Fred Fulton and Jack Dempsey Are Made the Favorites in Heavyweight Elimination Contests To-night

FULTON AND MORAN READY FOR BOUT

Experts Make Fred Favorite in 20 Round Contest at New Orleans To-night.

Final arrangements for the Fulton-Moran bout at New Orleans to-night were completed yesterday when Sam Goldman, a New Orleans sporting man, was appointed referee.

So far as New York experts are concerned they do not think the referee will have much to do except to count over Moran. It is predicted by the experts in pugilistic form that Moran will not last more than eight rounds and will be completely eliminated.

According to reports from the South about 2,000 persons saw Moran take his first workout there last Saturday and were far from pleased with his condition. After seeing Fulton take his daily workout in the Crescent City for about ten days and comparing his condition with that of his opponent, sportsmen from that vicinity figure Fulton a sure winner. A report from New Orleans last night placed Fulton the favorite at odds varying from 2 to 1 to 9 and 8 to 5.

The majority of experts are also of the opinion that Jack Dempsey will prevail over Bill Brennan at Milwaukee, although there is no disposition to wager on a knockout by either, as Dempsey has shown he can take a thumping and Brennan is a rugged chap.

Astor a Brave Pugilist.

Horatius showed pluck when single handed he defended the bridge against an army.

David exhibited clear grit when he walked out for his contest with Goliath.

The Light Brigade charged when the men knew they didn't have a chance to win.

Other heroic individuals have entered combats against heavy odds, but none ever consented to enter a conflict under greater handicap than Dave Astey, an East Side bantam, who has been matched to fight Jimmy Wilde, the flyweight champion of England and greatest fighter in the world in three classes—flyweight, bantam and feather.

Astey has arranged to meet Wilde in Liverpool on May 6, and in the interim will get into condition through the medium of a series of bouts in this country.

Wilde's victories over Johnny Rosner and Young Zulu Kid, two of the best bantams in this country, are of such recent date that their lesson still is fresh in the minds of American boxers. Pete Herman or Joe Lynch might have a possible chance against Wilde, but Astey, who was stopped by Lynch not long ago, does not appear to fit into the picture.

However, the Englishmen want to see Wilde beat somebody and if Astey does not object to a thumping no one else should find fault. As an exhibition of courage on the part of the East Sider it is entitled to high commendation.

Ritchie Explains.

Willie Ritchie defends himself from the accusation of trying to escape military duty through work as a boxing instructor. He says:

"I do not want my name on record as having been drafted into the service. My reason for this is that I enlisted in the Signal Corps Reserve last July, and think it only fair that I should again be given the opportunity to enlist. I have wired Dr. Raycroft, who appointed me, that I will remain a boxing instructor if so desired, but if not I hope to be permitted to reenlist in the reserve, where I will take an examination for the aviation service."

THREE GUNNERS TIED.

Matthews Wins Shootoff at Manhasset Gun Club Traps.

GREAT NECK, L. I., Feb. 24.—Herbert J. Matthews of the Manhasset Gun Club won the fifty clay bird handicap at the traps of the Great Neck Golf Club to-day. After the shooting of two strings of twenty-five each, Matthews, Thomas O'Connell, who is attached to both the Manhasset club and the Great Neck Golf Club, and George Eagleson of the Manhasset organization were tied. Matthews won by a "bird" over O'Connell in the shootoff and Eagleson annexed third prize. A field of eleven turned out for the shoot.

Heyward H. Shannon was high gun of the day. He shot from scratch and broke twenty-two in each string. Matthews had the highest string, when he missed only one in the first twenty-five. The summary:

GREAT NECK GOLF CLUB—50 CLAY BIRD SCRATCH AND HANDICAP.

	Hit.	Hcp.	Total.
Herbert J. Matthews	47	3	50
Thomas O'Connell	46	13	50
George Eagleson	47	13	50
Heyward H. Shannon	44	0	44
O. E. Smith	43	5	48
George Gales	28	18	46
F. H. Watson	31	13	44
J. Kalker	28	13	41
J. Cunningham	33	8	41
W. Tobler	31	8	39
A. Reiyea	16	18	34

BAKER BEST AT TRAPS.

Almost Equals Record for "Straights" at New Rochelle.

