Foremost Challengers for Jess Willard's Heavyweight Crown Meet in Elimination Bouts To-morrow

FULTON AND MORAN MEET TO-MORROW

Heavyweights Will Clash in 20 Round Bout in New Orleans Ring.

DEMPSEY VS. BRENNAN

Elimination Contests Will Furnish Opponent for Willard in Title Match.

By C. F. MATHISON.

When the dust of battle settles over boxing rings in New Orleans and Milwaukee to-morrow night patrons of the sport will have a clear idea as to the identity of the two men who will clash in a struggle to decide the next opponent for Champion Jess Willard in a title fight.

Because of their conquests in the ring, Fred Fulton, the tall plasterer from Rochester, Minn., and Jack Dempsey, the pugilistic meteor from Salt Lake, are believed to have the best chances of emerging victorious from these important elimination bouts and facing each other in a crucial test of ability from which will spring a rival to the title holder.

In fact the champion is in black and white with a promise to meet the winner of a Fulton and Dempsey match, and naturally if the opponents of these two fighters were successful Willard would be compelled to give battle to the victor of a final joost between them.

The contests set for to-night will be staged in the far South and the middle West, far from New York, the only State in the Union where boxing is absolutely taboo.

Fulton's Difficult Task.

Ferocious Fred Fulton will attempt to sidetrack Francis Patrick Moran, the red thatched Pittsburg heavyweight, in a twenty round battle to a decision at New Orleans, and Jack Dempsey, the new and sensational candidate for championship honors, will make an effort to convince Knockout Bill Brennan of Chicago that he would do well to abandon all thoughts of boxing with the champion. Dempsey and Brennan will meet in Milwaukee in a ten round decisionless bout, which should be quite sufficient to enable one or the other of these heavy hitters to score decisively.

These bouts will prove the acid test for both Fulton and Dempsey, for Moran will be the first heavy puncher that Fulton has faced since he began his climb of the heavyweight ladder, and it will be interesting to note how the big Minnesotan stands the gaff.

It has been charged that Fulton is not partial to boxing with persons who show a disposition to employ undue roughness in the contest. It fact it was charged that he attempted to leave the ring on two occasions during a tussle with Morris in Ohio. If the plasterer is really sensitive as to punishment, Moran, whose sole stock in trade is combativeness and ability to hit hard, is quite apt to win.

Moran Won't Surrender.

Moran has proven that he will fight so long as he can stand, and will not surrender even if on the floor. He has a dangerous punch at all times, and if Fulton is unable to maintain the offensive after a hard wallop, then the Minnesotan would do well to avoid the Moran punch at all hazards. If the Pittsburger lands squarely on the tall chap from Rochester the latter will meet the same fate that befell Jim Coffey of Boscommon.

Fulton has one marked advantage over Moran in that he is a scientific boxer, speedy of action and can hit hard in the bargain. If Fulton manages to avoid the Moran punch and can jab the Pittsburger enough to weaken him, there would be a fair chance of the Minnesotan coming out on top in the scrimmage. It is in Fulton's favor that Moran is a fair boxer and does not resort to foul tactics to win.

Again it is to the advantage of Fulton, who always is in prime physical condition, that Moran for at least two years has not taken good care of himself so far as his physical welfare is concerned.

Taking all things into consideration, it would seem that Moran has one chance of winning, and that is to get to close quarters and land his heavy right on Fulton's body or jaw.

If Fulton can keep Moran at bay until he weakens him with jabbing it will mean curtains for the Pittsburger.

Severe Test for Dempsey.

Jack Dempsey also will be subjected to the heaviest fire he has faced since he began to attract attention in the heavyweight class. There is considerable reason for prefixing Bill Brennan's name with "Knockout." He has put to sleep between thirty and forty men since he started his ring career three years ago, but it is noticable that his victims have rarely been lacking in class. In fact, the best man that ever took the full count from a Brennan punch was Joe Cox. Against boxers like Jim Coffey, Battling Levinsky, Bob Devere and Bartley Madden, Brennan's K. O. punch was futile.

However, the Chicagoan's wallop has all necessary vigor and speed, and it goes without saying that if it lands on Dempsey's jaw, a promising pugilistic career will be cut short.

In a nutshell, the result of the contest between Dempsey and Brennan will prove the exact amount of class possessed by the Utah man.

If Brennan can land with effect on Dempsey inside a ten round limit, or even get the newcomer in trouble, it will mean the elimination of the youngster, who is only 22 years of age.

