SPORTING SECTION.
FOOTBALL — RACING — AQUATICS

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SPORTING SECTION.
BOXING---BILLIARDS---GOLF

PART II. FOUR PAGES. SUNDAY, JANUARY 9, 1916. PART II. FOUR PAGES.

Percy D. Haughton and Associates Buy the Boston Braves

Harvard Football Coach Named as President of Club—George Stallings To Be Retained as Manager with Full Power.

Boston, Jan. 8.—Percy D. Haughton, the Harvard football coach, is new president and part owner of the Boston club of the National League. Associated with him in the purchase of the Braves, to-day, from James F. Gaffney and R. F. Davis, of New York, is a syndicate of Boston men, including Arthur C. Wise, a member of a local banking firm.

The new president announced that he would retain the services of George E. Stallings as manager of the club and that Stallings would have absolute charge of the playing end of the organization. Walter E. Hapgood will continue as business manager.

The announcement of the sale of the club, which two years ago won the world's championship after a sensational season, was a surprise. The Braves have not been on the market for well within a few days, according to Mr. Gaffney, who said that he had fully expected to remain control during the coming season.

Although the price paid is said to be close to $1,000,000, the club was purchased three years ago by Mr. Gaffney and John M. Ward for $400,000. The Braves Field, at which the last world's series was played, was not included in the sale. A lease for thirty-three years, the same length as that held by Mr. Gaffney, was given the new owners.

The field is owned by the Commonwealth Realty Company, of Boston, of which Mr. Gaffney is a heavy stockholder.

Arthur C. Wise is a member of the banking house of Millett, Roe & Hagen. John M. Ward owns all the holdings of Mr. Gaffney even after the purchase of the club, over three years ago.

In a statement issued to-day Mr. Gaffney said:

"The Braves have not been on the market, and I had no intention of selling the club, until which I fully expected to win the National League pennant again this year, until a few days ago, when overtures were first made. For when I discovered that I could secure a price for the stock that would give me a substantial profit, I could not, as a business man, turn down the proposition.

"Although I no longer have a financial interest in the Braves they will always be the ball club that will be nearest my heart—the team I shall always root for."

Percy D. Haughton also issued a statement in which he declared that it would be his policy to maintain a high standard of baseball at Braves Field and that he would "devote his time to the club and its interests in the future." The statement continues:

"I shall strive to give the patrons of the game exactly as high and if possible even a higher standard of baseball at Braves Field that they have been accustomed to in the past. I have always been keenly interested in professional baseball myself, and welcome the opportunity offered of becoming financially and actively identified with the older major league.

"It will be the policy of the new owners, as it was of President Gaffney, to strengthen the Braves wherever and whenever possible, to the end that they may win the National League pennant if possible and the world's series, too."

Mr. Haughton also gave out a copy of a telegram which he sent to George Stallings, at Haddock, Ga., after Mr. Gaffney had wired the news of the sale of the club. The telegram said:

"Hope you will not be much disappointed in transfer of club. Feel confident that with your cooperation we can make a success."

Mr. Haughton was silent on the question of his signing a new contract to coach the Harvard football eleven, but Mr. Wise said he saw no reason for the work to clash if Mr. Haughton could be persuaded to go back to Harvard.

New Head of Braves.

PERCY D. HAUGHTON.

Sale of Boston Braves a Big Surprise Here

The sale of the Boston Braves by Messrs. Gaffney and Davis to a group of Boston bankers headed by Percy D. Haughton came as a great surprise to baseball men in this city.

In the present disturbed condition of the national game the sale or prospective sale of several National and American League clubs has been reported and discussed from many angles, but the Boston club was never seriously mentioned in this connection.

It was said here yesterday, however, that the decision of Messrs. Gaffney and Davis to retire from baseball was not due to any loss of interest in baseball, but rather to the fact that the time and money necessary for the successful operation of the club seriously interfered with their other business interests.

Percy D. Haughton, who has been named president of the Braves, is more fitted as a football player and coach than a baseball man, although he played on the varsity nine while an undergraduate at Harvard in the late 90's and captained the Crimson team of '99.

