GOV. WALSH TO START BOWLING

Massachusetts Statesman to Throw First Ball in Boston Tournament.

ENTRY LIST IS LARGE

Fraternal Organizations and Manufacturers to Enter Atlantic Coast Bowling Association's Tourney.

Boston, April 17.—The big bowling tournament that will be held in Boston from April 29 to May 15 will be honored by the presence of David I. Walsh, governor of Massachusetts, by rolling the first ball, which has been especially designed for the occasion. During the progress of the tournament the ball will be sold at auction and the funds donated to a charitable institution.

The city officials also have agreed to participate at the first night in the festivities, at which time the officials and their families will occupy boxes accompanied by Boston's leading society.

It is rumored around the city that the governor, since accepting the honor of opening the tournament, has been quietly practicing on one of the local alleys, so as to convince the thousands of bowlers that he knows a thing or two himself about the game.

The governor will no doubt help to make bowling history, as the tournament promises to be the largest ever held, judging from the reports of the tournament committee, as they claim the entry list at this early date is far greater than they had anticipated. The hundreds of entries that have been received, including the highest class bowlers that will bowl under the auspices of fraternal organizations and manufacturers, have assured a representation from all of the leading cities and an entry that will exceed any tournament that has ever been held.

TITLE TO SOUTHERN IN RAILROAD LEAGUE

Members of Winning Basket-ball Team Receive Individual Silver Cups.

The Terminal Railroad Y. M. C. A. basket-ball league wound up its season last week when the Auditors and Trainmen played off their tie for second place, Auditors winning, 21 to 19.

The game was hard fought all the way, the first half terminating with a tie score of five points apiece.

Individual silver cups were awarded to each member of the Southern Railway team which captured the championship while each player on the Auditors received a silver medal.

This was the second year for the league and the season just closed was the most successful of the two. The games were played and the crowds present were fairly large.

Much credit should go to George E. Colliflower, jr., who was umpire during the season. Not a kick was registered against his work and he kept the games moving.

The officers of the league are W. R. Moffett, president; C. J. Munch, vice president, and W. S. Underwood, secretary. Captains of the teams were J. R. Dailey, Southern; C. E. Henderson, Auditors; W. R. Moffett, Trainmen, and C. Batchelor, Union Station.

Shortstop "Red" Corriden has signed a one-year contract with the Cubs, thus quieting reports that he would go to the Indianapolis American Association team.

TENNIS A REAL ATHLETIC GAME

Net Matches Only Sport to Come Forth Without Newspaper Publicity.

MILLION ENTHUSIASTS

Successful Player Must Be Fast and Brainy—Have Municipal Courts.

Tennis is the only sport that has come to the fore without thousands of columns of newspaper publicity. And in the past five years tennis has increased in popularity to such an extent that there are millions of devotees, where there were only thousands before.

Other games, like baseball, football, pugilism, and golf have interested the public and been taken up by it because publicity has influenced them. But with tennis it is different. There isn't a sporting page in the country that has averaged one-tenth as much tennis news as it has baseball, pugilism, golf, or football.

Tennis has won its several million enthusiasts because of the merits of the game alone. It is not a wracklings game but a game for red-blooded men and women—a real game in every sense of its athletic usage.

Must Be Fast.

A successful player must be fast of foot, and faster of brain. He must have a steady eye and a steady arm. Tennis doesn't require brute strength, but it does require well balanced muscles, nerve, coolness, and skill. A good tennis player must hit hard and hit softly as the occasion demands. And there is not much chance for him to figure out how he is going to hit. His decision and the action must follow each other within a fraction of a second or he loses a point in the game.

Many sports have been painted highly as health builders, but none is better than tennis. The net game is an ideal one for those who have grown a bit bulky and want to lose some of the bulk. If constant playing of tennis doesn't send a portly person back to or near normal weight, nothing can.