F. A. Baker came within one "bird" of equalling the club record when he registered a card of 60 straight before he missed in the weekly clay bird shoot of the New Rochelle Yacht Club on the Harrison Island traps yesterday. Baker accomplished this feat in the progress of the February cup, Accumulation cup and the Take Home trophy. He was the star gunner of the day, as he was the only competitor to return a card of 30. The summaries:

	Take home.	Feb. cup.	Accu. cup.	Hdcp. & total.
F. J. Ham, Jr.	0-25	2-23	0-15	86-10-96
F. W. Thompson	0-20	0-17	0-17	71-0-71
J. D. Brandenberg	0-20	0-21	0-20	84-0-84
F. A. Baker	1-25	0-25	0-25	86-10-100
T. O. Hedstrom	0-20	0-22	0-19	87-0-87
F. Daly	1-20	0-24	0-23	87-2-89
R. R. Stoddard	1-24	1-23	4-23	82-21-100
J. W. Fullerton	2-25	3-25	2-18	81-15-96
J. J. Herrold	7-23	4-25	3-25	78-22-100
A. E. Eldredge	5-25	4-25	5-20	77-17-94
A. B. Stoddard	0-23	0-23	0-19	87-0-87
J. P. Granberry	4-25	3-25	3-25	86-20-100
C. S. King	5-23	5-23	5-23	78-25-96
A. A. Marsland	5-22	4-17	5-22	64-17-81
E. H. Jones	5-25	4-22	4-20	78-22-100

CHAJES AND KUPCHIK LEAD.

Set Pace in Third Round of Masters Chess Tourney.

Oscar Chajes and A. Kupchik, with three victories each, yesterday led the chess players in the third round of the masters tournament of the New York State Chess Association, played in two sections at the Rice Progressive and Manhattan chess clubs respectively. Chajes disposed of Black of Brooklyn in the first section and Kupchik beat Schroeder in the second division.

INDIANS BUY FARMER.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 24.—Announcement was made here to-day that the Cleveland baseball club has purchased Outfielder Jack Farmer from the Portland club of the Pacific Coast League.

HIGH LIGHTS AND SHADOWS IN ALL SPHERES OF SPORT

By DANIEL.

"WHAT a boy he was for getting quick decisions!" It was Johnny Dunn who emitted the ejaculation, and he was referring to the once Terrible Terry and now the late McGovern. "I doubt if there ever again will be such a whirlwind in the ring, for modern boxing conditions are not conducive to the development of McGoverns," continued Dunn, who knew Terry probably as well as anybody else. "I saw Terry in action time and again, and to me the most impressive feat he ever performed was something which I failed to find emphasized in any of his obituaries. I allude to his having knocked out two men in the same ring, and in less than twelve minutes of fighting. It was in the old Tattersalls Building in Chicago in 1899, not very long before he knocked out George Dixon for the featherweight championship. McGovern contracted to stop two boxers, each inside six rounds, and Turkey Point Smith and Patsy Haley were selected as the victims.

"Haley had stood McGovern off for eighteen rounds earlier that year, about two months before Terry knocked out Pedlar Palmer in the first round up at Tuckahoe. Smith, who, by the way, is referred to erroneously as Billy in the records, was a battler who had made a reputation in Philadelphia, and the betting was against Terry's turning the trick. Well, you should have seen the way McGovern went at the job! Haley went down in the first round. He never got a chance to put up his mitts. No sooner had they left their corners than McGovern tore into Patsy like a tiger into a raw steak, and before any of us knew what had happened Haley was deader than a door nail. Smith fared a little better. He did not get his until the third round. That night's work to me stands out as the greatest McGovern ever did. Before McGovern went into the ring an unknown lightweight, who acted a lot like McGovern, knocked out some dub—Penny was his name, if I remember right—in the first round. That lightweight was Battling Nelson."

Joe Bernstein Gave Terry His Toughest Battle.

Johnny took a breather as he spanned the stretch of years in further reminiscence. "You might be interested to know what fight McGovern considered his hardest. Terry himself told me that his toughest opponent was Joe Bernstein, the East Side lightweight, who lost to McGovern in twenty-five rounds in 1899. That was the longest fight Terry ever had, and he told me only a few years ago that the bell at the end of the twenty-fifth round was the sweetest music he ever had heard. Bernstein then was at the height of his career. He was a tough battler if ever there was one, but he could not stand prosperity and did not take care of himself."

"How about the claim advanced by some fight followers that McGovern really was knocked out by Oscar Gardner at the Broadway Athletic Club in March, 1900?" we asked Johnny. "No, I don't think Terry was knocked out, but under a strict interpretation of the rules McGovern might have been disqualified," he replied. "It was in the first round that Gardner slammed McGovern a terrible wallop and down went Terry. The house went into an uproar while Johnny White counted over McGovern. I was right near Gardner's corner with Paddy Sullivan, who managed Gardner, and Paddy nearly went wild. McGovern took a long count, then grabbed Gardner's legs and pulled himself up. He could have been disqualified for that. In the second round Terry stalled around until he got his head cleared, and in the third he gave Gardner an awful beating and knocked him cold. The next year, not long before he was knocked out by Young Corbett, McGovern again stopped Gardner, in the fourth round."

Good Reason for Ball Players to Show Concern.