In fact, Dempsey must beat Brennan and by a wide margin if he is to be further considered a candidate for a battle with Willard. It would be asking too much of the youth to stop the rugged Brennan, and if Dempsey shows superiority over the Chicagoan in all departments of the game, then he will be entitled to a bout with the winner of the Fulton-Moran battle.

In addition to these two important heavyweight bouts to-morrow night there will be a middleweight battle of considerable interest. Mike O'Dowd, the champion of the class will defend his title against Harry Greb, the Pittsburg rusher, who has been making it warm for all in the class.

This contest is set for St. Paul, and will be ten rounds to a decision. There is some question as to the titular aspect, for the reason that Greb is understood to have become a full fledged light heavyweight, scaling over 170 pounds in condition. If such is the case, there will be no title at stake.

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION DATES.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 23.—The Southern Association of Baseball Clubs to-day adopted a 1918 playing schedule and selected New Orleans for the next spring meeting. The schedule calls for 140 games, as compared with 154 games of past seasons. The season will open April 18 and close September 8.

Four Boxers Who Will Decide Willard's Next Opponent

HISTORIC TROPHY ADDED TO BIG STAKE

Woodlawn Vase, Designed in 1860, to Go to Winner of the Preakness.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 23.—The Woodlawn Vase, one of America's most famous competitive turf trophies, will be offered again this year as an incentive to victory in the historic Preakness, the Maryland Jockey Club $15,000 special for three-year-olds, which will be run at Pimlico some time in May.

One of the conditions under which the Woodlawn Vase became temporarily the property of Edward R. Bradley, because of the victory in last spring's renewal of the Preakness of his good Californian bred colt Kalitan, was that it be offered again this season in some race of one mile or further for horses three years old or horses three years old and over that had an added money value of $2,500 or more.

It was not, however, stipulated that this race should be a Pimlico race. Nevertheless Mr. Bradley has written William P. Riggs, Pimlico's secretary and executive, that he desires that the vase, which has stood on the sideboard of the dining room at Idle Hour place in Kentucky since last spring, be part of the Preakness attraction again this year. Mr. Riggs, on behalf of the Maryland Jockey Club, has accepted Mr. Bradley's offer.

If any other incentive than the Maryland Jockey Club's offer of a purse of $15,000, which brings the Preakness to the level in value to the Kentucky Derby, were required to attract nominations for Pimlico's great three-year-old special, the putting up of the Woodlawn Vase would supply it. Possessing a history unique in the traditions of horse racing, the Woodlawn Vase has long been regarded as one of the turf's most desirable trophies.

Designed in 1860 by Tiffany in New York and costing $1,000, the vase was presented to the Woodlawn Association of Louisville by the late Col. R. A. Alexander, proprietor of the Woodlawn Stud, at which the celebrated Lexington served and died. Its first winner was Capt. Morris's famous old mare, Molly Jackson, and its second was Capt. Morris's Idlewild. Throughout the duration of the civil war it was buried with the Alexander family plate in the garden at Woodlawn farm. It was disentombed in 1866 and won by Harry of the West.

The vase first came East in 1877 as a result of the victory of Michael F. and Philip J. Dwyer's great colt Bramble (sire of Ben Brush and Clifford and grandsire of Broomstick) in the Great American Stallion Stakes at Louisville. James McLaughlin, then a mere lad, but a lad who had already given unmistakable promise of becoming the greatest of American race riders, which distinction in due time he won, was the rider of Bramble. Frederick Gebhard was at one time the possessor of the Woodlawn Vase by virtue of the victory of his stout Virginian bred runner Eels at Sheepshead Bay in a four mile race, the Dwyer brothers having turned the trophy over to the old Coney Island Jockey Club on its arrival in the East. That was before the Dwyers built the Gravesend track.

After the success of Eels, Miss Woodford, one of the greatest of American race mares, won the vase two years in succession. Again in 1893 it was put in competition and won by Pickpocket. Later still it was won by both Racelands and Sir Excess, the last named flier having scored his victory at Jerome Park.

Along with most of the old Jerome Park stakes the Woodlawn Vase passed to Morris Park, where in 1901 it was won by Gold Heels, in 1902 by Advance Guard, and in 1903 and 1904 by Thomas Clyde's accomplished Pennsylvania flier Shorthose. Mr. Clyde presented the trophy to the Maryland Jockey Club to be offered in the Preakness last spring.

The most valuable of the other races will be the $5,000 Pimlico Spring Handicap for three-year-olds and over, and the $5,000 Green Spring Valley Handicap, a two mile affair for steeplechasers, four years old and over. This year, as in the last season, there will be no entrance fee in either of these stakes or in any of the other events of the Pimlico meeting yet to close. However, a starting fee will be charged in the stakes and purses and handicaps.

