COTTON THREADING FISHERMEN FEAST

Anglers Using Clark's O. N. T. Tell of Sea Exploits at The Raunt.

CLUB REWARDS WINNERS

Delicate Lines Saved 2,341 Finny Fellows From Watery Graves.

A fool there was and he loved to fish,
Even as you and I,
With a hank of thread and a hungry wish
To catch or to hook an unyielding fish;
But the fool came back with an empty dish,
Even as you and I.

Oh, the spools we waste in our eager haste
For the weaks that so seldom bite;
But the joy instead from a fish on thread
Makes the angler's heart delight.
—John Ryan's Ballad of the Cotton Threaders' "Vampire."

It was a dark and stormy night when THE SUN reporter arrived at The Raunt, Jamaica Bay, at 5:40 o'clock last evening. Oh, yes, reader, you have heard of the Raunt. You take a Rockaway Beach train that crosses the bay on trestle work and as you pass Howard Beach and Goose Creek you feel sure you have left terra firma behind. Howard Beach, Goose Creek, the Raunt and Broad Channel consist of fishing villages that are built on spiles. The high tides wash underneath the structures twice a day.

These places are the only villages in New York that need a "safety first" sign and have none. A tiny sidewalk, six feet wide, with a railing that winds through a forest of boathouses and boats put up for the winter, zigzags here and there and ends nowhere. You walk up two flights of stairs, cross a bridge to get on the other side of the tracks and you are as helpless to find your way as if a man from Mars tried to find his way in Brooklyn by the signs on the trolley cars.

Out of the darkness emerges a figure. You take a good grip on your cane, but a cheery voice asks: "Is that THE SUN?"

Rendezvous of Cotton Threaders.

He is Harry Christian, chairman of the dinner committee of the Cotton Thread Fishing Club of America, who takes it upon himself to lead the reporter by the arm so that a misstep in the dark will not drop him into Jamaica Bay.

It was a dark—oh, yes, we said that, but inside John Pashke's hotel, which has the biggest dance hall at the Raunt, it was bright and cheery, and thirty cotton threaders were gathered around the sawdust ringed table waiting for Jimmie Jordan, who put cotton thread on the map, to serve the cocktails.

Before the cotton threaders got together four years ago cotton thread was used for sewing, but the Cotton Thread Fishing Club of America, Inc. (the last designation the work of August Roth, 14 Wall street), is used exclusively now for fishing purposes. Fishing with Clark's O. N. T. No. 24 cotton thread, also No. 100 and even finer still, No. 200 cotton thread, has spread all along the coast since the club was organized in 1912.

Great Idea Carried to Boston.

Thomas Cleary, the president, has carried it to Florida, catching on it the bone fish, and Sidney Wall (three rousing cheers; Mr. Wall's slogan that he repeated 189 times last night by actual count, and was still repeating it when THE SUN reporter left the subway train at Brooklyn Bridge station just before midnight) told the club later how he has had carried the gospel to Boston (three rousing cheers).

Mr. Wall started from Boston Sunday at 12:30 A. M. (three rousing cheers) to get to the dinner in time and did finally arrive at the Grand Central at 12:30 P. M. the same day. The New Haven had a wreck this side of New London, and when Mr. Wall arose at New London at 7 A. M. the others on the train cleaned out the lunch room, and Mr. Wall had to content himself with a New York newspaper, a quarter cigar obtained from the porter (worth 3 cents, he says) and a glass of water for breakfast. But he arrived just before Jimmy Jordan struck the keys of "Take the 'L' Out of Kelly."

Splendid Feast on the Raunt.

Harry Christian's dinner committee certainly did themselves proud in addition to Mr. Christian writing August Roth's classic address; only his modesty prevented him from taking the credit of writing John Ryan's witticisms and Jimmie Jordan's poem. The only thing the committee didn't do was to prepare the dinner, but the evidence showed the hands of Mrs. Jimmie Jordan, Mrs. Williston Jordan and Mrs. William Raeber.

To make sure that there were enough flags the old Hudson-Fulton celebration flags were hung up (three rousing cheers) and George M. Cohan's "old glorys" were so much in evidence that they almost smothered the big souvenir cotton roses that mystified the people in the subway, Rockaway Beach and Brooklyn L trains last night and this morning.

