U. S. S. DELAWARE WINS FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP OF ATLANTIC FLEET

FLAGSHIP ELEVEN DEFEATED, 13 TO 6

Maryland's Sailors Outrushed by Opponents Before Crowd of 12,000.

ADMIRALS WATCH TUSSLE

Uproar Continuous as Rival Rooters Shout Defiance Across Gridiron.

By SAMUEL J. BROOKMAN.

"Here we come! Get out of our way!"

That was the air with which the haughty sailors of the proud flagship Maryland invaded the Polo Grounds yesterday. Their football team was about to go through the formality of winning the championship of the Atlantic Fleet, and they, pride of the navy, were there to rejoice at the discomfiture of the challenging band of the dreadnought Delaware as the Maryland eleven swept their rivals clean off the Polo Grounds gridiron.

They were there, every man jack of them, officers, gunners, ensigns, bo's'ns, machinists, electricians, firemen, enginemen, coxswains, water tenders, plain seamen and all the rest of the personnel of the flagship, but they did very little rejoicing, or rather they did all their rejoicing before the game, for lo and behold the hitherto invincible football warriors of the invincible flagship went down to a clear cut defeat at the hands of the despised sailors of the U. S. S. Delaware, after being outplayed practically all the way. The score was 13 to 6 and navy day was no holiday for the men of the Maryland after that.

The work of the conquering Delaware team throughout the game showed smoother team play, both on offense and defense. Their line was better drilled and faster, their attack was aided by good interference, and there was greater variety and skill to their thrusts. But when it came to fight there was little to choose between the combatants, and it was this spirit of never yielding an inch without a tussle that held down the score of the victors.

Cheers for the Admirals.

Between halves Admiral Hilary P. Jones, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet; Vice-Admiral John D. McDonald, commander of the battleship force, and three rear-admirals crossed over from the Maryland side of the field, where they had been sitting, to the Delaware stands opposite and combined cheers of Delaware and Maryland rent the air in honor of the commanders.

Exulting with the victors after the game were hundreds of sailors of other battleships of the Atlantic fleet, who had been secretly hoping something would happen to tumble the pride of the flagship crew. There had been no holding the men of the flagship ever since they had been given the honor of taking Secretary Hughes to the South American Exposition.

Explosive Uproar.

Anyway, feeling ran high and there was more explosive cheering spilled on the scene than in all the games of the major league baseball season combined. The din was terrific from start to finish, with rival brass bands to add to the uproar. The sailors cheered themselves blue in the face, drums were smashed and the musicians were gasping for breath at the end. With local high school boys and other friends of the sailors on hand, the crowd numbered between ten and twelve thousand.

The supreme pregame confidence of the Maryland crew was really a case of pride and loyalty being blinded to facts, for while the Delaware gridiron players had been through hard and earnest preparation for the championship, the Maryland men had joined in the gala festivities at Rio de Janeiro and had more or less an easy time of it, with little opportunity for practice.

The second half was only two or three minutes old when the first break of the game set the Delaware rooters frantic with delight. Delaware having failed to gain a first down in three rushes called on Rawlings for a punt from his own 38 yard line. The ball sailed low, escaped the outstretched hands of two Maryland backs and then rolled toward the Maryland goal. And then followed a foolish attempt of a Maryland back to pick up a queerly bounding ball with a tackler almost on top of him at the goal line. Had he let the pigskin go untouched there would have been no harm done. But he tried to snatch it and get away quickly, and instead fumbled and lost it. Eastman, Delaware's right guard, was on the oval in a flash and he rolled over with it for a touchdown, while the Delaware stands went wild. Gorman kicked goal and it was 7—0.

It was Delaware's turn to fumble soon after and Maryland, retrieving the ball, gained 30 yards on the play. A 15 yard penalty against Delaware for holding brought it to Delaware's 40 yard line. Maryland made its first down in three rushes, and then Masica broke away for a 30 yard zigzag run around end for a touchdown, being downed right under the goal posts. The cheers of the Maryland sailors must have been heard for miles. There was dismay, however, in the Maryland section a minute later, when Masica failed to kick goal.