CRICKETERS ELECT BAILEY PRESIDENT

Bensonhurst F. C. Awarded Championship for 1917.

Cricketers started to organize for the coming season yesterday, when at Motor Hall the delegates to the annual meeting of the New York and New Jersey Cricket Association elected officers for the ensuing year. At the same time the question of the association championship was definitely decided when the title was awarded to the Bensonhurst Field Club. This decision was reached after the game between Manor Field and Richmond County, not played on account of both being short handed, was declared to be a loss for both teams in the official records.

The Columbia Oval Cricket Club, last season in the Metropolitan League, was admitted to membership. The Paterson Cricket Club, on the other hand, failed to qualify and therefore was not considered as holding membership. On account of the war the Halifax Cup series may not be played next season. This cup was won by New York last year. The championship schedule of the association will be drawn up early in April.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Alfred B. Bailey, Bensonhurst F. C., president; J. S. Bretz, New York Veterans, and F. P. Rogers, Staten Island, vice-presidents; George S. Shaw, Columbia Oval C. C., treasurer; E. F. Kelly, Staten Island, 243 West Ninety-ninth street, New York, secretary.

COLUMBIA BEATS PENN.

Gains Verdict in Chess Match by 6 to 2 Score.

Reversing the verdict of the Intercollege League match, which was won by the Triangular League, Columbia's chess team, eight strong, easily beat Pennsylvania, the Triangular League champions, by the score of 6 to 2 at the Brooklyn Chess Club yesterday. The Blue and White won at all the boards excepting Nos. 2 and 5, where the visitors from Philadelphia scored. H. E. Leede, C. B. Isaacson, M. Sterman, S. A. Clapp, H. Pinski and D. E. Ehrlich were the winners on Columbia's team. R. Kohen and L. S. Tarleton gained the victories for the Quakers. The summary:

COLUMBIA		PENN.	
1—Leede	1	Schimselewitz	0
2—Welfson	0	Kohen	1
3—Isaacson	1	Gierson	0
4—Sterman	1	Smolens	0
5—Aebli	0	Tarleton	1
6—Clapp	1	Wishek	0
7—Pinski	1	Bates	0
8—Ehrlich	1	Lincoln	0
Total	6	Total	2

Pennsylvania played the white pieces on the odd numbered boards.

Camouflage Fails to Halt Tuna.

AVALON, Cal., Feb. 23.—Anglers fishing for albacore passed through schools of tuna, but the latter refused to take sardines, smelt and imitation flying fish. The latter camouflage, however, failed to induce the fish to stop.

HARD TASK AHEAD FOR PENN COACH

Ray Thomas Will Have to Develop New Quaker Combination.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 23.—Roy Thomas, coach of the University of Pennsylvania baseball team, will find that he has no easy job to gather together a Red and Blue combination able to establish a record equal to that of former years.

Almost the entire lineup of last year's varsity, including Capt. Berry, who played shortstop, has gone into service.

The chief problem the coach will have to face this year is to develop a battery. Wheeler Gilmore, for the last two years catcher on the varsity team and one of the most dependable men both at bat and behind the plate ever developed by Coach Thomas, is in France. Wolfe, who caught on last year's freshman team, is at present the only available candidate for the job. Neylon, who is the heavyweight boxing champion of the university, is also a candidate for guarding the home plate. Neylon was also on the varsity football squad last fall.

Almost the entire string of last year's varsity pitching staff has left. Bernhardt, who delivered up a few games in the box for the Red and Blue last spring, is the only veteran left. From the freshman team Don Leopold, one of Coach Kistler's star swimmers, and Joe Mitchell, who is now playing guard for Lon Jourdet on the basketball team, will be available and are expected to help Bernhardt out on the pitching end.

The call of Uncle Sam has shot the last year's infield to pieces. John White, at shortstop, is the only veteran to return. The loss of Jimmy Todd, star second baseman and who had the highest batting average of the entire squad last year, will be especially felt. It will be necessary for the Norristown tutor to develop another cleanup hitter to take his place. Sweeny, the sensational forward on the Quaker cage team, played shortstop on the freshman team last year and will undoubtedly have first chance for the varsity berth. Lou Martin also played on the infield of the second team last year until declared ineligible and will also be out.

The outfield is particularly lucky in that Dave Bennis and Bobey Light, halfback on the varsity football team, both of whom were regulars last spring, are still in college and expect to play ball. Wiese, left fielder on last year's freshman team and who was counted on to aid the varsity this spring, has transferred to Swarthmore.