President Cleary between the celery and the olives and the steamed clams and the clam chowder, the sea bass and boiled white potatoes, the chicken and the sweet potatoes, the crabs and the ice cream, the crackers and cheese, the coffee and cigars and beer ad lib, and more beer ad lib, called various men to tell of the joys of cotton threading for fish.

Telling Amazing Fish Tales.

Jimmie Jordan told his in rhyme, and only because he is sending the poem to Don Marquis is the reason THE SUN refrains from printing his verse libre today.

Bankers, brokers, bookkeepers, bookmen, brakemen, bootmakers—one could keep on indefinitely—composed the membership that sat around the big table and talked of the line that gives them pleasure and of the incredulity of people who do not think that with such a line club members have taken albacore, barracuda, the brilliant bergall, the fighting black bass, blackfish, the bulldog of the sea; bluefish, bonefish, croaker, dogfish (that the Government is hoping to induce people to eat by renaming it the grayfish), the wriggly and slippery eel, the flat flounder, with eyes on both sides of its head; his cousin, the lazy fluke, the bait stealing hakklehead, herring, the forerunner of the weakfish, kingfish, Lafayette, named for the friend of G. W., first in &c., and Uncle Sam; perch, pickerel, the farmer's friend; porgie, sea bass, sea robin, skate, snapper, child of the mighty bluefish; striped bass, tomcod, the little frostfish that boys line the Hudson River piers to catch in winter; trout and weakfish.

Caught 2,341 on Cotton Thread.

The club membership caught 2,341 such fish on cotton thread and saved these fish from a watery grave, as Kit Clarke would say if he were writing this story.

Incidentally Louis Sprung, trolling (and there is an affidavit to go with the catch), caught a striped bass of 6 pounds 5¾ ounces and another bass 4¾ ounces less in weight.

C. D Cummings took a weakfish of 5 pounds 9½ ounces and F. J. Reynolds a skate of 7 pounds 2¾ ounces.

On thread that is so delicate that it might be used for a spider's web, No. 100 Clark's O. N. T. cotton, J. Vogler took a weakfish of 3 pounds 14½ ounces. On No. 200 cotton thread, the finest made, A. Spier, one of the minor poets of the Cotton Thread Fishing Club, the majors being John Ryan and Jimmie Jordan, landed a weakfish of 1 pound 14 ounces. On a tie from 1915, Thomas Cleary won a prize for his weakfish of 3 pounds 11¼ ounces. Rod, reels and other fishing paraphernalia were the gifts of the club to the winners.

Experts Compete in Stories.

Using an empty olive bottle for a gavel, President Cleary, assisted by John McCullom, cheer leader, in a half minute introduction had Louis Sprung live over again how his striped bass almost pulled him home; asked August Roth to tell what constituted a game fish, which he quite settled, throwing in a picture of the well beloved high tides of Jamaica Bay, the roaring trains over the trestle, the wonderful marshes and cloud effects; got Sidney Wall, an exile from Boston, to sit down for sufficient time to let John Ryan, the orator of the Cotton Threaders, tell about the fascination of the uncertainty of angling; Admiral John Vogler tell about how he beat Christian and Captain Frank Reynolds; got High Admiral Mothner to stand up to acknowledge applause for his work on the dinner committee, and again got Sidney Wall to sit down to let Bill Baron, pilot of the Shamrock, talk. An olive bottle and Cheer Leader McCullom make a good combination.

The Cotton Threaders had just one regret last night, that their pastime, instead of being the contemplative man's recreation, is now a big, crowded skirmish. But so long as Jimmie Jordan's motto is lived up to, "an angler can have no pleasure from a fish hurried into the boat," they are satisfied.

When this was mentioned, Sidney Wall changed his slogan to "Three more beers," then he subsided. Yes, mate, it was a wild night on Jamaica Bay last night.

THE SEAGOERS.

Arrivals by the American liner St. Paul, from Liverpool:

R. H. Alston.	Mrs. A. McClure-Halley.
Richard C. Baker.	Richard McGhee, M.P.
Mrs. O. D. Barry.	H. W. Morgan.
Mrs. E. L. Bayliss.	Judge Henry Neil.
John H. Brewster.	W. Elsworth Ogilvie.
Lady Chancellor.	C. L. Stryker.
Miss Chancellor.	The Rev. Dr. W. Temple.
Mme. Marguerite de Acosta.	Mrs. E. V. Temple.
H. J. Duveen.	Mrs. W. Payne Thompson.
Joseph Duveen.	Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tracey.
Lady Duff Gordon.	Miss Frances Wharton.
Mrs. C. B. Holloday.	
Mrs. Will Irwin.	
Mrs. Surtees Irwin.	
Capt. and Mrs. John Lund.	