Of late years Mr. Haughton has divided his attention between the coaching of Harvard football teams and the Boston Stock Exchange. His success year in and year out with the Crimson eleven has made him one of the most famous of football coaches.

Since he took charge, in 1908, the Cambridge elevens have played seventy-three games in eight years, of which sixty-four have been won, four lost and five tied. During this period Harvard has scored 1,242 points against opponents' 172.

It was Haughton, in fact, who lifted Harvard from the slough of football despond and gave the Cambridge eleven a succession of victories over Yale, its greatest gridiron rival. Since 1908 Harvard has won five of the eight annual games against Yale, while two were scoreless ties and one a defeat. Within the last two or three years Harvard, with an established system, has been able to run up large scores against the Blue. Beginning in 1912 with a 20 to 0 victory, Harvard followed a year later with a 15 to 5 victory, and won by 36 to 0 in 1914 and by 41 to 0 last fall.

In addition to these victories over Yale, Harvard under Haughton's coaching has won a majority of the games against Princeton, and defeated Michigan, as well as several of the stronger Southern college elevens and the leading teams of the East.

Haughton said recently that there was no mystery or secret about the success of the Harvard coaching system. Common sense and business efficiency are the bases of the system. The offence and defence of opponents are carefully studied in advance, and a special campaign of attack and defence planned for that particular team.

The new president of the Boston Braves is a man of few words and rather nervous temperament. He possesses great executive ability and a personality which secures instant obedience and the hardest efforts of those under his charge. He knows both baseball and football from every angle, and has remarkable strategic ability for planning complicated and deceiving plays.

His advent into the field of professional baseball should prove beneficial to the game, and his efforts to incorporate the Harvard football system into the national pastime will be watched with interest by thousands of baseball and football fans throughout the United States.

Johnny Kilbane Knocks Out Patsy Cline

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—Johnny Kilbane, the featherweight champion, knocked out Patsy Cline, of New York, in the second round here to-night. The result was a great surprise to the followers of the New York boxer.

Kilbane took no chances in the first round and carefully felt out Cline. The champion, however, cut loose early in the second round and sent a hook to Cline's jaw, which dropped the New York fighter to the floor for the count of nine. The instant he regained his feet Kilbane reached over with a hard right to the jaw, and Cline again went down, this time for the count.

Dartmouth Victor Over Amherst at Basketball

Amherst, Mass., Jan. 8.—The Dartmouth basketball team defeated Amherst here to-night by a score of 32 to 27. The contest was exceptionally fast throughout, and the outcome was in doubt until the final whistle blew. Amherst led at the end of the first half, the count being 18 to 11.

Captain Rector played the star game for the visitors. He caged four baskets, three of them in the second half being directly responsible for his team taking the lead. The Amherst five played a strong game in the first half. Maynard and Tow showing up especially well.

C. C. N. Y. Five Beats Manhattan College Team

The basketball five of the College of the City of New York defeated the team of Manhattan College in the C. C. N. Y. gymnasium last night by a score of 21 to 19.

It was the ability of Lefkowitz, at right guard, to shoot goals from the foul line that earned the victory for the City College, fifteen of their points being scored in this way.

The line-up follows:

C. C. N. Y. (21)	Position.	Manhattan (19)
Lewis (Capt.)	R. F.	Kennedy
Podolsky (McGill)	L. F.	Norton
Fischler	C.	Downing (Capt.)
Lefkowitz (Schwartzman)	L. G.	Heminway
Leibowitz	R. G.	Noonan

Goals from field—C. C. N. Y., Lewis, 2; Podolsky, 2; Fischler, 2; Lefkowitz, 2. Manhattan, Kennedy, 2; Norton, 2; Downing, 2; Heminway, 2. Goals from foul—Lewis, 3, Manhattan, Downing, 3. Referee—Mullen, Fordham. Time—20 minutes.

COLD LOSES ITS TERRORS FOR THE WINTER LEAGUERS

Calumet Defeats Union Club on Windswept Diamond.

FUR COATS AND FLANNELS MINGLE

Summer Garb Makes Queer Picture 'Mid Ice and Snow.

By FRANK O'NEILL.