Delaware was still in the lead and happy. Their single point advantage was augmented to seven points in the fourth period, when an intercepted forward pass and a run back of 20 yards gave Delaware the ball on Maryland's 27 yard line. At this point Delaware developed a splendid line attack, in which Patterson, Harris and Lewis shared equally, and the ball was swept over in half a dozen plays. Gorman failed to kick goal, but the score was 13 to 6, and there it stayed. The lineup:

Maryland.		Delaware.
Scrimminger	Left end	Matteau
Edmunds	Left tackle	Ryan
Genero	Left guard	J. J. Seaman
Eimers	Center	S. Seaman
Cardini	Right guard	Eastman
Fricke	Right tackle	Gorman
Harborth	Right end	Taylor
Lewis	Quarterback	Rawlings
Rice	Left halfback	Dennis
Masica	Right halfback	Harris
Daiuto	Fullback	Patterson

Score by periods:

Delaware	0	0	7	6	—13
Maryland	0	0	6	0	—6

Touchdown—Eastman, Masica and Rawlings. Goal after touchdown—Gorman. Substitute—Lynch for Eimers.

Umpire—Ensign J. L. Olmstead, U. S. S. Wyoming. Referee—Lieut. D. M. McGurl, U. S. S. North Dakota. Linesman—Ensign D. W. Gardner, U. S. S. North Dakota. Time of periods—12 minutes.

Bluenose, Cup Winner, Sails Home With Flag Half Mast

Drowning of Capt. Demone Accidental—No Race With Mayflower.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Oct. 27 (Associated Press).—The victory of the Canadian schooner Bluenose over the Henry Ford, American challenger for the North Atlantic fishing vessel championship, was sustained late to-day by the international committee. Its decision was unanimous that consideration of fair play called for award of the cup and the prize to Capt. Angus Walters, his boat and his men, winners of the last two races of the much mooted series.

Capt. Clayton E. Morrissey of the Henry Ford attached his name to the protests against the Bluenose to-day that they might have a hearing, but he said to Capt. Angus that they had a good race yesterday and that there was no hard feeling. Himself still ailing, the Gloucester skipper was busy attending to things at home, among others the removal to a hospital in Boston of a son, who is close to death. But when word came that a member of the Bluenose crew was dead he went at once to the wharf where she lay with flag at half mast to extend his regrets.

At a conference of the three American members of the international committee it was the unanimous feeling that the sailing committee would have done well to have declared Saturday's contest an official race.

"At the same time, in the lack of any specific evidence to back up the protests, the Americans took the ground that to uphold the real sportsmanlike attitude which has made Gloucester and New England and the United States a leader at all times for fair play demanded that we award the cup and the prizes to the Bluenose, forget the unfortunate incidents that have arisen and devote our energies to winning the cup next year."

American challenge for the cup next year is a certainty, it was said to-night. Mayflower of Boston, the schooner debarred for the last two years; the Henry Ford and a new Puritan, to be built by Capt. Ben Pine to replace the crack schooner wrecked on Sable Island a few months after launching this spring, are certain challengers.

Expectation that the speed of the Mayflower would be brought out here for the first time in a match with the Bluenose was dispelled to-day when, because of the complications over the protest, Capt. Walters decided he would race no more in these waters, and sent word that the Mayflower would have to sail down to Nova Scotia if she wanted a meeting this fall.

Capt. Walters to-night said he thought no American vessel could beat his boat on a fisherman's chance of weather under their present lines. Gloucestermen, he contended, will not stand a blow as well as the Bluenose, with her greater breadth. This beam, incorporated as much for the freighting business which she is soon to take up for fall and winter as for stability on the Banks, was the explanation of her better weather qualities, he said.

While at luncheon word came of the drowning of Capt. Demone. The Bluenose crew was brought together by their skipper, hustled to their ship and arrangements made to sail at once. Thomas Kennedy of Lunenburg, who had been Demone's companion last night, was left behind as a witness.

Medical Examiner P. F. Moore said he did not hesitate in certifying that Demone's drowning was due apparently to walking off a wharf into the harbor. The body was found in the mud at low tide. There was no mark of any kind on it, but it was thought best to fulfill all the formalities, notwithstanding Capt. Walters's desire to start for home with the body at once.

Flags at City Hall, the buildings of business organizations and in homes went to half mast as a mark of respect for the loss of the Bluenose seaman.

When the Lunenburg schooner sailed home this evening she was under command of Capt. Aaman Zinck, her first mate. With fair winds Capt. Walters said she should make port at Lunenburg by Monday morning.

The successful skipper said he had no wish to bring back the cup himself.

