Greens and Tee Are Now Appearing on the Menu of Numerous Sport Lovers

The Sportlight
by Grantland Rice

"The apparel oft proclaims the man," wrote Shakespeare. This line was penned before baseball was known.

In baseball neither the apparel nor the demeanor off the field proclaims the man as he is known in the game. And so the non-combatant is often puzzled by the queer shifts in affairs.

A Case in Point.

Here is a case in point. While we were at a Southern training camp this spring a visitor who knew very little about baseball came up to the room one night. While he was there one of the players dropped in for a short fanning bee. He had a big chew of tobacco in his mouth, a cap pulled over one eye and a fine output of profanity in his general conversation.

After the athlete had left the visitor remarked—"Say, I'd hate to umpire a game with that fellow in it. I guess he is one of the tough type that would bite off an ear if things didn't go to suit him."

He was surprised to hear that the player in question was one of the most pleasant mannered entries in the game, had never been put off the field, rarely protested a decision and was never on the hunt for any sort of trouble. It was over his head.

Another Shock.

In the course of the evening two other men dropped in, but the visitor failed to catch their names. They were both fashionably dressed, yet without any touch of flashiness.

In conversation they were quiet, pleasant, non-aggressive in argument and well versed on the general topics of the day. They talked very little baseball. Their diction was without a flaw. There was a certain dignity in the bearing of both that was distinctive.

The visitor was surprised to hear they were ball players. "Umpiring," he said after they had left, "must be pretty easy now with men of that sort in the game. Who were they?"

When he heard that they were Johnny Evers and Lee Magee, two of the hardest fighters, two of the most aggressive, scrappy stars of the profession, he came near fainting.

"I give it up," he said. "If that first fellow was a peaceable player and these last were Evers and Magee, there's nothing left in appearances."

Types.

No, you can't always tell what a fellow is by the way he looks. Willard, the heavyweight champion, has a frontispiece that is fairly reeking with pleasant intent. Even in the ring his features are for the most part placid or adorned with a smile. No one would ever pick him out for a fighter, much less a champion.

Bennie Leonard, first heir to the lightweight throne, looks like a pleasant mannered kid. His looks carry no sign of aggressiveness. The impression he yields is above all one of mildness and good humor. As an average proposition, in the ring the roughest looking types are mere prelims, the most incompetent.

Leonard's Future.

If Leonard doesn't follow the highway that has been travelled by McGovern, Young Corbett, Nelson, Wolgast, Ritchie and Welsh in order, there is still less to appearances.

This Harlem kid has every detail that fits into championship class. He looked faster and worked with even greater cleverness than Freddie Welsh, one of the game's master mechanics. He can hit with either paw, he can stand a hard, rushing pace, and there is no question about his gameness. He has the five Big C's that are needed—Coolness, Cleverness, Capacity, Courage and the Crusher.

The lightweight who stops or eliminates Leonard will have no kick about a dull evening when the affair comes off.

Over the Big Bridge.

Dear Sir: It has been sixteen years since Brooklyn won a pennant. Most of that time the Dodgers have spent around the foot. But if you know of any fan that is looking for a safe bet for 1916, here it is: Brooklyn to finish 1-2, certainly no worse than second place. Larry Cheney has come back. Marquard is on the way. With Pfeffer, Dell, Rucker and the others, there'll be enough fine pitching to win two pennants. Either Boston or Brooklyn will win in the old league this season, and the one that doesn't win will finish second. You can count that in now.

H. R. L.

"Very few believe the Phillies will win again this season."—Exchange.

Loud and continued cheering from Pat Moran, who recalls where the prophets had him finishing a year ago this April date.

"When Willard gets through with the circus he will be ready to meet all comers." He will if he quits eating for the next six months—the only way he can keep his ringside weight under 280.

If boxing is brutal enough to be suppressed, the act of umpiring a ball game should be classed as murder.

The Cinch.

"We'll reach the top and hold it this season if we only keep in the game."—George Stallings.

Which is the answer first and last
And fore and aft and all the time,
Bereft of any mystic cast
From pallid prose or ribald rhyme;
Bereft of any vague reply
Or dope entangled with a loss,
To show the essence of the why
Or how it ought to get across.

There is no moral hitched to this,
No dull philosophy to shoot,
But in the daily hit or miss
It has its place amid the loot;
Not in the way of lofty thought
To hold the Reader in suspense,
But where the grinding job is wrought,
Just as a bit of common sense.

"Fulton to get $50,000 for three fights." If this is true some one should remit John Lawrence Sullivan and a Mr. Fitzsimmons $25,000,000 for back dues.

HOCKEY CHAMPIONS AT RINK TO-NIGHT

Les Canadiens and Portland Rosebuds Open Series.

