Dodgers Make Weak Showing in Second Clash With Red Sox—McGraw's Youngsters Lack Major League Ability

RED SOX REPEAT IN GAME WITH ROBINS

Ruth's Homer With Bases Full in Third Wrecks Hopes of Ebbets's Hopefuls.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., March 24.—The Dodgers were beaten again by the Red Sox to-day, or rather Babe Ruth defeated them for the second time in eight days. It was the big bludgeon of the husky pitcher that again rendered Brooklyn's entry in the National League race hors de combat. A home run of his in the third inning with each bag loaded broke up the Dodger line of defence and incidentally wrecked their hopes. The score was 7 to 1.

The Dodgers were outhit 11 to 8, but on the defensive were a trifle more steady, with two errors against three for the Red Sox. This did not indicate anything, as the Red Sox were the superior team in every other respect.

As at present constituted the Robins are not much of a ball club. They need assistance if they are to cut a figure in the championship. Boston started on the road to victory in the third inning, which Carl Mays opened with a single to centre. Hooper doubled to the same territory and was held at third by the fast fielding of Jimmie Johnston.

Hi Myers lost Scott's easy fly, Mays scoring and Scott reaching second on the throwin. Strunk was walked by Mamaux and McInnis popped to O'Mara. Hoblitzell received a free ticket to first, forcing Hooper home. Ruth then leaned on a fast one and eased it over the right centre field fence for one of the longest drives ever made at Whittington Park. Scott, Strunk and Hoblitzell preceding Babe across the plate.

Score Again in Eighth.

The Red Sox's other run came in the eighth inning. Hooper doubled to centre off Jack Coombs, and was forced at third by Scott. On the hit and run, Scott reached second on Strunk's single to left. McInnis was deadheaded, and Scott tallied on a passed ball.

The Robins' lone counter materialized in the sixth round. Miller beat out a hit to McInnis and was forced by Marquard. Olson fouled out to Agnew. O'Mara doubled to centre, Marquard ambling to third. Scott threw high to Hoblitzel and Daubert reached first in safety, Marquard scoring.

Bases on balls figured as usual in the scoring of the Dodgers' rivals. Brooklyn pitchers cannot overcome this habit. They showed nothing of twirling art, which was accounted for by the fact that none of the three Manager Robinson worked to-day was keyed up to concert pitch.

Marquard was best. He performed the box feat of the afternoon by making Ruth fan on three pitched balls. Babe was crossed on a low ball. Ruth's arm is in good shape. He allowed three hits in three innings. May's underhand delivery was puzzling to the Dodgers, who collected only five bingles in as many innings.

O'Mara Stars for Robins.

O'Mara was the hitting star of the Brooklyns with two doubles. He also fielded his position well, although charged with an error. Hooper had three hits in five times up. The score:

BROOKLYN (N.L.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	BOSTON (A.L.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Olson, ss.	4	0	1	1	1	0	Hooper, lf.	5	1	3	0	0	0
O'Mara, 2b.	4	0	2	3	2	1	Scott, ss.	5	2	1	3	1	1
Daubert, 1b	4	0	1	7	2	0	Strunk, lf.	4	1	2	0	1	0
Myers, cf.	4	0	0	1	0	1	McInnis, 3b.	4	0	2	2	2	0
Johnson, lf.	4	0	1	1	0	0	Hoblitzel, 1b	4	1	0	1	0	0
Hickman, rf	4	0	1	3	0	0	Ruth, rf., p.	3	1	1	1	0	0
O'Farrell, 3b.	3	0	1	2	2	0	Evers, 2b.	3	0	0	3	4	0
Miller, c.	3	0	0	7	0	0	Agnew, c.	3	0	0	5	1	1
Mamaux, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0	Mays, p.	3	1	2	0	5	0
Marqua'd, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	Leonard, rf.	1	0	0	6	0	0
Coombs, p.	1	0	1	0	0	0							
Totals	33	1	8	24	13	2	Totals	35	7	11	27	14	2

Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—1
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	x	—7

Home run—Ruth. Three base hit—Mays. Two base hits—Scott, Hooper, 2; O'Rourke, O'Mara, 2. Struck out—By Mays, 2; by Ruth, 2; by Marquard, 2; by Coombs, 2; by Mamaux, 1. Base on balls—Off Ruth, 1; off Mamaux, 2; off Marquard, 1; off Coombs, 1. Passed ball—Miller. Umpires—Messrs. Kruger and Gallagher. Time—1 hour and 20 minutes.

ROOKIES ALSO BEATEN.