BURKE'S GUINNESS
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E. & J. BURKE
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You are not getting BURKE'S GUINNESS unless BURKE'S proprietary yellow label is on the bottle

HORSE SHOW DRAWS RECORD ATTENDANCE

Biggest Crowd at Opening of Any Single Day of Event in Eight Years.

BIDS FOR BOXES REFUSED

Three Jumping Features To-day—Entries Arrive From Europe on Manchuria.

Edward T. Stotesbury, president of the National Horse Show Association, said yesterday that the opening of the thirty-first annual exhibition in Madison Square Garden, Saturday, attracted the largest attendance of any single day of the classic event in eight years. Judge William H. Moore said that not in ten years had he seen so much interest and enthusiasm at a Garden horse show.

Robert A. Fairbairn, vice-president of the association, reported that he had been compelled to refuse box applications from some of his friends because all had been sold early.

Three jumping contests will be the features to-day. They are classes for horses for the broad water jump, qualified hunters and horses for the high jump. In at least one of these, Confidence, holder of the world's record, 8 feet ½ inch, will compete. Confidence is 20 years old, but S. S. Norton, his owner, says he is as good as he ever was in his brilliant career.

At least two animals which will be seen at the Garden this week arrived here on the Atlantic Transport Line's ship Manchuria, which docked in the North River yesterday morning. They included the smallest Shetland pony in the world—it measures only 28 inches from the ground up—owned by W. H. Seviers of London, and a seven-year-old hackney pony, which was consigned to Miss Muriel Wiggins.

Seventy thoroughbreds, mostly yearling products from the leading breeding establishments of France and England, were a centre of attraction on the Manchuria. A score was consigned to Joseph E. Widener of Philadelphia, and a similar number goes to Grant Hugh Browne, while John E. Sanford, the Amsterdam, N. Y., turf enthusiast, had seven classy yearlings, mostly the "get" of the former Keene champion, Voter, who is now at the head of the Sanford stud in Normandy, France.

The horses had a disagreeable voyage, for the Manchuria encountered wild seas.

To-day's Programme.

11:00 A. M., hackney stallions, Class 11; 11:15, hackney fillies, 3 years old, Class 16; 11:25, hackney fillies, 2 years old, Class 17; 11:35, hackney pony fillies, Class 22; 11:50, trotters, stallions, Class 3; 12:00, Shetland stallions, shown with three of their get, Class 26; 12:10, Shetland pony mares, Class 27; 12:25, horses suitable to become hunters, Class 112.

1:00 P. M., Recess; 2:00, pairs of roadsters, Class 32; 2:15, saddle horses, Class 33; 2:30, harness horses (novice), Class 37; 3:00, ponies under saddle, Class 100; 3:25, pony teams (four-in-hands), Class 44; 3:45, saddle horses, ladies to ride, Class 88; 4:05, pairs of horses shown to broughams or Victorias, Class 51; 4:25, ponies in harness, Class 75; 4:50, pairs of harness horses, Class 40; 5:05, hunt teams, Class 122; 5:30, horses for the broad water jump, Class 135.

6:00 P. M., Recess; 8:00, qualified hunters, middleweight, Class 118; 8:25, ponies in harness, Class 73; 8:45, ladies' saddle horses, Udo M. Fleischmann challenge cup, Class 145; 9:10, roadsters, Class 30; 9:40, tandems, Class 62; 10:00, hunters, Alfred R. Maclay cup, Class 125; 10:25, horses for the high jump, Class 136.

BOWMAN HORSE SHOW HOST.

Gives Breakfast at Biltmore to Judges, Officers and Directors.

Judges, officers and directors of the National Horse Show Association of America were the guests of John McE. Bowman at a horse show breakfast yesterday in the music room of the Hotel Biltmore. They sat at a table shaped like a horseshoe. The room was wreathed in autumn leaves and the centre of the horseshoe was sprinkled with tanbark.