Les Canadiens, world's hockey champions, and the Portland Rosebuds, runners-up for the title, are equal choices for the two-game series which starts here to-night, in the St. Nicholas Rink. While the "Flying Frenchmen" defeated the Oregon team in the championship matches in Montreal last week, their margin of victory was so slight that many followers of the Canadian sport look to see the United States team gain a victory here. The winner will be determined by the aggregate score for the two nights, and in each game three twenty-minute periods will be played.

The teams will play for a $1,000 purse and their expenses. A heavy fine will be imposed on all players who do not put forth their best efforts, so that New Yorkers will be assured there will be no lagging on the part of the high priced stars which make up the two teams.

CANADIAN PROFESSION'L HOCKEY
LES CANADIENS (World's Champions) vs. PORTLAND (RUNNERS UP)
ST. NICHOLAS RINK, 66 West 66 St.
TO-NIGHT & WED. NIGHT AT 8:15. Adm. $1. Res. Seats $2.

STADIUM A. C. 14 ST. & 4 AVE. MANHATTAN OPERA HOUSE
Thur. Apr. 6. TED LEWIS vs. YOUNG BROWN.
Adm. Inc. Res'd. 50c, $1, $1.50, $2. Boxes, $5.

Wrestler Keeps Working.

Despite the fact that the intercollegiate wrestling season has long since closed and that the Columbia novice tournament ended last week, Coach Gus Peterson, of the Blue and White grapplers, intends to keep his men at work as long as he can. Mat work will continue indefinitely. Peterson is trying to develop good men from the green squad, which finished last in the league.

PLAY FOR THE COURT TENNIS TITLE BEGINS

Payne Whitney, Cutting, Rhodes Win Matches on First Day.

The shadow of Jay Gould, court tennis champion of this country, fell athwart the courts of the Racquet and Tennis Club as eleven competitors, representing New York, Philadelphia and Boston, yesterday began the title play to determine which one of them is to meet Gould in the challenge round next Saturday.

Two New Yorkers—Payne Whitney and C. S. Cutting—and D. P. Rhodes, of Boston, advanced to the second round. In the feature match of the opening day's play Whitney took three out of four sets from J. A. Lowell Blake, the Bostonian. The scores were 6—2, 4—6, 6—5, 6—2.

Cutting eliminated D. L. Hutchinson, of Philadelphia, in straight sets, to the tune of 6—2, 6—2, 6—1. Rhodes came through by the default of W. Potter, of Philadelphia.

Steadiness and a thorough knowledge of the game won for Whitney over Blake. The latter exhibited brilliant tennis in the second and third sets, and the struggle was of the bitterest sort. The first set was all Whitney. In the second Blake rose to greater heights, and by fast driving and spectacular placing took it.

In the third set the perspiring players kept together to three—all. Then crafty placing by the victor accounted for two games. The New Yorker swatted the tambour frequently, and the ensuing bounces zigzagged at Blake at such a tangent that he was helpless.

On the eleventh game depended the set and match lead, and each racquet wielder tried desperately to take it. Each gave a fast exhibition of the ancient and honorable game. The game went to deuce twice before Whitney, by a little extra speed, took it and the match lead. Of the four shots into the grille in the entire set, two were made by Whitney in this game.

National court tennis championship singles (first round)—D. P. Rhodes, Boston, won from W. Potter, Philadelphia, by default; Payne Whitney, New York, defeated J. A. Lowell Blake, Boston, 6—2, 4—6, 6—5, 6—2; C. S. Cutting, New York, defeated D. L. Hutchinson, Philadelphia, 6—2, 6—2, 6—1.

The game scores:

WHITNEY VS. BLAKE.

FIRST SET.

Whitney	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	6—1
Blake	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—2

SECOND SET.

Whitney	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	1 0—4
Blake	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0 1—6

THIRD SET.

Whitney	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0—6
Blake	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1 0—5

FOURTH SET.

Whitney	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—6
Blake	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—2

CUTTING VS. HUTCHINSON.

FIRST SET.

Cutting	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	6—1
Hutchinson	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0—2

SECOND SET.

Cutting	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	1—6
Hutchinson	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0—2

THIRD SET.

Cutting	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	6
Hutchinson	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1

TO-DAY'S SCHEDULE.

9:30 a. m.—C. E. Sands, New York, vs. G. W. Wightman, Boston.
11:30 a. m.—Joshua Crane, Boston, vs. L. Waterbury, New York.
1:00 p. m.—D. P. Rhodes, Boston, vs. P. Whitney, New York.
2:30 p. m.—C. S. Cutting, New York, vs. W. H. T. Huhn, Philadelphia.

