

ATHLETES, FAST AND PLENTY OF THEM, ARE HERE FOR IMPORTANT EVENTS TONIGHT

YALE AND CORNELL TRACK STARS CONFIDENT OF VICTORY TONIGHT, BUT EACH ONE FEARS THE OTHER

There Are Reasons Why Both May Be Disappointed, Among Which Are Penn, Harvard, Princeton, Syracuse, Brown, State and M. I. T.

YALE and Cornell will fight it out for the supremacy tonight in the indoor intercollegiate championships at the Commercial Museum. Twenty powerful looking athletes of Old Eli dropped into town this morning from New Haven. They are the pick of the Blue's track squad. Coach Mack believes they will win the championship. He goes further, HE KNOWS they will win. Coach Moakley also landed today with his Cornell squad—men for every event. Coach Moakley believes his men will win. He goes further, HE KNOWS they will win. The only reason either can think of why his team shouldn't win is Cornell, on the one hand, and Yale on the other. Another reason is Dear Old Penn. Other reasons are Harvard, Princeton, Syracuse, Brown, State, M. I. T., and a few other of our most prominent institutions of athletics. But for these reasons the meet would not be necessary. It is the first big track carnival of colleges that has been held in Philadelphia since last April. It will be one of the biggest indoor events of a big indoor season. Records will fall. The boards of the saucer track will creak to the straining of human tendons earnestly seeking to be the first to breast the yarn at the finish. Doves of fans will pile into the bleachers all around. There will be much crying out and volleys of yipping. Excitement will hover overhead. It will be a tense time for all. Penn, as the Home Guard, will fight off the invaders, but on the records and over the adding-machine route before the battle, Yale's team seems to have the percentage corner.

Here We Have the Dope

WITH three of the winning sprinting team of last year back in Tredway, Stewart and Berg and two very fast sophomores to call on in Williams and De Cerna, Yale counts on retaining the honors in the sprint relay. M. I. T. looks like the next best team with O'Hara and Lommis as their stars. These two men are very fast, especially over the fifty-yard route. Yale got only third place last year in the hurdles, but with all four of last year's hurdlers back and a new star in Rodman, Coach Mack feels sure that they will move to the front in this event tonight. Cornell, last year's winner, has lost three of her men, and looks rather weak, though rumor has it that the Cornell hurdlers will be the surprise of the night. State, the second place winner last year, has lost three of her men and cannot even get out a team this year. Princeton looks like the dark horse in this event, with two very good new men in Erdman and Cory. Erdman won all his starts as a freshman last year, while Cory is eligible for the first time to represent Princeton. When at Hill School Cory won all the scholastic hurdle races very easily, covering the high sticks in 15.45 seconds and the low in 25 seconds. Coach Fitzpatrick thinks he will be the hurdler of the year. If he really is as good as his reputation has him, Princeton may win this event, though Yale's veteran quartet looks like the winner.

Yale is also counted on to repeat its last season's victory in the six-lap race, as Overton, Rolfe and Walker ran last season. In Ireland it has a very good fourth man and the Yale men state that the team will win and make a new record. Yale will also be in the shot-put, the high jump and the pole vault, in all of which it has a very good chance for victory. In these three events it will find both Pennsylvania and Cornell strong in the high jump and the pole vault. Pennsylvania has very good chances in these two events, but it is really an even chance for these three teams in this pair of events.

SOME very high-class competition will be seen, especially in the pole vault, as in this event Cornell, Pennsylvania and Yale have about all the twelve-foot vaulters in college this year. In the shot-put Cornell has a veteran team and should win, but Yale has a good quartet and may win the meet in this event.

Cornell Has a Fine Chance in Every Event

CORNELL will have a team in each race. In every event, except the two or the three-lap relay race, Cornell will be fighting for the lead. Even Coach Moakley cannot find a sufficiently large number of men to put first-class teams in both of these races. Moakley will probably put his best men in the two-lap race, as Acheson, Bartsch, Crim and Shelton are well suited to this distance and they will be heard to beat. This race is short and there will be a record entry in it. Referee Kirby will, no doubt, have to call for heats in this event, as it will be impossible to run a big field indoors in such a short race. It should be one of the most exciting events of the night, with virtually all the fastest sprinters and quarter-milers in college on one or the other team. Crim and Shelton, of Cornell; Moore, of Princeton; Scudder and Lennon, of Pennsylvania; Pollard, Brown's, of Pennsylvania; and Teschner and Wilcox, of Harvard, are known all over the country. Any one of these men can beat fifty seconds for the quarter, so that some real class will be seen in this race.