Bluenose Sailor Meets Death by Drowning

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Oct. 27 (Associated Press).—Almost at the moment that the committeemen disposed finally of the protests brought against the Bluenose win of yesterday the schooner slipped out to sea in the dusk, bound home with flag at halfmast, those aboard unknowing of the award.

Skipper Walters, a man of sorrow, stayed behind to go back with the body of Capt. Bert Demore of Lunenburg, N. S., his nephew, and a member of his crew, who fell overboard from a wharf during the night.

SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAMS TO BE BUSY

Four Contests Stand Out on Program Announced for To-day.

Four contests, two involving teams in the Manhattan-Bronx section, and two in the Brooklyn-Queens division, feature to-day's scholastic football program. In the two Brooklyn games, which will be played as a double header at Commercial Field, the opposing elevens have not been defeated to date. Manual Training will clash with Flushing in the first game at 1:30 P. M., and Poly Prep and New Utrecht will follow with their annual battle.

Stuyvesant High School, will start its drive for the Manhattan-Bronx P. S. A. L. title against Morris High at Lewisohn Stadium. In the other important game Evander Childs, which beat the High School of Commerce for its first triumph over a Manhattan team in its three years of competition, opposes De Witt Clinton at Catholic Protectory Oval.

The only team which can be established a pronounced favorite, and the defeat of which would be a decided surprise, is Stuyvesant. The Scarlet and Blue has beaten Paterson, 6—0 and engaged a scoreless ties with Commercial and Bloomfield, both of which have proven their strength against good teams. Last year the East Side lads trounced Morris, 27 to 0. Morris has yet to win a game, but to-day the team will have Captain Lou Stallman and Bill Busse in the game for the first time this year.

Clinton, after being held to a tie by Morris, showed marked improvement against East Side of Newark.

The second game of Brooklyn doubleheader is regarded a tossup. Poly beat Boys High, 13 to 0, a week after New Utrecht scored a 7 to 0 victory over the same school. Neither school has been scored against this year.

In some of the other games, Erasmus will entertain Newark Central, which lost only to Rutherford, Jersey State champions, last year; Brooklyn Tech and Brooklyn Prep will face each other for the first time, Fordham Prep and C. C. N. Y. freshmen renew hostilities; St. John's Prep meets Classor Military Academy and Boys High meets Lawrence.

Horace Mann Overwhelms Trinity Eleven by 53 to 0

The Horace Mann School football team scored its second overwhelming victory in as many starts by riding roughshod over Trinity at Horace Mann Field yesterday, 53 to 0. Siesel, left halfback, made the feature touchdown on a run of fifty yards after receiving a forward pass from Burris. Adams, substitute end, tallied on another pass from Burris, after running thirty yards. The line-up:

Horace Mann (53)		Trinity (0)
Schock	Left end	Gilmore
Kopf	Left tackle	West
Eiseman	Left guard	Schrieber
Otis	Center	Kinney
Bridges	Right guard	Vogel
Williams	Right tackle	Fleck
Kaufman	Right end	Jones
Burris	Quarterback	Boynton
Siesel	Left halfback	Soulkes
Erlinger	Right halfback	Whitney
Bruguiere	Fullback	Anderson

Touchdowns—Siesel (2), Adams, Kopf, Kaufman, Burris, Upjohn, Bruguiere. Points after touchdown—Bruguiere, 5 (drop kicks).

Substitutions—Horace Mann: Adams for Schock; Upjohn for Erlinger. Trinity: Burke for Gilmore; Morrill for Pliess. Referee—Dent, Barnard School. Time of periods—12 minutes each.

Commercial High Quintet Is Winner Over Stuyvesant

The Commercial High School basketball team nosed out the Stuyvesant quintet yesterday on Commercial's court, 18 to 17, in a nip and tuck contest, which saw the lead alternated until the finish. Gerston caged the winning goal thirty seconds before the final whistle.

Stuyvesant's inability to register points on free tries from foul caused its downfall. Only three of nine attempts were successful.

Greenleaf Again Defeats Allen at Pocket Billiards

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—Ralph Greenleaf of New York, national pocket billiard champion, outclassed Bennie Allen of Kansas City, Mo., to-night in their second block of the challenge match for the title. Play ended with the score standing Greenleaf 310, Allen 124.

Greenleaf made 152 points to-night and Allen 34.