Heard at the Sign Of the Cauliflower

By W. O. M'GEEHAN

THERE is great agitation over the mysterious disappearance of James J. Johnston, impresario pugilistico of Madison Square Garden, father of nine little Johnstons and foster-father of the Astounding Andre Anderson and of the Dashing, Slashing Kid Lewis.

James has ducked, flown the coop and otherwise beat it to parts unknown. He is not at his office. He is not at Considine's. He is not at the Dutchman's. In fact, he is NOT ANYWHERE.

"Goodness knows where Mr. Johnston is," says Gwendolyn, the beautiful stenographer at the impresario's office. "I ain't saw him and nobody else has saw him since the other day."

Mr. Johnston's brother, Eddie, who is occupying the desk of the head of the family in the spacious Broadway offices, said darkly: "I have a clew, but my lips is sealed." Whereupon he concealed himself behind a cloud of smoke from a briarwood pipe.

Outside the offices the easily distinguished figure of the Astounding Andre Anderson lurked in the shadows.

"Where is Mr. Johnston, Andre?" he was asked.

"Gosh, I dunno," said Andre. "He's deep! He never tells me nothing. All he ever says is 'Stick out your left, Andre,' or 'Bring over your right, Andre,' and I just do what he says. Then he gives me $2 for my part of the purse. I don't know nothing. But I'll tell you what I think—IF HE'S NOT IN HE MUST HAVE GONE OUT SOMEWHERE!"

The mystery deepened. A lean figure flittered through the darkened corridor. Andre paled and tried to shrink against the wall. It was—no, not Sherlock Holmes, but Ike Dorgan.

Breathlessly we confided the sad tidings.

"Elementary," said Mr. Dorgan, contemptuously. "My deduction is that he has gone to Milwaukee to grab Fred Fulton for a couple of matches here. How do I deduce that? Elementary, absolutely so. When he left here there was no beer in his suitcase. Naturally, then, he was going to a place which is famous for its beer. Who is in Milwaukee? Fred Fulton, of course. What would Johnston want to see Fulton for? Not to engage him as tenor for the Metropolitan; not to lend him money. Ergo, Mr. Johnston's intention is to sign Fred Fulton for a fight or several fights."

Marvellous fellow, that Ike Dorgan. What?

SPEAKING of Mr. Fulton, it would seem that his backers are of the opinion that he is a bit fragile. Otherwise they would be willing to let him take a few chances with some of the second raters for a little less than they demand. The inference is that the syndicate behind Fulton is a little bit afraid that the Rochester Giant may flop early in his first big bout, and that they want to get all that they can while the getting is good.

Also, Mr. Fulton's coyness at visiting this burg is exciting comment. There is a growing suspicion that the syndicate keeps hidden for fear that some rude civilian might slap him upon the wrist, ulna or os magnum and spoil his chances of getting a lucrative match.

Jimmie Johnston has been interested in gigantic heavyweights ever since he turned down Jess Willard's plea that he (Johnston) take him under his wing. Every time James thinks of his tragic mistake at turning Willard down he kicks himself and goes forth to look over another giant. That accounts for his burning interest in Andre Anderson and his probable trip to look over Fred Fulton.

There must be a super-Willard somewhere, argues James, and he wants to be in the box office when he makes his debut.

PULCHRITUDINOUS Porky Flynn, the Bostonian, meets Charlie Weinert, the New Jersey Viennese, to-night at the Broadway Sporting Club, where John Pythagoras Dunn, the boy orator of Flatbush, pours forth the eloquence. This should be a scientific rather than a sanguinary encounter. Porky is an old fox in the game. Weinert is a young fox, with some remarkable tricks of offence and defence.

Besides being a consummately clever ring man, Young Weinert also packs a punch, and Pulchritudinous Porky will probably have a night's work ahead of him when the Jersey lad starts out. Though the men are light-heavies, they are so fast when really extended that the bout should be almost as speedy as the Welsh-Leonard go.

THE Kid Lewis-Jack Britton match, scheduled for the Stadium A. C. Thursday night, is off. Britton has a bad hand, and he finally decided that he could not get it in shape for the Lewis bout.

COL. JOHN REISLER, otherwise known as John the Barber, has planned an attractive function for the younger set at the Harlem A. C. On Friday night he will present Harry Wills, the chocolate Adonis of New Orleans, and Mistah John Lester Johnson, no relation to the celebrated big smoke, Jacques Johnson.

According to James Buckley, who manages Wills as well as Gunboat Smith, there is a mysterious syndicate which is backing Mistah Wills for a match with Jess Willard. Of course, Mr. Buckley is aware that Willard has drawn the color line. Nevertheless, if Harry beats John Lester decisively on Friday night Buckley will send him a challenge, offering him $50,000 to fight Wills.

It's a safe offer. Willard will refuse.