Cornell will probably be weak in the three-lap race, but in every other event the Ithaca athletes will be to the front. Richards will compete in all the field events with the exception of the pole vault, and his mates state that he will score fifteen points. Windnagle, the mile champion, will run in the six-lap race, where he will meet Overton, Yale's flyer. "Windy" will also compete in the medley relay, which event Cornell counts on winning this season. Coach Moakley will not let a bet go by, for Yale is very strong, while the other colleges will be strong in spots. It will take all the team strength that Cornell can produce to beat out Yale, as the Elis have a great aggregation this season.

Senators Will No Longer "Come North" to Train

THOSE who direct the destinies of the Washington Senators have at last seen the light, and the baseball men of Clarke Griffith are doing their spring training in a climate which is touted, at least by the natives thereof, as springlike. For a number of years the Senators have spent the training season dodging snowdrops at Charlottesville, Va., but their genial leader has herded them to Augusta, Ga., for the purpose of ironing the winter kinks out of their various anatomies. As a result of this wise move, the Washington team may get away to a good start when the season opens, something it has not done for many years—not because of any inherent weakness, but for the very good reason that it was unprepared.

In the past the lot of the Washington players at this season of the year has been dreary indeed. There was no southern jaunt each year to the land of sunshine and flowers. Nothing like it. When the word came to gather for the practice staff the Senators who make their home in Washington simply hopped a trolley and "went South." A large number never had a chance to "go South" at all; instead, they "came North" to Charlottesville and shivered for an entire month. Furthermore, the officials of the Washington club were wont to quarter their hirelings in a large house on College Hill and to sentence them to mix with each other for four or five long weeks. As a result of being cooped up like an overgrown family, the players got so sick and tired of each other that they actually started to act like a family. Quarrels were frequent and serious. When the time came to get aboard the trolley for Washington the Senators were as amiable as a flock of budgies. When the other teams came around the men of Griffith were so relieved that they fell on their necks and absolutely refused to beat them; and it was not until late June or early July that they recovered sufficiently to play regular baseball.

They Are Actually in the South

THIS year all is changed. The Senators are SOUTH. They are in Augusta, Ga., where the robins sing and the grass grows green. No more will they have to get out every cold morning, shovel the snow from the baseball field and squabble every bleak night about the number of tons each man hauled during the day. Now they stop at a regular hotel, with a lobby and everything. Instead of spending their time manipulating a snow scoop they are dallying with the elusive sphere and ash bludgeon. Instead of a battle every night, there is a fanning bee, four poker games and all the rest of it.

Bill Donovan, of the Yankees, Spins This One

WE WERE playing in a dink town in the South years ago when I was in the National League. Along about the third or fourth inning the ball began to wear out, but the umpire wouldn't let us put in a new one. An inning or so later one of the home batters came along and swatted the ball. Zipp! Off came the cover while the rest of the ball shot out into center field. Our catcher caught the cover of the ball as it was floating to the ground just in front of the plate, but the center fielder couldn't trap the rest of the ball until the batter had reached second. Then a long argument ensued. Our catcher claimed the batter was out because he had caught the cover, while the other fellows claimed a two-base hit. The umpire finally decided that the player was half out and half safe and allowed him a single.