Defeated by Red Sox Seconds in Comedy of Errors, 18 to 8.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

CAMP PIKE, ARK., March 24.—Fully 5,000 soldiers here to-day saw the Red Sox seconds defeat the Brooklyn Nationals seconds in a comedy of errors by a score of 18 to 8. Errors were responsible for more than half of the Sox runs. Toward the end of the game the Sox pitchers eased up and opportune hits combined with misplays enabled Brooklyn to tally eight times. Kid Elberfield played short for the Robins. The score:

Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	4	—8
Boston	1	0	3	5	4	2	0	0	5	—18

Batteries—Mitchell, Platt and Wheat; McCabe, Jaynes, Bush and Mayer.

HERZOG VISITS STALLINGS.

Boston Manager Refuses to Compromise on Salary Question.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

MIAMI, Fla., March 24.—Charley Herzog, former Giant, who refuses to report to the Boston Braves unless Manager Stallings gives him a bonus and a renewal of his contract with the Giants for the season of 1919, unexpectedly visited Stallings at the Braves' training camp to-day and tried to come to terms with the Boston club. Stallings turned deaf ears to Charley.

The Boston leader declared he would not offer a bonus or make a compromise offer of any kind with Herzog regarding the salary question.

WOOD'S HOMER BREAKS TIE.

Smoky Joe's Drive Gives Indians Eleventh Inning Victory, 9 to 7.

NEW ORLEANS, March 24.—Joe Wood's home run in the eleventh, with a man on base, broke a tie and gave the Cleveland Americans a 9 to 7 victory over the New Orleans Southern Association team here to-day. Tris Speaker hit a home run in the first inning, with two on. Nine hundred Ohio selectmen were guests of the New Orleans club. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	9	15	3
New Orleans	7	11	3

Batteries—Coveleskie, Morton, Groom and O'Neill; Smith, Martina and Peters.

PIRATES SCORE SHUTOUT.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 24.—(Exhibition.)—The Pirates blanked the Camp Johnston team here to-day, 3 to 0. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg Nationals	3	5	0
Camp Johnston	0	5	4

Batteries—Carlson, Jacobs, Hamilton and Schmidt; Bailey and Rehor.

CARDINALS BEAT BUSHERS.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 24.—(Exhibition.)—In an exhibition game here to-day the St. Louis Nationals beat the locals, 7 to 3. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis Nationals	7	11	1
San Antonio (Texas League)	3	7	2

Batteries—Ames, Meadows, May and Snyder; Hydorn, Ross and Anderson.

HIGH LIGHTS AND SHADOWS IN ALL SPHERES OF SPORT

By DANIEL.

CAPTAIN HUSTON'S letter from France, in which he arraigns his fellow baseball club owners for their failure to note the signs of these stirring times and for what he terms their lack of patriotism, undoubtedly is the most remarkable document yet written by a major league official. Engaged in most severe and serious work with the Engineer Corps over there, with the boom of the big guns constantly in his ears, amid death, suffering, mud and squalor, Capt. Huston has far more intense opinions about some things than it would be possible for us here to develop. His position colors some of his thoughts more luridly than the facts justify. At the same time the letter, taken as a whole, repeats many things we already have dwelt on and many other things which we confess a certain journalistic restraint has kept us from touching on.

Capt. Huston goes deeply into the failure of organized baseball to rise to the opportunity for financial assistance to the Red Cross and other war funds. It is true that last season self-preservation was the dominant thought with some of the owners and they had a hard time keeping their heads above water. It also is true that certain owners such as Harry Hempstead and Charley Comiskey have made periodical contributions to the Red Cross. But the big leagues themselves have not risen to the opportunity for national service. Take the world's series last fall as an example. The financial arrangements for that event made mighty scant provision for aid to any war endeavor. Capt. Huston writes that the world's series contribution to the Red Cross was an insult to the nation. Undoubtedly he labors under the misapprehension which we too harbored until yesterday—that the Red Cross had got 5 per cent. Examination of the official report of the National Commission fails to disclose any contribution to the Red Cross or any other fund. The stipulation was that 1 per cent. of the National Commission's share was to go to Clark Griffith's bat and ball fund for the soldiers in France. That sum would come to just $322. What a gigantic donation to war work!

Some Things in Which Huston's Stand Is Wrong.

We cannot agree with the captain's attitude on the enlistment of such men as John K. Tener and Ban Johnson. That's a question for them to decide for themselves, with no outside intrusion or advice. We must realize that both Tener and Johnson have done quite a bit of war work and that major league baseball represents a huge investment, which needs the supervision of the biggest business men available. Huston's complaint about the big money trades we already have dwelt on. It seems that at least in that particular the leagues had the power to put on the brakes, but once more they fell down. They failed to read the signs of the times. Few persons will agree with Huston's opinion that the leagues should have cut down their schedules and practically eliminated their training season. As for his recommendation that the weakening of certain clubs by the draft be discounted by a general internal readjustment, that already has been done.