Tennis once was a game for the wealthy. Now it is everyone's game. In other years there were no public tennis courts. Those who liked the game of tennis had to belong to some club that had courts. That meant a sizeable initiation fee and dues each month that were too big for the ordinary person to pay. But things are different now.

Municipal Grounds.

In every big city in the country the municipal authorities have built tennis courts in the parks. And they will build more this summer and more next because the army of tennis players is increasing amazingly and the city cannot accommodate half of those who want to play.

Owners of vacant lots in the residential sections of many of the cities have shown enterprise by laying courts on these pieces of land and charging a moderate rental for the courts. Their courts are always in demand.

Tennis is not a costly game. A racquet costs from $2 to $5, and will last for years. The tennis balls are very cheap, and a pair of them will last for many years. The rest of the equipment includes a pair of sneaker shoes and a flannel suit. Although the suit is in no way a necessity.

And for this small outlay one gets many hours of pleasure and much health giving exercise. No wonder the popularity of the game is growing by leaps and bounds.

Joe Wagner, of Spokane, Wash., seems to have won a home with the Reds. The youngster hits and looks like a big leaguer in action, and Manager Herzog will retain him.

'Rube' Marquard, Hero of First No-Hit, No-Run Game

The star southpaw of the Giants started his season auspiciously by shutting out the Brooklyn team and giving them no hits. Only three Dodgers reached first, two on bases on balls and another on Fletcher's error in the seventh inning.

Marquard's Many Records.

Rube Marquard, left handed pitcher of the Giants, has broken more records in baseball than any other two pitchers put together. From the time McGraw paid $11,000 for the Rube, the highest price ever paid for a ball player up to that time, the Rube has proceeded merrily on his way busting and tearing records apart.

Jumping from a rookie to a star in 1911, the Rube led the National League pitchers in his first year as a regular, winning twenty-four games and losing seven, for a percentage of .774. In 1912 he tied the world's pitching records, by linking together nineteen victories without a break. In this winning streak Brooklyn was the first and nineteenth victim.

Last July Marquard defeated Pittsburgh in a twenty-one inning game, the longest contest ever fought in the National League. Later Rube lost twelve straight games, the longest losing streak any Giant pitcher has sustained since McGraw lifted the Giants into the first division in 1902. Thursday the Rube crowned his string of records by breaking into the no-hit class in his first game of the season by blanking Brooklyn. Marquard's nearest approach to a no-hit game prior to Thursday was pitched in 1911, when he held St. Louis hitless until the late innings, when Ruge Ellis hit him for a single.

NELSON AFTER TITLE.

As was exclusively announced in this column several weeks ago, Battling Nelson and Freddie Welsh are going to inflict themselves on the poor Cubans in a forty-five-round "battle" early in May. Nelson is to receive a meager $2,000 for his end, while Welsh is guaranteed $5,000.

The reason the battling one is satisfied with such a short purse is that he considers the opportunity at the title worth many times that sum. But is confident he can wear Welsh down and put over the finishing punch along about the thirtieth round. Welsh, however, believes he can go the route, and outpoint Nelson in the bargain. Welsh is not rash enough to declare that he will knock Nelson out.

Rube Marquard Enters Select Circle; Dodgers Fall Victim to His Control

Giants' Southpaw Has Compiled a Wonderful Record in League.

FIRST OF NO-HIT GAMES

Spurred on to Put Forth Best Efforts by Opposing Nap Rucker.

NINTH INNING HARDEST

Those who argue that Southern training trips are an unnecessary expense and of doubtful benefit to major league teams are pointing out some of the achievements of the young season to support their contentions. The fact that the Giants came North advertised as the victims of bad weather and in a supposed state of unpreparedness and then proceeded to lambast the Dodgers with such specialties as no-hit pitching and an individual contribution of five hits in one game does upset the common theory that the well-known "pink of condition" is indispensable to a fast start.

