

QUAKER BOWLERS SHATTER RECORDS IN CASINO CLASSICS---TENPIN HONORS

HICK-A-THRIFT TEAM WINS OUT

Take Honors From McCormick Class Bowlers; Contest Close From Start to Finish

The Hick-a-Thrift bowling team won the championship of the Boyd Memorial League last evening by defeating the McCormick team in three consecutive games by the margins of 23 pins, 72 pins and 139 pins. The matches were rolled on the Boyd Memorial alleys and were witnessed by an enthusiastic crowd. At many times were crucial points, both teams being about evenly matched. The McCormick class five has reigned supreme for the last two years and put up stiff opposition to the fast maroon and gold team.

Shield For Victors

A handsome shield will be presented to the winning team by the building, having a copper center on which will be engraved "Bowling tournament, season 1917, won by Hick-a-Thrifts." The average points per game were: McCormicks, 675; Hick-a-Thrifts, 763. Felker was high man for the winners, with Hartwick rolling the best for their opponents. The summary:

HICK-A-THRIFT

Richwine	145	105	167	417
Ellis	139	151	121	411
Santo, Captain	152	157	164	473
Criswell	142	181	124	447
Felker	168	174	170	512
Totals	746	768	746	2260

MCCORMICK

Myers	120	120	113	353
Blesing	184	110	121	295
Taylor	125	103	117	345
Hartwick, Capt.	161	224	153	538
Leisman	153	139	103	395
Totals	723	696	607	2026

The Sportlight

By Grantland Rice

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A Ballad of the Times
I wonder when I stand at bay
With battered lance and shield away,
Hurled back across the driving fray
By power I might not defy—
If, minus life's last alibi
I'll fight on as the stalwart fights?
All unafraid to lose—or die?
For that is all the Scorer writes.

Or when, by some undreamed-of play,
I whirl Fame's banner to the sky,
And mount to where the half-gods stay
Among the conquerors on high;
If, turning back without a sigh,
I'll see some pal who missed the heights—
Though I must sink to hell to try?
For that is all the Scorer writes.

Soft years are gone—as dreams decay—
Old times no longer typify;
To-morrow brings another day
Where flags of newer freedoms fly;
But who without a yielding cry
Drives onward through Fate's bitter slights
To keep clean faith and fearless eye?
For that is all the Scorer writes.

"I don't know what baseball will amount to this season, but I know the boom it will have after the war," writes a correspondent from the front. "You may not have known it, but so far over \$150,000 worth of baseball supplies have been sent for use back of the fighting lines, where both English and French soldiers are taking up the game from Canadians and those from the States. Thousands who have never played baseball before are finding the game a wonderful recreation."

Crashing Power

The crashing power of the Giants this season is almost sure to send this club to McGraw's sixth pennant. After watching his machine at work, it is hard to figure how any rival can hope to interpolate a defensive check. The club is so strongly bolstered with crashing power upon attack—an attack likely to break out at any spot in the batting order—that one is reminded of the old Mackian punch, which few pitchers could suppress. Burns, Kauff, Robertson, Fletcher, Holke, Zimmerman and Herzog—with McCarty or Rariden—the smashing possibilities of this order are not to be denied unless the club gets over-confident and slack.

It has been a long time since we have seen a ball club that gave such an impression of consistent, rugged power in driving its way around the bases. There isn't as much crashing power as the old Athletics carried, but there is certainly more speed. McGraw has no trio to bat with Collins, Baker and McInnis.

But Mack's old machine had considerably less speed in getting from place to place.

Sporting Superstitions

Dear Sir—I am willing to admit that ballplayers have and require unusually good brains, and quick acting ones also. But it is my contention that if the average ballplayer's brain contained more baseball knowledge and less superstition, the leagues would be faster. A few superstitions may be useful. But the main trouble is—most of them put "I can't" into a player's head more frequently than "I can." And is not confidence half the battle?
SLEEPY STEVE.