Two American Students Win in Track Meet at Oxford

OXFORD, England, Oct. 27.—In the university senior sports to-day W. E. Stevenson of Princeton and Balliol College, Oxford, won the quarter mile race in 52 3-5 seconds. He also won his heat in the 100 yard dash, making it in 11 seconds.

Tevis Huhn of Princeton and University College, Oxford, won the running broad jump with 20 feet 5 inches. Huhn also made the best time in the 120 yard high hurdles—17 seconds.

Frankie Frisch Procures License to Wed Miss Lucy

Together with his fiancee, Miss Amy Lucy, 23 years old, of 3067 Perry avenue, The Bronx, Frank Frisch, 25 years old, "the Fordham flash," second baseman of the world champion New York Giants, visited the Marriage License Bureau in The Bronx late yesterday afternoon and procured a license to wed.

"We'll be married November 8," said Frisch after the license had been handed him "and the ceremony will be performed at the Church of the Holy Nativity, at 204th street and Bainbridge avenue, The Bronx."

Frisch, on the license, gave his address as 3117 Perry avenue. He is a graduate of Fordham University.

Eleven for Evening High.

Bay Ridge Evening High School will put its first football team on the gridiron this year. Although the boys are handicapped by the absence of an experienced coach, Acting Captain Hammer has succeeded in developing a fairly good backfield and line.

JOCK HUTCHISON,

Former American Holder of the British Open Golf Championship

ON THE LAW OF THE LINKS

By Jock Hutchison

ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM OF PROVISIONAL BALL.

When a golfer plays a provisional ball it means nothing unless his ball that has been played is lost or out of bounds. Where a player would not even have to find the ball a provisional ball is a matter of convenience and saves a player from walking back to a tee and holding up others. When a ball is found the ball must be played if it is not unplayable. In this case the player would use a provisional ball and would lie three, including a stroke penalty.

THE PROBLEM OF BARE SPOT ON LINKS.

In a match in Canada recently the player's ball landed in a bare spot on the links.

One of the players in the foursome suggested that the player had no right to sole his club on the ground, as a bare spot constituted a hazard.

Was he right or wrong?

(Answer Monday, and the problem of Lifting Ball in Sand Trap.)

SEND IN YOUR PROBLEMS.

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GREENBRIER PLANS NEW GOLF COURSE

Early Start to Be Made on Championship Eighteen Hole Circuit.

By KERR N. PETRIE.

The eighteen hole course at White Sulphur Springs, where the women's national championship was decided a few weeks ago, is to be supplemented by another circuit of standard proportions. This does not foreshadow another visit there by the fair title contenders next year, as has been hinted might possibly come to pass, but apparently has been decided upon by the board of directors of the Greenbrier Club by way of coping with the growing interest in the resort as a golfing center. As at present constituted the Greenbrier golfing outfit consists of one excellent eighteen hole course and a nine hole affair upon which the tyro may cut his teeth and learn the rudiments of driving, pitching and putting, at the same time whetting his appetite for a task more difficult.

Whether this nine hole course will be utilized as the groundwork of the new eighteen hole circuit has not developed. The probability is that this ground will so be used. This being the case the task of building the new eighteen hole round should be greatly simplified, as on the abbreviated nine hole playground there are several sporty holes of the pitch or drive and pitch order and other country of excellent contour and conformation which will blend admirably with any modern scheme of links architecture.

Seth Raynor has been entrusted with the work of designing the new course, which in itself is a guaranty of excellence in the completed creation, Mr. Raynor's name being linked with several of America's outstanding golf courses. It is the intention of the Greenbrier officials to make the contemplated course a real championship affair, so that it is not inconceivable that White Sulphur within the next few years may b intrusted with the holding of even a bigger championship tournament than the women's.

Greens Section Gives Aid.

By way of furthering a plan to have putting greens second to none, the Greens Section of the United States Golf Association has been consulted. Experts from the national organization already have visited the site of the new course and after an extensive study of soil conditions have submitted their formula for the vegetating and propagation of turf. By the time the course is ready Greenbrier expects to have completed putting greens entirely of creeping bent grass of the variety that is especially adapted to its soil.

Quite possibly advantage of the presence of Mr. Raynor will be taken to modify certain of the exaggerated features of the present White Sulphur course which made themselves so manifest during the women's championship. This applies particularly to the mounded greens of the first, fifth and twelfth holes where in dry weather the approach becomes not only a matter of needless difficulty but almost of luck. A scheme of bunkering around these greens would no doubt appeal to the great majority of golfers as being more manifestly fair than the present arrangement where the high mounds not only greatly restrict the territory surrounding the flagpin but also tend to make a blind shot of it most of the time.

