New York Tribune

SPORTING NEWS, AUTOMOBILES.

PART II. SIX PAGES. SUNDAY, MARCH 28, 1915. PART II. SIX PAGES.

Superbas Rally and Tie Yankees, Then Darkness Ends Game

Hammer Out Four Runs in Seventh and One in Ninth Inning.

CUTSHAW CAPTURES THE BATTING HONORS

New York Team Shows to Best Advantage in Slashing Game at Daytona.

[From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.]

Daytona, Fla., March 27.—Darkness put an end to the opening of the series game between the New York Yankees and the Brooklyn Superbas, champions of Flatbush and Cuba, at Ebbets Field, on the peninsula, this afternoon. With the score tied at 6 runs all, Bill Klem called a halt to hostilities, and one of the most interesting and exciting games seen in many moons was over.

Winning an even break in that battle of the diamond was a victory in itself for the Superbas. Tottering far in the rock in the seventh inning, Robinson's minions pulled themselves together, and, hammering out four runs, tied the score. In the ninth frame the Yankees again forged to the front, but the Superbas, simply on fire with spirit, slammed out the run necessary to square the match once more.

Dick Egan and Jake Daubert collaborated in scoring that ninth inning tally, and they were aided by Joe Schultz.

But more stirring deeds were jammed into that cyclonic seventh. Bill Donovan removed Slim Caldwell and sent Ray Keating into the box. From the New York standpoint it was an ill advised move. Ray's offerings were gladly received—hilariously received, in fact. The warmth of the reception fairly overcame him, and he just had to be courteous to such a gracious host.

Billy Zimmerman began the lucky inning with a base on balls, took second on a single by Lew McCarty and then worked a clever delayed steal. Elmer Brown fouled out to Lute Boone, but Joe Schultz brok through with a drive to centre field for a base hit, scoring Zimmerman. McCarty moved to second on the drive, and took third when Daubert flied to Cree. George Cutshaw then came up and smashed a double, his third extra base hit of the game, sending McCarty and Shultz over the pan, and George tallied later when Buck Wheat drove one to left field for a double. That Wheat was left stranded mattered little to the crowd.

George Cutshaw was the individual batting star of the game. In five trips to the plate he got two triples, a double and a single, along with a long drive to right field that Cook captured after a hard run. Cutshaw played a dashing game in the field despite the fact that he made an error.

Several of his captures bordered closely upon the impossible. Hughie High and Lute Boone shared the batting honors with Cutshaw in a mild sort of way. Each got two hits. Boone had a double included in his. High stole two bases.

Charley Schmutz and Elmer Brown were on the firing line for the Superbas. Both were nervous and neither showed at his best. Schmutz was combed for four runs, but an error and a passed ball aided the Yankees in their little peregrinations about the bags. Charley had some little trouble in controlling his spit ball, and was in the hole most of the time.

Brown, too, was inclined to be just a little flighty, and the ball simply would not break over according to specifications. Still, Brown steadied himself, and issued only two bases on balls when half a dozen threatened.

Ray Fisher, Ray Caldwell and Roy Keating divided the labors of the pitching mound for the Yankees. The first two were in mid-season form, and kept the Brooklyn players in a quandary.

Roger Peckinpaugh was not in the game. He injured his finger in a vain attempt to field a grounder on Thursday and is still nursing the wound. In his absence Boone moved over to shortstop and Charley Mullen covered second. Pipp was on first base.

It may be said without fear of rushing the season or raising false hopes that the Yankees are a greatly improved team. The men move around like real ball players. Pipp, the big first baseman, made a favorable impression, and when he finally managed to take hold of a fast ball in the seventh inning he sent the leather whistling to the left field fence for three bases.

He is a great, big fellow, 6 feet tall, built as six-footers should be built and as fast as a streak. He can field with easy grace and showed that he has the knack of sliding to perfection when he sent the dirt flying at third base on his triple.

The men play together at all times. Lute Boone is another who shows signs of having a good season. His fielding was up to the standard and he met the ball with a free and easy swing.

Joe Schultz, of Brooklyn, gets better every day. He is fairly tearing the days wide open with his speed. A veteran player who has seen thousands of men in action said to-night:

"Schultz is one of the sweetest ball players I ever saw. He can do everything, and if he does not make another Arthur Devlin I miss my guess."