There is a feeling among some of the major league baseball club owners that the players of the various clubs who refuse to sign at the figures submitted are associated in an organized holdout. They also believe that the Players Fraternity, or whatever remains of that body, is running the holdout. The fact is that there is no understanding among players on different clubs, and the Fraternity has nothing whatever to do with the demands. We do not doubt that there is an understanding among the men on individual clubs. We do not doubt that various veterans among the Yankees have compared financial notes and have decided to attempt to coerce through signatory inaction a surrender on their own terms.

Certainly in many cases there is considerable justification for holding out. Some owners are making war time conditions an excuse for tightening the financial screws beyond endurance. The cost of living goes up steadily, but baseball salaries are being pared down and the players are greatly concerned. It is argued that the players can have no complaint since the Federal League war jacked salaries up beyond sense or endurance. How many men now in the majors got appreciable or lasting benefits out of the organization of the Federal League? Furthermore, when an American League owner set a salary limit at $2,000 there is further ground for players to act in concert to protect their means of gaining a living, or to seek other employment. It must always be remembered that the major league life of a player is mighty, mighty short. That fact should be taken into consideration in the adjustment of salaries. What a tremendous incentive for a ball player to work his way to the pinnacle—a berth in a major league—there to receive the stupendous and oversustaining salary of $2,000 a year! Something is rotten somewhere, and it's a good way from Denmark, too.

Dog Jungle Has Close Escape From Being Ruled by a Rabbit.

We confess we know nothing about the fine points that distinguish the superiority of one breed of dog over another, or which would give any one bull terrier the call over any one Pekingese. Yet we must confess a feeling of elation that the Pekingese Phantom of Ashcroft, which weighs only four pounds and recently was imported from England at a cost of $6,300, was not permitted to stand over Haymarket Faultless, the bull terrier which was adjudged the champion of the Westminster show—and consequently the finest pointed dog in all America, if not in the world.

To our way of thinking a champion should be something more than a mere pretty thing to look at. For one thing we cannot conceive how a toy could be declared the king of all dogs. Might as well conceive the animals of the jungle meeting and electing a rabbit their potentate. Even that simile libels the poor rabbit. Never has a toy been adjudged the champion of the national show here or anywhere else, and even the Pekingese's being given reserve jolts tradition. It's too bad that tradition got that jolt in a war year, when our idea of nothing to do is paying $6,300 for a four pound canine that would not last a minute in the pit with a bull terrier, which is the real old time fighting dog.

And in closing, a word to Col. Ruppert over the defeat of his fine St. Bernards. There's a ray of hope for the Colonel. In all the years in which his dogs won championships his Yankees won booby prizes in the American League. Now Dame Fortune may take it into her head to order a reversal.

Things surely are looking up in intercollegiate sport. The Big Three are certain to compete in the intercollegiate track and field championships and they have their crews on the water preparing for an active season. Despite the war it looks like a record rowing season and almost a normal campaign in baseball and track sports.

Pennsylvania seems to be assured of the championship of the Intercollegiate Basketball League, but Syracuse appears to have the best five in the East. Ed Dollard has a knack of developing great teams for the Orange and he never runs short of material. Syracuse some time ago defeated Penn—the lone defeat suffered by the Quakers this season. Next winter may find Syracuse in the league, even if Dartmouth does stay in.

PAY TRIBUTE TO MADDEN'S MEMORY

Billy Muldoon Among Speakers at Memorial.

Friends of Billy Madden, who managed John L. Sullivan when the Boston strong boy won the championship from Paddy Ryan, gathered yesterday in Campbell's Funeral Church, Sixty-sixth street and Columbus avenue, to pay tribute to the memory of the dead sportsman. A private funeral will be held to-day, with interment in Calvary Cemetery.

Billy Muldoon with tears in his eyes told about 500 men and women at the Funeral Church of his associations with Madden for more than a generation.

"He was a square man," said Muldoon. "He was a man not only of physical courage, but he had unyielding, unswerving moral courage. His advice was given freely and it came straight from his heart. There were few like him and none better."

Another who voiced appreciation from long association was Col. Jacobs of Roswell, N. M., and a picturesque figure at ringsides since the days of John L. Col. Jacobs hurried to New York as soon as he learned of Madden's death.

"He was a man of his word," said he. "The goodness of his heart was uppermost at all times and he stood staunchly by his friends."

Dr. Charles Hendricks drew a striking contrast between the sturdy character of Madden and the foibles of the world around him.

SAILORS JOIN BRONX A. L.

The Pelham Bay Naval Reserve and the Hollywood Inn Athletic Association of Yonkers yesterday were admitted to the Bronx Athletic League as members. This will give the sailor boys a chance to compete in the league's weekly runs and monthly games.