In that desolate land and lone which is bounded on the north by Ninety-sixth Street, on the south by Ninety-fifth Street, on the west by West End Avenue and on the east by the brick wall of an apartment house there gathered a band of men clad in fur overcoats and white flannels, in football sweaters and lawn tennis shoes to play a game of baseball yesterday afternoon.

King Winter sent a blast of icy wind sweeping out of the northwest. He gripped the ground in his frozen hand, making it as hard as the asphalt blocks which pave the avenues. His efforts were vain, for the Winter League season is on, and the game went on. Defying the elements, the Calumet Club turned to and defeated the Union Club by the rollicking score of 16 to 11.

There was to have been a double header. The University Club and the 12th Regiment were to have played, but two of the soldier boys were taken down with grip, and only four of the team were on hand. Under the rules of the league the game was forfeited to the University Club.

It was a thrilling finish, too. Trailing along in the rear and hopelessly out of it, the Union Club rallied with a vim in the last inning, and, larruping the curves of Billy Tilt, a former Columbia pitcher, all over the lot, pushed five men across the plate and scored five runs. The frost crept into Tilt's arm, and he lost the knack of imparting that puzzling twist to the ball that made him master of the situation in the beginning. But even the thrill of approaching victory, which hovered mirage-like over the Calumet bench, could not serve as a steam radiator, and at last the side was retired.

The crowd, or what was left of the crowd, filed out. On a nearby rink the small boys were skating joyously. The flash of the steel runners seemed more in keeping with the weather than the flash of the polished ash.

Johnny De Saulles was a quarterback at Yale some years ago. He was a great quarterback. Since then he has been in the diplomatic service. Yesterday he tried to be a pitcher. He occupied the centre of the diamond for one inning. He started the second, and his curves were knocked high as the fence, and higher, in some instances, until he went over to shortstop, where he did well. Eleven hits crackled through the arctic air, and almost as many runs resulted, when H. F. Benjamin took his place.

Benjamin was the might-have-been of the game. After pulling out of the second inning he twirled three scoreless frames and was in mid-season form, so to speak. But even his muscles felt the grip of Jack Frost in the sixth inning and lost their effectiveness. He was mauled for five runs, and these put the game on ice, if ice were really needed.

Tilt was not exactly stingy with his hits. He is of the Christy Mathewson school. He was hit safely nineteen times, including a two-bagger by Fred Watson, but he saw to it that the runs did not score in clusters. One run was scored in each of the first four innings. In the fifth he pitched shutout ball, but Union maintained the one-run-to-an-inning average by getting two in the sixth. Then, as told before, he weakened in the seventh and five runs were put over. George Washington hit the right field fence in this seventh frame, with Benjamin and De Saulles on bases. He scored both.

Kendall, who covered third for the Calumet Club, played a good game. He made a couple of rattling stops of hits that might have been called sizzlers on a warmer day, and knocked down several other drives which he could not field. Washington was a busy worker for the Union club.

An iron cross should go to A. Tilt, second baseman of the Calumet Club. He stole second base and went in over the hard, rough ground with a nifty fall-away slide. He got up rubbing his trousers, and it wasn't to brush off the dust, either. Smith, the Union catcher, sprang a distinct innovation by wearing a trick mask, and Sam Hinckley, a Harvard man, wore his letter sweater, football pants, tennis shoes and a catcher's mitt. In spite of this he made two errors.

CALUMET.	ab	r	h	po	a	e	UNION.	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Riley, r. f.	5	1	2	3	2	0	Wrenn, 2b.	4	1	2	2	0	1
Coolidge, l. f.	5	1	0	0	0	0	Watson, 2b.	3	1	2	2	0	0
Kendall, 3b.	5	2	4	2	1	0	DeSaulles, p.	1	2	4	0	2	0
W. A. Tilt, p.	6	2	2	1	3	1	Wh'ch'n, ss.	5	2	4	3	4	0
Mirell, 1b.	7	4	3	5	0	0	Hinkley, 1b.	6	1	2	4	1	0
T. Tilt, 2b.	6	2	2	2	0	0	Smith, c.	5	1	1	4	2	2
Richard, ss.	6	2	1	3	1	0	B'ch'm, s.p.	5	3	3	2	2	1
Totals	38	16	18	21	9	1	Totals	36	11	19	18	10	3