Huston treads on dangerous ground in this paragraph: "Should the draft hit any one club unreasonably hard or should any stars like Ty Cobb, Tris Speaker, Walter Johnson or Frank Baker be drafted I am sure that an appeal to Gen. Crowder, who is an eminently fair man, or even to President Wilson, who seeks not the death of any American institution, will bring about the same fair treatment which is constantly being accorded other lines of business."

This stand is uncalled for and inconsistent with the rest of the sentiments voiced in his letter. Huston practically calls for the exemption of some of the stars in order not to hurt the business of baseball. How could he have been guilty of such a paragraph!

Huston's letter is a direct challenge to his fellow owners. We wonder what will be their reply—either in action or words.

Still Hope for the Sunday Baseball Bill.

Last week the Sunday baseball bill was put in the legislative morgue at Albany, but there is every reason to believe that it will be revived to-night and placed on the order for immediate passage. When Senator Lawson tried to push the bill forward last week he was blocked by a Senator by the name of Adon P. Brown, and not, as has been printed, Elon R. Brown of Watertown, the temporary president. It will be interesting to the fans of this great city to know that Adon P. Brown represents a tremendous district, which includes the metropolis of Leonardsville. Simply because proper little Leonardsville may not want the hell bound citizens of New York to enjoy Sunday baseball the bill was blocked. But we believe that Leonardsville's triumph will be shortlived.

Development of Tennis Among Juniors Now the One Big Idea.

Practically all of the propaganda of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association shapes itself toward one end—the development of the game among the boys and girls of America. The officials realize that we are in this war to stay and that before it is over we will have lost a good many of our adult players. They realize that if the sport is to be saved, it all the years of remarkable development in tennis which preceded the outbreak of the war are not to be thrown into the discard we must get our juniors to play the game.

We must get them to like to play it, and the only way to accomplish that is to provide the means for the end. Tennis requires considerable equipment—a court, net, rackets and balls. It behooves our municipalities to provide them for those who otherwise would be unable to avail themselves of the pleasures and benefits of tennis. The next move of the National Association is one of municipal urging.

Willard May Wind Up With an Eight Round Bout.

Fight twenty rounds to a decision in New Orleans? Too hot, says Jess Willard. For his coming battle with Fred Fulton the champion is likely to disqualify every city except such as permit short bouts to no decision. Milwaukee, where ten rounds to no decision are permitted, offers Willard $125,000, so it is reasonable to believe that he will lean toward that offer. At Milwaukee Fulton could win the title only by knocking Willard out inside ten rounds. Atlantic City also may come along with a bid for the fight, and there Willard would be in all his glory. A fight at Atlantic City would have to be limited to eight rounds, eight ounce gloves, and it probably would draw a great crowd. Young's Million Dollar Pier is the place there best suited for a fight.

It will be remembered that Willard not so long ago wanted to defend his title for the benefit of the Red Cross. That body declined the offer. The War Department's Commission on Training Camp Activities would be only too glad to accept Willard's contribution. How much is the champion going to set aside from the fight receipts for that purpose?

King George's Third Son Takes Part in a Championship at Eton.

From time to time we have been told that athletic competitions at colleges are not proper at this time. At the national tennis meeting we were told that the restoration of championships would put us in a bad light in England, France and Germany. However, there is evidence that King George of England is a believer in athletic competition, for he permits his third son, Prince Henry, to take part in any events which are held at Eton College, or in which Eton meets other institutions. Only recently Eton held its annual steeplechase championships, and among the twenty-eight starters in the senior race was Prince Henry. He made a good race of it and finished ninth. Like all the rest the Prince got a ducking in the big water jump near the finish.

Penn State Continues Its Triumphant Course in Wrestling.

Penn State's winning the intercollegiate wrestling title was expected, but its overwhelming triumph was a surprise. It scored 34 points, while Cornell and Lehigh, its nearest rivals, got only 17 each. Penn State has not lost a wrestling meet in two years, during which period it has won ten competitions. In nine years it has lost only four meets—three to the Navy and one to Cornell. This season it defeated Cornell twice, the Navy and Lehigh. In Czarnecki, the big football player, Penn State has one of the best heavyweight grapplers yet produced at a college. They say Czarnecki could have thrown Mike Dorizas of Penn.