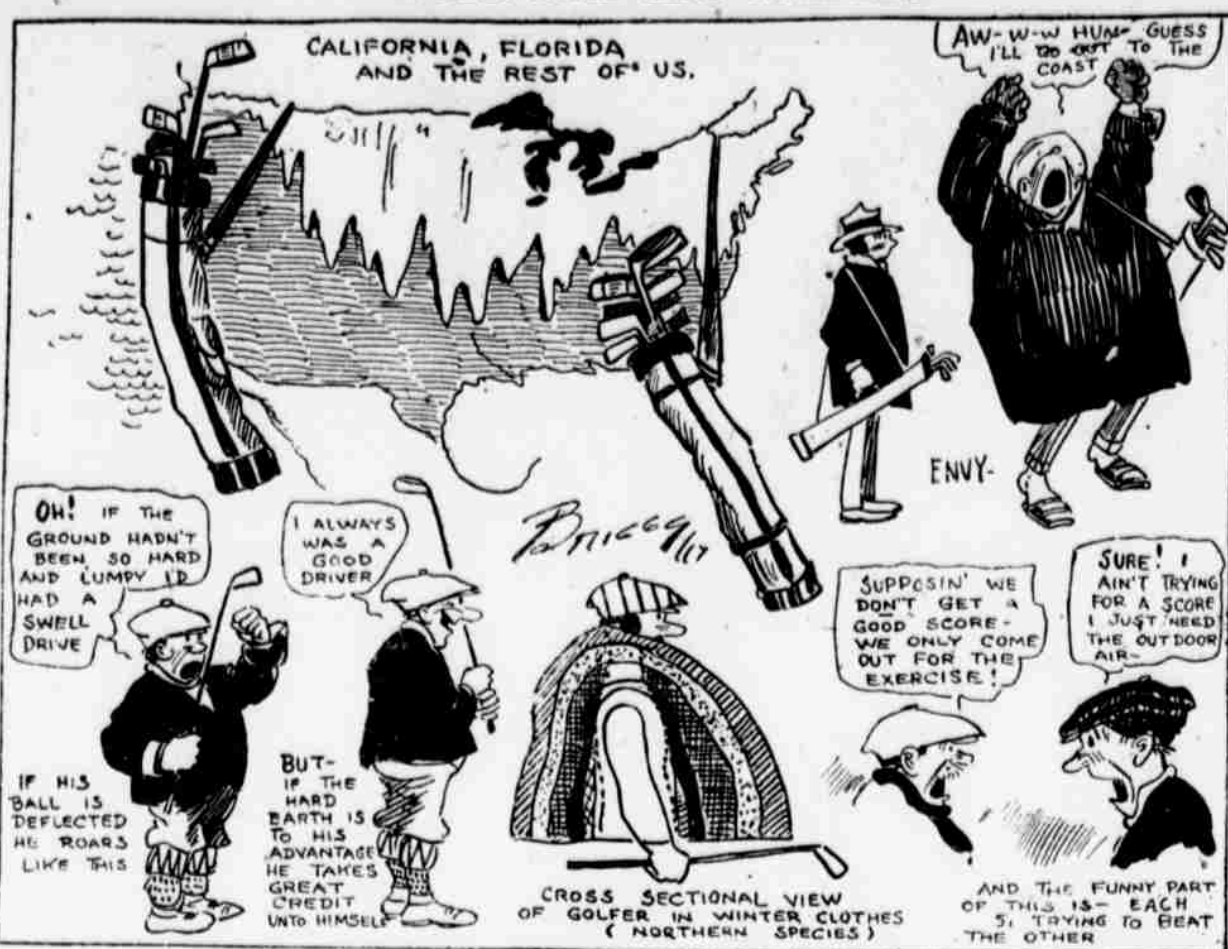
Crump Stars as Jockey

A "SECOND Tod Sloan" is the crump folks are terming a little chap named Crump, who was the riding sensation during the New Orleans meeting. Fitted against the best pony pilots in the country during the New Orleans meeting, he emerged triumphant. Although just an apprentice, he had 195 points, won forty-three races, finished second thirty-seven times and third on twenty-five occasions, which made his name top the list. Crump is cool and resourceful, game to an extreme, knows the art of handling a horse and always gets the maximum effort from his mount. Which means that he is a jockey—a real jockey.

The Ambition of G. C. Alexander

THE aim of Grover Cleveland Alexander is to find a no-hit contest. He has accomplished almost everything else in a hurling way, but so far the master achievement of a pitcher has been denied him. "But I'm still hoping—and trying," says Alex. About the nearest he ever came to flinging a full no-hit contest was on May 1, 1911. Chalmers started against the Reds and was hammered all around in the first inning, but he pitched his second inning and did not allow a hit or

WINTER GOLF AND GOLFERS



GIVING UP SPORTS FOR EXERCISE OR PHYSICAL UPKEEP IN WARTIME IS RATIONAL LIKE CEASING TO EAT Competitive Sport Would Soon Pass Into Discard, but General Athletic Training Would Help Stamina, Even If Not Our Marksmanship

By GRANTLAND RICE

IN CASE of war the United States should give up all the sports," suggests an editorial observer. Why? It might be thoroughly in order to give up the greater part of all competitive sport, but to abandon that part of sport which is for recreation and exercise and the physical upkeep in general would be precisely as rational as it would be to give up eating. The abandonment of competitive sport in America would depend entirely upon the extent to which this country became engaged in the general struggle. If there should be a call for an army, the bulk of all competitive sport would soon flutter to the discard, for the time at least. Of the selfish hope of a season's fame, there should be a call for an army, the bulk of all competitive sport would soon flutter to the discard, for the time at least.