Mr. Bowman was toastmaster. Others present were Reginald C. Vanderbilt, Daniel Guggenheim, William du Pont, Edward T. Stotesbury, Capt. Pullen, William E. Church, Sir Adam Beck of London, Ontario; Frederick C. Brown, William Wilson McVickar, Harry Content, H. D. Halloway, H. Stewart Hollis, Charles R. Hamilton, Edward Griffith, Samuel Willets, C. Davies Tainter, John A. Barry of the Second Cavalry and Rufus L. Patterson.

CHURCH REBUKE FOR FUNSTON.

Bishop Censures General for Recent Orders Affecting Religion.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 12.—Declaring that the War Department should take action in order that "this man may be taught a lesson in military decency and propriety," Bishop Warren A. Candler of the Southern Methodist Church rebuked Gen. Funston to-day for his recent orders in reference to religious activities on the border.

The censure is brought forth by the action of Gen. Funston in ordering Baptist ministers not to preach to the soldiers "that they were lost" and in informing Dr. J. B. Gambrell of the Texas Baptists that he did not want revivals among the soldiers.

"Could anything be more ridiculous and reprehensible than this performance of the little General from Kansas?" declared Bishop Candler. "By military order he proposes to determine that preaching to the soldiers concerning their lost condition is not proper.

"He also puts a mark of discredit upon revivals of religion. What kind of authority has the pompous little commander for issuing orders of this kind? It is but a few years ago he was a kind of adventurer in the Cuban army. On what hath this little soldier of fortune fed that he has grown so great?"

GOODRICH
Black Safety Tread Tires
Help the Grip of the Brake

WHEN you slam on the brakes in the *tight pinch* of sudden danger, it puts *confidence* in your *heart* and *firmness* in your *hand* to *know* that you have Goodrich Black Safety Tread Tires under you.

Note the common sense of the non-skid pattern of the Goodrich Black Safety Tread. Its five *parallel* fingers and cross-tie throw a *right-angled* bar against *any* skid—forward or side.

That is why, rain or shine, it helps put fair weather under your car.

Moreover, that simple, effective design takes the wear off the *body* of the tire, and gives it longer life.

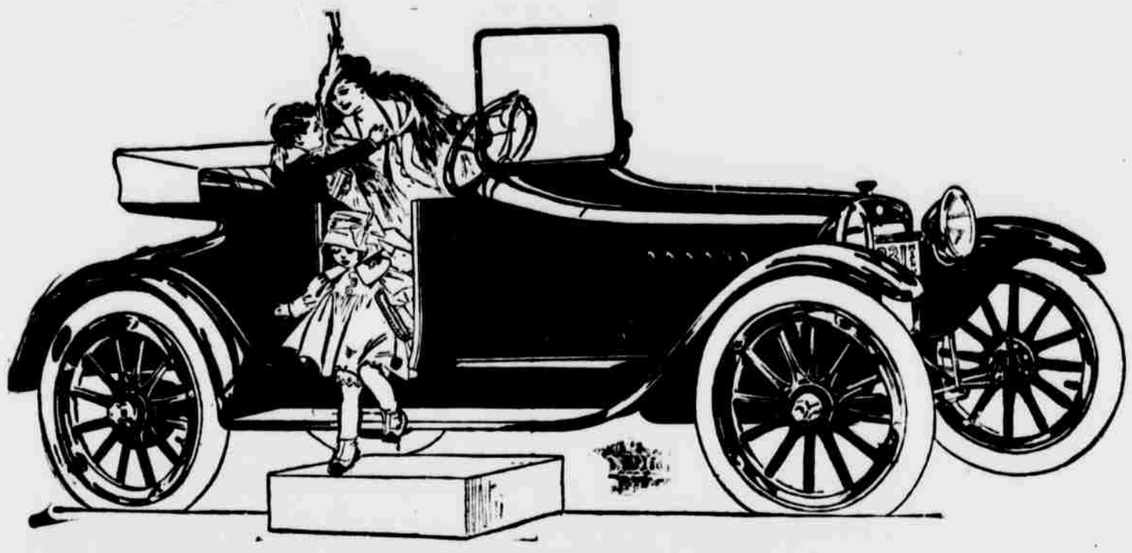
Small wonder that when one considers Goodrich Black Safety Tread Tires are sold on a one-price basis, the same prices to everyone—the Fair-List Prices—knowing motor car owners regard them as the ideal fabric tires.