MULLANE FIRST HOME IN HARLEM A. L. RUN

Handicap Helps Him to Gain Victory in Five Mile Race.

With the aid of four minutes handicap Thomas Mullane of the Glencoe A. C. yesterday won the weekly five mile handicap road run of the Harlem Athletic League over the Alpha Physical Culture Club's course. Mullane took the lead at the start. He led E. Weiman of the Morningside A. C. to the tape by about 150 yards. He was clocked in 32 minutes 19 seconds.

Harry Spies of the Morningside A. C. captured the fast time prize. Team honors also went to Spies's organization, with a low score of 32. The finish:

Pos.	Name and club.	Hdcp.	Actual time.
1—T.	Mullane, Glencoe A. C.	4:00	28:19
2—E.	Weiman, Morningside A. C.	0:45	29:16
3—P.	Sabludofsky, Morningside	2:45	31:40
4—P.	Kallivas, Morningside A. C.	4:45	32:01
5—K.	Farrell, Glencoe A. C.	5:30	32:04
6—R.	Lillis, Glencoe A. C.	3:30	32:05
7—J.	Davidson, Harbrook A. C.	4:45	32:18
8—D.	Reynolds, Macombs A. C.	4:00	32:41
9—H.	Mayer, Glencoe A. C.	3:00	34:08
10—M.	Gringione, Harbrook A. C.	1:15	31:09
11—W.	Proek, Harbrook A. C.	3:30	32:54
12—R.	Schuster, Morningside A. C.	0:30	30:27
13—M.	Spies, Morningside A. C.	0:15	30:18
14—I.	Kruss, Morningside A. C.	2:15	28:05
15—M.	Tea, Glencoe A. C.	0:15	31:08
16—A.	Fey, Macombs A. C.	2:00	34:20
17—A.	Hoffman, Glencoe A. C.	4:00	26:01
18—W.	Rompainen, Glencoe A. C.	2:30	34:34
19—G.	Staib, Glencoe A. C.	4:00	26:30
20—H.	Brown, Harbrook A. C.	0:15	32:55

MISS WAGNER NOT TO DEFEND TENNIS TITLE

Miss Bjurstedt in Indoor Tourney Which Begins To-day.

The national indoor tennis championship, which gets under way to-day in the Seventy-first Regiment Armory, will not have among its contestants Miss Marie Wagner, the title holder. Miss Wagner won the championship a year ago when Miss Molla Bjurstedt was on the coast playing in Red Cross matches. The Norse girl will be one of the contestants to-day. Twenty-five women will compete in the tourney. Those entered follow:

Miss Margaret Grove, Miss Carona Winn, Miss Helen Bernhard, Mrs. W. H. Pritchard, Mrs. B. Eberhardt, Miss Helena Pollak, Mrs. M. B. Huff, Miss T. C. Pond, Mrs. L. Z. Murray, Mrs. L. Manheimer, Miss M. Gott, Mrs. J. Waring, Mrs. Percy Wilbourn, Mrs. S. H. Green, Miss Elizabeth Holden, Mrs. S. J. Strauss, Mrs. E. H. Thompson, Mrs. Edward Lynch, Miss Hazel Gardner, Miss Jane Quintard, Mrs. A. G. Deans and Miss Margaret Brete.

MARTIN SHERIDAN IMPROVED.

Martin Sheridan, the noted athlete and detective of the First Branch Bureau, who is in the St. Vincent's Hospital suffering from pneumonia, yesterday was reported doing well. Sheridan, it was said at the hospital, spent a fairly good night and was resting easily. His condition is somewhat improved.

CALDWELL, BAKER ON HOSPITAL LIST

Racing on Army Mount Not to Ray's Liking—Quiet Day for Yankees.

By GEORGE B. UNDERWOOD.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

MACON, Ga., March 24.—When the Regulars and Yannigans resume hostilities here to-morrow Miller Huggins plans to send Ray Caldwell on the hurling hill for the Yannigans, as he feels confident with Ray on the mound the kids can register a victory. Yet the Yankee manager's plan of using Caldwell in the box may gang agley, for the big right hander to-night is a sore but wiser young man.

It all happened through Caldwell challenging Hannah to a "hoss race." Having the whole twenty-four hours to themselves to-day, eleven of the players and several of the scribes accepted the invitation of Capt. Vinsant of the 116th Machine Gun Company to dine at the officers' mess at Camp Wheeler. After a bang up dinner all hands adjourned to the horse corral, where the Captain had mounts saddled for those who wanted to ride. It was then that Caldwell issued his challenge to Hannah.

