WANT HIPPODROME AT NATIONAL PARK

Promoters Are Dickering With Washington Ball Club Officials.

PLAN PERFORMANCE AT NIGHT ONLY

Proper Provision Would Be Made for the Protection of Diamond.

The Washington baseball club is dickering with the International Hippodrome Company, an organization of New York theatrical men who are establishing night performances in large cities that have ball parks.

No agreement has yet been reached, but President Noyes said this morning that he is still negotiating with the New York people.

The Hippodrome Company, which has been a regular purveyor of amusement for many years, guarantees to furnish high-class vaudeville, circus acts, big pageants and open-air spectacles, elaborate ballets, pantomimic productions and other unusual features and novelties, together with performances by the best musical organization now touring the country.

Two Large Stages.

Two specially constructed stages, 100 feet square, are planned to cover the infield at National Park, and on these the various acts will be given. There will also be a large circus ring.

The stage will be on wheels, and will be collapsible.

In Pittsburg and Philadelphia the hippodrome was a big success, and over 100,000 amusement seekers passed through the gates at the former city as a weekly average. Philadelphia also played to large audiences, and the International Hippodrome Company decided to stretch their chain and would like to invade Washington.

Mats on Diamond.

Enormous mats are used as a covering for the diamond and in thirty minutes following the ending of a baseball game the show can be staged for the night's performance. There will be no matinees. Week stands will be the order and some of the best acts seen throughout the larger cities will be booked for Washington.

It is understood that Paul Liebler, the well-known theatrical producer, who has a number of stars under his control, is at the back of the enterprise. Boston, Providence, Rochester, Buffalo, and Montreal, together with a number of the larger places, will be added to the present chain, it was stated. It is rumored that the polo grounds in New York will have a hippodrome with Cohan and Harris, the theatrical magnates, as the backers.

LAJOIE AT HOME ON INITIAL SACK

Famous Nap Player Being Touted As a Hal Chase In New Job.

ALEXANDRIA, La., March 9.—"At home, at first base, any time," might be printed on cards and handed out by Larry Lajoie.

The big fellow looks just as much at home around the initial sack as he ever did at second, where he built up his world-wide reputation, and judging from the way he has performed in his new position so far he will live up to the predictions of those wise heads who said he would be a greater first sacker than either Hal Chase or Frank Chance.

At first, Larry is up to his old tricks of making hard plays look easy. He goes to right and knocks down sizzlers that might pass to the outfield for hits, with the grace of a Grecian athlete. He goes to his left just as well for hard hit balls down the base line.

STRIKE MAY DELAY OPENING OF PHILLIES

President Fogel Urges Leaders to Permit Work on His Park.

PHILADELPHIA, March 9.—Horace Fogel, president of the Philadelphia National League baseball team, has made a hurried trip from Southern Pines, N. C., where his ball players are in training, for the purpose of inducing the committee of ten to grant a special dispensation to the mechanics employed at the Phillies' ball park, who joined in the sympathetic strike, to return to their work.

Unless the committee grants the men permission to resume operations within a few days Mr. Fogel stated that he will be unable to open the park on April 1. Extensive improvements are being made to the grandstand and bleachers. A majority of the employes are structural iron workers.

The contracts for the improvements to the park call for union men only. According to the agreements the work was to be started on January 1 and completed on April 1.

CRIGER IS MISSING FROM YANK CAMP

Manager Stallings Unable to Locate His Veteran Backstop.

ATHENS, Ga., March 9.—The puzzle in the Highlanders' camp at present is: What has become of Lou Criger? Joe Doyle, of Clay Center, Kan., who arrived in Athens today from Hot Springs, told Manager Stallings that while in the Arkansas health resort, where he was for the last three weeks, he didn't once see the lanky receiver, who was supposed to be there.

The big chief wired to Elkhart, Ind., where Criger lives, to find out why Lou was so late in reporting. Criger has signed for this year, and Stallings thinks that possibly the backstop has been detained at his home because of business reasons.

ALWAYS SEEMING TO.

"That clerk of yours seems to be a hard worker."

"Yes; that's his specialty."

"What, working?"

"No—seeming to!"—Boston Transcript.

May Make Good

WARREN MILLER.

KRAUSS IS LEADING DISTRICT BOWLERS

Commerce and Fat Men Are Fighting Hard for First Place.

The fight for first place in the District Bowling League continues to be most interesting with Fat Men and Chamber of Commerce bunched for first place and Saengerbund a close third.