The Yankees will leave here on Tuesday, and arrangements are being made to play Tuesday's game in the morning instead of the afternoon.

The score follows:

NEW YORK (A. L.).

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Maisel, 2b	4	1	1	1	0	0
High, lf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Cree, cf	3	0	1	4	0	0
Pipp, 1b	4	1	1	11	1	0
Cook, rf	3	1	0	2	1	1
Mullins, 2b	4	1	1	1	2	0
Boone, ss	4	0	2	4	3	0
Sweeney, c	2	0	0	2	1	0
Shawkey, c	1	0	0	1	0	0
Fisher, p	1	0	0	1	0	0
Caldwell, p	1	0	0	1	0	0
Keating, p	1	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	28	6	8	27	12	1

BROOKLYN (N. L.).

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Schultz, 3b	4	1	1	2	3	0
Daubert, 1b	4	0	1	13	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b	5	2	4	3	3	1
Wheat, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Myers, cf	3	0	1	2	0	0
O'Mara, ss	3	0	1	1	1	1
Getz, ss	2	0	0	0	1	0
Z'man, rf	3	1	0	1	0	0
McCarty, c	4	1	1	3	3	1
Schmutz, p	1	0	0	0	2	0
*Hummel	1	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, p	1	0	0	0	2	0
†Egan	1	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	36	6	11	27	15	3

*Batted for Schmutz in fifth inning. †Batted for Brown in ninth inning.

New York	0	1	0	1	5	1	0	0	1	—8
Brooklyn	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	1	—6

Three-base hits—Pipp, Cutshaw (2). Two-base hits—Cree, Mullin, Boone, Cutshaw, Daubert, Wheat. First base on errors—New York, 2. Left on bases—New York, 7; Brooklyn, 6. Double plays—Schultz and Daubert; Sweeney, Boone and Pipp; Getz, Cutshaw and Daubert; Cook and Boone. Sacrifice hits—Schultz. Stolen bases—High, Cree, Sweeney, Schultz, Z'merman. Hits—Off Fisher, 2 in 2 innings, off Schmutz, 4 in 5 innings, off Caldwell, 2 in 2 innings, off Brown, 4 in 4 innings; off Keating, 6 in 3 innings. Struck out—By Fisher, 1, by Schmutz, 1, by Caldwell, 1, by Brown, 2. First base on balls—Off Fisher, 1, off Caldwell, 2, off Brown, 2, off Keating, 1. Wild pitch—Brown. Hit by pitcher—By Caldwell, 1. Passed ball—McCarty. Umpires—Klem and Donovan. Time—2:00.

High Cost of Athletics Cut

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Princeton, N. J., March 27.—Parke H. Davis, Princeton's member of the football rules committee and the greatest living statistician of college sports, recently denounced the exorbitant cost of sports to the non-participating undergraduate, and showed that it would have cost a Princeton student $81 75 to have bought tickets at the minimum price for all the athletic events in Princeton last year.

President Hibben also deplored this fact in his comment on modern collegiate athletics to the board of trustees of the university. As a result season tickets for baseball have been reduced from the former price of $4 to $3.

This makes the average cost of a baseball game to the undergraduate a little less than 15 cents. The high cost of athletics may have been unnecessarily boosted in the past, but the students are thankful for small favors and will not be averse to a season ticket for football.

GIANT COLTS KEEP UP WINNING CLIP

Amaze Oklahoma City Fans by Fast Exhibition on Diamond.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Oklahoma City, Okla., March 27.—Eddie Grant and his New York Giant Colts arrived in Oklahoma City early this morning for a two days' session with the Western Association champions. They immediately proceeded to take the measure of the town boys, defeating them to the tune of 16 to 2. The game was played before a good-sized crowd of Oklahoma fans.

Grant's team may be called the Colts, but, judging from the clip they have been going during the last few days, they are composed of a fast bunch of players.

The score by innings follows:

										R.	H.	E.
Oklahoma City	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—2	7	5
New York	0	4	0	3	0	0	0	0	7	—16	21	3

Batteries—Cook, Stroud and McLean and Wendell; Herbert, Loomis, Gierhart and Bowle. Umpire—Casey.

THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT

By BRIGGS

Glories of Matty Return with Spring

Old Master Gives Dallas a Lesson in the Art of Twirling Ball.

ALLOWS TWO HITS IN FIVE INNINGS

Jim Thorpe Makes Wonderful One-Hand Catch, Which Cuts Off Runs.

By HEYWOOD BROUN.

Dallas, Tex., March 27.—In the dark and gloom weather of belated spring the work of young futurist pitchers may seem the best, but with a touch of sunlight the glories of an old master become visible. Matty was himself this afternoon. The masterpiece of McGraw's pitching staff showed to fine advantage in an exhibition of baseball given by the New York Giants to the fans and players of Dallas. The Giants won by a score of 11 to 2.

Matty pitched the first five innings, and the only run scored by Dallas in that time was due to an error by Merkle. The old master allowed two hits—a single and a double—and these were the only two balls which the Texans drove out of the diamond while he was on the mound. Three batters fanned.

Schupp and Brady, futurists in the baseball world, were less admirable examples of art. The Giants hit Brady safely seventeen times, while Schupp, although he held the Dallas players to a run, was tediously wild. He passed five men, and he would hardly have escaped so lightly in the run yield but for a wonderful one hand catch by Jim Thorpe in the eighth inning.

The Giants hit pretty much all down the line, but the duel for chief honors lay between Arthur Fletcher and Jack Murray. Fletcher gathered four safe drives, three singles and a triple, while Murray made a triple, a double and a single. There was honor enough for both.

Murray's skilful use of the bat came right on the heels of a most successful batting foray in Waco last week. The Irish Redman has always been considered a slow starter, but this spring he is away ahead of the starter's gun. Perhaps he realized that this was a year a man must start early or not at all. At any rate, it is evident that Murray's chances must be considered in the final make-up of the outfield.

Matty himself was not content to devote his attention solely to the defensive side of the game. In the second inning he drove a mighty wallop against the left field fence. If it had been a few feet higher it would have cleared the trap and perhaps have reached the green. As it was Matty was bunkered at second base when he tried to stretch the single.

On the bags the Giants did much experimenting, and most of the problems were not solved to their satisfaction. Lobert endeavored to come from second to the plate on a bunt, and would have done it easily enough if he had been willing to slide.

Schupp twice filled the bases with foemen, but managed to extricate himself both times. Thorpe's catch was the feature of the game. He made it backhanded as he was running full tilt toward the right field fence.

An unusual feature of the game was the umpire. Frank Pondrum is the name of the man who judged the balls and strikes, and he is noteworthy, because he is an amateur arbitrator. He takes no pay for his toil in detecting the good ones from those which are not so good, nor does he care to commercialize the privilege of being cussed by men from the big leagues. Pondrum umpires because he loves the work. Possibly there is in this country some place or other an amateur hangman, but until he discloses himself Frank Pondrum must remain the man whose mode of recreation is the strangest in the land.

Christy Mathewson, the well known amateur photographer, who also is a pitcher with the New York Giants, is much disappointed because his picture of Jim Thorpe winning the fish fry contest turned out badly. Matty snapped Jim just as he was biting his last fish, but unfortunately the Indian's face does not show at all, as he failed to keep his head up.

The Giants were forced to draw for berths coming over from Marlin to Dallas, and chance, which is no respecter of persons, dumped Captain Larry Doyle, Jeff Tesreau, Fred Merkle and Matty into uppers. The high gods realized their mistake, however, for when Matty came into the train he found that the draw had been made on the basis of twelve sections instead of fourteen, and as every one else had gone to bed he had instead of an upper two lowers for the choosing.

If Matty creeps into this story unduly it is only because he is an athlete of all 'round tendencies. On the links this morning he defeated Merkle. Returning from the course he set down three local checker players before going out to the diamond to pitch winning ball. As he has just cut us for an opponent in the bridge game, we don't know but what he is about to win again.