"Truck," who is hardened from long days and nights in the saddle, accepted the defi almost before Ray got the words out of his mouth. With one swing of his leg the giant Westerner quickly was seated on a big roan. Caldwell, with more or less difficulty, clambered aboard a rangy sorrel. Down the road, Hannah sitting his mount like a Centaur, and Caldwell, long legs dangling in the stirrups, they disappeared in a cloud of dust.

To-night after the players returned to the hotel Hannah invited Caldwell to accompany him to supper. "I'm with you, Truck, I'm with you," groaned Caldwell, "but for the love of Mike get me a cushion. I know if I attempt to sit down without one I'll die."

From all the signs along the trail the chances certainly are slim for "Slim" Caldwell going in the box to-morrow.

Bodie Illustrates Blow.

Underneath Eddie Graney's billiard parlor on Market street, San Francisco, is a bowling emporium owned and managed by Francisco Pissola, the same fence busting phenom who in the baseball season is referred to as Ping Bodie. According to Ping some of the most funny and exciting things that ever happened take place there.

On the diamond Ping makes his bat talk for him. In conversation Bodie, true son of Sunny Italy, does most of his orating with his hands. For this reason Trainer Al Woods is on the hospital list to-day.

Last night some of the players were fanning in the corridors of the Hotel Dempsey and Ping was in the midst of relating how a little undersized American sailor mopped up his bowling alley with a husky British tar. In describing the fray Ping was unloading a choice assortment of jabs, jolts and upper cuts.

"The big Britisher sent him spinning with a clout on the bean," declared the irrepressible Bodie, but the little Yank, shutting his eyes and lowering his head like a billygoat, charged in for more. He packed one up from the floor and——"

Illustrating this remark Bodie shut both eyes and lashed out lustily with his powerful right hand. Poor Woods, who was walking nonchalantly by, got it.

Bodie's right mauler landed on Al's jaw and the Yankee trainer started to wabble like an inebriated sailor. Of course Bodie was profuse in his apologies and explanations.

Baker Also on Hospital List.

Like Caldwell, J. Franklin Baker almost had to stand up to eat his supper to-night. The Home Run King was limping around like an aged darky with the rheumatix. Frank arrived in town late Friday night and jumped right into the fray at Camp Wheeler yesterday for an inaugural workout. Baseball is much different from splitting wood and doing the farm chores which Baker kept himself fit with during the winter.

"This sun will boil the cracks out of me in a few days, I reckon," groaned Baker to-day. "If I don't I guess I will have to go to the old men's home."

Amando Marsans certainly is a delinquent senor. The handsome Castillian was due to report here last Thursday and he hasn't yet arrived in camp.

PLAYS 6 HOLES UNDER PAR.

Lagerblade Gives Fine Exhibition in Fourball Match at Pinehurst.

PINEHURST, N. C., March 24.—An interesting fourball match was played on the championship course at Pinehurst to-day in which Herbert Lagerblade of Youngstown and Alex Ross of Detroit defeated Gil Nichols of Great Neck and Cyril Walker of the Shakamaxon Club by 4 up and 2 to play. A best ball of 65 went to the credit of the winning pair.

Ross played the par 5 fifth hole in 3 and finished in 72, but Lagerblade's playing was the feature. The Youngstown man was responsible for a half dozen of the total of sixteen holes made under par. He went around in 35, 35—70, the low figure of the season. Nichols finished in 72 with five birdies to his credit. Walker, who played the course in 71 on his first attempt two days ago, had a 74 to-day.

KINSELLA SQUASH VICTOR.

Easily Defeats Hyde in Match for Benefit of Red Cross.

Walter A. Kinsella, world's professional squash tennis champion, defeated Filmore Van S. Hyde, the amateur national champion, in a handicap Red Cross match at the Scarsdale Country Club, at Hartsdale, N. Y., yesterday. Kinsella permitted his rival a start of 10 aces in each game, but he showed his superiority by allowing Hyde to make only one point in the three games played.

In a preliminary game, Robert G. Coburn, Harvard Club, evened an old score when he defeated H. Duncan Bulkley, Columbia Club, by a score of 11—15, 15—2, 15—12. Bulkley held a commanding lead of 10 to 4 in the third game, but he allowed this advantage to slip.

GROSS TRIUMPHS IN RACE.

Morris Gross, a Brooklyn A. A. runner, yesterday won the scratch four mile run of his organization, which was held over the Highland Park course. Twenty-seven runners started. George Andrews was second and Frank Case was third. The run was held as a practice run for the Brooklyn A. A.'s open race next Sunday.