Over and above this not many faults are to be found with the present Greenbrier course which even after a prolonged drought disclosed many strong championship points and characteristics. In moderately moist weather the course unquestionably would offer quite a test for the male experts.

The house committee of the White Beeches Golf and Country Club promises the members of that organization and guests the time of their lives to-night at the Hallowe'en party and masquerade. The big joyous social event of the year, it is, according to the aforementioned H. C.

"Most of us participate and many of us bring friends," says the notice of invitation. "'Tis a goodly crowd and usually a motley gathering of vagabonds, nymphs, negroes, knights, mermaids, follys, princes and other representatives of royalty. An organ grinder with monkey once unmasked and showed that the monkey was real, while his master was one of the world's famous educators. A beautiful woman grew indignant in a mighty, masculine voice when kissed by a blase youth, who, unmasked, was the daughter of a prominent member. Each was in error and our joy was great. Of such is our annual party. Come to it and bring your friends. No costume can be too elaborate. No costume can be too plain and too simple. Oftentimes the rags of a Southern mammy have been seen in the dance with the son of Croesus at our Hallowe'en party."

All of which may help to explain why there are such long waiting lists at some metropolitan clubs.

M. I. T. Harriers Trounce Dartmouth-Harvard Teams

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 27.—Massachusetts Institute of Technology found no trouble in disposing of both Dartmouth and Harvard in a six mile triangular race over the latter's course at Belmont this afternoon. The Tech lads, with Capt. Bob Hendrie winning by 200 yards over Capt. Jim Young of Dartmouth, landed men in first, third, sixth, ninth and eleventh places.

Hendrie, who led all the way, made 33 minutes 21 seconds for the course. Sanborn, his teammate, who finished third, ran with Hendrie for four miles, when he was challenged by Young and dropped back.

The first Harvard man to finish was Capt. Billy Burke of the track team, whose best was seventh place. Tech recently defeated Cornell at Ithaca and meets Princeton a week from to-morrow.

THE LISTENING POST

By WALTER TRUMBULL

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It's the big success that this old world hails,
It cheers him with might and main,
But the truly game is the man who fails—
And then comes back again.

There's many a head that supports a crown
Which ne'er in the dust has lain,
But the fighting fool is the man who's down—
And then gets up again.

At all Western colleges and universities the freshman football team learns by far a more varied attack than the varsity. For instance, the last time we saw the practice at Northwestern the freshman had the Illinois shift. After November 4 they will change their style of play to the Purdue attack. They shift their offense with each new team the varsity plays and then line up against the regular eleven and get hammered for the glory of their Alma Mater. A freshman gets a chance to learn a lot of football.

At Notre Dame the freshmen were the Georgia Tech eleven. "That's Barron," said Rockne, pointing to a first year back. After some moments we noticed that "Barron" was a little inclined to stop when he was tackled—and we didn't blame him.

Bob Edgren says that he used to think that Babe Ruth could hit a golf ball as far as anybody in the world until he watched Jack Sellers of the New York Athletic Club. He claims that Sellers can drive a ball so far that he has to yell "Fore!" by radio.

We do not like that man at all who gives his friends wood alcohol.

Most of the football experts in the West, and this includes the coaches, think that Nebraska has so far the strongest football team in the country that there is little room for argument. Syracuse should have its hands full on November 4.

And, by the way, November 4 should be a busy day in football. Lafayette plays Washington and Jefferson, California mixes with Washington State, Columbia visits Cornell, Illinois and Northwestern mingle, Minnesota will entertain Wisconsin and Yale meets Brown.

Frankie Garcia, the little Mexican fighter, is slowly working his way toward Madison Square Garden. He has gotten as far as Milwaukee, and all the fans who have seen him in action appear to like his style.

The play on which Kipke circled Ohio State's end for a score is a play Yost has used for years. It merely proved again that the thing to be desired is to make the other eleven think wrong. If the other team knows what you are going to do it should stop you. But if it only thinks it knows what you are going to do it would be better, from its standpoint, if it didn't think at all.