The score follows:

NEW YORK.	ab	r	h	po	a	e	DALLAS.	ab	r	h	po	a	e
S'cisa, cf	5	2	1	1	0	0	Harber, rf	2	2	1	0	0	0
Doyle, 2b	4	0	1	2	1	0	Kellman, 2b	3	0	2	3	2	0
Lobert, 3b	5	2	2	1	2	0	Ens, 1b	3	0	0	9	0	1
Fletcher, ss	5	1	4	4	2	0	Crouch, lf	3	0	0	4	1	0
Merkle, 1b	4	1	2	9	0	1	Harrison, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Murray, lf	4	2	3	1	1	0	Brownlow, 3b	3	0	1	1	2	0
Thorpe, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0	Enoch, ss	4	0	0	2	5	0
Meyers, c	3	0	1	2	0	0	Dunn, c	4	0	0	5	2	2
Mat'son, p	2	0	1	0	2	0	Brady, p	3	0	0	1	3	1
Schupp, p	1	1	0	0	1	0	*Mullins	1	0	0	0	0	0
Smith, c	3	1	2	4	0	0							
Totals	40	11	17	27	10	1	Totals	30	2	5	27	19	4

*Batted for Brady in ninth inning.

New York	1	1	3	0	0	1	0	5	0	—11	
Dallas	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—2	

First base on errors—New York, 2. Two-base hits—Matthewson, Murray, Harber. Three-base hits—Fletcher, Murray. Sacrifice hits—Kelleman, Schupp. Sacrifice fly—Crouch. Stolen bases—Fletcher, Merkle, Smith, Brownlow, Murray. Left on bases—New York, 7; Dallas, 9. First base on balls—Off Brady, 2; off Matthewson, 1; off Schupp, 5. Struck out—By Matthewson, 3; by Brady, 2; by Schupp, 5. Hit by pitched ball—By Brady, 2. Wild pitch—Schupp. Hits—Off Matthewson, 2 in 5 innings. Umpires—Pondrum and Morgan. Time—1:45.

Yale 'Varsity Eight Defeats Second Crew

New Haven, March 27.—In a mile and a half race on the harbor to-day the Yale 'varsity eight beat the second eight by about three lengths. No time was given out.

The water was rough at times, a condition which seemed to bother the second boat much more than the first. There was no change in either shell, the men sitting as they have for several days past.

Browns Lose First to the Cardinals

St. Louis, March 27.—Dick Niehaus kept the hits of the St. Louis Browns well scattered in all but one inning today, while his teammates hit hard, so that the Cardinals won the first game of the annual ante-season series by a score of 13 to 2.

The score by innings follows:

										R.	H.	E.
Nationals	5	0	4	2	0	2	0	0	0	—13	12	4
Americans	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—2	7	4

Batteries—Niehaus and Snyder; Wellman, James, Hock, Leudermilk, Lerivera and Severold.

NEGRO BOY TIES RECORD

Runs Sixty Yards in Six and Two-fifths Seconds.

Chicago, March 27.—Sol. Butler, of Rock Island, Ill., a negro, equalled the world's record for the sixty-yard dash last night in the preliminary try-outs of the sixth annual indoor interscholastic meet at Northwestern University. Butler ran the distance in 6 2-5 seconds.

WILLIAMS WINNER OF DOUBLE HONORS

With Johnson Beats Niles and Dabney in Lawn Tennis Tourney.

Boston, March 27.—R. Norris Williams, 2d, of Philadelphia, and H. C. Johnson, of Boston, won the final match in the lawn tennis doubles competition of the annual indoor tournament of the covered courts of the Longwood Cricket Club yesterday against N. W. Niles and A. S. Dabney, of this city. The national singles [illegible] and his partner were forced five sets to win, the scores were 6—3, 3—6, 3—6, 6—3, 6—4.

The summaries follow:

FINAL DOUBLES.

R. Norris Williams, 2d, Philadelphia, and H. C. Johnson, Boston, defeated N. W. Niles and A. S. Dabney, of Boston, 6—3, 3—6, 3—6, 6—3, 6—4.

Singles (semi-final round)—R. Norris Williams, 2d, Philadelphia, defeated J. D. E. Jones, Providence, 7—5, 6—3.

H. C. Johnson, Boston, defeated Irving C. Wright, Boston, 4—6, 6—1, 6—3.

Doubles (semi-final round)—N. W. Niles and A. S. Dabney, Boston, defeated G. C. Caner, Philadelphia, and J. S. Hartman, Boston, 6—4, 6—4.