MISS DARBY SETS SWIMMING RECORDS

Betters Marks in Two Events in Central A. A. U. Meet.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 24.—Thelma Darby of Indianapolis divided honors with Perry McGillivray of the Great Lakes naval training station at the Central A. A. U. championship swimming meet here last night. The Indianapolis girl won every event for women on the programme and lowered the woman's indoor record in two of them. The records were made in the 50 yard free style, which she covered in 33 1-5 seconds, and in the 100 yard back stroke event, which she covered in 1:34 4-5. She captured the 100 yard breast stroke for women in 1:51 and the 100 yard free style in 1:22 2-5.

McGillivray took the 100 yard free style for men in 55 seconds and won the 220 yard free style in 2:27 1-5.

ATHLETES ON 25 MILE HIKE.

American Walkers Association Peds on Jaunt in New Jersey.

The weekly Sunday hike of the American Walkers Association yesterday took twenty-five members over the roads of New Jersey for a distance of twenty miles. The start was from the West Forty-second street ferry to Arlington and return. The association will hold a six mile walk for its sixth monthly race on March 17. Dick Remer will start in this event from scratch. Those who walked yesterday follow:

L. Saltzman, S. Irolla, J. Daniels, J. Hart, F. Pinder, W. Stroud, W. Habada, A. Clark, D. Leary, W. Zarour, M. Caokany, H. Kletchka, W. Lorens, J. Blank, A. Prendel, A. Guthiel, J. J. Lynch, J. Foley, W. Boekemann, E. Cunard, D. Goldstein, A. Stiffich, L. Irolla, F. C. Hooker, J. Padden.

HALPINE VICTOR IN HARLEM A. L. CHASE

Ten Athletes Qualify as Entrants in Intersectional Five Mile Title Run.

Terry Halpine of the Morningside A. C. yesterday won the weekly five and a half mile scratch road run of the Harlem Athletic League, held from the Glencoe A. C. over the streets of East Harlem and Washington Heights. A. Morris of the St. Christopher Club finished second, less than a yard behind the victor, and Joseph Daly, an unattached athlete, was third, ten yards in the rear of Morris. Twenty-five runners started, but the pace was too fast, for seven of this number were forced to quit.

The object of yesterday's run was to pick the best ten men to represent the league in the five mile championship run of the Intersectional Athletic League, which will be decided in conjunction with the John Wanamaker games in Madison Square Garden on March 20. The first ten men to cross the finish line were selected.

Halpine took the lead at the two and a half mile mark, closely followed by Metzger and Joe Daly. The three ran in this position for a mile, when Halpin pulled away. A. Morris, who was then running in fourth place, started to come to the front, and at the four mile mark he passed both Daly and Metzger. Morris then pulled up on even terms with Halpine and the pair ran almost neck and neck until about fifty yards from the finish, when the Morningside runner sprinted to the front to win by about a yard. The finish:

Pos.	Name and club.	Time
1—	Terry Halpine, Morningside A. C.	32:35
2—	A. Morris, St. Christopher A. C.	32:38
3—	J. Daly, unattached	32:58
4—	L. Metzger, Morningside A. C.	33:09
5—	H. Spiess, Morningside A. C.	33:18
6—	E. Lehman, Morningside A. C.	33:21
7—	H. Brown, Harbrook A. C.	33:26
8—	J. Lehman, Morningside A. C.	33:30
9—	W. Stokley, St. Christopher A. C.	33:55
10—	J. Goff, St. Christopher A. C.	34:08
11—	M. Tea, Glencoe A. C.	34:50
12—	J. Mitchell, St. Christopher A. C.	34:54
13—	H. Parkinson, Morningside A. C.	35:58
14—	M. Cirigione, Harbrook A. C.	36:00
15—	C. Jackson, Alpha P. C.	36:09
16—	G. Staib, Glencoe A. C.	37:00
17—	T. Mullane, Glencoe A. C.	37:04
18—	J. Silverdollar, Glencoe A. C.	37:12

RUDDY WINS ROAD RACE.

Leads Field in Four Mile Race of Long Island A. L.