The ideal play, to our way of thinking, is one which combines deception with variation. The only trouble then is to get a boy with judgment enough to use such plays. There have been backs who were quick enough mentally to size up the defense instantly and make up their minds rightly whether to run or pass almost in the time the ball took to come back to them from the center. A man who can see and size an opening at the moment it presents itself is invaluable.

Columbia Cubs Play Irving.

Columbia University's undefeated freshman team will play its third game of the season when the Irving School, which also boasts of an unblemished record, will be met this afternoon at Tarrytown.

ROD AND GUN NEWS

HIGH WATER FOR LOCAL ANGLERS OCTOBER 28 TO NOVEMBER 1.

Date.	Sandy Hook (The Horseshoe) A.M.	Sandy Hook (The Horseshoe) P.M.	Princess Bay A.M.	Princess Bay P.M.	Jamaica Bay (Canarsie) A.M.	Jamaica Bay (Canarsie) P.M.	Governors Island A.M.	Governors Island P.M.	Willets Point A.M.	Willets Point P.M.	New Haven A.M.	New Haven P.M.
October 28	1:47	2:04	1:32	2:09	2:30	2:47	2:40	2:58	6:05	6:27	5:45	6:07
October 29	2:44	3:01	2:49	3:06	3:27	3:44	3:37	3:52	7:04	7:25	6:44	7:05
October 30	3:37	3:53	3:42	3:58	4:20	4:36	4:26	4:40	7:55	8:16	7:35	7:56
October 31	4:26	4:42	4:31	4:47	5:09	5:25	5:11	5:25	8:38	9:00	8:18	8:40
November 1	5:09	5:27	5:14	5:32	5:52	6:10	5:50	6:04	9:16	9:38	8:56	9:18

Hunting Grouse Without Dogs.

Some of New York State's best grouse country is in deer territory, where the game laws prohibit the use of dogs. This makes the shooting inordinately difficult, and in fact even the best wing shots do not expect to make good bags regularly. Two methods may be employed when grouse hunting without dogs to find and point the birds. One is to go through the woods at about the same gait as when walking behind fast working setters or pointers and to depend upon quick shooting to bag the birds on the jump. In this form of hunting the sportsman does not employ the precautions exercised by the still hunter.

He moves smartly, hoping to jump the birds at close range, and he does not consider a little noise objectionable. He does not expect to see his birds (except by occasional lucky chance) until they are already on the wing, booming and smashing their headlong way among the trees.

He expects to fire on sound rather than sight, and indeed he often shoots by ear, because the flying bird is already concealed by foliage and only the thunder of its wings suggests its path.

The other, much more difficult but also more interesting, way, is to use the same methods as of still hunting for deer, that is, to move so slowly as to avoid all visible motion, aiming to "melt" from cover to cover. Almost, if not quite, the same pains must be taken to avoid noise. Grouse will not go as instantly as deer at a sound, but any ten-natural noise will make them sharply watchful. It is well, too, to hunt up-wind if possible—not because grouse will scent the hunter far away as deer will, but because the wind may bring to the hunter's ears the sound of grouse walking and feeding among withered leaves.

Indeed, in this form of still hunting for grouse the sense of hearing is almost as useful as the sense of sight. When ruffed grouse are feeding unalarmed they often make the dry leaves rattle as if a rabbit were going through. An unmistakable sound is the swish of the cock's trailing tail when the leaves are thick and extra dry. If the still hunter is fortunate enough to hear this sound he may hope to steal on the birds so that he can see them as they rise, thus having as fair a target as if shooting over dogs. There are two other sounds by which feeding grouse may be located. One is a clucking, extraordinarily like that of domestic hens. It is generally, though not always, a note of warning, and the hunter who hears it must be ready to shoot quickly. A more acute sound of warning is a "whistling" or "cheeping" almost exactly like the warning call of robins at this time of the year. When this is heard it is usually a sign that the birds are already running and will fly at the hunter's next movement. Often, however, only one bird will fly, while one or two or even three others remain squat on the ground. So it always pays to mark the spot whence one grouse has just flown, and to approach it slowly with gun ready.

Ling, Hake and Whiting on Board the Judge.

Capt. Charles Anderson of the Judge says that plenty of ling, hake and whiting were taken at the Lightship last Sunday on board the Judge, the fish averaging in weight from 2 to 15 pounds each.

Plenty of Fish in the Croton System.