Calumet Club	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	x		16
Union Club	1	1	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	11

Two-base hit—Watson. Stolen bases—Wrenn (2), Hinckley (2), De Saulles (2), Kendall, A. Tilt, Richard (2), Washington. Sacrifice fly—De Saulles. Wild pitch—W. Tilt, Benjamin. Passed ball—Smith, Coolidge (2). Hits—Off De Saulles, 1 in 1 inning, no one out in second inning; off Benjamin, 18 in 8 innings. Bases on balls—Off W. A. Tilt, 2; off Benjamin, 1. Struck out—By W. A. Tilt, 5; by Benjamin, 2. Umpire—Arthur Barnwell. Time of game—1:10.

Williams Easily Wins First Hockey Game

Williamstown, Mass., Jan. 8.—The Williams hockey team, in its first game of the season, defeated Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute by a score of 7 to 1 on the Weston Field Rink this afternoon. The visitors were clearly outclassed, as the puck was in their territory during practically the entire game. Rochester was easily the star of the contest, scoring four goals.

Williams.	Position.	R. P. I.
Michler	G.	McAuliffe
Orr and Clapp	P.	Paterson
Hubbell and Hamilton	C. P.	Livingston
Rochester	L. W.	Arrowsmith
Brockett and Banks	R. W.	Krasein and Kopp
L. Coleman	C.	Tryon
D. Coleman (Capt.)	R.	McKenna

Goals—Rochester, 4; L. Coleman, 2; Tryon. Referee—J. Peacock, of Pittsfield. Time of halves—15 minutes.

Winter League Team Standing

Club.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Racquet and Tennis	1	0	1.000
Knickerbocker	1	0	1.000
University	1	0	1.000
Calumet	1	1	.500
Union	0	1	.000
Twelfth Regiment	0	2	.000

The Days of Real Sport . . . . . By BRIGGS

Sale of Braves Surprise to Evers

Troy, N. Y., Jan. 8.—Johnny Evers, captain of the Boston Braves, expressed genuine surprise when informed at his home here this evening that the team had changed hands. He said that he least expected such news.

"I am sorry," said Captain Evers, "that Mr. Gaffney has severed his connection with the club, as he was one of my most loyal friends. Percy Haughton, however, is a thorough sportsman, and I have no doubt he will strive to give patrons of the game just as high a class of sport as did Mr. Gaffney."

NATIONAL LEAGUE BIRTHDAY PARTY

Baseball Men to Celebrate Fortieth Anniversary of Organization.

The fortieth anniversary of the founding of the National League of Professional Baseball Clubs will be celebrated by a dinner in this city on the evening of February 9. The officers and members of the league plan to make this a notable day in the history of the parent baseball organization, which was formed in New York City in February, 1876.

Invitations will be extended to persons prominent in all walks of life, among them being President Wilson, Vice-President Marshall, former Presidents Taft and Roosevelt, Speaker Champ Clark, Governor Whitman, Mayor Mitchel and other state and city officials, all of whom are interested in the national game.

Baseball men from all parts of the country will be invited. A special effort will be made by President Tener to have all the living ex-presidents of the National League present, as well as the honorary members of the league, and former presidents of clubs. Of the ex-presidents of the league, Messrs. Barkeley, Mills, Young and Lynch are living, and all, with the possible exception of Mr. Young, who is in feeble health, are expected to attend.

Baseball players of two generations ago will form a prominent portion of the invited guests.

N. Y. U. BEATS NAVY IN BASKETBALL GAME

Gives Fine Exhibition of Passing and Team Play.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Annapolis, Jan. 8.—The New York University five gave a fine exhibition of passing and general team play against the midshipmen this afternoon, and won by a score of 29 to 25. The Navy lads put up the stiffest kind of fight before they met their first defeat of the season.

Calhoun and Morar worked well together, but the superb defence of the visitors broke up most of the home five's attempts at team play. The visitors had far more chances at the basket than their opponents, but their shooting was not equal to their passing.

White, the New York captain, started the scoring by caging the ball from two-thirds the distance down the court. It was a hair-raising shot, and put the midshipmen in some awe of him during the rest of the game.