37 CANDIDATES OUT FOR FORDHAM NINE

Twelve Newcomers Join Squad—Few Veterans.

Fordham's baseball squad was increased to thirty-seven candidates yesterday afternoon when twelve newcomers presented themselves to Coach Keane in the gymnasium. The average pre-season squad at Fordham is about twenty-five. Considering the lack of material in the graduate schools the showing is unusual.

Ninety per cent. of the candidates have had only high school and freshman experience, but they are a hustling crew of youngsters and should produce a few stars under Coach Keane's guidance.

The pitching department is well fortified with the veterans Finn and McQuade still available. There are also several newcomers. The list of candidates follows:

Pitchers: Finn, McQuade, Martin, Glennon, Joyce, Cronin and Rosati. Catchers: Cuccuno, Halligan and Galligan. Infielders: Dwyer, Collins, Lucey, Gaspurdock, Colletti, McKinn and Dumoe. Outfielders: Shankey, Eustace, U. Reilly, B. Reilly, Abbott, McGrath, White, Dineen and Walters.

KNOCKOUT FOLLOWS MAYOR'S SPEECH

Lewis, Welter Champion, Must Have Thought Words Were Meant for Him.

OTHER BOXING GOSSIP

By CROSS COUNTER.

Kid Lewis had an incentive for his speedy knockout of Jimmy Duffy of Lockport recently in a Toledo ring. The impelling force apparently was contained in a speech from the ring by the Mayor of Toledo, who after expressing the opinion that boxing honestly conducted was an admirable form of sport added:

"You're entitled to your money's worth or your money back. I'll see that you get it."

Then the Mayor sent a searching, significant look at each of the fighters, who were nervously adjusting their gloves.

After the gong sounded for the first round Lewis, with a baleful gleam in his cold blue eye, waded into Duffy and in a minute and a half had the Duke of Lockport, hors de combat.

So far as the length of the battle was concerned the onlookers did not get much for their money, but there was no dawdling by the welter champion, and the result was proof positive that the Lockport man had no business in the ring with Lewis. Moreover, it furnished evidence that if the clubowners would abandon that motheaten practice of "giving the spectators a run for their money" and permitting two boxers to string out a bout for eight or ten rounds when it could be settled in one or two, it would have a beneficial effect on the sport.

What the Mayor Meant.

When Mayor Schreiber said the onlookers were entitled to their money's worth, he didn't mean simply that the spectators would get the seats called for by their tickets, but that in addition to this the show would have to measure up to the prices charged or the promoting club would be compelled to make a refund to its patrons.

That contains a brilliant hint for a New York boxing commissioner (in the event that one is appointed) and would be a long step in raising the standard of the sport and giving patrons a full return for their ticket purchases.

The bout between Lewis and Duffy was the first held under a commission appointed by the Mayor, and judging by the attitude of the officials Toledo will be assured of good bouts fought on their merits.

The commission has adopted a number of excellent rules, one of which requires a club to post a forfeit of $1,500 when applying for a permit. That's the minimum and the commission will order it increased whenever necessary until it is large enough to cover the guarantees to the two main bout principals, the amounts promised the semi-windup and the preliminary boys, the hall rental and all other expenses.

The chief innovation, however, is a rule requiring main bout boxers to post a forfeit of at least $200 each for weight, appearance and satisfactory performance. And if the performance is below par the offending boxer, or both of them if that is thought proper, loses his $200.

Jack Dempsey's Origin.

There has been considerable mystery as to the origin and development of Jack Dempsey, who has created a stir in heavyweight circles. All the information vouchsafed by him was that he came from Salt Lake. It seems that Dempsey spent his youth at Provo, Utah, and began his career as boxer in that city. His beginning was a very modest one, starting as a participant in preliminaries for main events.

"Jack's" name is Harry Dempsey. When he began his boxing career locally the boys dubbed him "Jack" as being a better fistic name and he finally selected it. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hyrum Dempsey, 158 West Seventh South, Salt Lake. The family moved from West Virginia to Manassa, Col., where Jack was born twenty-two years ago. They went to Provo about nine years ago. While in Provo the elder Dempsey engaged in farming, at which the coming champ helped about five years ago.