Brosnan, of the Fat Men, has high individual set—637—with Hardie's high game—275.

The following official average include games rolled March 5:

Individual Averages by Teams.

FAT MEN.	G.	Pins.	Avg.
Brosnan	48	9,028	188
Fritz	45	8,392	186
Field	48	8,911	185
Waters	42	7,647	182
Rodrick	48	8,653	180
Bowsher	9	1,585	176

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.	G.	Pins.	Avg.
H. Krauss	48	9,563	199
W. Miller	48	9,070	188
Knox	21	3,848	183
Shaffer	48	8,716	181
Allison	45	8,096	179
McLennan	9	1,587	176
Hamner	21	3,687	175

POTOMACS.	G.	Pins.	Avg.
Lemmon	3	619	203
Garrett	3	582	19[illegible]
Bontz	48	9,167	190
Falkenberg	27	5,043	186
Jacobsen	12	2,191	182
Walker	48	8,451	176
Barber	36	6,314	175
Bunn	41	7,175	175
Cooper	16	2,793	174
Howard	3	490	163
Ricketts	3	484	161

SAENGERS.	G.	Pins.	Avg.
Machler	48	8,729	181
Eckstein	48	8,643	180
Burdine	43	7,661	178
Redeker	48	8,532	177
Devo	3	533	178
Schuerman	45	7,910	175
Gordon	5	795	159

ORIENTALS.	G.	Pins.	Avg.
Collins	15	2,875	191
C. Miller	51	9,488	186
Thomas	51	9,110	178
Myers	45	7,897	175
Brush	15	2,532	168
Crist	30	5,043	168
Sherwood	30	5,019	167
Brown	12	1,973	164
Warner	3	493	162
Windsor	3	484	161

CARROLLS.	G.	Pins.	Avg.
Hardie	27	5,000	185
O'Donnell	45	7,846	174
Gilday	45	7,808	173
Walsh	42	7,155	170
Lord	3	507	169
McCarthy	45	7,483	166
Milovitch	3	486	162
Warren	6	925	154
L. Krauss	3	463	154
Land	3	459	153

Following are averages of players who have bowled twenty-seven or more games. In order to qualify for prizes based on averages players must bowl at least forty-two games.

Krauss, 199; Bontz, 190, W. Miller, 188; Brosnan, 188; Fritz, 186; Falkenberg, 186; C. Miller, 186; Field, 185; Hardie, 185; Waters, 182; Machler, 181; Shaffer, 181; Rodrick, 180; Eckstein, 180; Allison, 179; Thomas, 178; Burdine, 178; Walker, 176; Schuerman, 175; Myers, 175; Barber, 175; Bunn, 175; O'Donnell, 174; Gilday, 173; Walsh, 170; Crist, 168; Sherwood, 167; McCarthy, 166.

FOOTBALL BILL WILL BE KILLED

Measure Aimed At Sport Meets Strong Opposition At Richmond.

RICHMOND, Va., March 9.—"There will be no football legislation during this session of the State Legislature." This was the statement made by a prominent member of the legislative body when asked about the bill that was offered by Senator Parks, of Page county, "to prevent the playing of football."

The bill was brought up a number of times, and each time met strong opposition from Senators Earley, Holt, Lassiter, and Fletcher, some of whom have been football stars in their school days and know a thing or two about the game. These senators have succeeded in preventing any action on the bill so far as the present session is concerned.

There is now no possible chance of the bill being acted upon at this session.

PALLEN TENNIS CAPTAIN.

Conde Pallen, a member of the senior class, has been chosen captain of the Georgetown tennis team. It is planned to enter a team against St. John's and Navy in the tournament at Annapolis this spring.

MILLER HAS CHANCE FOR OUTFIELD BERTH

Veterans Will Have to Show the Real Goods to Beat Him—Killifer Playing Jekyll-Hyde Role. Camp Gossip.

NORFOLK, Va., March 9.—Warren Miller, the athlete whose principal recommendation for a major league salary has been the nervy way in which he stands up to the plate, is a youth of exceedingly gentle voice. Nobody will ever mistake him for Patsy Tebeau or Bob Unglaub. Nay, he and Dixie Walker are batting .700 in the Whispering League. In fact, the bunch now under McAleer's immediate eye is noticeable for the well-modulated tones of its members. There have been times when a conversation between some of the Washington players has borne a striking resemblance to the sounds emanating from a dog fight held under guaranteed police protection.