"And it's as good a syndicate as Tom Jones's syndicate, too," says Buckley. "I've realized that there's nothing in anything for a man unless he is a syndicate these days, so I've become one. If Tom Jones is a syndicate, why shouldn't I be one? I never cut hair, but I cut my eye teeth before he did."

SPEAKING of syndicates and mysteries, here is another one:

Chairman Wenck of the Boxing Commission yesterday solemnly stated that a syndicate of boxing men, headed by John J. Mack, had arranged three bouts for Fred Fulton, to take place in this city. The first, according to Wenck, is to be with Al Reich at the Stadium A. C. on April 28; the second with James Coffey, and the third with Frank Moran. According to the articles filed with Wenck, Fulton is to receive $6,000 for Reich, $8,000 for Coffey and $10,000 for Moran. If he should clean out this trio Fulton is to receive percentages which will make his total profit for these three little jobs $50,000.

Billy Gibson, manager of the Stadium A. C., declares with emphasis that there will be no Fulton-Reich match at that club this month. He cannot see $6,000 for Fulton—not even through a telescope. But Chairman Wenck insists that Mack has posted $2,000 with Tom Andrews, while Fulton has a forfeit of $1,000 up.

Fulton may fight here if Jimmie Johnston possesses the power of eloquence which he firmly believes is his—but he will not fight for $6,000, nor any large fraction thereof. If Fulton was to receive $6,000 Reich should get $60,000. If Fulton gets $8,000 for fighting Coffey, then Coffey is naturally entitled to $80,000. And if Fulton is to get $10,000 for Frank Moran, then Moran should get $10,000,000.

In place of the Britton-Lewis quarrel the Stadium management will offer a ten-round argument between the English welterweight and Young Brown, the rapid-fire East Sider, who has long been hankering for a crack at Jimmy Johnston's champion.

Brown—which, of course, isn't his name at all—will probably give Lewis a good argument at the weights. Notably sturdy anyhow, the little East Sider will take a lot of beating before he is forced to lower his colors when he is permitted to carry 142 pounds into the ring with him.

Yea, bo—it ought to be good.

Fight Log.

TO-NIGHT.
Broadway S. C., Brooklyn—Charley Weinert vs. Dan (Porky) Flynn.
WEDNESDAY.
Pioneer S. C.—Pal Moore vs. Benny McCoy.
THURSDAY.
Stadium A. C.—Ted (Kid) Lewis vs. Young Brown.
Clermont A. C.—Mike O'Dowd vs. Dave Kurtz.
FRIDAY.
Harlem S. C.—Harry Wills vs. John Lester Johnson.

Will the Tennis Players Never Get Enough of It?

In Philadelphia They Have Arranged for Several More Court Tourneys.

By JAMES S. O'NEALE.

Not satisfied with the seventeen regularly sanctioned tennis tournaments allotted the district by the United States National Lawn Tennis Association, clubs in Philadelphia territory have formed the Interclub League. Purpose, to play interclub matches for a championship banner. There are three divisions—the first, second and junior.

The clubs comprising the league are the Merion Cricket Club, the Philadelphia Cricket Club, the Germantown Cricket Club, the Cynwyd Club, the Belfield Country Club and the Huntingdon Valley Country Club. The first four organizations have entered teams in each division. The Belfield club has entered the first and second divisions, since there are no juniors in it. The Huntingdon Club will play only a first team.

Great difficulty is being encountered in schedule drawing because of the necessity of sandwiching in the club matches between the various national tournaments in the vicinity. In addition, clubs having as members such stars as R. Norris Williams, 2d, W. J. Clothier and Wallace F. Johnson wish the schedule to be so formed that the maximum number of appearances for each star may be accomplished.

The Philadelphia Cricket Club, to which Williams belongs, is already the favorite for the first division championship. Playing second to the internationalist will be Willis E. Davis, a great player, who rarely leaves the Quaker City district. Third will be A. D. Thayer, the well known tournament player, followed by Captain Carpenter. Joe Thayer and Joe Rowland, the Johnston-Griffin of the district, will be added in the doubles.

The Merion Cricket Club possesses Clothier, ex-national champion, and two other well known stars, Joseph J. Armstrong and Craig Biddle. Wallace Johnson, the chop-stroke wizard, belongs to the Cynwyd Club, with Dr. P. B. Hawk and William T. Tilden, jr., noted racket wielders.

Howard W. Lewis, who has performed the same function in the development of the game around Philadelphia as Sidney Marvin has performed in San Francisco, has been reelected president of the league. John H. Whittaker, another enthusiast, was chosen secretary and treasurer again.