Frank Ruddy of the Brooklyn A. A. yesterday won the four mile handicap road run of the Long Island Athletic League over the Brooklyn A. A.'s course in Highland Park. Ruddy was allowed 2 minutes and went over the course in 27 minutes 1 second. He finished about ten yards in front of a team mate, J. Cohen. J. Lorenz, a 2:30 man, finished third. The finish:

Pos.	Name and club.	Hdcp.	Time.
1—	Frank Ruddy, Brooklyn A. A.	2:00	27:01
2—	J. Cohen, Brooklyn A. A.	2:30	24:25
3—	J. Lorenz, Brooklyn A. A.	2:30	24:25
4—	J. Shea, Brooklyn A. A.	4:00	29:24
5—	A. Ecklund, Brooklyn A. A.	4:00	29:30
6—	H. Gross, Brooklyn A. A.	3:30	28:30
7—	J. Sheridan, Presentation Club	4:30	29:47
8—	A. Fredericks, Kings Co. A. A.	4:30	30:02
9—	J. Walsh, Swedish Am. A. C.	4:30	30:19
10—	R. Schmidt, Brooklyn A. A.	3:30	29:32
11—	F. Schultz, Brooklyn A. A.	2:30	28:50
12—	J. McPhee, Seattle A. C.	3:45	29:42
13—	J. Nelson, Kings County A. A.	4:15	29:30
14—	J. O'Brien, Camp Upton	3:45	29:31
15—	T. Barkman, Maplewood A. C.	4:30	31:07

MIKE DWYER REPEATS.

Camp Upton Harrier Again Wins Bronx A. L. Run.

Mike Dwyer of the 308th Infantry at Camp Upton, former Mohawk A. C. runner, yesterday for the third time this season won the weekly scratch road run of the Bronx Athletic League over the streets of The Bronx. The soldier boy was hard pressed throughout the journey by J. McGuiness, a former team mate. Dwyer won by four yards. The finish:

Pos.	Name and club.	Time.
1—	M. Dwyer, Mohawk A. C.	20:45
2—	J. McGuiness, Mohawk A. C.	20:49
3—	P. Gregory, Pennant A. C.	21:16
4—	R. Gunther, St. Jerome's C. C.	21:43
5—	J. Donohue, Mohawk A. C.	21:52
6—	J. McLoughlin, St. Jerome's C. C.	22:15
7—	W. Boak, Mohawk A. C.	22:22
8—	J. Devlin, St. Jerome's C. C.	22:24
9—	W. Mosher, Pennant A. C.	22:28
10—	T. Birch, St. Jerome's C. C.	22:29

LA SULTANAS TAKE LEAD.

Beat White Rose Soccers 7 to 0 in "Met" League Contest.

About 2,000 soccer enthusiasts turned out yesterday at Taft's Oval, Brooklyn, to witness the resumption of play in the championship series of the Metropolitan Association Football League between the La Sultanas and the White Rose eleven. La Sultanas won by 7 to 0. The teams prior to the game were tied for the lead, but the victory of La Sultanas broke the deadlock. The lineup:

La Sultana (7).		White Rose (0).
O'Leary	Goal	Weeks
Carr	Right back	Schiller
Allen	Left back	Sherry
Marshall	Right half	McGowan
Duffy	Centre half	Nussbaum
Isaacs	Left half	Woods
Scott	Outside right	Jones
Shaw	Inside right	Mitchell
Keenan	Centre	Halliday
Lee	Inside left	Fry
Haupt	Outside left	Gillan

Goals—Lee, 3; Keenan, 2; Marshall, Scott. Referee—L. Campbell. Linesmen—Smith and Jackson. Time of halves—45 minutes.

McKINNON AN AMATEUR.

Member of Wanderers Hockey Team in Good A. A. U. Standing.

The amateur standing of A. S. McKinnon of the Wanderers Hockey Club of New York having been questioned, the National Hockey League made an investigation into his status, and last night reported there is no question about McKinnon's right to play as an amateur. The league received the following letter from J. Frank Facey, chairman of the New England registration committee of the Amateur Athletic Union:

"A. S. McKinnon was brought before the registration committee of the New England Association of the Amateur Athletic Union in December, 1914, and was suspended by this committee on a charge of having received money for playing hockey.

"The following year the hockey association allowed him to play on the New Haven Hockey team which competed against the Boston Arena Hockey team here in Boston, also against Yale University, St Nicholas Hockey team, Crescent A. C. and Hockey Club of New York, all members of the American Amateur Hockey League."

According to the New England body McKinnon was registered as an amateur athlete by the Metropolitan Association in 1915, some time after his suspension in Boston, with card No. 14754. He never was classed as a professional. He merely was suspended by the New England registration committee and later restored to good standing.

OVERSEAS WANDERERS WIN.

The Overseas Wanderers yesterday defeated the Fultons in a soccer football game at Woodside, L. I., by 3 goals to 0. Irvine, Crowley and Leahy each scored a goal for the winning team.

EASTERN LEAGUERS AFTER PROVIDENCE

Once Famous Baseball Town May Be Relegated to Class B Circuit.

By FREDERICK G. LIEB.

If the International League is unable to take the field during the coming season neither its territory nor players will be protected by Organized Baseball. At the league meeting here the week before last both the National Commission and the National Association denied the International permission to wait until April 1 to put contracts in the hands of its players. This meant that if International League contracts were not sent out by March 1 the players of the big Class AA minor league would be free agents.