But, to return to Miller. He is a rather slimly built lad, and looks like a rah-rah boy, although he is not an ex-collegian. He learned baseball as an amateur on the sand lots of Philadelphia. His beginning was ambitious, for he jumped from the lots to Williamsport, in the Tri-State League. He was there in 1907 and 1908, under the management of Harry Wolverton, batting some .260. Miller and Wolvertton were great personal friends, and as a result of an understanding between them, Wolverton gave Miller an unconditional release when it was found that the good old days of big salaries in the Tri-State had gone for years to come.

Has Batting Eye.

Miller signed with Pottsville, Pa., in that humorous outlaw league, at the beginning of 1909, but when the league began to blow up and reorganize more than twice a week, he pulled his freight for Washington, where Cantillon gave him a job as utility outfielder, beginning July 29. He was utilized off and on—mostly off—and made a favorable impression by his speed and batting pose. He hit for .339 in the outlaw circuit, which showed that he has an eye for the ball sometimes.

In the chaotic and uncertain state of the Washington outfield Miller has a chance to land a regular berth, unless Browne and Gessler and Milan unmistakably display the goods from the start.

When it comes to being prompt for meals Dixie Walker is in the Lave Cross class.

Red Killifer is leading a double life these days. In the absence of Schaefer and Conroy he does stunts at second in the kind of practice which takes place before a game, but when he is not covering the bag he is lined up near the stand with a catcher's mit receiving for anybody who will throw to him. He hasn't the slightest idea yet whether he is going to be a catcher or a second baseman, wherefore he takes no chances, but practices with praiseworthy diligence in both places.

Speaking of eating, two enterprising grafters stung McAleer on Monday. They sailed into the dining room at 11:30 a. m., while everybody was at the ball yard, announced that they were members of the squad and had to have their lunch right away, before the regular table d'hote. They ate about $3.50 worth apiece, wound up with good cigars, and faded into the wide world.

George Browne says he has legs that can neither be pulled nor stove up, and that he is going to have the greatest year, etc. These are words of solace and comfort. When he is going good he can go a whole lot, as the National League and Washington fans well know. He was hitting the high place—also .300—when his props were sprung last year, and he showed no signs of a definite and serious slump. He had his eye on the ball, even when crippled. Browne had his troubles in New York with McGraw that interfered with his work, and when he eventually landed in Chicago he hardly had a chance to get started with the Champions. His improvement when he came to Washington may, therefore, be figured as something better than the usual temporary flash of an experienced player in a new league, and we have great hopes for the Capital's native son this season.

Considering that Chick Green hasn't arrived yet, the practice has been very well conducted.

The Virginia League has been famous in the past for the mistreatment of umpires, and the fans in Norfolk tell the stranger many weird yarns of hairbreadth escapes of players and arbitrators. But, the Virginia League had nothing on the National League in the old days—the days when Jimmy McAleer was a star outfielder. He tells a story of a famous riot in Boston, noted as the fairest town in any league toward visiting clubs. Says he:

"Cleveland was playing in Boston and the score was mighty close. I knocked down a clean hit in center. The man who had been on second tried to get home on the hit, but I shot the ball to third. Chippy McGarr was playing third and saw my throw was going to be too late. He saved the situation according to the ethics of that period, by standing in the base line and giving the runner the shoulder, the elbow, the hip, and the heel, to say nothing of a spike or two. The runner shot up in the air like a baloon and came down sprawling. McGarr then grabbed my throw and touched him out. Tim Hurst was umpiring and promptly squashed McGarr's intellectual and physical feat by sending the runner home free. The fuss made by the Boston fans over the incident sounded just like a full grown battle, but the police read them the riot act and one of Emerson's essays and they settled down to being no more angry than a rattlesnake that has been poked with a pole.

And James Got His.

"Boston finally got one run ahead in the ninth inning, and I retired the side by catching a long fly off my shoestrings away back in the crowd. I had forgotten the McGarr incident and was walking carelessly along toward the stand with the people all around me, when a little Mick about five feet four gave me the swiftest kick that ever mortal received. It jarred my teeth and set me crazy. I whirled around and let go my fist as hard as I could. The blow caught Mick squarely on the jaw and he went down and out. One-half of a second afterward I was almost stark naked. The entire gang jumped me at once and I thought my end had come. I hit out blindly with both hands and landed every time, but it was sheer waste of energy to battle with that mob. I thought I was a goner when I saw a Boston detective, with a face like the uncle of Brian Boru, shouldering his way through the mess.