C. C. N. Y. RADIO NINE WINS.

The City College Radio School baseball nine opened its season yesterday on Jasper Oval with a victory over the Multiplex Company team by a score of 2 to 1. The score:

City College Radios	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Multiplex Company	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Batteries—Radios, Heard, Fordham and Morgan; Multiplex, Greenberg, Thousand-friends and Ryder. Umpire—J. A. Lennie.

M'GRAW WORRIED OVER UTILITY MEN

Young Infielders in Training at Marlin Not Up to Major League Standard.

By FREDERICK G. LIEB.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

MARLIN, Tex., March 24.—After a stiff week's grind, in which the Giants did not lose an hour's work, all hands were glad to avail themselves of the quiet and repose of the second Sunday in camp. "I can't get used to loafing here on a Sunday," said Arthur Fletcher. "After coming here for ten years this is the first Sunday I remember putting in here after the team had been training for ten days. We always hustled up to Dallas, Waco, San Antonio, Houston or Fort Worth for these week end games."

Most of the players took a hike into the country this morning. Others visited the handball courts, while another party went fishing. Several players motored over to Waco this afternoon to see the Detroit Tigers play an exhibition game there, proving that the ball player is no different in a training camp than when he is playing at home. There is no more enjoyable way for a player to spend his day off than to watch some other big league team in action.

McGraw is very well satisfied with the progress made by his team. The weather is as fine as any the Giants have encountered since coming here. With the exception of a few raindrops last Thursday, it has not rained since the club reached Marlin.

McGraw Locates Weak Spots.

While the training season has put the men in fine condition, it also has enabled McGraw to locate several weaknesses in the makeup of the present Giant team. Whether Lew McCarty will be able to throw in his former style is one of McGraw's worries. Lew caught only one of the practice games so far, and his throws were very feeble.

McCarty said, however, when he came here that he had been told to get into condition very slowly and to avoid any hard throws until his shoulder felt strong. In batting practice McCarty has been meeting the ball hard and here his shoulder has given him no difficulty. But from present indications Rariden will do most of the Giant's catching until the weather gets real warm.

The present crop of young infielders also do not size up as strong as they might. With a high class club like the Giants McGraw must prepare for any possible mishap to one of the regular quartet. It was once McGraw's byword that "a team is as strong as its substitutes."

McGraw admits that he cannot get excited over any of the young infielders, but favors Rodrigues over the others. The Cuban really has displayed unexpected good form at shortstop and at third base, but at his best he would be a tame substitute for Arthur Fletcher or Heinie Zimmerman.

Ganzel Likes Scheppner.

Ganzel predicts big things for Scheppner, the Pittsburg boy, but he needs at least another year in the minors. Baker is no big leaguer, especially as regards fielding, and Hemingway, while a graceful fielder, would be a weakling for big league pitching.

The certainty that the club will lose Kauff before the season is a third over makes it certain that the Giants will have no runaway race this season. The team will be tested much stronger than was the case last season. The team as now constituted is composed of veterans, strong aggregatively as well as individually, but a team that may lack the sprightliness and enthusiasm of a younger club.

Davy Robertson Retired.

McGraw to-night announced that Davy Robertson has been placed upon the voluntary retired list. Davy has flatly refused to reconsider his action to quit the professional baseball ranks. Should Davy at any future time decide to reenter the ranks he will have to play with the Giants.

Tesreau's work so far is one of the most gratifying features of the New York team's training. The big fellow realizes that he must show something this year if he hopes to remain with the Giants. There is no more conscientious worker in camp. He is one of the first to start training in the morning and among the last to leave the ball park.

The Giants have only four more days to train in Marlin. On Wednesday the team will go over to Waco for a game with the Texas League team of that city. On Friday night the club will break camp and will proceed to San Antonio for a five day stay.

SOLDIER HARRIER LEADS.

Richman Wins Four Mile Chase of Yorkville A. L.

Samuel Richman of the Forty-first Coast Artillery Corps of the United States Army, with a handicap of 3 minutes 30 seconds, yesterday romped home an easy victor in the four mile chase of the Yorkville Athletic League over the Ninety-second street Y. M. H. A.'s course. A. Feher of the Hungarian American A. C. won the fast time prize from scratch. Feher finished in fifth place in 27 minutes 23 seconds. The finish:

