which will be so constructed as to be within the weight limit.

Other fast cars are being made in America, and Americans are travelling to Europe searching for cars. L. A. Mitchell is reported as going to Europe to purchase the fastest car possible. There is a suspicion that this car is for John T. Brush. Mitchell will drive.

Joe Tracey is now en route to Europe to purchase a car for the Ormond meet. There are additional reports of the coming of Europe's greatest drivers, Lancia, with a new big Fiat; Szisz, with a new Renault; Dray, with a new De Dietrich; Fabry, with an Italian car; Clifford Earp, with a Napier; Jenatsy, with a Mercedes, and last, but by no means least, Hemmery, winner of the Vanderbilt Cup race, with one of the new Darracq cars.

DULL DAY ON THE LINKS.

Impromptu Play and Private Matches the Only Attractions.

Local golfers had an off day yesterday as far as playing for prizes was concerned. So far as could be learned nearly every course in the metropolitan district was comfortably filled, but as the regular schedules had run out there was little save impromptu play and private matches.

Handicaps were decided at Dyker Meadow and Roseville. The latter will remain in seclusion from now on, and the members beginning to-morrow will have to golf on winter greens. With Dyker Meadow the case is different, for there will be handicaps every Saturday, save when the snow becomes too deep.

Not a few of the golf and country clubs will keep open house all winter, and wherever possible skating and curling will be encouraged. At the Ardsley Club tobogganing promises to prove a feature.

SEASON CLOSES AT ROSEVILLE.

The competitive season of the Roseville Golf Club was brought to a close yesterday afternoon with play for the subscription cup in Class A and the E. E. Wood trophy in the B division. O. H. Chedister, playing from scratch, led in Class A with a 91, while A. G. King led in the other set. King and William A. Drabble have each two legs on the Wood cup, and they will have to meet in a play-off for permanent possession. The scores:

CLASS A.

	Gross.	Handicap.	Net.
O. H. Chedister	91	0	[illegible]
F. E. Freeman	106	12	[illegible]
E. C. Carter	95	0	95
H. L. Follett	103	8	95

CLASS B.

	Gross.	Handicap.	Net.
A. G. King	102	8	94
C. N. Percival	109	14	95
G. S. Gaylord	102	7	95
H. H. Fryling	102	7	95
F. E. Badger	121	16	105
W. A. Drabble	123	14	109

DYKER MEADOW SWEEPSTAKES.

Eighteen of the members of the Dyker Meadow Golf Club competed yesterday in a golf ball medal play sweepstakes handicap, which was won by H. H. Bergen, who enjoyed the handicap limit. Only six cards were returned as the three lowest scores were made by men with the longest handicap. The scores were:

Name.	Gross.	H'Cap.	Net.
H. H. Bergen	95	18	77
J. L. Leigh	91	12	79
E. Holden Smith	99	18	81
C. J. Crookall	88	6	82
James H. Merritt	93	7	86
W. H. Thurston	96	9	87

QUIET AT ST. ANDREWS.

There was no golf at St. Andrews yesterday in the form of a competition, but many of the members practised over the course. Preparations, however, are being made for an active curling season, and there will be five rinks laid out. There will also be trap shooting all winter.