"'Get back and give the bye a chanst!' yelled the original of all the Hibernians, and he began to lay about him with his billy.

"I have heard many honeyed words in my time, but those were the sweetest that ever entered my ears, and I would have sworn by the tail of Biddy Nolan's goat that that copper was as tall as the Washington Monument. He cleared a path to the bus for me—and we found the bus had gone. We had to run after it, me hitting out with my right and holding with my left a few stray threads and pieces of lint that represented my pants, while the copper swatted away with both fists when the gang got too close. We finally reached the bus, and I was safe, but they had to bring a blanket out to me before I could go into the hotel."

Encouraging reports are at hand about the pepper being displayed by Kid Elberfeld at the Hot Springs of Virginia.

Arthur Irwin, the famous manager and baseball scout, was in Norfolk a few weeks ago, and thereby hangs a tale. He went shooting at Lynn Haven bay, where a select party of the Washington squad is going next Sunday to take a look at the game and eat oysters. Irwin took the trouble to tell everybody he knew in New York what he was going to do with the game he bagged. He promised geese and ducks to Frank Farrell, owner of the New York Americans, and to various others. He hung around down here for several days and never got a feather. He was in despair when Harry Mace told him where he could get all he wanted. Irwin went to the dealer and bought two wild ganders and some ducks. These he took to the hotel and proudly displayed, especially one of the ganders—an enormous fellow destined for Farrell. One of the local sharps in looking over the prize found it had been captured in some way without being shot. To a true Nimrod and gunner of great note like Irwin the thought of presenting trapped game to Farrell was abhorrent. Never would he have his reputation for sportsmanship besmirched by even the breath of such a vile charge! Not he, Harry Irwin, with a national reputation! Not when the matter could be easily remedied! Therefore the gallant and discreet A. Irwin took that defunct goose out to a convenient place, hung him on a fence and, getting off to a reasonable distance, shot its head off with his bullets made of lead, lead, lead, just as in the Mother Goose rhyme. Whether Farrell ever got this mutilated gander deponent sayeth not. T. S. R.

HUGHIE ORIGINATES ANOTHER NEW PLAN

Uses Camera to Show the Youngsters Their Many Mistakes.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, March 9.—Hughie Jennings has decided on a new method to correct the young recruits in the weaknesses which they bring with them from the minors. A fast camera will be Hughie's assistant.

"Seeing yourself as others see you," will more readily cure faults than hours of talking and lecturing. Jennings tried to tell Casey that his position at bat was wrong and why. Casey tried to follow out instructions, but the old way was too strong and finally Hughie had a picture taken showing Casey in the act of dodging a ball.

When Casey saw the picture, he doubted that it was he because the pose was so awkward. But he finally identified himself and concluded it "must be awful to look that way at the plate." Cosey changed his tactics and now Jennings intends to use the same method on other young players.

Quits School

"CUPPY" FARMER.

FARMER LEAVES TECHNICAL HIGH

Sterling Scholastic Athlete Takes Expected Step Now In Quarantine.

Word leaked out this morning that "Cuppy" Farmer, who has been one of the mainstays of the Technical football and track squads for the past two seasons, will leave that institution for good. At the present time the athlete is confined to his home because of contagious illness to one of the members of his family.

For several months Farmer has contemplated this course, but the quarantine hastened matters and brought on the definite decision to quit the Manual Training School. As a football player Farmer was without a peer in the scholastic ranks here last season, and was picked by many of the gridiron experts as a sure comer. He is also a finished runner, and gave creditable performances in all of the local meets this winter.

It is rumored, but not confirmed, that Farmer will take up studying again next fall. Central High School and both of the local universities have been mentioned in connection with his re-entering school.

NORFOLK SIGNS PITCHER WALKER

Not Dixie, But Carl, the Former Virginia Twirling Wonder.

NORFOLK, Va., March 9.—Manager Clarke has succeeded in getting Carl Walker, the Richmond boy, and the mainstay of the University of Virginia baseball club last year, to attach his name to a Norfolk contract.

Walker will join the crew this season and his debut in the professional ranks is expected to be fully as successful as his work was with Virginia last season, when he was rated as the premier college twirler of the East.

WASHINGTON VETERANS RECALL BILLIARD KING

"Wizard" Schaefer, Who Died In Denver Yesterday, Made His Eastern Debut In This City In 1876 At Ford's Opera House—His Career.