Many anglers have wondered why such lakes as Rye, Kensico, Titicus, Cross River, Croton River and Byram Lake produce so few fish when using artificial baits, and the writer can only form his conclusions after getting the opinions of various experienced anglers who have fished these lakes previously for a number of years within the limits of the Croton watershed system. As we all know, plug fly and live bait casting in natural lakes is better over shallow stretches and rocky bars than in the deep water whereas in all of the Croton system one will find very few large fish of any species in shore, though the lake is full of them. In natural lakes with their natural shore lines and bottom the small fry stay around the shore and rocky ledges to feed, but in the watershed lakes one rarely sees small fish in shore, though the lake is plentifully supplied with them.

This is one of the important reasons why the large fish are not in shore. The live bait is out in deep water and not in shore and the fish are very naturally feeding where food is to be had. One will be fishing in shore and notice fish breaking out in midwater that is anywhere from forty to sixty feet deep.

Immediately they pull anchor, row to where the fish are seen breaking and cast until their arms are sore and their disgust and bewilderment apparent. There is one of the two deductions to make, either the fish are merely playing or they have chased small fish up from the bottom to the top. It is the belief of the writer that the latter conclusion is correct and that a certain expert's opinion which is to be respected, that all the various fish are feeding over the beds of the old lakes, parts of which would be in shallow water had the lakes not been enlarged and of course deepened many feet, is a mighty close guess.

Occasionally fishing with flies over the shallow shore will get a fish, and at night plug casting will net a few more if one works the rocky points, but the bait fishermen who work deep water, and fish near the bottom with frogs, crawfish, dragon fly, spawn or bass bugs, and night walters are consistently successful in their catches, usually returning with anywhere from four to ten of the small mouth black bass. Despite advices to the contrary, the writer suggests that unless one owns a boat it is not much good to fish these lakes, for they belong to New York city, and it is against the law for owners to rent their boats, the penalty being severe. Shore fishing is uncertain.

E. R. PHILLIPS.

KENNELS.

GERMAN police dog, priced in training; excellent watchdog for business place or home. FISCHER, 516 South 14th st., Newark, N. J.

GERMAN police puppies, 6 weeks old, wolf gray, wonderful species, pedigreed. 50 E. 96th. Lenox 9136.

BOSTON TERRIERS ON WALDORF ROOF

They're Off Adjudged Best Senior Puppy at Club's Annual Specialty Show.

By FRANK F. DOLE.

The fifteenth annual specialty show of the Boston Terrier Club of New York, held on the roof garden of the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday, brought out 155 dogs. They made a very pleasing picture, with their nice colors and markings. The benching was on decorated space. The judging was done by William Hunter of Roxbury, Mass., one of the oldest Boston experts and his work was sound throughout. Only the dogs were judged yesterday; the opposite sex coming up to-day.

In senior puppies, for nine to twelve months old, the winner was They're Off, owned by Joseph Palescandola of Coney Island. This puppy went from puppies to winners at the recent Bronx county show. He is a beautiful dark brindle, with one of the best Boston heads seen in a long time. The reserve winner was Prince Conde, owned by Mrs. F. S Wadman. He is a dog of a nice size, dark brindle, level back, and was well shown.

The Dorchester Kennels' Little Pal won in the limit class under fifteen pounds. He is a very attractively marked Boston, with a good head. Many at the ring side liked him for the reserve winner. He was sold to Mrs. Edith Crawford, Verona, N. J., for $1,000. The awards:

JUNIOR PUPPIES (6 to 9 months old).—Mrs. George O. Heinlein's Hygrade Lets Go, first; William F. Kuback's Crystal Hard Boiled Egg, second; Mrs. M. C. McGlone's Mosholu Bunkie, third; H. N. Crusius's Tiny Ring Leader, fourth.

SENIOR PUPPIES (9 to 12 months old).—Joseph Palescandola's They're Off, first; Dorchester Kennels' Dorchester Little Pal, second; Mrs. Bessie Ottman's Ottman's Joy Blink, third; Dorchester Kennels' Dorchester Dictator, fourth.

LIMIT.—Dorchester Kennels' Dorchester Little Pal, first; Dr. C. F. Sullivan's Trimont Bantam IV, second; John J. Rooney's Rooney's Duke, fourth.

OPEN.—Dorchester Kennels' Dorchester Little Pal, first; Mrs. C. E. Aulis's Aulis Happy Boy, second; Dr. C. F. Sullivan's Trimont Bantam IV, third; John J. Rooney's Duke, fourth.