Sport as a War Trainer

The general athletic training this country has received in recent years from its baseball, football, golf, tennis, track athletics, etc., may not be of any value when it comes to the manual of arms or marksmanship. But for all that, it will be of tremendous value toward one of the main needs of military life—and that is stamina, the physical ability to stand long marches, etc. And sport, too, has its part in developing confidence, alertness and the keenness or coolness that comes from competition. In this connection you may or may not recall certain extracts from Henry Newbold's "Vita Lampada":

Ten to make and the match to win; A bumping pitch and a blinding light. An hour to play and the last man in. And it's not for the sake of a ribboned coat Or the selfish hope of a season's fame, But his captain's hand on his shoulder smote. "Play up! Play up! and play the game!"

The sand of the desert is sudden red— Red with the wreck of a square that broke, The galling jammed and the Colonel dead And the Regiment blind with dust and smoke.

The river of death has brimmed its banks, And England's far and honor a name— But the voice of the schoolboy rallies the ranks. "Play up! Play up! and play the game!"

Dear Sir—When the bowling league was

started here in Boston, Ind., last fall there was a rule that substitutes would be allowed for players who could not be present. During the fourth week one of the players, who had an average of less than 100, was called away after his second game. A mysterious stranger named Smith, who had been watching the contest, was accepted as a substitute. Now we are not accepting substitutes in Goshen any longer. His name was Smith—Jimmy Smith—the 250 to 250 boy, and who, according to Opie Davis, is the author of the classical phrase—"Hit 'em on the Brooklyn side, they're falling better." SLEEPY STEVE (Goshen).

Another Trained Boy

"Speaking of writing of sports and war," suggests H. F. J., "did you happen to know there are over 400,000 trap shooters in this country? Trap shooting is not only a great sport, but it is one of the greatest of them all for military purposes, as it trains a man to handle a gun. The trap shooter doesn't use an army rifle, but the training he gets at the traps will be of exceptional help."

Trap shooting is a broader-ranged sport than most of those on the outside give it credit for being. We have't run across a trap shooter yet, and the landscape is replete with them who isn't as dippy about his game as the ball player, golfer or tennis player is about his.

If Les Darcy should have any trouble getting suitable fights he can always fall back on that minor altercation now going on between his country and Germany. He may not consider this sort of a fight, but at the same time it might help to kill his afternoons. By the middle of July or early August there will be any number of cities more than willing for their respective ball clubs to start for the front. When the Home Club develops the habit of losing, Flanders, Belgium or Siberia can absorb the entire outfit, so far as the genial fanatic is concerned.

H. F. J.—There are now about 500 ball players registered as major leaguers. By the first of May there will not be quite so many, once the pruning knife starts its spring campaign. Thereafter the list will be cut to a figure around 375.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

FRAME and fortune have been found in this country by many boxes of foreign birth, but Les Darcy, the "slacker," he is to be slighted, so much so that he will be lucky to appear in public bouts. Governor Whitman and the New York State Boxing Commission have taken their stand to bar Darcy from the ring in New York state, and he will have to his himself to the western part of the country, where also he may be greeted with the same spirit.

The Australian turned down many offers to corner thousands of dollars for a few bouts shortly after his arrival in this country, but the great publicity given Darcy has hurt him rather than helped him. Now it is apparent that Les will be begging promoters for matches instead of promoters begging Darcy to box. Harking as far back as the days of Jim Macoe, there stand out many men from other climes who invaded the United States and not only collected a lot of American dollars, but also placed their names big on the pugilistic calendar. Old-timers still remember Tom Hallen, Joe Gross, Arthur Chambers, Billy Allen, Joe Jordan, Charley Mitchell, Edwards, Sam Collyer, Charley Driscoll, Ben Jordan, Tug Wilson, Jim Driscoll, Billy Plimmer and a host of other English boxers for whom the U. S. A. was a pugilistic mecca. Also attached themselves to great wads of Uncle Sam's currency in other days, including Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Hall, Dan Creedon, Billy Murphy, George Dawson, Freddy Gorman, Jim Ryan, Shadow Maber, Billy McCarthy, Jack Burge, Peter Jackson, Frank Slavin and a score of others.