There have been years when the Giants returned to the Polo Grounds trained to the minute only to be torn off ingloriously in the opening series. This year the fans were led to expect mediocre performances in the April games and have been agreeably surprised at the outcome of the first two combats. These things only go to prove that baseball "form," that intangible state of efficiency that "experts" prate of, is something that cannot be bottled up and measured out as needed. It is this uncertainty that makes baseball a great game. No team is too powerful to avoid pitfalls or too weak to accomplish the unexpected at times.

Pennock Makes Record.

In the first two days of the major league season two pitchers have written their names in the record book. Pitcher Pennock, of the Athletics, retired twenty-six of the Boston Red Sox in Wednesday's game before a scratch hit robbed him of the realization of that ambition all pitchers strive for and so few attain—a no-hit game. Right on top of that performance Rube Marquard steps out and in his first championship trial accomplishes the feat.

This may be an "off season" in baseball, but it bids fair to develop into a record-shattering year. If you think a no-hit game is a common occurrence, just look at your record book and see how often it occurs, and note how few are the pitchers that have accomplished it twice. Also figure how many boxmen have missed it altogether in long major league careers.

Marquard has been a National League pitcher for more than six years. During that time he has twirled some wonderful games, has compiled the longest winning streak in modern baseball, and has turned in some remarkable strikeout performances. Yet he never had the pleasure of owning a no-hit game until yesterday.

Rube's feat is all the more praiseworthy in view of the fact that he had not given warning that any such accomplishment was lurking in his system at this time. He just stepped out on his right foot, and with so clever an opponent as Nap Rucker to spur him to his best efforts he went and did it.

As a matter of fact, Marquard has pitched good ball and improved right along since Manager McGraw threatened to send him North with the second team after he had been mauled by a lot of Texas Leaguers at Waco.

Control was the Reuben's chief asset yesterday. He was able to put the first one over the plate, and he continually had the Brooklyn batsmen "in the hole." He gave Stengel a base on balls in the second inning and passed Wheat in the seventh, but only one other Dodger saw first base. Cutshaw profiting by Fletcher's fumble in the seventh.

Only a few of Marquard's pitches were turned back with any great force. Getz hit a liner to Lobert in the first inning and McCarty made Snodgrass back up for a long drive in the seventh. Only three balls were hit to the New York outfielders. Marquard himself tossed six men out at first base, and the only raps resembling hits were slow infield rollers. Lobert saved Marquard twice by making almost impossible plays on slow hits.

Ninth the Hardest.

On both occasions the batters were beaten to first base by the ball by the proverbial step, and if Lobert had failed to make the plays the scorers would have been obliged to record hits.

Getting through the ninth inning was, perhaps, Marquard's hardest task. By that time the spectators were yelling to him to make it a hitless game, and Rube was conscious of the fact that the Dodgers meant to ruin his ambition. The top of their batting order faced him in this test, but he remained steady to the end. Schultz hit a sharp grounder which Fletcher fielded to first base. Merkle got in front of the ball, dropped on it, and then crawled to the bag just in time to make the put out.

The last Brooklyn batter was the redoubtable Zack Wheat. He tried to wait Marquard out, but Rube put the first two over and Wheat chopped at a drop and hit over it. The ball bounded lazily to the infield. Marquard quickly descended Mount Fabian, clutched the pill, and realized his ambition with an easy toss to Merkle.

Six or seven thousand fans were in at the death and congratulated themselves for their good judgment in turning out for the first encore to a successful opening.

FLOYD MACFARLAND STABBED BY LABORER

Famous Bicycle Rider Fatally Injured by David Lantenberg at Newark Veledrome.

New York, April 17.—Floyd MacFarland, dean of bicycle racers and the biggest figure in that branch of sports, was probably fatally stabbed in the Veledrome, a bicycle race course at Newark, N. J., today by a "peanut butcher," David Lantenberg. The weapon used was a screwdriver.

MacFarland, as general manager of the Cycle Racing Association, was in charge of the Veledrome. Lantenberg had the confectionery and peanut privilege.