Comes Edward Meade, manager of Joe Lynch of the West Side, leading rival of Bantam Champion Pete Herman, and complains loudly about the weight of one Benny Volger, a so-called bantam, with whom Lynch jousted in Philadelphia recently. Meade says:

"Lynch and Volger had posted $100 each to make 118 pounds ringside, and the Frenchman scaled 127 pounds. I declined to take the forfeit, as I felt confident Lynch could win despite the nine pounds handicap of weight. But Volger refused to lead, and every time Lynch cut loose Volger ran backward as fast as time in its flight. Then Volger got the popular decision."

Liginger Pleased.

Walter Liginger, chairman of the Wisconsin Boxing Commission, is warmly shaking hands with himself these days because of his judgment in refusing a permit for the Dempsey-Flynn match that had been scheduled to take place in Racine. The one sided character of the contest, which finally was staged at Fort Sheridan, near Chicago, amply justified the action of the Wisconsin Commission in its refusal of a license. This action furnishes proof that a boxing commission that has the interests of the public at heart can keep the sport free of evil features.

Hurdles for Leonard.

In laying out obstacles for Benny Leonard to surmount an ingenious youth suggests that "the New York boy must accomplish one specific thing to be ranked either as the peer or superior of the boxing champions that were: Namely, rule as leader of his division for nine years more, thereby equalling the eleven year sweep with which Jack McAuliffe is credited."

It is a novel proposition that a champion must be ranked according to the number of years he holds title. Fitzsimmons, one of the greatest heavyweights who ever held the title, lost his crown two years from the time he won it, yet no one can deny Fitz was a better man than Goss, who was champion four years, Paddy Ryan two years, Sullivan ten years or Corbett five years. Goss and Ryan were third class, and Sullivan by failing to meet the good men of his time never gave a chance for a correct estimate as to his ability.

Lavigne, on whose account McAuliffe retired, was champion but three years, and Gans, who fought every one from lightweights to middles, held the honors but six years.

McAuliffe held on for eleven years for the reason that there were few good lightweights in his time, and the formible men with whom McAuliffe clashed were unable to get the referee's eye. Carney and Griffo for example. Judging the merits of a champion on the number of years he holds title is an absurdity. But if it is to be applied to Leonard's case then, judged by McAuliffe's record, the present champion doubtless will hold the championship for twenty-two years at the least.

Tommy Murphy Learned to Drive Behind Billy Goat

Noted Handler of Famous Trotters and Pacers Began Career on Farm—Got First Speed Test With a Crippled Pacer Hitched to Milk Wagon.

By W. H. GOCHER.

The Broadway Limited was boring its way through one of the worst storms that ever swept over the Pennsylvania mountains. It was late, and every one was out of humor. All of the newspapers had been read and current topics discussed until they were worn to a frazzle. The time had come for a little personal talk, something that all would be pleased to hear and which the narrator could tell without an effort. Turning to a tall, slim individual who was half dozing on the couch of the drawing room of the car I said: "Tommy, how did you ever get into the racing business?" He was Tommy Murphy, the noted driver.

Removing has hat from his face the party addressed replied with a smile, "I scarcely know," and when urged to move along a little he continued: "From boyhood I always wanted to be driving something with my hands, but the opportunity never came until one summer down on the Long Island farm. I had an attack of typhoid fever. It was followed by a relapse and pneumonia. What life I had left did not appear to be worth saving, so I refused to take any more medicine or nourishment. The doctor had decided to give me up and let exhausted nature do the balance, when a neighbor called and said that he would give me a goat to drive if I would obey the doctor's orders. That was certainly something to live for, and in a few hours the goat was hitched to a stout post outside of my window. His cart was run under a tree and the harness brought into my room and hung on a nail.

"While the doctor did not know it I was from that moment determined to get well and there was nothing in his medicine chest I would not have swallowed in order to be able to drive that goat. In a few days I was propped up in bed so I could see Billy prancing around the post, while the reins on the harness were adjusted so that I could hold them and make myself believe that I was stepping the goat down the road while I kept one eye on him through the window.

"The remedy worked like a charm, and it was not long before I was out driving the goat. It also received better care and more training than any goat that ever lived.

From Goat to Milk Wagon.

"My next move in the driving line was on the front of the milk wagon. When I was placed in charge of the outfit the old farm horse did not suit, and for $75 I succeeded in getting a pacer that had been raced but was discarded on account of a spavin and a few other trimmings which are not valued very highly as horse furniture. He had the whiz, however, and on the trip home from the depot with the empty cans if any one passed the outfit he had more speed and racing manners that was ever seen in that section of Long Island.