Johnny Wolcott, brother of the one-time light champion, and who will endeavor to keep the name of Wolcott before the public, makes his first Philadelphia appearance at the National tonight. He meets a good opponent in Henry Hauber. The star bout will be between Tommy Jamison and Johnny Hurler. The Denver Iron Man, Other bouts will bring together Tommy Jamison and Johnny Hurler, and Billy West, of Lancaster, and Tommy Manton.

Les Darcy's initial Saturday matinee show at the Leader A. C. Letorville, will be held this afternoon, with six bouts on the program. Charley Darcy and Young Borrell are in the line-up. Other bouts are Les Darcy vs. Charlie Williams, Preston Smith vs. Eddie Clark, Leo Keefe vs. Pete Kelly and Eddie Deasler vs. K. O. Flynn.

Joe Aastede poses in Brooklyn tonight. Harry Condon will be his opponent. Aastede has been handicapped by an attack of illness this season.

Johnny Dundee will be here in six fette for his bout with Terry McGovern at the Olympia on Monday night, despite reports that the latter has been sent to the States.

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Maxwell Will Visit Camps of Both Mackmen and Phils

THE baseball season is on next Tuesday when the Phillies sailed from New York for their training camp in St. Petersburg, Fla. On Saturday, March 10, the Athletics depart for Jacksonville. Thereafter there will be camp news, gossip, dope and comedy aplenty, and the EVENING LEDGER will have ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Ledger on the scene to grab it all. Mr. Maxwell's humorous but accurate treatment of sporting news is an established feature of the EVENING LEDGER. He leaves with the Phillies on Tuesday, and after spending two weeks with Moran's men will visit the Athletics at Jacksonville.

COLLEGE STARS IN TONIGHT'S MEET

Nearly Every Great Student Flier Entered in Indoor Intercollegiate

SEATING ROOM FOR 8000

Nearly every great track athlete now in the college ranks will take the turn of the saucer track at Commercial Museum tonight in the indoor intercollegiate championships. Seating capacity has been built into the hall to take care of 8000 people. The demand for seats has been so great that it is likely there will be few gaps when the bare-legged fliers appear for the first gun. Tonight's meet will be one of the finest under-roof track carnivals of the season, and coaches will give careful attention to the runners' work in order to get a line on what may be expected of the men when they feature to the outdoor clinders later on. A feature event tonight will be a graduate race in which Ted Meredith, Dave Caldwell and other world-famous stars will fight it out.

One of the best events will be the two-lap relay race which has a record entry of wonderful fliers. Wilcox, of Harvard; Moore, of Princeton; Scudder and Lennon, of Penn; Pollard, Brown's famous colored athlete; Crim and Shelton, of Cornell, will be some of the stars. It would be difficult to gather a faster line-up of quarter-milers by combing the country than this delegation.

Richard, the record-holding Cornell jumper, will be the main attraction in the field events, and some of the Ithaca experts pick him to gather in at least fifty points.

Windnagle, of Cornell, who holds the mile championship, will run off the six-lap relay race as anchor man and will be seen in the finish with Overton, Yale's famous distance man.

Most of the arrangements have been made by the Meadowbrook Club and nothing has been left undone to make tonight's meet a record-breaker in every way.

TOM HUGHES, HOLDOUT, SIGNS BRAVES CONTRACT

BOSTON, March 3.—Thomas Hughes, a pitcher, who had been holding out for an increase in salary, has wired the Boston National League Baseball Club from Salda, Col., that he had signed a contract and would leave at once for the spring training camp at Miami, Fla.

LA FEW BOX AND ARENA SEATS LEFT DARCY DILLON

INTERNATIONAL CONTEST Madison Sq. Garden, N. Y., March 3th Apple, Benjamin E. Vernon, Baltimore-Stratford, until Sunday eve. Personal representative for GRANT HUGH BROWN

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad & Bainbridge MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 5th Mr. Terry McGovern vs. Johnny Dundee

Adm. 25c. Bal. Res. 50c & 75c. Arena Res. 5c.

NATIONAL A. C. Jack McGilgan, Mr. TONIGHT Stanley Youkam vs. Charlie (Kid) Thomas

Adm. 25c. Bal. Res. 50c & 75c. Arena Res. 5c.