Recent pictures of Maurice E. McLoughlin, the indomitable Comet of American tennis, about to assault old Colonel Bogey by addressing a golf ball with a niblick in an honest endeavor to slice it out of a whin, past "casual water" onto a green and into the cup, bring to mind other tennis experts who are good at the Scottish conflict. First, though, be it said that "Red Mac" has made a 74 on the Claremont Country Club links on the Coast, and several other rounds but slightly in excess of this figure.

The greatest example of the expert tennis and golf player in one person is H. L. Doherty, who, like McLoughlin, was at one time acclaimed the premier of the world's tennis players. For the last few years "Little Do" has played golf almost exclusively. He has improved greatly since his brother's death, to such a marked extent that he was one of the favorites in the last British amateur championship.

Norman E. Brookes, another at one time recognized as the boss of all racket wielders, is also an expert at the slower game. When he was here for the Davis Cup matches in 1914 the great Australian played Francis Ouimet at Boston and made 77. The exceptional performance of Ouimet, however, who had a good day and went around in ten strokes less, overshadowed the excellence of Brookes's play.

Readers who saw in newspapers accounts of William A. Larned's triumphs in Florida golf tournaments early in the winter may or may not have recognized the name of the former daddy of all American tennis players and another player still who was at his best the best in the world. Larned has been a high class golfer for years, and since his retirement from tennis competition, necessitated by rheumatism which he caught in the Spanish-American War, he has followed the long shot and the short putt competition almost exclusively.

The list of great tennis performers is not yet ended. Beals C. Wright, the greatest chop stroke exponent the world ever saw, the greatest court general, and the man who defeated Brookes in Davis Cup competition in New Zealand, is a good golfer. Wright is not quite so good as Larned, perhaps, but the reason is mainly lack of practice. An apple grower and ranch owner in the Northwest, the indomitable Beals has little opportunity to play.

Wright's younger brother, the well known player, Irving C. Wright, is a golfer beyond the ordinary duffer. So is Nathaniel W. Niles, pride of New England on the courts. R. Norris Williams, 2d, intercollegiate champion, internationalist, ex-national champion, Harvard captain, survivor of the Titanic, and music lover, is a promising young golfer. He has not yet given enough attention to the game to become an expert. W. D. Clothier, ex-champion, is another golfer. The big Philadelphian hits 'em far.

In the metropolitan district there are many golfer-tennisers. Included among them are Robert D. Wrenn, the recently retired president of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association and four times national singles champion, who is one of the best in the Country Club of Westchester. George T. Adee, successor of Wrenn, is his rival on the links at the club. Benjamin M. Phillips, well known as tennis tournament player in this vicinity, recently made the Woodmere links famous by playing a good round, 78, on skates. Phillips used to be a hockey star, also.

The list of golfers who are primarily tennis players might be extended indefinitely. The preceding will give a faint glimmering of how closely connected, on the player side, the two sports are. Baseball also is closely connected with golf. Ty Cobb, Matty, Heine Zim, Chief Bender and others are fanatics.

To give the other side of the picture, a good tennis player who is primarily a golfer, we might mention Miss Margaret Curtis, three-time women's national golf champion. In the last three years Miss Curtis has played as much tennis as she has played golf—perhaps more.

COLUMBIA COAL MAN IS NOT TENNIS FAN

Makes Bin of South Field Courts and Outlook Is Black.

What tennis courts are left on South Field at Columbia University were rolled, drawn and watered yesterday in preparation for the opening of the season. The 'varsity will use the South Field courts until the ones on East Field are made ready in preparation for the opening match with New York University, April 15.

There will be only four courts on South Field this year, according to present indications. Thousands of tons of coal heaped on several of the courts by order of the superintendent of buildings and grounds prepared the university for a coal strike, but brought much sorrow to the hearts of tennis playing students.

GOLF GERM GETS BUSY ON LINKS IN CITY PARKS

Spring Weather Rouses Wielders of Clubs from Winter Lethargy.

By FRED HAWTHORNE.

With a continuance of the present spring weather, the public golf links at Van Cortlandt and Pelham Bay Parks, in The Bronx, will be opened for play about the middle of this month, and then the thousands of the golfing cohorts will swarm over the courses from sun-up to sunset.

On Sunday we took a trip to Van Cortlandt, via the Broadway subway, and on every hand there were indications that the golf germ was arousing itself from its winter lethargy and stretching its arms and legs, if it has such things.

It was early in the morning, yet at least a score of golfers boarded the train at different stations, carrying their clubs and dressed for "field service," gray flannel shirts, caps, spiked shoes, and all.

The links are not yet in commission, but Thomas W. Whittle, the Park Commissioner of The Bronx, has had a force of men at work for several days getting things into shape. The tees are being repaired where the winter freshets have done damage and dead leaves, twigs and other obstacles have been removed from the greens and fairways.

The greens seem to have been greatly improved, by the heavy blankets of snow that have covered them for a considerable portion of the winter, and the turf is already of a healthy green color. It looks very promising.