Lantenberg was tacking up his signs on the bleachers when MacFarland arrived at the track.

"What are you doing there? Get down out of that!" yelled MacFarland, a giant in stature. Lantenberg kept on with his work.

"Stop it, — —, or you'll be stopped," MacFarland repeated, and then grabbed the "butcher."

Lantenberg, a much smaller man, had been using a big screw driver at his talks. This he thrust at MacFarland's head point first.

The point of the screwdriver penetrated the frail skull bones near MacFarland's ear and went into the brain. He fell unconscious, mortally wounded, trainers and track hangers on ran up and grabbed Lantenberg, disarming him.

MacFarland was rushed to the City Hospital where the doctors said it was only a matter of hours until he would die. Lantenberg was locked up.

MacFarland in seventeen years has raced in every State and in most foreign countries. He has won nearly 1,000 races at all distances, and triumphed also in many six-day races.

Six years ago he turned to promoting and was equally successful. He is 38 years old and was born in San Jose, Cal.

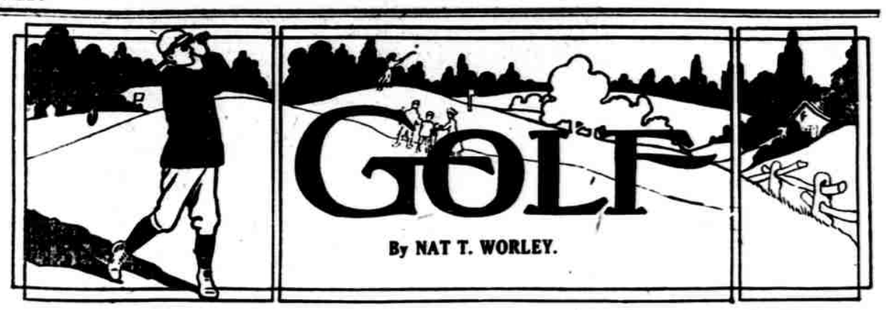
Face Eruptions Have Deep Significance

Often They Indicate Impurities Deep in the Tissues.

The results shown by S. S. S. in clearing the skin reveal how searchingly and how deeply this famous blood purifier attacks blood troubles. Facial eruptions are more often significant of impaired nutrition resulting from faulty elimination of body wastes.

Most people realize this to be true. And yet it is a difficult matter to convince such people they should avoid those harmful drugs such as mercury, iodide of potash, arsenic and so on. S. S. S. gives just as good effect without the destructive results, because it is more searching. It goes deeply into the circulation wherever the blood flows, but it does not remain to clog the system. And its effect is complete and thorough as indicated by blood tests. One of the strange things today is that so many people are wedded to the notion that mercury is the one antidote. It is not so. There is in S. S. S. a product of nature that is rated one of the most potent principles known for the complete elimination of blood troubles.

Wherever you go there are people who know this to be true from their own experience, for it has been clearly shown there is one ingredient in S. S. S. as essential to health if the blood be impure as the nourishing elements of the grains, sugars and salts of our daily food. Get a bottle of S. S. S. today of any druggist, but insist upon S. S. S., accept no substitute. And if your case is peculiar or of long standing, write to the Medical Adviser, The Swift Specific Co., 101 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.



Francis Ouimet startled the golf world, and perhaps himself, when he fell before the masterful playing of Jesse Guilford of the Intervale (N. H.) club, by a score of 4 up and 3 to play in the fifteenth Annual United North and South Amateur Golf Tournament, at Pinehurst, N. C.

They say that horse racing, college football and baseball are "mighty unsartin'," but golf is the game that has its surprises. No greater upset in the history of the great old game ever occurred than the reversal accomplished by his same youngster Ouimet, when he met Ray and Vardon in Boston. When London isn't busy dodging air bombs they talk of nothing else but defeat of the two grand men of the perfect golfing form at the hands of a little American whippersnapper. And now Jesse Guilford bounds into fame overnight by taking the champion into camp.