ONE MINUTE IS MUCH TOO MUCH TIME TO EXPEND IN CLICKING OFF ONE HUNDRED POINTS IN BILLIARDS

Thirty-six Seconds Is Plenty, as Charlie Peterson, of the Hoppe Troupe, Demonstrates—Alex Is "Piker" as Truck Horse by Old Records

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

THE High Cost of Billiards has received a severe setback. No longer will the frantic but enthusiastic fan save up his spare change to go without luncheon to play an hour or more for a game of 50 or 100 points. It has been proved that one hour is entirely too long for a 100-point game. One minute is enough and Charlie Peterson, the St. Louis expert and champion trick shot player of the world, proved it to a select audience at Sol Allinger's Academy the other night.

One hundred points in less than one minute seems strange, doesn't it? Yet Charles, from St. Louis, got the balls together and clicked off the century in thirty-six seconds! We are sure of it because we held the watch. Chick Wright, of San Francisco, was the referee.

It was a simple matter for Peterson to get by with that 100-point sprint, but others might find it hard. One ball was frozen to the end rail, and three inches in front of it, just a trifle to the side, was the other. The cue ball was near the ball away from the rail. Peterson played kiss shots exclusively, the cue ball just grazing the other one, but not hitting it hard enough to move it out of place. Peterson says he can make the 100 in thirty seconds if he goes into training. He may be able to do it, but who can count that fast?

Alex Not So Much When Grover C. Alexander signed the papers to play ball with the Phils this year, a short visit to our city tonight for the sole purpose of entertaining Charlie Peterson in the feature act at the National A. C. Soakem Youkam has weathered heavy storms with Benny Leonard, Patience Thomas in the feature act at the National A. C. Soakem Youkam has weathered heavy storms with Benny Leonard, Patience Thomas in the feature act at the National A. C. Soakem Youkam has weathered heavy storms with Benny Leonard, Patience Thomas in the feature act at the National A. C.

Stanley Youkam, who can absorb as much punishment as Joe Grim in his prime, will say a short visit to our city tonight for the sole purpose of entertaining Charlie Peterson in the feature act at the National A. C. Soakem Youkam has weathered heavy storms with Benny Leonard, Patience Thomas in the feature act at the National A. C. Soakem Youkam has weathered heavy storms with Benny Leonard, Patience Thomas in the feature act at the National A. C.

Henry Hauber, Muggsy Taylor's champion, will meet Johnny Wolcott in the semi-finals. Tommy Jamison, the West Philadelphia southpaw, stacked up against John Burt in one of the other acts. The other bouts look good and Mr. McGuigan will preside.

JACK NESS "TAXI STARTER" INSTEAD OF CHICAGO STAR

CHICAGO, March 3.—It's a big jump, and many a baseball player wouldn't have had the nerve to do it, but Jack Ness, just out of White Sox first baseman, negotiated the change successfully. Ness today began his duties as a "taxi starter" in other words, he now adorns the Logan Square branch of the Shaw Taxi Company. He carries a whistle instead of a first sacker's mitt. Ness will play with the Shaw team during the summer. Neither he nor President Comiskey has the slightest hope of getting together. Chick Gandil's purchase eliminated that.

ARCHER OFFERED JOB WITH HOME TOWN CLUB

BOONE, Ia., March 3.—Jimmy Archer's old home town wants him to come back and manage their baseball team. If Boone can get a berth in the Central Association, The Commercial Club today planned to confer with Archer over a tentative offer. Fans here are willing to pay a big salary for his services.

Suits or Overcoats TO ORDER \$11.80

See Our Big Windows PETER MORAN & CO. Reduced from \$30.00 to \$11.80. 3 E. COB. 6TH AND ARCH STS.

INTERCOLLEGIATE INDOOR TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPIONSHIPS TONIGHT AT 8:00 O'CLOCK Exposition Hall, Commercial Museum. Stars are Tommie Jamison, Yale, great; Pennsylvania, Princeton, State, Columbia, Harvard and other colleges entered. "Ted" Meredith, of Pennsylvania, and Dan Caldwell, of Cornell, in Graduate Race. Tickets 50c. Box Seats, \$2.00. Reserved Seats, \$1.50 to 50c.

Advertisement for SUNDAY'S PUBLIC LEDGER featuring a photograph of a man in a military-style uniform and the headline 'The Man Behind German Ruthlessness'. The ad describes the man as a 'handsome picture of the man behind the German ruthlessness' and notes that the first page of the paper contains an 'impressive photograph of him, along with pictures of the Kaiser and three of his ministers.'