The line-up follows:

N. Y. U.	F.	G.	F.	P.	ANNAPOLIS	F.	G.	F.	P.
Lane, rf.	4	0			Sylvester, rf.	2	0		4
Eder, rf.	2	1			Carson, lf.	0	0		0
Earle, rf.	1	0			Gilman, rf.	3	1		7
Stone, lf.	1	0			Gerhardt, rf.	0	0		1
Mooney, lf.	0	0			Gilson, c.	1	0		2
Commerford, c.	1	0			Walker, rg.	1	0		2
White, rg.	4	0			Weed, rg.	0	0		0
Totals	16	1		33	Totals	8	1		17

Referee—Schlosser, Georgetown. Time of halves—20 minutes.

Milwaukee Buys Infielder.

Milwaukee, Jan. 8.—Elmer Benson, second baseman of the Columbus American Association baseball club, has been purchased by the Milwaukee club, it was announced to-day.

THE SPORTLIGHT
by Grantland Rice

Songs of Swat.

"Play off a little bit farther, old boy."

A Son of Swat of great renown sat in a parlor dim;
And by him sat a Lady Bug—in person fair and trim;
"Old girl, you've made a hit with me," he opened for a lead.

"You've got a winning way with you—plus all the curves and speed";
And then he started warming up—the love stuff in his eye—

He curved a fast one round her neck—the other was waist high;
Whereat the lady jumped at once upon the coacher's line
And in a Herman Schaefer voice this chorus did opine:

CHORUS.

"Play off a little bit farther, old kid.
Don't hug the base too tight;
What you need is a bit of a lead.
Just a little bit more to the right;
Don't get to crowding the sack, old kid;
Beat it a few feet away;
And nix on the squeeze, you collection of cheese.
For that ain't the game I play."

The Son of Swat moved out at once when these words he did hear;
But in a few brief moments more he was again quite near;
Once more he tried to crowd the base, unmindful of her toss;
Once more he tried to put the good old squeeze across;
Just here her Old Man butted in and slammed him on the bun,
A very fine example of the well known "hit and run";
And as the battered player hit the dirt that bitter day
He wept to think he'd overlooked these words, which she did say:

CHORUS.

"Play off a little bit farther, old boy"—

If a golfer should desire to make just one resolution for the year ahead—one that, carried out, would bring better results—we have the answer. This resolution would be to see that every putt which misses the cup goes at least a little bit on beyond. Briefly—that every putt should be well up, even at the risk of overrunning. This achievement can only come through a resolution persisted in. But if it is persisted in the golfer who follows the plan out will sink 30 per cent more putts, or, rather, will use 30 per cent less putting strokes, through 1916 than ever before.

"Joe Tinker to sell or trade 33 Cubs and Whales." Have you a Cub or a Whale in your household? No home is complete, without one, and here is the chance you have long yearned for.

"Cap. Huston to strengthen Yanks." The Cap. will if it can be done. Nor would the act be called painting the lily.

R. D. H.—The greatest batting duel we recall was between Ty Cobb and Joe Jackson in 1911. Cobb that season batted .420 and Jackson .408. Also Cobb that season made 248 base hits, while Jackson hammered out 233. When it is only on rare occasions that a ball player passes the .200 hit mark, the quantity and quality of this batting duel can be appreciated.

Willard and 1916.

On the theory that it takes at least two to establish an argument, Jess Willard can hardly look to 1916 with any great cheer.

Jess may collecting some easy kale for bowling over a set-up or two, and this would probably cheer him up as greatly as if he could meet a regular opponent—boxers in the main being built that way. But so far as adding to his fame is concerned, Jess might as well go back to the circus disguised as a giraffe or a dinosaurus and stay there. Unless prospects change quickly the spotlight will spend no great part of its time surrounding the mastodonic Kansan. Which, so far as the gayety of nations and the uplift of the ages are concerned, may be just as well.

Forced Marches.

The entry who isn't prepared should at least wear his collar cut low for what is coming.

Confidence is a great factor until it bumps into an opponent with a better line of stuff.

There also is the case of Connie Mack and 1916. Connie is now the only manager in baseball who has won six pennants. McGraw is next with five flags, but Connie heads the list. Connie, like McGraw, must start the year from the cellar, but whether he can break from the rut is doubtful. He may work his way up as high as seventh place, but he will hardly beat this mark.