LIMIT (15 lbs. to 20 lbs.)—Joseph Palescandola's They're Off, first; J. C. Lunan and V. G. Perry's Globe League of Nations, second; Mrs. F. E. Jacobus's Rookey's Boy Pal, third; Mrs. Julie Beirman's Gups Whatisinsmane, fourth.

DOGS (15 to 20 lbs.)—Joseph Palescondola's They're Off, first; Mrs. F. S. Wadman's Prince Conde, second; William J. Cassel's Monahan's Comet, third; Droll and Rosenbloom's Man o' War, fourth.

DOGS (20 lbs. and under 25).—William Kuch's Kucke Man o' War, first; Matthais Lynch's Lynch's Chief, second; J. E. Harrington's Prince Blink, third.

LIMIT (20 lbs., under 25 lbs.)—Daniel C. Osnato's By Jimminy, first; Matthais Lynch's Lynch's Chief, second.

OPEN (20 to 25 lbs.)—Otto Gross's Paramount Keteson, first.

AMERICAN BRED (any weight).—Mrs. F. S. Wadman's Prince Conde, first; Mrs. John Runge's Riddle R., second; Ernest Jones's Oritani Beauty, third; Miss Ida A. Hatchell's Mosholu Binkie, fourth.

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SPECIAL TRIP—LARGE FLOUNDERS. CLAIRE LVS. CLASON POINT SUNDAY 8 A. M. BRING BAIT. Capt. BLEASE.

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Halcyon leaves Thurs. and Sun. 7:45 A. M., 14th St., Hoboken, 6:30 A. M.

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LING—LIGHTSHIP—HAKE.
AURORA Bayside Dock daily Sat. 2, Sun. 8. 10 A. M. Fare $1.75. Capt. JOE ROOCK.
ALERT leaves Kane's float, Pelham Bay Park, 8 A. M. Fare $1.50. Bait and music furnished. HERMAN VOLZ.
Brooklyn Sheepshead Bay Daily Fare $1.75. Sun. 8 A. M. 10 A.M. Fare $2.00. Capt. H. RIGBY.

PLENTY OF BIG BLACKFISH
EVELYN Daily 8 A. M., Sun. 7, Sheepshead Bay. Capt. J. MARTIN.
ROSE R II lvs. Canarsie daily exc. Mon. 7, Sun. 7 A. M. Capt. DICK PERSON.
ALERT lvs. Wilson's Dock, Wreck Lead daily, exc. Mon. & Fri., 6:42 train, Sun. 6:05 train. Capt. G.W. Wilson
Capt. Joe II. lvs. Sheepshead Bay daily exc. Mon. and Fri., 8 A. M. Sun., 7 A. M. ARCHY BUCKNER.
ADMIRAL LIGHTSHIP. Fare $1.75. 10 A. M. lvs. Sheepshead Bay daily. Sun., 7:30 A. M.
Almira leaves Stable's Pier, Canarsie, Sunday, 7 A. M. Capts. FRED and EMIL.
ELEANOR Lvs. ft. Washington st., J. C. Sunday, 7 A. M. and Pier 1, C. R. R., 7:30 A. M. Capt. R. Hawthorne.

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Comanche leaves Sheepshead daily 8 A. M., Sunday 7 A. M. Capt. JOE MORAVEC, Jr.

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DUCK RABBIT, QUAIL SHOOTING. Book dates for Election Day. Write East Bay Gunning Lodge, East Moriches, L. I.
Georgie M. lvs. Wreck Lead, Thurs. & Sat., 6:42 train; Sun. 5:23 train. M. MURRAY.

17 FATHOMS OR FARMS.
GIRALDA SAILS SUNDAY 7 A. M. SHARP.
AMERICA Daily 8, Sun. 7, Sat. 2 P. M. Sheepshead Bay. J. Michael.
Crusoe leaves Canarsie 7 A. M. Sundays. GEO. KAMMERER.
CRICKET lves. Ulmer Park Pier Sunday 8 A. M.
CAPTAIN JOE CANARSIE, 7 A. M.
ELSIE Z. lvs. Clason Pt. daily exc. Mon. and Fri., 8 A. M. H. ZUBE.
NEW YORKER lvs. Sheepshead Bay daily, 2 P. M.; Sun., 7 A. M. Wm. Clulo.

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