The municipal golf house, sitting on the bank of the lake, has also been refurbished and rendered spick and span for the reception of the locker holders. Although there are several hundreds of these lockers, the last one had been taken on Sunday and there will be enough applications on hand by the time the season begins to fill as many more.

Across the road, at Alfred J. Haylurst's Tremper House, there are two or three hundred more lockers, already claimed. The string orchestra discourses topical and classical music on the veranda and everything awaits the arrival of the golfer.

The big parade grounds, to the west of the main lake, are at present the only outlet for the man with niblick and driver, and on Sunday there were at least two hundred men, women and children out there, getting the kinks out of their muscles and educating their eyes to "watch the ball."

Up on the hilly section, to the east of the Van Cortlandt Park links, lies the new Mosholu course, the eighteen holes of which are expected to do much toward relieving the congested conditions of last season. The holes at Mosholu are all inclined to be sporty, and it will take a straight ball to keep out of trouble. In spite of this difficulty it is planned to confine the beginners and those not able to do the regular course under 100 strokes, to Mosholu, leaving the old links to the more adept.

When the contestants in the women's national championship at the Belmont Spring Country Club, near Boston, gather there next October, they will find one of the most complete and spacious locker houses in the country at their disposal. The club first intended to erect a $15,000 building for the lockers, but at the last moment it was decided to do the thing in better style, with a building 150 feet in length and 50 feet in width. A veranda will extend along the entire length of the locker house.

Printers, advertising men and others interested in the graphic arts and allied professions will have a golf links of their own when the new course now being laid out on the estate of Robert W. Nelson, president of the American Type Founders' Company, just outside of Plainfield, is completed. The new organization will be known as the Shackamaxon Country Club, and the playing length will be about 6,615 yards, as planned by A. W. Tillinghast, the golf architect.

Down the centre of the course lies a lake, three-quarters of a mile long and from 100 to 300 feet wide. On a small island in the lake will be placed the ninth green, while the seventeenth will necessitate a long carry.

Work on the club house was started last week, and the plans call for bedrooms with private baths, power plant, dining and billiard rooms. Besides its golfing uses, the lake will be dotted with a fleet of small boats in the summer. Who would not be a printer's devil in Plainfield?

The many professionals who have been improving each snowy hour the last winter by giving lessons at the various indoor golf schools are packing up preparatory to resuming their regular work out of doors. Within the next two or three weeks they will all be back at their summer posts.

CRIMSON OARSMEN PADDLE ON CHARLES

Harvard's Football Candidates Also Do a Little Work.

Cambridge, Mass., April 3.—To-day, for the first time this year, the Harvard 'varsity crew launched its shell from the Newell boathouse and had its workout on the Charles. The eight, which has been down at Lynn for the last two weeks, began work for the race at Princeton on April 20, and Coach Haines said that the oarsmen had come along very fast as the result of their salt water experience off the Lynn marshes.

To-morrow afternoon the spring football practice will begin on Soldiers' Field. This will be in charge of Leo Leary, the Harvard end coach, who addressed the candidates at the Harvard Union this evening. An effort is being made to get out an unusually large squad, as the Crimson loses heavily by graduation this spring. The football work will continue until the spring recess, and the last week will be devoted to scrimmaging.

ANTI-RACING BILLS FAIL IN MARYLAND

Annapolis, Md., April 3.—All anti-racetrack legislation failed on this, the last night of the biennial session of the Legislature, and the four big tracks in Maryland—Pimlico, Havre de Grace, Bowie and Laurel—can continue in operation free of any adverse legislation for two years.

The final fight was made to-night. The Frick amendment to the original Hall anti-gambling bill was adopted by a vote of 15 to 8, but the necessary two-thirds vote to suspend the rule was lacking and the bill could not be advanced to a third reading.

SPICER ADDS SPICE TO BILLIARD GAME

Defeats Champion O'Neill at the English Variety.

Samuel Spicer, the challenger, created a startling upset among the ranks of the form bettors last night by defeating John O'Neill, the champion, in the first half of their match at English billiards at John Doyle's academy, in West Forty-second Street. Spicer ran out his block of 250 points in thirty-three innings, with a high break of 43. O'Neill, who had many blank innings, could only put together a total of 150 points, with a high break of 22. The match, which is for 500 points, will end to-night.

Spicer showed great cleverness in playing losing hazards off the red, and his crafty safety play made lots of trouble for the champion, who frequently left the table without scoring. The men are playing for the Dewar Shield, a perpetual trophy, and a special prize donated by Landlord Doyle. Before the game O'Neill was regarded as the best amateur exponent of the English style in this city.

BIG ENTRY FOR PENN CARNIVAL

East and West to Meet as Never Before at End of Month.