"Farm boys work long hours and mine were no exception, but I managed to save a few dollars and then decided to buy a real horse. My selection was a mare that was owned by a saloon keeper. She could pace in about 3:10 and cost $125. I was permitted to use the track on a neighbor's farm and soon had her under way. The Guy Wilkes horse Rupee was being trained over the same track, but I did not see him very often, as he was aired in the morning, while my pupil usually put in her appearance at sundown, after the day's work was done. From a mile in three minutes she soon dropped to one in 2:24¼. This pleased me so much that I called her Blue Bird and sold her for $1,500.

"With that money in the bank I began to feel as if there was something in driving, so I began to look around for another horse. At that time Mr. Willis had Island Wilkes near by and Howard Hayden was training for him. He had a racing stable and when it returned home I heard that he had a horse called Dr. Dewey which was fast, but could not be raced on account of cross firing. Something told me to take a chance with him, so I drove over and bought Dr. Dewey for $225.

"After a few experiments I managed to shoe him so that he went clear, and while the shoes were rather crude alongside of what are now used, they did the work. The next step was to get him ready for the races, and while it was all new to me, I guessed offhand what was required and what I did not know the horse and his condition showed me.

Had Eye on Connor.

"Finally I entered him in a race at Huntington, N. Y., and went there to start him. The day I arrived I also saw a horse called Connor, which was owned by the New York speed merchant John McGuire. As soon as I put my eyes on him I was convinced that Connor would make a great race horse and that there was nothing for me to do but to buy him. McGuire priced him at $1,500, so my next step was to sell Dr. Dewey.

"While I was running this matter over in my mind W. F. Steel, who afterward hung the Harry Thaw jury, and Mart Demerest, both of whom had been watching me work Dr. Dewey, came to the stable and they wanted to buy him. In a flash I saw that I had a chance to get Connor and asked them $3,500. Steel nearly fell dead when he saw that I would not take less, but did offer me $1,000. I laughed at him, but before leaving he moved up to $1,500. That did not tempt me, as I was satisfied that I could win that much with Dewey, so they went away. Before going, however, Steel took me aside and told me three or four times that I was a poor boy and could not afford to own such a horse.

"Dr. Dewey was to start the next day and when I was getting him ready Steel came around again and said: 'I am going to make you one more offer and you can take it or leave it. I will give you $2,500 for Dr. Dewey, just as he stands.'

"At that time Connor looked very close, and I said: 'Mister, you have bought a horse.' He shipped Dewey to Boston to make a killing, but before starting he removed my cross firing shoes, putting on what was considered proper, and was distanced. He also wired me to come on and help him out, but I decided to remain on Long Island.

"By the time the sale was made Connor had been shipped to New York, so I started off to buy him. When I arrived at McGuire's little stable on Broadway I learned that John was out of town and instead of remaining overnight at an expense of about a dollar and a half I returned home. The next day something came up, so that I could not go to the city, and on the following one McGuire, with tears in his eyes, told me that Connor had been sold to a man in Rochester. That jarred me more than anything that ever happened during my career, for while I was only a boy, I was satisfied that Connor would make a great horse and possibly a two minute pacer. The records also show that he came very near it.

Nellie Gay His First Trotter.

"My next selection was the Pamlico mare Nellie Gay. She was my first trotter. I do not know how many races I won with her, but there were a lot of them and I sold her for $10,000. This satisfied me that if I did not prove a trainer, I would at least make a good salesman, so I decided to remain in the business."

A call for lunch interrupted the conversation, which was not renewed, but the records show the balance of the career of Thomas W. Murphy, who has proved one of the most successful men that ever sat in a sulky. Each year he has brought out a formidable list of champions and big money winners. Hetty G. was one of them. She campaigned over the half-mile tracks, closing with a series of victories from Poughkeepsie to Hartford by way of New York, Brooklyn and Providence.

She brought the modern wizard of the sulky into the big line, to which his skill as a reinsman has added lustre each season with such a splendid group of horses as Rudy Kipp, Susie N., R. T. C., Charley Mitchell, Native Belle, Peter Scott, Frank Bogash, Jr., Peter Volo, Directum I., Anna Bradford, Butt Hale, The Real Lady and scores of others. During the past fifteen years he has also placed over a hundred horses in the 2:10 list, many of them being below 2:05 and two below the two minute line, while horses trained and driven by him have won over $700,000 in purses.

As a boy and man Thomas W. Murphy never worked an hour for any one. Depending on his own resources even when they were very limited, he paddled his own canoe through surging rapids of the racing world until he landed with a bang in the big pool of success. During all of the years that he has been before the public he has never failed to win a race or even a heat if his mount had the semblance of a chance to come through. He started out with the idea that there was nothing gained by waiting for what looked like a better opportunity only to find that three or four others were sitting on the same limb. His motto has been to get what a horse has to give and when he is done get another, and keep going.