CORNELL RETAINS WRESTLING TITLE

Scores 24 Points, Followed by Lehigh, with 19, and Pennsylvania, 13.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

South Bethlehem, Penn., March 27.—Cornell University to-day retained the intercollegiate wrestling championship as a result of the bouts held in Taylor Gymnasium at Lehigh University. The winning team scored 24 points, followed by Lehigh, with 19; Pennsylvania, with 13; Princeton, with 11, and Columbia, with 5. Of the nineteen falls scored, Cornell got six and Lehigh and Pennsylvania five apiece.

These are the champions: Culbertson, Cornell, 115-pound class; Martin, Lehigh, 125-pound class; I. E. Post, Cornell, 135-pound class; Thomas, Lehigh, 145-pound class; Captain Galloghy, Cornell, 158-pound class; Captain Pendleton, Columbia, 175-pound class, and Dorizas, Pennsylvania, heavyweight class.

The bouts in the various classes resulted as follows:

115 pounds—Culbertson, Cornell, threw Kirkutt, Lehigh.

125 pounds—Martin, Lehigh, won on decision from Wooley, University of Pennsylvania.

135 pounds—Post, Cornell, won on decision from Tancock, Princeton.

145 pounds—Thomas, Lehigh, won on decision from Franta, Princeton. Time, 15 minutes.

158 pounds—Galloghy, Cornell, threw Statler, Pennsylvania.

175 pounds—Pendleton, Columbia, won from McKeage, Cornell, on decision.

Heavyweight—Dorizas, Pennsylvania, threw Kleinert, Cornell. Time 1:07.

Braves Beat Atlanta in 7-Inning Game

Atlanta, Ga., March 27.—The Boston Braves defeated the Atlanta Southern Association team in an exhibition game here to-day by a score of 3 to 1.

	R.	H.	E.
Boston	3	4	0
Atlanta	1	4	0

(Seven innings; darkness.)

Batteries—Coveham, Luque and Tragesser; Heitt, Pearson and Rumler.

Athletics Beat Phillies.

Jacksonville, Fla., March 27.—The Athletics defeated the Phillies here today by a score of 3 to 1.

The Mackmen hit Demaree hard in the fourth and fifth innings.

THE SPORTLIGHT

by Grantland Rice

The Call of the Fan.

We are sick of the dope, of the patter and chatter
Involved in the smear of the training camp stuff;
We are just a bit fagged with the "promising batter"
And "pink of conditioning" essence of fluff;
It's possibly all you can set down before us,
But lend us an ear for the volcanic roar—
Aye, lend us an ear for the following chorus—
HURRY ALONG WITH THE FULL BOX SCORE!

We are just a bit weary of "coming on nicely,"
March-frosted menu of what ought to be;
Or "Pleased with his youngsters," re-echoed precisely
The way that it was back in 'Seventy Three;
We know it is tough on the ever elastic
Scribe at the front of the blizzardy fore,
Yet lend us an ear for a plea that is plastic—
HURRY ALONG WITH THE FULL BOX SCORE!

"If the Cubs hustle this season and hustle hard," observes a Chicago sport historian, "they have a good chance for the pennant." Any good average ball club that hustles and hustles hard from start to finish has a good chance for the pennant.

Only a great ball club can win a pennant without eternally hustling. The old Cubs could and so could the Mackmen. But the Giants won for three seasons mainly because, driven by McGraw, they outhustled the rest of the circuit, and when the Giants ceased hustling the Braves started and resumed at the top.

No Idyllic Cinch.

It is simple enough to suggest that a ball club hustle eternally, but certain superior qualities of brain, nerve and ambition are required for eighteen or twenty men to keep fighting for 154 consecutive days. Especially so when tough luck jams a club into the rut and the blazing heat of summer begins to sap the pep and burn away ambition.

Only those who have tried know what it means to keep on fighting and hustling when both brain and body are fagged and the sight of a ball, bat or glove is repugnant to the eye.

Yet for those with qualities superior to all depression the rewards are such as those that fell to the lot of the Braves—tail enders in July—world's champions in October and $65,000 richer as a club.