Pennsylvania's relay carnival, to be held April 28 and 29, will be more representative than ever this season. The entries have just closed, and they show that practically the entire United States will be represented in this meet.

A review of the entries shows that every Eastern and Western intercollegiate champion now in college will appear. In addition, practically all the point winners now in college will also be on hand to try to wrest the laurels from former conquerors. All sorts of champions will compete—Pan-Pacific champions, intercollegiate, Western intercollegiate and indoor intercollegiate champions.

The Middle West will appear in force. Simpson, of Missouri, is a favorite in the hurdles. Butler, of Dubuque College, and Smith, of Michigan, are out for the sprint, while the giant Mucks, of Wisconsin, will toss the shot and discus.

Mucks is expected by many to break the present college record in the shot now held by Beatty, of Columbia. Last summer at San Francisco Mucks put the weight farther than the present record, and his coach states that he is a little better than he was last year.

The West will be well represented in the other special events, and also in the relay championships, though Pennsylvania, Harvard, Yale, Cornell and Princeton will uphold the honors of the East in these big contests. Chicago looks like the dark horse in the one-mile relay as a result of the recent race against Illinois at St. Louis. Those who saw them win an easy race on a twelve-lap track in 3 minutes 29 seconds, indoors, saw in them the makings of another great Stagg quartet.

In Dismond Stagg has one of the greatest quarter-milers in the country. His other men are good, and are counted on to be up at the end of the third quarter. With a chance of seeing Dismond, of Chicago, Wilcox or Bingham, of Harvard, Moore, of Princeton, and Meredith, of Pennsylvania, all close together at the start of the final quarter, the crowd will have in prospect one of the greatest races of the year. It looks now as if Pennsylvania would have to develop another world's record team to retain the championship won by Lockwood, Kaufman, Lippincott and Meredith last year.

The fact that the West is so well represented again draws attention to the fact that the relay carnival comes as near as possible to deciding the real American college championships. This will be truer than ever this season, and the competition promises to be so high class that records are in danger in almost every event.

MORAN PAYS FINE FOR SPEEDING AUTO

Aspirant for Willard's Crown "Knocked Out" by Bike Cop.

Frank Moran, the reckless red Irishman, having escaped the perils of pugilism, yesterday paid a $25 fine for sharing the perils of Pauline. According to Harry Skelly, motorcycle policeman, Moran in an auto with Miss Pearl White, the motion picture actress who starred in "The Perils of Pauline," was making Barney Oldfield look like a snail as he sped along Jackson Avenue, in the Borough of Queens. The peril of Pearl and the Pugilist was much more marked than any of the perils of Pauline on the screen, according to the officer.

When the pugilist saw pecuniary peril approaching in the form of a policeman he only sped the faster. As Skelly led with a summons to Moran's midriff the pugilist ducked and tried to block it, but too late. He got it right in the solar plexus. There was nothing left for Magistrate Conway, in the Long Island City police court, to do but to count Moran out up to the sum of $25.

When asked the name of the lady who shared his perils Moran smiled discreetly and said that it was a nice day. Also he did not know how fast he was going, certainly not as fast as he would travel after Willard the next time. Then the pugilistic passage of the perils of Pauline went into a fadeaway.

JOCKEY CLUB ENTRIES TO CLOSE TO-MORROW

Entries for the spring meetings of the Metropolitan Jockey Club close to-morrow. The first meeting, comprising five races, will be held at Jamaica May 18 to May 24, and the second, comprising seven, will take place June 15 to June 23. Entries should be sent to Walter C. Edwards, at the Metropolitan Jockey Club, 405 Lexington Avenue.

The events in the first meeting are the Paumonok, the Kings County and the Stuyvesant handicaps, and the Garden City and the Suffolk stakes. The Excelsior, the Long Beach and the Southampton handicaps will be run at the second meeting, in addition to the Newtown, Youthful, Rosedale and Greenfield stakes.

N. Y. A. C. Enters Gymnastic Meet.

Paul Pilgrim, manager of athletics at the New York Athletic Club, has entered ten men for various events in the Metropolitan Association gymnastic championships at the New York Turn Verein on April 12. This list includes National Champion McCloud and Metropolitan Champion Dutcher in clubs, National and Metropolitan Champion Dunn in tumbling, two former intercollegiate all-around champions and five other entries whom he classes as "dark horses." Pilgrim believes his team will score enough points to annex the team trophy for the New York Athletic Club.

COLUMBIA CREWS FINALLY EMBARK ON THE HUDSON

Eight Shells Brave the Rough River for Initial Spin.

Seven-and-a-half shellfuls of Columbia crews rowed in rough water on the Hudson yesterday afternoon in the first outdoor work of the year. Besides the feature of the first practice, the day was marked by the loss of another oarsman from the 'varsity outfit and by the return of a most promising coxswain to the squad.

Francis Simonds, last fall's football captain, sent word to Coach Rice that, owing to parental objection, he will be unable to row this year. The blow is a heavy one to Rice's hopes, because Simonds, a veteran of the 'varsity four, had just been moved into bow on the first boat, to take the place of Monroe, who dropped out late last week.

It was a case of off agin on agin with Thomas, most promising of the coxswains. Thomas dropped out last Friday, but things have evidently been adjusted, as he was back at his old place in the 'varsity eight yesterday.

Four 'varsity crews and three and a half freshman boats hit the river, which was rough, with a cold wind blowing. Rice was a little averse to setting out from the Edgewater boathouse on such a day, but he had his oarsmen present and decided to go on.

The first 'varsity, in the 1914 championship shell Edwin Gould, rowed two miles at fair speed. The boat shipped much water because of the rough river, but the blade work of the men appeared surprisingly good for the first time outdoors. Captain Bratton, however, said there was no "kick" in the boat.

The coaching launch 1900 is suffering from internal trouble, so Rice followed the 'varsity in a shell. Fred Plaisted, the freshman coach, also used a shell.

In speaking of his crews the veteran Rice said that the day precluded a showing of the proper amount of "pep." He hopes for better weather soon and probably will not risk his men outdoors again until assured of it. The coach bemoaned the loss of Simonds and Monroe, but declared that he has a good array of material to work on.

The boatings were as follows:

First varsity—Trowbridge, bow; Myers, No. 2; O'Loughlin, No. 3; Leary, No. 4; Dieksmann, No. 5; Lyon, No. 6; Pennell, No. 7; Bratton, stroke; Thomas, coxswain.

Junior 'varsity—Ferrandle, bow; Coudert, No. 2; Lorenz, No. 3; F. J. Burghard, No. 4; R. Wormser, No. 5; Jarme, No. 6; Sengstacken, No. 7; Hoosen, stroke; Paddock, coxswain.

First freshman—Steinschneider, bow; Hawkes, No. 2; Shillitay, No. 3; Curry, No. 4; Van Houten, No. 5; Gallico, No. 6; Bard, No. 7; Hall, stroke; Nealo, coxswain.

Second freshman—Velte, bow; Griswold, No. 2; Chamberlain, No. 3; W. R. Brown, No. 4; J. W. Brown, No. 5; Schachtel, No. 6; Haines, No. 7; Lott, stroke; Welmar, coxswain.

AMATEURS BOX WELL IN BOSTON TOURNEY

Meyers, of New York, Knocked Out Quickly.

Boston, April 3.—Two national champions appeared here to-night to defend their titles at the opening of the national amateur boxing championships. Tony Vatlan, of this city, holder of the 115-pound title, went through to the semi-finals by winning a rugged bout from William Jones, also a Boston entrant. Adolph Kaufman, of Brooklyn, title holder of the 158-pound class, entered the semi-finals without opposition.

Canadian and Kansas City boxers made the best showing of the out-of-town entrants. The feature bout of the night was the 115-pound class, when John Perry, of this city, and Joseph Chevalier, of Montreal, stood toe to toe and swapped punches for three hard rounds before Perry was given the decision.

By disposing of F. Meyers, of the Union Settlement A. C., New York, in one round in the 135-pound class, Roy Helton, of Kansas City, scored his eighth consecutive knockout.

Most of the bouts went the usual three-round limit.

WEFERS'S TRACK TEAM HAS EASY WORK-OUT

Goodly Squad of Columbians Answers Call of Coach.

Despite a somewhat desolate day, Coach Bernie Wefers of the Columbia track team had his men outdoors for the first time this season yesterday, on the South Field track. The entire squad did not turn out, but Wefers expects them to-day.

Nearly all the veterans and the other promising candidates appeared, and the coach set them at easy workouts. Very little labor was indulged in by the sprinters. Tom Black, the 100-metre champion of France in 1914, was on hand to practise with Captain Harvitt. Another prominent runner was Frank Whelan, captain of the 1914 'cross-country team, who is back in the university.

The other runners, who form what may be termed a first team, and who appeared yesterday, were Hulsenbach, Gertz, Knox, Vollmer, Bradley, Hanlon, Fowler, Nekarda, Monroe, Shiffman, Minturn, Nolte, Busch and McCracken.

Gymnast Anastas Will Compete Here

Among the prominent entries received by the championship committee of the Metropolitan Association for the gymnastic championships on April 12 at the New York Turn Verein is that of T. Anastas, now representing Yale University.

Anastas is a former national gymnastic champion and several years back represented Washington Heights and the West Side Y. M. C. A. Later he was on the Pittsburgh Athletic