Further indication of how the wind is blowing was furnished last Friday at the meeting of the Eastern League, held in Springfield, Mass., which decided to postpone any definite plans for the coming season until such time as the International League decides definitely to attempt a new race in 1918 or surrender to fate. In the event that the International League does not operate, the Eastern Leaguers intend to pounce on Providence.

If Providence is taken in, the Eastern League magnates will shift the Portland club to Waterbury, Conn., which has been without a league team for several years. The addition of Providence and Waterbury, Eastern Leaguers say, would give their league a strong compact circuit and would make certain its operation in 1918.

Once Best Baseball City.

If Providence is taken into the Eastern League, a Class B circuit, it will be another drop for the city which once boasted the greatest team in the country and had some of the greatest players in baseball on its rosters. Providence was a member of the National League for eight years, and during that period in only one year did the club fall as low as fourth. It won National League pennants in 1879 and 1884, also the first world's championship in 1884, and secured three seconds and two thirds.

Providence held the major league record with twenty straight victories, made in 1884, until the Giants broke it in 1916 by reeling off twenty-six straight games. The Providence team had the great Charley Radbourne for its leading pitcher, and during the heyday of Providence's success Radbourne pitched almost every day. "Old Hoss" as Radbourne was called, had an able assistant in Charley Sweeney, who struck out nineteen Boston batsmen in a nine inning game, a major league record which still stands. Another famous Providence pitcher was "One Armed" Hugh Daily, the last one armed pitcher to play in the big leagues.

N. Y. Club Willing to Compromise.

The outcome of the wholesale holdout strike in the big leagues will be exceedingly interesting. On the whole the holdouts appear to be standing their ground as well as the magnates, but a few weeks may change the story. During the past week President Tener announced in no unmistakable terms that the players had better sign for what is offered them or they may be getting their exercise walking the streets like plenty of actors are doing to-day.

The Giants seem to be the only club which is willing to compromise with its dissatisfied players. McGraw said last Saturday that he intends to write personally to the men who have failed to sign contracts, asking them to name what they think just terms, and he would see what he could do for them.

This, at least, would make it appear as though the Giants are willing to meet their players half way. The method must be commended, in contrast with a threat Branch Rickey is alleged to have made last Saturday that if his players do not sign he will send the entire batch of holdouts to the minors. Can any one imagine Rickey sending Rodgers Hornsby, Walton Cruise or Jack Smith to the minors? Not while Weeghman has a bankroll left.

PITTSBURG SEVEN IN RINK.

Will Begin Important Hockey Series With Wanderers To-night.

The most important hockey series of the winter will begin to-night in the St. Nicholas Rink, when the unbeaten Pittsburg A. A. seven clashes with the Wanderers Hockey Club of this city. On Wednesday night these teams will play a second game.

The Pittsburg team is regarded as the greatest amateur aggregation ever seen in this city. The team has won eighteen straight games, twelve exhibition contests and six National Hockey League games.

It has beaten the Arena Hockey Club of Boston four games and the Wanderers twice. Last week it shut out the Arena team in two contests in Boston.

WINS STATE CHESS TOURNEY.

August Otten, with a score of three victories and one defeat, won the first prize in the first class of the general tournament of the State Chess Association, as a result of a drawn game played between L. F. George and W. Malowan at the Manhattan Chess Club yesterday. George and Malowan, each with 2½—1½, divided the second and third prizes.

HAVANA RESULTS.

First Race—Six furlongs; purse $400—Honey cut, 112 (Kleeger), 3 to 1, even and 1 to 2, won; Blue Racer, 109 (F. Murphy), 8 to 5, 2 to 10 and 1 to 3, second; Biday, 112 (Collins), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:14 2-5. Wavering, Piguette, Moller and Tarves also ran.

Second Race—Six furlongs; purse $400—Miss Jazbo, 109 (Pitz), 2 to 1, 4 to 5 and 2 to 5, won; Katahdin, 111 (Collins), 2 to 1, 4 to 5 and 2 to 5, second; Al Hudson, 111 (Crump), 8 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:13 1-5. Rhyme Pajaronia II, Tard Averock, Queen Margot and Bank Bill also ran.

Third Race—One mile and twenty yards; purse $400—Grasmere, 111 (Lunsford), 2 to 1, 1 to 3 and out, won; Fonctionaire, 109 (Kleeger), 4 to 1, 8 to 5 and 4 to 5, second; Charley McFerran, 113 (Groth), 3 to 1, even and 1 to 2, third. Time, 1:41. King of the Scarlets, Paul Gaines, Prince Philsthorpe and Donald McDonald also ran.