Pos.	Name and club.	Hdcp.	Actual time.
1—S.	Richman, 41st C. A. Corps	3:30	22:05
2—B.	*Richman, 92d St. Y.M.H.A.	2:00	20:40
3—K.	Feher, Hungarian Am. A. C.	4:30	25:30
4—L.	Zimmerman, 92d St. YMHA	2:00	21:17
5—A.	Feher, Hungarian Am.	Scratch	29:23
6—L.	Vass, Hungarian Am. A. C.	3:45	23:23
7—B.	Bernstein, Hungarian Am.	2:30	22:15
8—A.	Falkenstein, 92d St. YMHA	2:30	22:35
9—P.	Lavery, Paulist A. C.	1:15	27:19
10—M.	Levine, 92d St. Y.M.H.A.	2:15	26:27
11—J.	Davidhazy, Hungarian Am.	5:00	26:42
12—J.	Bascomb, St. Thomas A. A.	3:30	24:28
13—G.	Schoenfeld, 92d St. YMHA	4:15	26:19
14—F.	Sakatch, Hungarian Am.	7:00	26:26

TEAM SCORE.

Hungarian American A. C.	2	4	5	8	9—28
92d Street Y. M. H. A.	1	3	7	8	10—29

BENDER LEADS HARRIERS.

Finishes First in Long Island A. L. Chase.

Irving Bender of the Kings County A. A. yesterday won the weekly five mile handicap race of the Long Island Athletic League over the Brooklyn A. A.'s course in Highland Park. Bender was allowed 1 minute and finished about fifty yards in front of M. Seinfeld, a team mate. Bender was timed in 26 minutes 5 seconds.

PEDS ON 20 MILE HIKE.

The members of the New York branch of the American Walkers Association yesterday hiked from West 130th street to Van Cortlandt Park and through the park to Mount Vernon, a distance of twenty miles. Next Sunday the peds will walk from the Bronx Park subway station to Murphy's Hotel at Larchmont. Those who walked yesterday follow:

J. Hart, D. Goldstein, F. Pinder, J. J. Lynch, A. J. Clark, M. Strad, F. C. Hooker, W. Zarour, S. Irolla, L. Irolla, B. Ofner, J. Daniels, E. Cunard, W. Lorens and D. Leary.

Impromptu Golf Meetings Tend to Improve Clubs

Gatherings of Officers and Players at Luncheons During Winter Off Season in Chicago Have Resulted in Solution of Many Problems.

By JOHN G. ANDERSON.

There has been the greatest reluctance among Easterners to copy any of the so-called new fangled ideas of the Western golfers, but a few have, and I shall mention them in this article. Some of the Western ideas are well worth the consideration of golfers not only in this but in every section in the land where golf is played.

From time to time reports have come from the Chicago district telling of certain noonday golf meetings at a centrally located restaurant, with the gathering composed of a few of the officers and chairmen of important committees from the clubs which are in the vicinity of the Chicago district. Little importance has been attached to these gatherings because it was felt that the spirit of comradeship rather than club benefits was the drawing card. However, after a talk recently with one of the men who have been devoting a couple of hours a week to the discussion of link problems, I have come to the conclusion that the more publicity the scheme receives the better it will be for the game all over the land.

The primary reason for the gathering of these keen business men is to get at first hand a greater knowledge concerning the solution to the various problems of the preceding golf season. The facts obtained by the frank answers to the questions of club management, green, fair and putting, construction, the running of the restaurant, the pay of waiters and servants, the general overhead expense, the management of caddies, the pay of the professional, the running off of tournaments, the locker room system, the starting time method, all these and a hundred other minor problems which assuredly confront the men who are in actual charge of the financial standing of the club not only need attention during the summer, but also in the winter months, when the time can be well spent as do these men in discussing the best way of handling difficult cases.

The Chicago District Golf Association has become a strong body of golf aids because of the winter luncheons, and the two hours spent in pleasant queries and the cordial relations are continued in the summer season when a tournament is held for the various officers of the district. A few words about this tournament may prove interesting at this time.

Meet in Annual Tourney.

The big event of the year is called the club relations day, and the entry list is strictly confined to the officers, directors and chairmen of the permanent committees of member clubs. Generally the tournament comes in September and on a Wednesday, in order that no club may be overcrowded on the busy Saturday. Chief in importance is Class A, for presidents of the various clubs which are members of the Chicago District Golf Association. Then for another event are grouped together the vice-presidents, the secretaries and the treasurers.

In another division are placed the directors and chairmen of the usual club committees. Eighteen holes are played in the morning in a medal play handicap, while in the afternoon another form of play is used. In addition a team match is held. It would appear from a casual glance at the list of prizes that nearly every competitor must go home with some sort of a trophy, for in addition to the usual low gross and low net for both the morning and afternoon play there are other prizes for the best and second best selected gross of the eighteen holes from both rounds; another for the low gross of thirty-six holes, one for the high gross and runner up of same, with additional trinkets going to the golfer making the greatest number of 4s and under for the day, for the most 3s, and last but not least, the greatest number of 7s.