Murphy's seat in the sulky is light and graceful. With a hand as light as a feather, he always has sufficient control of his mount to take advantage of every opportunity presented by the shifting positions in a heat as well as a brush to nip the leader at the wire if he can get within a length of him. No one ever found him asleep at the switch, after the starter gave the word, or trying to win at the half-mile pole when the purse is paid at the wire.

CORNELL, C. C. N. Y. AND PENN VICTORS

Beat Columbia, Harvard, Yale and Princeton in Chess Match.

Pennsylvania, Cornell and City College were easily successful in the test of strength between the Triangular College Chess League on the one side and Columbia, Harvard, Yale and Princeton on the other, which took place yesterday at the Brooklyn Chess Club. Thirteen players a side were in line. The Triangular League triumphed by the one sided score of 9 games to 3, with one unfinished, thereby reversing the result of two years ago, when a match on six boards was contested.

On the victorious team were six Pennsylvania players, five from City College and two from Cornell, while the losers had the assistance of six from Columbia, four from Yale, two from Harvard and one from Princeton. The Triangular winners were H. Borochow, E. Finkelstein, S. Seplowin, C. D. Franz and A. Weisbord of City College; H. Adelsberg and H. Berman of Cornell, and L. S. Tarleton and C. A. Wishek of Pennsylvania. On the losing side the victors were M. Sterman and H. Pinski of Columbia and J. F. Carter, Jr., of Yale. Not a single draw was recorded.

The hardest game was between Meyer Schimselewitz, the Pennsylvania captain, and R. Aebli of Columbia. The two players had agreed to let this game count as their scheduled game in the final round of the State Association tournament, in which they and H. E. Leede of Columbia are tied for first place. The summary:

Triangular League. Boards.		Quadrangular League.	
1—Schimselewitz	½	Aebli	½
2—Borochow	1	Welfson	0
3—Adelsberg	1	Dresser	0
4—Finkelstein	1	Isaacson	0
5—Berman	1	Hall	0
6—Gerson	0	Sterman	1
7—Seplowin	1	Clapp	1
8—Smolens	0	Pinski	1
9—Franz	1	Fleming	0
10—Tarleton	1	Gottlieb	0
11—Weisbord	1	Ballantine	0
12—Wishek	1	Reuel	0
13—Loomis	0	Carter	1
Total	9	Total	3

COLLEGE PLAYERS TIE.

Four Emerge With Clean Slates in Press Club Series.

Continuing play in the fourth round of the college chess tournament at the New York Press Club, H. E. Leede and R. Aebli of Columbia and Meyer Schimselewitz, Pennsylvania captain, emerged with clean scores. Each won four matches, thereby tieing for first place and necessitating a supplementary tourney to determine possession of the medals. In the fourth round the results were as follows:

Schimselewitz, Pennsylvania, beat Gerson, Pennsylvania; Aebli, Columbia, beat Clapp, East Orange High School; Leede, Columbia, beat Feuer, Fordham.

The second class of the general tournament also was decided. Dana Brannan of Marshall's Chess Divan, with five victories, won first prize. Arthur A. Deixell, unattached, tied for second place with Henry Ring of the Hartford Chess Club.

An additional round in the masters' tournament was played, with the following results: First section—Michelsen, 0; Chajes, 1; Black, ½; Jaffe, ½; Brunnemer, 1; Smirka, 0. Second section—McCudden, ½; Schroeder, ½; Kupchik, 1; Liebenstein, 0; Maruchess, 0; Bernstein, 1.

After two rounds, the leading scores were: Chajes and Kupchik, each 2—0; Black, Jaffe and Schroeder, each 1½—½; Bernstein, Brunnemer, McCudden, each 1—1.

STAYING QUALITIES LACKED BY TEUTONS

Stockholm Olympic Marathon Proved Inborn Grit on Side of Allies.

WHAT SPORT SHOWS

By SPRINTER.

When Herr Carl Diem was sent here several years ago as a special official of the German Government to study the American athletic system he took exception one evening at a fanfest to a remark made by one of the party that the Americans were better fitted by nature and inclination than the Germans to succeed in athletics.

"You're wrong," declared Diem. "We Teutons love strenuous sport just as much as you Americans. We are just as game and courageous and can subject ourselves just as unflinchingly to grueling physical punishment. It is skill and knowledge in athletics that enables you Americans to win.