Fourth Race—Five and a half furlongs; handicap; El Grito de Baire; purse $600—Rafferty, 106 (Lunsford), 8 to 5, 3 to 5 and 1 to 4, won; Sparkler, 103 (Bullman), 9 to 1, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, second; Back Bay, 109 (Ball), 4 to 1, 7 to 5 and 3 to 5, third. Time, 1:06 4-5. Old Miss, Rochester and Queen Apple also ran.

Fifth Race—One mile and an eighth; handicap; Independencia; purse $1,000—*Bigtodo 106 (Crump), 6 to 5, 1 to 3 and out, won; Olga Star, 106 (Shilling), 3 to 1, 8 to 5 and out, second; Sun God, 117 (Howard), 2 to 1, 3 to 5 and out, third. Time, 1:52. Ormulu, *Money Maker and *Alert also ran.

*Spence entry. Bigtodo broke track record of 1:53.

Sixth Race—One mile and twenty yards; purse $400—Commauretta, 102 (Pitz), 5 to 2, even and 1 to 2, won; Eastern Prince, 94 (Lang), 3 to 1, 4 to 5 and 2 to 5, second; Thomas Hare, 104 (Collins), 2 to 1, 4 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:42. Investment, Proctor, Quick Start, Brobeck and Galar also ran.

Seventh Race—One mile and twenty yards; purse $400—Dr. Nickell, 93 (Lunsford), 3 to 1, even and 1 to 2, won; Get Up, 103 (Hanson), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even, second; Cuddle Up, 106 (McCrann), 3 to 1, 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:41 2-5. Bendiet, Meser, Paulson, Muzanti and Napper Tandy also ran.

Greatest Golf Devotion Shown by Mere Duffers

One Skipped Over to England to Get Over Heeling His Mashie Shots.

By JOHN G. ANDERSON.

"Once in a while," wrote in a golf reader the other day, "write something about the poor old duffer. We enjoy the stories of the crack golfers, but tell us a few about the man who goes round in a hundred and fifty."

The history of golf in this country would be writ in the smallest of letters if it were not for the man who takes seven to hole with equanimity and in the shower speaks joyously of the six on the long hole and the outward round in 59. Of the 3,000 clubs in the land half would be non-existent if the finances had not been taken care of by the so-called "duffer," and if the love for the game and the boyish enthusiasm had not kept up a keen interest.

I have mentioned the fact that many a poor player has an enthusiasm for the game, and this sprightliness of spirit at times is unrivalled. Take the case of J. S. Cooke, who was a member of a club not many miles from New York. To him golf was more than a diversion; it was real study, and he loved the game intensely. He was not a large man—in fact his weight was about 110. Knowing that he could never hope to excel as a driver or brassie player he devoted himself passionately to the mashie and putter play.

He read all the books on the subject, he played his practice shots for hours at a time, first referring to the printed page and then trying to follow the instructions. He conferred with many a professional, too many for his own good, perhaps, but at the same time he improved with each succeeding month until in an open event he was able to make a fairly good showing. On the short holes he usually outdid the others, while his local reputation for being a crack putter increased weekly.

As a mashie player he showed signs of brilliancy on occasion. To become a wonder in this field became with him an obsession. At certain times each year I had a few rounds with Mr. Cooke and well recall the gleam of pleasure which flitted across his face when he did one hole in 3, winning it, and then the next in a 2, both the results of fine mashie play and grand putts. The loss of the long holes bothered him not at all for he felt that if he had greater strength he would be the superior.

But one day when we started out for a round I noticed that he was looking a bit down in the mouth and I asked him what was the trouble? You'll see fast enough," he said. I knew then that he must be approaching badly or putting poorly and sure enough, when we neared the green he "heeled" his mashie shot. Now if there is one difficult thing in golf it is to stop heeling mashie shots quickly. In my final round in the amateur championship with Jerome Travers at Garden City the champion was beset with this awful golfing malady and on the very first hole, after he had taken a half hour's instruction after lunch, Travers heeled his mashie shot into the trap.

To this man who did not need the conquering power which Travers exhibited the rest of the way the heeled mashie rapidly became a nightmare. Mr. Cooke told me that he had been to three professionals and that the moment he left them he went back again to his bad form. "And see what it's done to my putting," he said, as he missed a yarder. "What'll I do, Mr. Anderson" said he.

"You've got me," I replied, and then jokingly, "Why don't you see J. H. Taylor?" who at that time was the British open champion.

"Not a bad idea at all," he responded, and then we said no more except to commiserate on his misfortune.

Skipped Over to England.

It was not quite a month after that I met Mr. Cooke again. "Where have you been?" I asked, and to my complete astonishment, he replied,

"I took your advice about that 'J. H.' matter, and I've been to England and back. I left you on Monday, sailed on the Mauretania on Wednesday, had previously cabled to Taylor to give me a week's time morning and afternoon and after a ten days' stop I came back having been gone only three weeks. "Now look at this!" he cried. Whereupon he grabbed his mashie and with a confident swing he banged away at the ball—and heeled it worse than ever!