Not Knocking, but—

We see where Col. F. P. A., paired with Maurice McLoughlin, trimmed another pair in a lawn tennis outbreak.

In the same way, with the money we have plus that of John D. Rockefeller, a number of purchases, could be made that are now at least two jumps beyond our individual rating.

The Giants of 1915.

So far as hustling is concerned we can even now advance this delicate inside information as regards the Giants of 1915—they will either hustle as they did from 1911 through 1913 or a number of eminent athletes will retire swiftly in the direction of the bench, with new talent planted in the gaps.

"Hustle" is the first and middle name of both McGraw and Stallings, with Herzog, Bresnahan and Huggins only a stride behind. So if there isn't a splash of extra pep to the N. L. race this season it will be another distinct upset for the dope, which has become used to it by now.

"McLoughlin is a fine young fellow," writes Old Frank Adams, "and a first class business man." Yes, and the fellow is a pretty good lawn tennis player on the side.

"Where do you pick Brooklyn to finish?" plaintively queries a Dodger fan. Before expressing any set answer we'd rather wait and obtain some definite information as to one Nap Rucker's left arm.

Ouimet's Campaign.

The golfing amateur who expects to rise up and dethrone Francis Ouimet this season should leave a call for 4 a. m. each day from now until September.

The young Bostonian has already opened his 1915 campaign and he was only good enough the first week out to set a new Pinehurst record.

Ouimet is not only a great golfer with every club and a golfer arrayed with the proper temperament for match or medal play, but he has the added advantage of playing more competitive golf each year than any rival in the field. Adding up his skill, his steadiness, his coolness and his chances for play and practice, it isn't hard to see what ambitious rivals have ahead in the way of crowding him from the top.

Chip Shots.

The revised version should read like this—"Hell hath no fury like a bunkered duffer."

Popular belief to the contrary, many a winning putt is sunk with a shaking hand and a quivering nerve.

Every detail is now established as regards the Johnson-Willard match save the unimportant matter as to whether both intend to try to the best of their ability with no frame-up attached.

Willard has a reach of 82 inches, and what is even more remarkable he wasn't built by the Krupps.

Rubaiyat of the Big Fight.

Wake—for the Smoke who scattered into flight
The mutts before him from the field of Might,
Now stands again upon Havana's soil
To wage another Trogloditic Fight.

I sometimes think there never blooms so red
The nose as where some burly fist has sped,
But whether it will speed from Jess or Jack
Adds no new worry to my humble head.

The next query before the house is about this: What will the Cubs do for catchers this season? They have got hardly anybody except Archer and Bresnahan.

Johnson vs. McGraw.

Ban Johnson has come out against Southern training trips. McGraw believes they are necessary for the conditioning and upbuilding of a machine. Take the entire list of arguments at hand from both sides and the answer isn't far from 50-50.

A manager certainly needs some extra time in the spring to instruct his recruits and give each a fair test. Quite a batch of baseball can be taught by a McGraw, a Mack or a Stallings from the 1st of March to the 14th of April.

But as to conditioning a ball club, that's another argument. In 1913 and 1914 the Giants returned from Texas the best conditioned club in the game. Yet they were off both years to a slow start, and it was June before they got going.

Last season Stallings had his Braves in fine condition around the 1st of April. But his club was away to the poorest possible start, and it was July before most of them had returned to condition containing the well known pink.

BIG FIGHT NOT TO BE HELD ON EASTER SUNDAY

Johnson-Willard Bout for the Heavyweight Title Goes Over One Day.

PRESIDENT OF CUBA MAKES THE REQUEST

Half-Holiday Declared for Monday, April 5, When Battle Will Be Waged.

Havana, March 27.—The forty-five round battle between Jack Johnson and Jess Willard for the heavyweight championship of the world has been postponed once more, this time for a day, from Sunday, April 4, to Monday, April 5. The men will take the ring at 12:30 p. m.

This is the second time the bout has been advanced, as originally it was scheduled at Juarez, Mexico, on March 6.

Later in the day Sub-Minister of the Interior Montalvo declared a half holiday for all government employes on April 5. The banks and the merchants are expected to follow suit.