Veteran knights of the cue in Washington are today telling incidents which prove the great prowess of "Wizard" Schaefer, who died in Denver yesterday, and are recalling the day in 1876 when the king of billiardists made his Eastern debut at Ford's Opera House, in this city.

To his great chagrin, Schaefer, who had confidently expected victory, lost, the score being 600 to 547, and his opponent, Lewis Shaw, went to the Centennial tournament. Although beaten, Schaefer made the high run of 46.

"The Wizard" was by that time just striking his proper stride. His form was improving with every game. He was picked as an entry to the tournament at Tammany Hall, in New York.

It was his first venture in a tournament, and in Slosson, Dion, Rudolphe, Garnier and Daly he met some of the best players of the day. He was beaten, but did admirable work, and was credited with the third highest run—155.

In 1879 he obtained revenge, when he won the championship of the world from Slosson, Sexton, Daly, Garnier, Gallagher, Rudolphe and Heiser. The play early resolved itself into a contest between Schaefer, Sexton, Slosson and Daly.

Daly's Best Run.

Slosson had the best average and the highest run, but it was against him that Daly made the best run of his life. This victory over Slossom placed the latter in a position where he had to vanquish Schaefer twice in order to extricate himself. He was unable to do so.

Instead, Schaefer beat him 600 to 571 in seven innings, after it seemed certain that "The Student" would win in six innings and by a safe margin. Schaefer won seven games, as against Slosson's five.

What is now known as balk-line billiards was introduced in 1883. The first tournament for the world's championship under the new rules, eighteen-inch balk-line and one shot in, took place at the Central Music Hall in Chicago, March 28 to April 6. Schaefer won by defeating Vigneaux, Daly and Sexton.

That thoroughly established Schaefer's reputation, and his matches with Sexton, Slosson, Ives and Vigneaux aroused the keenest interest among billiardists. On November 22, 1893, Schaefer in a game with Ives ran 343 points, thus breaking Vigneaux's record, which had stood for eight years.

In 1901, in New York, Schaefer defeated his old rival, Slosson, for the championship in an eighteen-inch balk-line game.

Schaefer's last appearance in a championship match was with Willie Hoppe, in Chicago, early in March, 1908. Win or lose, the old master announced before he entered the match that he would retire. His health was failing long before that, and he was not in good condition to play.

Quit as Champion.

Happily for Schaefer and his grand billiard record he quit as the 18.1 balk-line champion of the world, having beaten Hoppe in the final match, by the score of 500 to 423.

It was no press agent retirement on the part of Schaefer. He realized that his health was failing so rapidly that he needed a rest, and decided to spend his last days at his Denver home.

During his career he captured all honors in the world of billiards at one time or another.

Schaefer's skill in the 18.1 balkline, one of the most difficult games in billiards, will always have a charm. No matter when or where he exhibited his cunning with the cue, he was sure to attract a crowd, for no matter who his opponent would be, he would always play to win. He had the reputation of being a square sportsman.

Jacob Schaefer was born February 2, 1855, in Milwaukee. His billiard experience goes so far back that to trace it is virtually to tell the history of the game in this country.

He was an exponent of the regular three-ball carom, when it was the game by which the championships were determined, and he followed the game so closely that he kept pace with all its advances, even until the day of his landing the eighteen-inch balkline titles.

CENTRAL WILL RUN IN BALTIMORE MEET

Washington Squad Well Represented in Big Games Next Saturday.

Central High School, opponents of the Baltimore City College in many track and field games, will be out in the big joint meet of the Johns Hopkins University-Fifth Regiment Athletic Association Saturday night in Baltimore with a strong aggregation in an effort to clean up in the scholastic section.

Gilbert Hunt will make his debut into the open handicap and championship hurdle races, and will make a great effort to figure in the latter event.

G. W. Hamilton is another clever athlete who will be seen in competition in the 440-yard run scholastic.

Dyson, who has won many medals in distance events, will be out for the honors in the one-mile open handicap event.

B. Robinson has proven his speed in many sprint races, and will be entered in the 100, 220, and 440-yard races. J. B. Calvo, jr., has been entered in the one-mile race, while A. P. Warner will toe the mark in the open 880-yard run. J. M. Kelley is counted on to win the 440-yard scholastic run.

LOU DILLON FOALS.

CLEVELAND, March 9.—Lou Dillon, 1:55½, world's champion trotter, has foaled at Glenville, giving birth to a horse colt. This makes the third time the famous animal has foaled. She will be shipped to Ardmaer farm the latter part of the week, where she will be bred to Bingen.

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