There was a dead silence for a moment, and he muttered something about needing the trip for his health anyhow, but when the second shot was fine and the third and fourth and fifth were of surpassing merit, he turned and rather exultantly remarked: "That was the best spent money on golf that I've ever known."

There have been many instances of true fondness for excellence, but most of them have been in the case of noted players and to be able to chronicle something besides a duffer's lament is indeed a pleasure.

It was at Walton Heath ten years ago that I witnessed an exhibition of a poor player's enthusiasm for the sport. The day was cold and clammy, with a mist at times threatening to turn into a heavy fog causing the holes to play at hide and seek. But for the fact that I did sorely want a round of golf with James Braid, and that the boat was to sail for America three days later, I never would have made the trip to the links.

Once there it did not take much, if any, persuasion on my part to get the champion striding toward the first tee and, as usual, banging out a low sweet drive down the centre of the course. We played quickly as was natural in that weather. Going to the seventh hole I saw a gray haired man, fairly long locks of almost pure white, a six footer if an inch, accompanied by another almost as rugged going along at a very even and slow pace toward the sixteenth hole. "Who is that?" I asked my caddie. "Why, that's John Buchanan, 76 years of age, and that old boy with him is 68. They're on the links every day, rain or shine. They love it."

Surely the caddie must have been right for on inquiring from Braid I found out that never in the past ten years had either been round the course under 110. The glory of the game was manifest that day to me when I saw the golfing patriarchs challenging the weather with the game of golf played in a mist of the worst Scottish thickness. It was not the lure then, it was the love.

Returning again to our land we find samples of energy which often provoke a smile as well as commendation for the player's keenness. Sam Scribner, president of the Stwaney Country Club, took up the game of golf a short time ago and progressed to the point where he could play a round and not hit a ball on the nose once. Some one told him that he ought to play left handed since he could do no worse, and to put it to the test he played all last season with three left handed clubs and three right handed clubs in the bag. When he made a poor shot he would take out a club of a different mould.

That was a rather good scheme for one who wished to secure a new excuse for poor playing, and many know that they are getting rather scarce nowadays. But now Mr. Scribner has turned over a new leaf and is determined to hit from the right side.

DUFFERS YET!

(AN OLD TIME SONG.)

After years of play together,
After fair and stormy weather,
After rounds of every green,
From Westward Ho! to Aberdeen,
Why did we e'er buy a set
If we must be duffers yet?
Duffers yet! Duffers yet!

After singles, foursomes all,
Fractured club and cloven ball,
After grief in sand and whin,
Foozled drives and putts not in,
Even our caddies scarce regret
When we part as duffers yet!
Duffers yet! Duffers yet!

Must it ever then be thus,
Failure most mysterious?
Shall we never fairly stand,
Eye on ball as club in hand?
Are the bounds eternal set
To retain us duffers yet?
Duffers yet! Duffers yet!

ROGERS RETURNS A PERFECT SCORE

Wins Tournament Cup in New York A. C. Shoot at Travers Island Traps.

Twenty-nine gunners reported at the Travers Island traps of the New York Athletic Club for the final shoot of the month. The day was not particularly good and as a result only one straight score of 25 targets was returned. The perfect score was returned by Z. Rogers in the shoot for the Tournament cup. It gave him his second leg, one more than any other gunner. He therefore took home the prize. The straight also gave him a leg on the Hippodrome Benefit cup.

G. S. McCutcheon was the winner of the first Byronel prize. He was one of the nimrods to score a leg yesterday with a full score of 50 targets. It gave him three victories during the month, one more than any of the other nimrods. In the school for the Monthly cup six gunners tied with two legs each after the shoot yesterday. On the shootoff the prize was taken by T. H. Lawrence.

Although there is no prize offered for the high scratch gunner Dr. Culver and A. P. Bennett each had 93 out of a possible 100 targets. They were the high gunners of the day. Just to satisfy themselves the gunners shot off at 25 targets, the medico winning. The scores:

	Meth. cup.	Tour. cup.	Byronel cup.	Sr. and hp. cups.
E. H. Morse	2-25	2-25	4-49	93-10-100
F. Hopkins	2-22	2-23	4-24	74-18-92
W. B. Ogden	2-23	1-23	3-49	86-13-99
C. A. Brown	0-25	0-25	12-70	74-26-100
J. Nels	0-24	5-25	10-50	84-16-100
G. S. McCutcheon	0-25	0-25	9-50	85-22-100
M. Murphy	2-25	2-24	4-47	93-12-105
P