The postponement is due to a request made by President Menocal of Cuba. In a letter to the fight promoters he says that great objection has arisen in Cuba and the United States to the fight taking place on Easter Sunday, a holy day, and he requested that the bout be postponed until the day following.

A meeting of the boxers and promoters was at once held, and the request of President Menocal was acceded to.

The postponement was due to the great pressure brought to bear upon the government officials by more people who declared that to hold the fight on April 4 would be to desecrate Easter Sunday.

There was a surprising sentiment in Cuba against the holding of the fight on Sunday, despite the fact that the first day of the week is a general holiday on the island.

Objection also was raised by influential persons in the United States. William E. Gonzales, Minister for the United States to Cuba, and President Menocal of Cuba received some six hundred cable dispatches and telegrams protesting against the holding of the fight on Easter Day.

Americans here have been surprised at the extent of the opposition in Cuba to holding the fight on Easter Sunday. The promoters were assured that at least 5,000 more persons would attend any day other than Easter. The date originally was set for Saturday, April 3, but it was changed to Sunday at the request of several Havana associations.

Both boxers say that the change in date will not upset their training plans, due to the fact that they have had a full week's notice.

Light road work was in order this forenoon for the two men. Both are in fine condition, if looks count for anything.

There is much interest in the betting, with Johnson the favorite, but thus far comparatively few wagers have been laid. The largest to date is $1,400 on Johnson to $600 on Willard.

Johnson Fishes for Sharks.

Jack Johnson and Jack Curley have had their first disagreement in Cuba, and Johnson has had his own way. He went shark fishing, in spite of Curley's wild, indignant, and finally pleading, protests.

Just outside Morro Castle there exists the finest little shark colony on earth. Even the babies are twelve and fourteen feet long and capable of eating and digesting an ordinary man the same day.

One of Havana's great sports is shark fishing from the deck of an ocean-going yacht. Johnson longed to indulge in the sport, and made up a party to invade the shark fields.

The sport is dangerous in the extreme, and when Curley found out that his $32,000 worth of black fighting machinery was ready to start for the shark invasion he protested. He ordered Johnson to lay off the sharks. Johnson refused. Then the verbal war started.

Johnson already had hired a steam yacht, laid in a big supply of lines and bait, also sufficient liquid nourishment for his friends, some of the best Havana cigars, and sent out his invitations. His automobile was to call for the guests at 5 in the morning.

He absolutely refused to change his arrangements, so Curley himself finally joined the party and became the most seasick man on the Gulf of Mexico. Several others were laid low, but Johnson and the survivors enjoyed a good morning's sport, five sharks being captured.

The smallest was thirteen feet long, while the biggest was a veteran of fifteen feet. Shark fins were the piece de resistance for dinner at Villa de Johnson that night.

Government to Police Ring.

The Cuban government will police the Havana racetrack when Johnson and Willard clash.

Through the influence of Colonel José d'Estrampes, chairman of the Citizens' Committee, 200 of the crack rurale guards will surround the field and act under the directions of their commanding officers in maintaining order and incidentally seeing that all those who witness the fight first pay a visit to the box office.

General Avalos, commander of the guard, sent his aide de corps to Curley early this week and made the final arrangements, the offer coming from General Avalos himself.

The Cuban rurale guards correspond to the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police or the state police of Pennsylvania.

It is selected from men who served in the Cuban wars, and every man is a picked soldier. No more highly organized body of police exists in the world.

Yale Handball Men Win a Close Match

The Yale University handball team had a close call in defeating the Barker gymnasium team on the latter's courts yesterday by three matches to two. L. A. Niler, representing the college team, won the match for his team in defeating N. S. Ackerman, by a score of 19—21, 21—18, 21—3. The evenness of the men is evidenced by the long drawn out matches, three of which required three games to decide the winner.

The summary follows:

G. Trotski, Barker, defeated F. Trounstein, Yale, 18—21, 21—20, 21—19; W. P. Cunningham, Yale, defeated J. Taplin, Barker, 21—11, 21—15; H. Stern, Barker, defeated F. Shaw, Yale, 21—5, 21—9; G. F. Inods, Yale, defeated J. W. Pryor, Barker, 21—19, 19—21, 21—19; L. A. Niler, Yale, defeated N. S. Ackerman, Barker, 19—21, 21—18, 21—3.