Connie seems to be discouraged. He had two pennant winners to break up under him, and then he went forth again and reconstructed the third—the McInnis, Barry, Collins, Baker combination. With this array, one of the greatest that ever played, he won four pennants in five years. He also won three world championships. Yet after building up this mighty machine he was unable to produce any enthusiasm among his home supporters and was able to make no money upon a big investment. It was the most discouraging blow that ever struck a leader—for Connie's club was not only a great ball club, but a clean one.

No wonder, then, that the sombre Mackian chieftain is a bit downcast. He may have a number of plans for 1916 under cover, but from present indications the Philadelphia mandarin is still depressed, with no keen zeal left to carry him off. And no one can blame him. When one builds the best without achieving more than a bare competence, where is the incentive to build again?

GOELET A VICTOR AT COURT TENNIS

Defeats F. T. Frelinghuysen in Tourney at Tuxedo.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Tuxedo Park, N. Y., Jan. 8.—After an exciting match, in which Robert W. Goelet defeated F. T. Frelinghuysen, play reached the final round to-day in the first class court tennis handicap which has been in progress in the Tuxedo Tennis and Racquet Club, during the last three weeks. Mr. Goelet won by the scores of 6—4, 8—6, and will meet Stanley G. Mortimer in the finals to-morrow.

Among the other competitors were Pierre Lorillard, jr., who was defeated in the first round by Mr. Mortimer, at 6—2, 6—3; William Post, C. S. Lee, C. S. Cutting, Lloyd Warren, N. W. Tilton, George St. George and Maurice Roche.

To-morrow at noon the club's championship in racquets will be played. C. C. Pell and S. G. Mortimer, amateur champions in doubles, will be pitted against each other, and a fast game is looked for. A special train will run from Tuxedo to Jersey City in the afternoon for the week-enders who will spend the day here.

M'CORMICK TO TRAIN FOR JAMES BUTLER

Word comes from New Orleans that Jack McCormick has been appointed trainer of James Butler's racing stable for the coming season.

McCormick, who is one of the best known horsemen in the country, has been handling the string of Emil Herz on the Eastern tracks. He will leave the Crescent City meeting some time early in the week to come here and report for work. He succeeds Dick Benson, who trained the Butler horses ever since Mr. Butler took up the thoroughbred sport.

GRIFFIN DEFEATED BY JAPANESE CHAMPION

Kumagae Takes the American's Measure in Final Match.

Manila, Jan. 8.—Clarence J. Griffin, of California, who, with William M. Johnston, holds the American lawn tennis championship in doubles, was defeated here to-day by Kumagae, champion of Japan, in the final round for the Far Eastern championship.

Griffin has occupied a prominent place in American lawn tennis for the last few years, achieving his greatest success in 1915, when, in addition to winning the doubles title, paired with Johnston, he forced his way into the first ten of the ranking men, being placed at No. 7 last season.

R. Norris Williams, 2d, then national champion, was defeated by Griffin on the Coast early last season.

GREEK TRIUMPHS OVER FINN IN RACE FOR TITLE

Small Field Battles on Icy Paths in National Cross-Country Run.

GIANAKOPULOS WINS HIS HEART'S DESIRE

Lopes the Six-Mile Course Close to Record, Despite Poor Conditions.

By FRED HAWTHORNE.

Nick Gianakopulos, the stout-hearted Greek runner of the Millrose Athletic Association, won the 1915 national senior cross-country championship run over the Van Cortlandt Park course yesterday afternoon, leading Hannes Kolehmainen, the Finn, over the finish line by fully forty yards. A like distance behind Koly came Russell Springsteen, of the Yonkers Y. M. C. A., the only individual entry.

Gianakopulos covered the ice-covered hill and dale course of six miles in 32:46 3-5, fast going under the conditions. In winning the junior run some weeks ago Gaston Strobino set up a mark of 32:37, but the route was slightly altered yesterday, the water jump being cut out, although the distance remained about the same. Strobino, who represents the New York Athletic Club, is ill, and did not start yesterday, nor did any of his team members, the Irish-American A. C. and the Millrose A. A. being the only clubs to toe the line.