If every ballplayer in the profession put as much of his soul into his play as Buck Herzog does, the national ensemble would have no dull moments to speak of between April and October. Herzog and Fletcher, working together, are pennant winning types, one of the past two years the rest of it may not hold up as stoutly, as it looks to be at the April tinted outset.

Canada has never held an October world series. But her April world series at Vimy Ridge will carry longer memories than any other played by entries from this side of the Atlantic.

"Plenty of golf played back of the lines in France." A golfer who can get accustomed to sinking a 6-foot putt as a big shell explodes overhead should be pretty well trained for any of the annoying incidents that may come later on. We have seen some golfers who couldn't putt if the wind was blowing through the trees or a cradle was whispering forty feet away. We've often wondered how they would make out playing the game just a few steps beyond the range of shrapnel fire and exploding bombs.

Baseball friends from the West write us that the White Sox are at last primed and ready for the pennant that Commy has been seeking since 1906. The machine looks robust enough back of the bat and beyond the box, but unless the pitching improves over the past two years the rest of it may not hold up as stoutly, as it looks to be at the April tinted outset.

KILBANE OUTPOINTS BROCK

Cleveland, Ohio, April 20.—Johnny Kilbane, champion featherweight, outpointed Matt Brock, of Cleveland, by a wide margin to-night in their ten-

round no-decision bout. Kilbane floored Brock six times in the first round but was unable to put over the decisive punch. Brock recuperated and fought back hard in the last few rounds, but was outboxed and out-fought by Kilbane, Brock not being able to recover entirely from the effects of the first round beating he received.

William Kennedy Wins American Marathon Race

Boston, April 20.—William Kennedy, of New York, yesterday won the American Marathon. He finished well ahead of the field after having led most of the last ten miles. Kennedy is a gray haired bric-a-brac.

Kennedy's time was 2 hours, 28 minutes, 37.15 seconds, approximately seven minutes behind the record. Sidney H. Hatch, Chicago, was second in 2 hours, 30 minutes, 19 seconds; Clarence H. DeMar, Boston, third, in 2:31:05; Hannes Kolehmainen, Brooklyn, N. Y., fourth in 2:31:54. Kennedy was leading at Lake street in Newton, five miles from the finish. Kolehmainen was second followed by DeMar, the 1911 winner. Schuster and Hatch were in fourth and fifth places.

Seventy runners from various parts of this country, Canada and Greece were entered and more than 100,000 spectators gathered. The pack started promptly at noon from a point just beyond Ashland Center. Weather conditions were good. Kolehmainen made a rush to gain the lead, but at the end of the first mile Prescott M. Dean of Rochester, N. Y., led him slightly, with the field following fast. Kolehmainen gained the lead before two miles had passed, only to lose it again to Schuster.

LEONARD SCORES KNOCKOUT
Milwaukee, April 20.—Benny Leonard, the New York lightweight, scored a knockout over Richie Mitchell, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-round no-decision boxing bout last night. The blow that ended the bout was a stiff right swing to the jaw.

YESTERDAY'S BIG LEAGUE SCORES NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Boston---
Philadelphia . . . 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 - 2- 7-3
Boston 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 x - 4- 5-3
Batteries—Oeschger, Barnes; Killifer, Goudy. Umpires, O'Day, Bransfield.

At Brooklyn---
New York 1 0 1 3 0 0 1 0 3 - 9-12-1
Brooklyn 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 - 2-12-5
Batteries—Benton, Smith, Dell; McCarty, Rariden, Miller. Umpires, Quigley, Byron.

At Pittsburgh---
Chicago 0 0 3 2 2 0 0 0 3 -10-11-2
Pittsburgh 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 - 3- 7-2
Batteries—Hendrix, Cooper, Jacobs, Elliot, Fracher. Umpires, Orth, Rigler.