Going down with Ouimet in that strangely uncertain game was none other than Walter Travis, former amateur champion. He fell before Robert Hunter, of Stamford, Conn.

Right on top of this came Guilford's defeat in the afternoon round by F. K. Robeson, a schoolboy, by a score of 1 up in twenty holes.

* * * *

Many of the friends of Dr. T. J. W. Brown, of the Bannockburn Club, have often wondered why he insists upon using so many initials. We were curious ourselves, so took the trouble to investigate. It seems that when the doctor first saw the light of day he was blessed with two grandfathers each of whom wanted the doctor to be named after him. After living for quite a while without a name the "Doc" was finally named after his grandfather, Dr. Thomas J. Wilson, and he insisted on the whole name or none. When Dr. Brown reached the age where he took some interest in his name himself, he found that there were so many Browns in the world that the extra initials were a help rather than a hindrance, so he has always used them.

Bannockburn is having a rather hard time playing off its Harvey Home tournament which started last fall. The tournament was made a handicap affair and the entry list was so large Old King Winter came along and caused the first postponement. Later the poor condition of the course prevented the resumption of play, but at last the affair has narrowed down to six or seven players, and it is expected that the winner will be decided this week.

Ouimet Beaten at Pinehurst

A goodly number of Bannockburn golfers have indicated that they will take advantage of the invitation to the Washington Country Club tournament beginning May 7. Among those who expect to participate are the following: Claude W. Calvin, Dr. Milo H. Sutliff, Harry W. Chesley, John Speed Morris, Dr. Bruce L. Taylor, Clark W. Gould, E. W. Burton, E. J. Doyle, Walter I. Travers, George T. Cunningham, Dr. H. J. Nichols, Edward Parker, Dr. F. I. Bartlett, M. H. Robinson, I. V. Birch and H. Stonley. Doubtless a number of other Bannockburn players will accept the invitation.

Acting Secretary of the Treasury Byron S. Newton found time the past week to play a few rounds with friends at Bannockburn.

Like other local clubs, Bannockburn has a coterie of good golfers whose business engagements prevent them from participating in the regular tournament events held each month. If time permitted these players would make the tournament players work hard indeed to hold them in matches. Among such Bannockburn players are Dr. William Rufus King, Dr. William Hamilton, of the Bureau of Education; Hugo W. Heselbach, architect of the Southern Railway, and A. Geary Johnson.

J. M. Scranage, of Bannockburn, made an interesting address at the opening of the new Bannockburn club house last night. He outlined the history of Bannockburn, told why the organization had been successful and happy. The secret, he said, lay in the hearty co-operation of the active and associate members with the board of governors, coupled with extraordinary personal efforts of members like Dr. T. J. W. Brown, Secretary Daniel L. Hazard, Miss Alice B. Sanger, Vice President Mrs. William M. Smith, Dr. William Rufus King, J. M. Scranage, B. B. Hunt, Miss Alice Burlisse, and Dr. and Mrs. J. R. De Farges.

Frank A. Wolfe, of Bannockburn, an expert in the Bureau of Standards, writes from San Francisco that many prominent American golfers are arriving at the exposition to participate in the great tournaments to be held on the Pacific Coast this spring.

Mr. W. de C. Ravenel, of the Smithsonian Institute, who was out of the golf game last year as a result of a street car accident, has returned to Bannockburn and is enjoying the game immensely.

A. Geary Johnson, of Bannockburn, will again visit the New England golf courses with his family this summer. He found time to play quite regularly during the fair weather the past winter.

Mr. W. C. Worthington has been delayed in arranging bowling matches for Bannockburn. He has a number of good bowlers located and may yet have the club try out the local golfers in a few matches. Among the cleverest of Bannockburn bowlers are Cyrus Freeman, L. B. Rose, C. H. McBride, J. Gales Moore, J. S. Morris, Dr. J. Millar Ramsay, and Walter I. Travers.

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