"Your sprinters better know how to get away from their marks," the German sportsman continued, "and show better running form after they get going; your weight men have developed the sport into a virtual science; your jumpers have a better knowledge of the proper takeoff and handle themselves better in the air, and your pole vaulters realize the value of acrobatics. Our men have just as much natural speed, spring and strength. The trouble is they don't know how to use them. They are not down to the tricks and niceties of the game. They only recently have started making a study and science of sport."

Something Besides Skill.

The American whose remark had set Herr Diem off granted that athletics had reached a higher development in this country and in England than on the Continent. He said that was only part of the game and followed the true American idea of anything that is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

"But let us pick out something, Herr Diem," said the American, "in which you Germans and we Americans can meet on neutral ground. Let us pick out an event where skill and technique play only a minor part, and where the chief stress is placed upon grit, stamina and endurance. The Marathon race offers such an instance.

Barring running form and knowledge of pace little "skill" is brought into play in Marathon running. As far as running form goes many of our noted Marathon victors have been most ungainly runners and have had glaring form faults. Knowledge of pace comes only with practice, and you Germans have had the opportunity of just as much practice as we have.

"The main attributes of a Marathon runner are bulldog grit and iron endurance. He must keep going when his lungs and throat are scaling as if he were breathing fiery fumes, when his legs feel like lumps of lead and his whole physical body is crying a halt on the cruel lashings of his indominate will.

"What do you think it was that drove big, stalwart, ungainly Jim Crowley, mail carrier, on and on over the rocky Westchester hills in the Yonkers Marathon of 1908? What do you think has enabled Sidney Hatch, who runs as if he was all bound round with a rubber string, to run the legs off scores of finished runners in countless Marathons?

"It is just plain grit and rawhide Diem, and rawhide endurance. It is the heart of a lion and the endurance of a broncho that enabled little John Hayes to stagger home a winner in the sensational London Marathon of 1908. The roads, the dust and the long hot trail, writhing and twisting like a snake in one of the hottest, stickiest races London ever experienced, knocked the life out of scores of faster, better men than Hayes. Johnny's bulldog grit and unflinching courage pulled him through.

"Skill and technique have won many victories in sport," continued the American, "but those only are secondary to the main essentials. Good old Yankee grit and sticktoitiveness always have pulled us through when we were outmanoeuvred. I still contend that the fighting qualities natural to an American makeup are foreign to German training and inclination, and that America's success and Germany's lack of success in Marathon races are proof of the truth of my assertions."

Now It's Man to Man.

The great European war now is narrowed down to a question of stamina and endurance. At the start it was a question of machines against men, that Germany, through years of preparation and training, held the upper hand. Now the Allies have caught up in guns, machinery of war and ammunition they at last can meet the Huns on even terms. It is now a question of man to man. "See it through and stick on!" "Stick"—the qualities in those phrases will win the day. Stamina and endurance will decide the issue.

If any one doubts as to the inherent qualities of stamina and endurance let him look at the Stockholm Olympic Marathon. Germany and Austria had the opportunity to make good in that race against the United States, Great Britain and France. What happened? Of the men to finish eighteen were Germans, seven men from the Allied Empire, a Frenchman and a Swede crossed the line before the first representative of the Teuton race made his appearance. The follow is a good food for thought:

1. K. K. McArthur, South Africa.
2. G. W. Gitsham, South Africa.
3. Gaston Strobino, U. S.
4. Andrew Sockalexis, U. S.
5. J. Duffy, Canada.
6. S. Jacobson, Sweden.
7. J. J. Gallagher, U. S.
8. J. Ervisten, U. S.
9. H. F. Pidgeon, U. S.
10. Joe Forshaw, U. S.
11. Edward Fabra, France.
12. Clarence DeMar, U. S.
13. Rosiers, France.
14. H. Green, Great Britain.
15. H. J. Smith, U. S.
16. W. J. Forestine, Canada.
17. Lewis Lewinson, U. S.
18. Tom Hicks, U. S.
19. A. Townsend, Great Britain.
20. H. Blatton, Austria.

PRINCETON CLUB GAMES

Proceeds of Annual Meet to Be Donated to Red Cross.

The annual Princeton intercollegiate track and field games for schools and private schools, which is conducted this year on the 9th of March 9 at the Twenty-sixth Regiment Armory, not only will be patriotic, but also patriotic. The entire proceeds will be donated to the Red Cross.

Many former New York boys who went to Princeton and served with distinction on the athletic teams are now with the battlefields of Europe. This purpose in mind the principals and teachers have decided to push the Princeton Club games to make the games a success so that a large sum of money may be donated to the most worthy cause of the war, the Red Cross.