The team championship and trophy went to Lawson Robertson's athletes from the Winged Fist organization, with a total of 25 points. The Millrose runners finished in second place, with a total of 30 points.

In winning the senior title Gianakopulos achieved the greatest desire of his athletic career, and in leading the great Kolehmainen over the line Nick felt that victory was doubly sweet. The Greek has come along slowly, but consistently, and when he captured the national junior title over the same course last year it was generally believed he had reached the limits of his achievements. But Nick refused to stop there, and laid his plans to win the senior run, and show his heels to Kolehmainen in doing so. Yesterday witnessed the triumph for which he had worked so long.

Fifteen men faced William H. Robertson, the starter, shortly after 3 o'clock, seven men from each club and Springsteen, the lone individual entry. A chilling wind swept across the broad level of the parade ground at the starting line, and many of the runners wore heavy sweaters. Gianakopulos was bare headed, but Kolehmainen wore a dark, soft cap over his blond hair.

At the start the two favorites stayed well back, content to let the others make the running in the early stages. Down under the railroad bridge between the two Van Cortlandt lakes the runners trailed, while the thousands on the ice turned to watch the hardy athletes. Up the steep hill of the golf course the men struggled, keeping well together, their strength not yet taxed by the rigors of the run.

The crowd watching from the parade ground traced the runners as they ran along the lofty crest of the upper golf links and then swept down to the hard, macadamized surface of Mosholu Avenue, a mile and a half from the start. Springsteen was in the lead by a scant yard, with the lumbering Greek at his shoulder. Kolehmainen and Tom Barden, his clubmate, followed about three yards back, and then came Kyronen, fifty yards away, but running easily. The rest of the field stretched out in an ever-lengthening line.

When the runners disappeared behind the wooded hills to the west of the northern end of the golf course those waiting at the finish line busied themselves in trying to keep warm. Ernie Hjertberg, trainer of the Swedish athletes at Stockholm, renewed old acquaintances and chatted with Sparrow Robertson, E. C. Carter, Al Copeland and others who gained athletic fame in the dim past. But everybody kept hopping about to keep the blood circulating, for the temperature hovered about the 15-degree mark.

A shout from the watchers about fifteen minutes after the start proclaimed the appearance of the first of the runners as they picked their hazardous way down the side of Cemetery Hill, a quarter of a mile from the finish line, on the first lap of the course.

Springsteen and Gianakopulos were still fighting for the lead, with Kolehmainen and Barden within striking distance, and Kyronen and Flynn the next in line. Shoulder to shoulder, Nick and Springsteen flashed across the line, setting a gruelling pace, and the watches caught them in 16:20 4-5.

The rest of the field was beginning to feel the strain, O'Connor dropping out of the Millrose ranks at the two-and-a-half-mile mark, and W. Fogel, of the Irish-American team, being compelled to quit with a stitch in his side as he finished the first lap.

Springsteen persisted in setting the pace as they began the second lap, staving off the determined challenges of Gianakopulos. After topping the hill in back of the golf house for the second time the weaker runners were unable to keep up with the leaders and dropped steadily behind. Yet the leading contenders never varied their pace, and their positions remained about the same until they began the ascent of the eastern side of Cemetery Hill.

Here Gianakopulos felt it was the psychological time to make his bid for the lead, and he thundered past Springsteen with great strides, mounting the ice-covered hill with amazing strength. The Yonkers man struggled gamely to hold his own and for a time the two ran side by side, but finally the Greek's powerful legs carried him into the lead by a couple of yards, then a half dozen and by the time the crest of the hill was reached Gianakopulos was thirty yards away.

Kolehmainen had been caught napping and was fully sixty yards behind the fast flying Greek as the descent of the other side of Cemetery Hill began. He must have realized the task was an almost impossible one, with the finish line only a quarter of a mile distant, but he made the attempt, and began to cut down Nick's lead with a beautiful, machine-like stride.

Down to the level stretch of road that marks the last 200 yards of the course came the Greek, running clumsily, but with remarkable strength, and no other runner was yet in sight. Finally, Kolehmainen's lithe figure was seen as he picked his way between the trunks of the leafless trees that marked the path on either side, and once on the

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