Goodrich Fair-List Prices

Size	Safety Tread Prices	Size	Safety Tread Prices
30 x 3	$10.40	34 x 4	$22.40
30 x 3½	13.40	34 x 4½	30.05
32 x 3½	15.45	36 x 4½	31.60
33 x 4	22.00	37 x 5	37.35

The B.F.Goodrich Company, *Akron, Ohio.*
Best in the Long Run
NEW YORK BRANCH—1780 BROADWAY
Telephone Columbus 8700.

SAXON ROADSTER
A CAR COMPLETELY EQUIPPED WITH EVERY MODERN MOTOR CAR FEATURE



A Car Completely Equipped to the Last Detail for Less Than $500

It's here, on our showroom floor, spic and span, with shining, lustrous finish of ever-new freshness. By all means see this new series Saxon Roadster. **You'll find it no ordinary car.** We think it will win you on first sight—on its looks, on its costly car attractions, on the way it acts. There's plenty of "pepper" to its performance, plenty of speed, plenty of power, and plenty of snap to its "pick-up." There's more room now than ever before, the seat is larger, the body is bigger, and there's more leg room.

Note These Modern Features—No High-Priced Car Has Better

STARTING AND LIGHTING system built by Wagner. Two-unit type. Most efficient made. In Saxon Roadster now you simply press a button conveniently placed for your heel and your motor is humming away.

DEMOUNTABLE RIMS. They make tire-change in event of emergency, a quick, easy operation.

30-INCH BY 3-INCH TIRES. These larger tires make Saxon Roadster a higher-standing car, give more road clearance, greater riding comfort, and longer tire life. Tire trouble will practically never fall to the lot of Saxon Roadster owners, for the added size of the tires gives Saxon Roadster the greatest tire surface in proportion to car weight of any car in the world.

HIGH SPEED SAXON MOTOR. This is a 4-cylinder, L-head, high-speed Continental motor, built to Saxon specifications and design by the Continental Motor Company—the world's most famous makers of automobile motors.

The 4 cylinders are cast en bloc; crank case integral; 2¾ in. bore x 4 in. stroke. It is possessed of unusual power, smoothness, quietness, flexibility, operative economy, and coolness under all conditions.

REICHENBACH CARBURETOR. This new carburetor is the greatest advance in gasoline carburetion yet recorded. It is of the atomizer type and has 5 distinct and definite advantages over any other carburetor built.

1. Because it breaks up the gasoline perfectly it adds a full 15% more mileage to each gallon.

2. Its super-efficiency permits the use of cheaper gasoline without impairing the performance of the motor in the slightest.

3. It develops 15% more power.

4. It makes starting in cold weather easy.

5. It makes for far smoother performance at low-speed and gives far faster "pick-up."

THREE SPEED TRANSMISSION. Among high-quality cars it is the only type of transmission used. Its advantages are three-fold. On hills it enables you to get far more speed on less power. It gives 25% swifter acceleration. And it protects the motor from over-heating and over-working because the proper speed can be maintained under all road conditions. A car which has not a three-speed transmission simply cannot compare with the Saxon Roadster in flexibility and efficiency.

TIMKEN AXLES. Timken axles are conceded to be the finest axles manufactured. Throughout the chassis are the famous **HYATT QUIET** bearings—another costly car attraction.

STREAMLINE BODY. Its streamline design is another piece of evidence which establishes the superiority of Saxon Roadster in the low-priced field.

HONEYCOMB RADIATOR. The honeycomb radiator assures you that your Saxon will always keep cool. You can pull for mile after mile through heavy sand, on low, without the water in your radiator coming to a boil.

ATWATER-KENT IGNITION SYSTEM. This ignition system is regarded as one of the best and most efficient systems on the market. The highest-priced cars can have no better.

EASY RIDING. Saxon Roadster is the easiest riding, most comfortable low-priced roadster in the world. The long, resilient springs are made of the best quality vanadium steel. The spring suspension is of the cantilever design—the most approved type known. The seat is 40 inches wide, and there's plenty of leg room.

NEW STYLE TOP with Grecian rear bow enhances the attractiveness of this car's appearance.

ELECTRIC HORN, another fine car convenience; tire carrier; speedometer; ventilating windshield; adjustable pedals; vanadium steel cantilever springs; and twenty more refinements.

Part for part—considering both the number and quality of Saxon Roadster features—we believe it is the biggest motor car value on the market. $495 f. o. b. Detroit.

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