To discourage too much earnestness the proviso is attached that no competitor can secure more than one prize. In the evening a dinner is held and the affairs of the association told in song and story.

It is not with the tournament, however, but with the winter meetings that we are mostly concerned. One noon a member remarked that a certain caddy had been convicted of stealing balls, that he had been for months a fomenter of trouble and the leader of a strike which was wholly unfair. The judge had suspended sentence and the caddy had at once gone to another club near by and had been suspected of thievery the first day. At once every golfer present took the caddy's name and number, and the next day a notice was put in every caddy shop in the district barring that performer for all time. At another time one earnest golfer, the chairman of the house committee, who had been looking rather worried, said: "I can't understand nor discover why it is that our meat and laundry bills are 20 per cent. higher than last year, even above the advance in prices."

"Perhaps you've got the trouble we had," said another member of the house committee. "I'd inquire into the honesty of my steward."

"I have suspected him for some time," said the other, "but I can't find an ounce of testimony. Our meat bills are simply tremendous. I've taken the precaution to be present on Saturday and Sunday and have seen the beef and chickens weighed. It's quite beyond me."

"Have you had the scales tested? Have you had a good count made of the towels when delivered?" was asked him.

"No, I haven't," he said, "but I will. That never occurred to me."

Found Scales Wrong.

At the next meeting our inquiring friend was the first to arrive. He could hardly wait until all were gathered before launching into his discoveries. "The scales," he said, "were found to be two and a half pounds off weight in one instance and a quarter of a pound away in the case of the smaller ones. We use 300 pounds of meat for the week end and were being cheated two pounds in twenty, or a total week end loss of thirty pounds weekly, or $10, half of which went to the steward and half to the man in the butcher shop who always insisted upon filling our orders.

"And in the matter of the laundry we contracted for 700 towels a week and a receipt for them all was signed each week by the same steward. I found that only 500 were left with us, the remaining 200 being brought to other clubs by the dishonest driver, who sold their use each week for cash and split $7 or $8 a week with the hired manager of the club. It has been a load off my mind to get at that leakage. And, by the way, here's the name of that steward. He may be asking some of you here for a job. You've just heard my reference."

"The water is very slow in draining on half a dozen of our greens and in several parts of the fairway. We spend money, but all to no purpose," said a green committeeman.

"Why not try our method of piping and drainage," suggested a member of a neighboring club? We had the same trouble, but it's all gone now. Consult Messrs. Cleaves & Watts, and they'll give you an answer and a price in short order. Your problem was just like ours."

"How many clubs here are thinking of getting a new grass mower this season?" asked one of those present at a weekly meeting in the very early spring. Several golfers said they contemplated securing such, but thought they might wait another season. "Get it now and save money," said the first speaker.

"How?" came back the chorus.

"Because of these facts. Three clubs are in the market for mowers. We shopped round and after deciding on what we believed to be the best discovered that if six were bought at one time all would be shipped in the same car and there would be a saving of just $80 a machine; so we're looking for three other clubs that need them."

And so it goes and will go, if golfers will wake up to the opportunities presented by the gatherings in the off season. Club problems would be less intricate.

CORBETT MISSES ONLY ONE TARGET

Wins New York A. C. Shoot at Travers Island With Card of 99.

George J. Corbett, chairman of the shooting committee of the New York Athletic Club, was the principal winner in the weekly shoot over the Travers Island traps of the organization yesterday. Although no prize is offered for the best run from scratch Corbett took the event with a 99 out of a possible 100 targets, equalling the best work seen at the New York A. C. traps this season. In making the run he ran 97 without a miss.

When it came to prizes the chairman of the shooting committee won more than his share. He scored a leg on each of the three regular Sunday events. In the Monthly cup shoot legs also were scored by C. H. Newcomb, M. Murphy and Lieut. F. R. Holt. All had straight scores. In the Tournament cup, in addition to the leg scored by Corbett, the winners were M. Murphy, L. W. Thompson, M. Howe and J. P. Donovan. A. J. Gerard, a visitor, also ran straight.

No gunner had a perfect score in the Byronel cup shoot. As a result legs went to all the Nimrods with 50 full targets. They were A. P. Bennett, W. R. Delehanty, J. Nida, G. "Bevo" Lembeck, F. B. Seibert, C. H. Newcomb, L. W. Thompson, F. J. Ham, F. R. Holt, M. Howe, A. P. Walker, C. W. Bowers and, of course, G. J. Corbett.

A special event was won by