At St. Louis---
Cincinnati 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 1-13-0
St. Louis 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 x - 4-12-1
Batteries—Toney, Ames; Mingo, Snyder. Umpires, Klemm, Emslie.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Philadelphia---
Boston . . . 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 - 3- 9-0
Phila. 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 1 - 4-15-2
Batteries—Mays, Parnham; Thomas, Meyer. Umpires, Diveen, Owen.

At New York---
Washington . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 - 2-10-1
New York 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 - 3- 8-0
Batteries—Dumont, Coldwell; Henry, Walters. Umpires, McCormick, Connolly.

At Chicago---
St. Louis 0 0 6 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 6- 8-1
Chicago 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 2- 7-1
Batteries—Plank, Scott; Severeid, Schalk. Umpires, Evans, Nallen.

At Cleveland---
Detroit 0 1 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 - 7- 8-1
Cleveland 1 0 0 0 3 0 0 2 2 - 8-12-1
Batteries—Gauss, Coombs, Coyleski, Smith; Stanage, O'Neil. Umpires, O'Laughlin, Hilderbrand.

WELLY'S CORNER

Elimination of championships in amateur athletics during the war and the holding of competitions only, was the decision reached in New York yesterday by representatives of leading athletic associations. The youth of the nation will be encouraged to train for sports, but it is probable that all championship events will be called off.

Eddie Plank was the big star for St. Louis. It was his good work that brought the victory and downed the White Sox. The Gettysburg boy gave evidence that he is some distance away from the has been class.

Paul Fittery, the former Harrisburg pitcher, did not fare well yesterday. His work in the first game at Boston was greatly responsible for the Phillies' downfall.

Manager George Cockill is losing no time in whipping his team into shape. Now that the players are down to work, local fans are showing increased interest. The season opens May 2 at Elmira. One week later the Senators will be home for a big opening.

Rosewood A. C. is anxious to annex another title before quitting the baseball season. To-morrow night the

City Amateur League champions will play Motive Power Athletic Association five. It promises to be some contest.

Here is the way the Philadelphia North American under the heading "Mays Belongs in German Army," criticizes a wild pitcher: "There is no place in baseball for a man like Carl Mays, the Boston pitcher. President Ban Johnson should give him the gate without delay. Mays' specialty is hitting opposing batsmen in the head. Unless he is suppressed, one of these days a batsman will be carted off to the morgue. Last year Mays tried to 'beat' Cobb, and the Georgian threw his bat at him. On numerous other occasions Mays has been accused of trying to hit players in the head. In the eighth inning yesterday, while the Athletics were spurring, Mays hit Thrasher in the head. The latter had a narrow escape from serious injury or possible death. He fell as if pole-axed and had to quit the game. The Athletic players declare that Mays' act was intentional. Certainly the evidence accumulating against Mays in the last three years justifies drastic punishment. A man like Mays has no place in baseball. He belongs in the German army."

WILL CLOSE BALL PARKS IF TAX BECOMES CERTAINTY

Chicago, April 20.—Club owners in the American League will be forced to close their parks if war tax on baseball, suggested in the administration revenue program is demanded from them instead of from the patrons of the sport, President Johnson of the American League announces:

"I have figured that the tax would amount to about \$250,000 for the season," Mr. Johnson said. "That would more than wipe out our profits. We would have to close our gates."

Because of the danger facing the game, half a dozen minor league presidents plan to go to Washington next week to oppose the legislation, which, they say, would drive the smaller leagues out of business. A. R. Learney, president of the Three I League, after a conference with President Hickey of the American Association, asked Frank C. Zehrung, president of the Western League; Edward Barow, president of the International League, and John H. Farell, secretary of the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues, to join them in Washington to represent the minor leagues throughout the country.

SOMEBODY LIED
By SULLIVAN

Wonder Clothes

YOUR last chance to buy these Wonder Clothes at \$11.00 as the price will positively be advanced to \$12.50 on the First of May. Buy now and save money.

Trousers \$2.50 and \$3.50

The Wonder Store
211 Market Street

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus