

GOLF
HOCKEY
BASKETBALL

SPORTS SECTION

BASEBALL
BOXING
TENNIS

The Seattle Daily Times
ROBERT W. BOYCE, Editor

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1924.

INDIANS TO PLAY CHICAGO CUBS TODAY



LAUGH if you want to, and shake that hoary old head of yours in disbelief, but the fact remains that Dr. P. G. Toothman is a dentist in Monongahela, Pa., and Gott and Son are general directors in Rochester, Ind.

Oh, molar, where is thy misery; oh, death where is thy sting!

Sure, His wife Left him because, The poor Bob, Couldn't for the life Of him, Mix up hops and malt To the Ultimate realization Of home-made.

Like Her father Used to do.

Which again goes to demonstrate that there may be plenty of skittles in this merry old world, but who wants skittles anyway?

The Lightning Bug is pretty, But it hasn't any mind, It blunders through existence With its headlight on behind.

Do you remember the days when the word "daddy" was unknown—when it always used to be "Papa" and "Mamma"?

"Good heavens! He's at the door now and this clay isn't half of my face. What to do! What to do!"

"Since the attempted assassination of the crown prince of Japan they are seriously thinking," says Frederick Karl Struve, "of changing his name from 'Hirohito' to 'Hardhito'." Which is pretty good for Frederick Karl Struve. What?

THE SHIP.

Like a white mist blowing over the ocean, Wordlessly lovely in outline and motion— With the pale east wind, coming at length, You've drifted across the horizon—and gone.

"Dear Bob: I see where the Census Bureau announces there were 24,735,778 telephone calls last year. I am sure, if I dial my own sweet heart, that he got the wrong number more often than that while trying to get me. What to do? What to do?"

Dear Arletta: A new sweetheart might help.

To Alex.

Read the above but don't get sore, Opportunity is at the door.

The Refort Courteous.

They used to do things differently in the good old days. I was reading the Red Book Magazine a few nights ago and a life insurance company carried a full page ad telling all about Dionysius and Diogenes, a couple of sports who swelled around Athens about the time old King Tut was knocking 'em up a row of monolithic pterodactyls over in Egypt. Now, quoting literally, (Diogenes speaking) "Oh, Dionysius, how little you deserve your present life."

To these friendly greetings the warrior made a sarcastic reply: "I thank you, Diogenes, for your condescension."

The lantern carrier wasted no moments but retorted with a snort of indignation: "Condescend with you! Do you suppose I'd condescend with such a slave as you who does not think of the future?"

Now, do you suppose those guys really spilt all that language in just that way, or is it only an ad?

You found me at the cross roads— A stroller on the easy path of life. Come to where the broad highway of pleasure Meets ambition's stony trail, A wandering minstrel, I, of no desires, Played to you on the greensward, While lambent fires of love Kinged in my heart, and your sweet eyes Striking like a dart, killed the sloth. Within me, that day in June.

The lute I put away and bade you wait

While I scented the jagged cliffs to where

On a mossy peak beneath a lonely sky, Bloomed the sweet flower for which you sighed.

The task achieved, I clambered down With eager heart, to find you gone. Has some other minstrel with sweeter song Enticed you on? The ravished flower fades fast.

Is it but a symbol of a springtime love? Must I Go on alone again, while winter comes?

Wherefore art thou, Romeo, you lumm!

FREDDIE McLEOD CREATES STIR IN GOLF WORLD

His Winning of the Open Tournament in Florida Was Wonderful Achievement—Has Had Brilliant Career.

By RAY McARTHUR.
By Consolidated Press.

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla., Saturday, March 15.—Walter Hagen, Jim Barnes and Jock Hutchison now are spoken of as the "old guard" of American golf, but that is all wrong. These fellows are still in their prime and to be reckoned with in tournament play for some time to come.

The "old guard" of the professional ranks really stands alone. He is Freddie McLeod, a wee Scot, who won the open tournament here this week. McLeod's victory was a wonderful achievement, as he had never seen the course before and pitted against him were the majority of the best professionals in the country—Hagan, Kirkwood, Farrell, McElhorth, McDonald Smith, the Englishman, Havers and Ockenden and others.

McLeod started the last round two strokes back of the clubhouse champion, and in spite of a gale of wind he romped in victorious by five strokes with the fine score of 292, or an average of 73 strokes.

Incidentally, the Washington pro was the only player to break 70.

McLeod had an extremely interesting career. He got into the game when Alec Smith, Gil Nichols, Willie Anderson and Tom McNamara were in the limelight. These players have faded out of the competition, although the well known Alec has managed to keep his hand in the game as a pro, and McNamara as a golf salesman.

Not Hard Hitter.

Never a hard hitter, McLeod nevertheless managed to reach a top position through unusual ability in playing his irons and as a putter. There is a trick for all. McLeod is the secret of success in golf. McLeod is still one of the greatest iron players and putters in the game and his skill in this respect has won him many honors.

In 1908 over the very difficult Myopia course, which is still considered as good a test as there is in the country, and which at that time was extremely hard to negotiate because of the kind of ball in use at the time, McLeod won the national open championship.

Freddie never repeated this victory but he has managed to finish in the money eleven out of twenty times. This is a record which probably will stand for some time.

Barnes, Hutchison and Hagen consider that this little fellow who is 40 years of age, weighing only 110 pounds and standing only a little over five feet, has outplayed them to date of the pros in the United States.

McLeod was well rewarded for his win here with a purse of \$500. He smiled as he handed the money and said: "Nothing like that in the old days."

Freddie tells a number of good stories about his happy days when he was basking in the limelight as champion. One winter, in company with Gil Nichols, Alec Smith, McNamara and others, he tramped through the Southland playing in various one-day tournaments. At one tournament Freddie said he finished third, for which he received nothing, but a warm welcome to return. Gil Nichols, the winner, got \$9, all of which he handed the waitress, while Alec Smith, the runner up, got \$5.

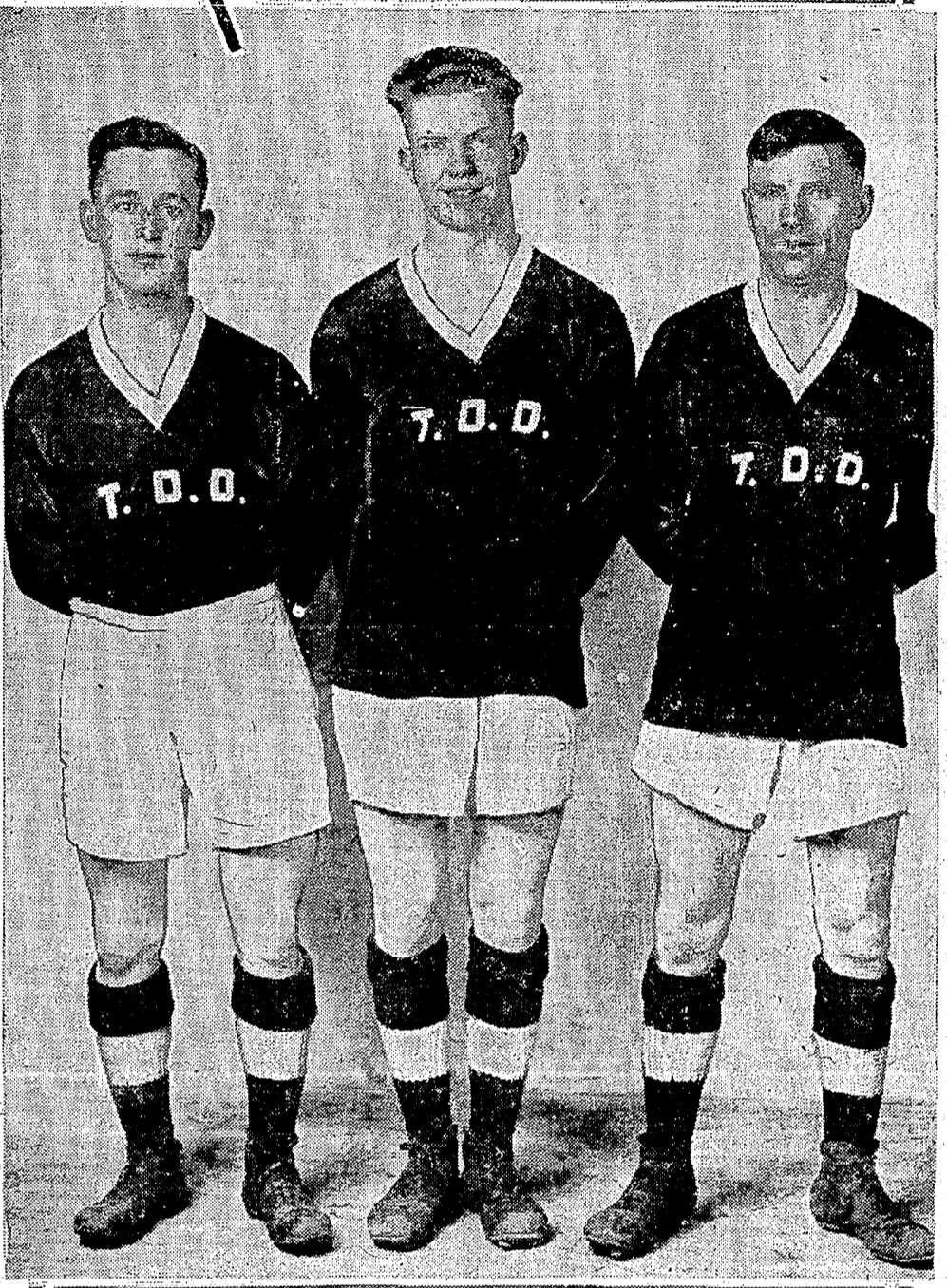
When McLeod won.

This tournament was quite a contrast to the North and South open championship at Pinehurst, four years ago, when McLeod won. Freddie was an outside choice in the meeting and in the pool his chances were purchased for a song by Tom Moore, noted Washingtonian and a close friend of the Columbia club professional, Walter Hagen was the favorite in this particular tournament. He started badly but finished well in the last two rounds, and on the last green he had a four-foot putt to tie McLeod who led all the way.

Freddie sat in an upper window of the clubhouse watching breathlessly as Hagen stepped up to his ball. Sir Walter missed and that miss not only enabled McLeod to collect first prize of \$300 but also the entire pool of \$3,000 which Moore generously turned over to him.

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MAINSTAYS OF TODD SOCCER CLUB



Art Kelly. "Red" Ross. George Buck.

The secret of the success of the Todd soccer team this season has been the fine play of the halfback line, pictured above. Art Kelly, left half; Leslie Ross, right half, and George Buck, center half, have performed in these positions in all games played by the red-shirted eleven and they are regarded as the top of the heap in the race for the Union Record cup. Buck is conceded to be the best halfback in the league. His play has been a bright feature of all Todd's games. This trio will be seen in action against Renton at Renton tomorrow afternoon.

Puget Sound Kennel Club's Show Will Be Wound Up This Evening

At 10 o'clock tonight the last of the 350 dogs bunched by the Puget Sound Kennel Club for its annual show will have been judged and classified by James Cole, the Kansas City fancier who has officiated in this year's exhibit.

Crowds yesterday and last evening were very big, so should the attendance be as large today as expected. The show will be a financial success.

Results of yesterday's judgments follow:

Spaniels.

Novice dogs: C. Vacher, Kiek, first; Mrs. Maud Hilbert, Red Duke V., second. Best dog (any solid color): Mrs. Maud Hilbert, Red Duke V., first. Limit dogs (any solid color other than black): Mrs. H. J. Fechter, Don Colas, first; Mrs. Maud Hilbert, Red Duke V., second. Open dogs (any solid color other than black): Mrs. H. J. Fechter, Don Colas, first; Mrs. Maud Hilbert, Red Duke V., second. Winner: Dr. B. E. Drake, Long Shot. Reserve: Dr. B. E. Drake, Long Shot. Puppy does (particolored): Mrs. Edna Roman, Roman's Supremacy, first; Mrs. Edna Roman, Roman's Baby Peggy, second. Best novice: Mrs. D. R. MacLaren, Tritan Patricia. Best tricolor maiden: Mrs. Edna Roman, Roman's Supremacy. Best solid color maiden: Mrs. Edna Roman, Roman's Baby Peggy. Best brace: Mrs. Edna Roman.

Field Spaniels.

Only one dog: Limit, open and winners: Mrs. Edna Roman, Roman's Baby Peggy. Only one bitch, limit and open: Howard W. Cole, Lady Jet. Best opposite sex: Cole, Lady Jet.

Irish Water Spaniels.

Dogs, novice: W. G. Hulbert, Jr., Captain O'Brien. American-bred: J. E. Cameronman, Spud, first. Open: J. E. Cameronman, Spud, first. Winner: Hulbert, Captain O'Brien. Reserve: Cameronman, Spud, second. Best dog: W. G. Hulbert, Jr., Captain O'Brien, first. Best of breed: Hulbert, Captain O'Brien, first.

Springer Spaniels.

Only one dog: O. H. Reese, Bogey, first. Russian Wolfhounds.

Puppy dogs: Alonzo Victor Lewis, Zoroff, first; Livingston E. Siedman, Peter, second. Limit dogs: F. W. Haskins, Far Niente Vaseka, first. Open dogs: F. W. Haskins, Far Niente Vaseka, first. Open dogs: F. W. Haskins, Far Niente Vaseka, first. Reserve: F. W. Haskins, Far Niente Vaseka, second. Maiden dogs: Lewis, Zoroff, first. Junior dogs: Lewis, Zoroff, first. Debutante dogs: Lewis, Zoroff, first. Puppy bitches: F. W. Haskins, Far Niente Vaseka, first; F. W. Haskins, Far Niente Vaseka, second. Reserve: F. W. Haskins, Far Niente Vaseka, third. Maiden bitches: James A. Blaine, Neva Durova, first. Limit bitches: James A. Blaine, Neva Durova, first. Open bitches: James A. Blaine, Neva Durova, first.

Cocker Spaniels.

Limit dogs (particolored): Mrs. Edna Roman, Freckled Fleming, first; Winner (particolored): Mrs. Edna Roman, Roman's Supremacy. Reserve (particolored): Mrs. Edna Roman, Freckled Fleming. F. W. Haskins, Far Niente Vaseka, first. Best novice: Mrs. D. R. MacLaren, Tritan Patricia. Best tricolor maiden: Mrs. Edna Roman, Roman's Supremacy. Best solid color maiden: Mrs. Edna Roman, Roman's Baby Peggy. Best brace: Mrs. Edna Roman.

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(Continued on Page Two.)

BERLENBACH IS KNOCKED OUT IN NEW YORK RING

Jack Delaney Stops Long Kayo String of Rising Young Brooklyn Middleweight in Fourth Round.

NEW YORK, Saturday, March 15.—Jack Delaney of Bridgeport, Conn., knocked out Paul Berlenbach, Brooklyn middleweight, in the fourth round of a scheduled twelve-round bout at Madison Square Garden last night. The result was a genuine surprise to more than 12,000 fans that expected Berlenbach to continue his string of victories. Berlenbach was down for three in the third round and again in the fourth for a nine and when he got up Delaney sent him crashing down with a solid right to the chin. This time Berlenbach was helpless when he got up at the count of nine and the referee stopped the contest, giving Delaney the decision. The time of the fourth round was two minutes, thirty seconds. Delaney weighed 161½ and Berlenbach 163½.

Berlenbach, who had scored nine knockouts in as many starts since turning professional, less than six months ago, proved something of a bust when the acid test was applied. Delaney, no world beater by any means, upset the Brooklyn slugger in a string of victories with a series of right-hand smashes to the jaw, which soon had him groggy.

In the first two rounds, Berlenbach was on the offensive, trying to stop the smart Delaney with his shifting left leads to the face and body, but Delaney was too fast and mentally and physically. The Connecticut boxer allowed Berlenbach to run wild through the first two stanzas, ending him whenever he was chased or held ineffectively.

Third Is Different.

It was different when the third round started. Delaney held the plugging Berlenbach off with his left and saved him to his heart's content with hard rights to the face. One of those right smashes had Berlenbach on the floor for a short count and it was apparent that Paul was doomed to defeat. He fought back gamely, however, but shuffled in again and again only to suffer further punishment.

Fourth Opens Fast.

The fourth opened with a rush, Berlenbach tearing in with head down and with left jabbed, but the sly Delaney danced away for a moment, then stepped in with a straight right-hand jolt which sent Berlenbach down like a log. Paul turned over, listened to a count of nine and got up very unsteadily.

Dan Hecker, his manager, yelled for him to keep his feet, but he was unable to keep out of range. Delaney refused to be denied. Berlenbach tried to hold his guard but his arms sagged. Delaney then shot in a right-hand jolt that wrecked the young sensation's record. At the count of nine Berlenbach struggled to his feet but he was unable to continue and Referee Jack O'Sullivan stopped the bout between them and stopped the contest.

Killefer Has Tribe All Primed Up For Opening Ball Game

Frank Emmers Creates Favorable Impression on Radiant Red With Clever Work in Field and at Bat—Ramsey Shows Promise.

By A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.

SEATTLE BASEBALL TRAINING CAMP, San Bernardino, Cal., Saturday, March 15.—Just for way of tuning up for the Chicago Cubs, who will be here this afternoon for their first game with the Seattle club, the Indians stepped out yesterday afternoon and staged a nifty six-inning tie struggle.

A lusty home run clout by Frank Emmers gave the Sand Dodgers a lead that lasted only until the two Baldwins, Ted and Red, could combine to tie it up in the next inning. Those two runs were all that were scored off Buck Ramsey, the big West Virginian who toiled for the Dodgers, and Carl Williams, who did the mound duty for the Blowers.

Ramsey really had the edge on Carl for he allowed only four hits, one of them very scratchy.

But Carl had the Blowers with their nifty infield behind him and all his mates did was turn in three fast double plays behind the pitcher, two of them snappy double killings that Cliff Brady started with sparkling plays.

Yes, Mr. Brady will do his share towards keeping the Indians in the race.

Emmers' Work Pleases.

While this ball game was going on, young Frank Emmers gave his boss an exhibition of his playing. His work around short in the warming-up practice was nifty and when the game commenced he came through with two nice fielding plays and wound up by catching one of Williams' curves on the end of his bat and rapping it way over the fence. It probably would have bumped the score board in the Seattle park.

Ramsey exhibited a sweeping crossfire and the unerring delivery which, if he can show a real curve with it, may win him a job on the club all season. He fielded his position well, too, helping out Red Killefer on a couple of bunts down the third base line. The boys were aiming at their manager, who played third for the Dodgers, but had little luck with him. He made a sensational double play on his own part, taking a sharp line drive from Crane's bat and catching it dead at first before he could return.

Wind Hinders Play.

The morning workout was the best of the day, the unsteady delivery, vantage of another early practice before the wind came up. The afternoon game was shortened to six innings because of the wind.

Yan Gregg, Jim Bagby, Sids Sutherland and Wheeler Dell were cutting loose in great shape. Ramsey and Williams also took a turn at warming up.

Dell is spending considerable time on Victor Pigg, trying to get the big fellow to come through. Pigg is behind his pitcher and also trying to improve his move to first base.

STEELHEAD FISHING SEASON WILL CLOSE WITH DARK TONIGHT

WHEN Old Sol dips his head over the western horizon tonight, Western Washington anglers must put away their steelhead fishing tackle for a year, as the annual midwinter season will close then.

From now until April 1, when the regular fishing season opens, Seattle anglers must rely on salt water and the two big lakes, Washington and Sammamish, for their sport.

PARIS REPORTS SAY CARP WILL FIGHT GIBBONS

Announcement Made in French Capital of Signing of Articles for Chicago Bout.

By DON SKENE.

SEATTLE Times—Chicago Tribune—N.Y. Times Special Service.

PARIS, Saturday, March 15.—Georges Carpentier will fight Tommy Gibbons in a ten-round, no-decision fight in the Chicago outdoor arena on July 4.

The Tribune correspondent witnessed the signing of the articles. "The Chicago fight is billed for no decision but it is a blood fight," Francois Deschamps told the Tribune. "The winner will meet Dempsey on Labor Day at the Polo Grounds. Gibbons stayed the limit with Dempsey at Shelby, Mont., but I am sure that Carpentier will knock out Gibbons in three rounds and then meet Dempsey again, which has been my dream since the Jersey City battle."

Georges Is Ready.

Gus Wilson, the Franco-American trainer of Carpentier, announced that Georges was in the pink of condition, weighing 175 pounds, which is eight pounds more than the Frenchman weighed in the Dempsey match. Carpentier today began heavy training for his coming fifteen rounds with Arthur Townley, one of Great Britain's best heavyweights, at Vienna on March 27. After the Townley match, Carpentier, with the choice of lighter pushers in Descamps, Illinois, and Hubard and Whitman, Michigan, were first in the four heats of the 60-yard high hurdles.

Fessenden and Carter, Illinois; Coulter, Iowa; and McFarlane, Chicago, led in the quarter-mile trials and in the half-mile. Kahn, Calhoun and Martin of Northwestern and Hattendorf, Michigan, won their heats.

Northwestern was an easy victor in swimming championships last night, making 32 points and breaking three conference records. Dick Howell bettered the old 2:24.5 mark in the 220, with 2:20.5-10, and made 55.4-5 in the century, beating the old 56.7 record. In the 440 Ralph Brayer lowered his former 5:24.5 mark to 5:12.7-10.

Minnesota made 12 points, Iowa and Michigan 11 each, and Illinois 10, Chicago 9, Indiana 8 and Illinois 7.

Carley Is Promoter.

The Carpentier-Gibbons fight is promoted by Jack Carley, czar of the wrestling game, working with Chicago promoters.

Four Teams Are Left Oregon State Tourney

SALEM, Ore., Saturday, March 15.—McMinnville, Eugene, Medford and Independence were returned winners in the second round of the elimination playoffs of the state basketball tournament. The winners of these four games will play the final game tomorrow night.

In the afternoon games McMinnville defeated North Bend, 22 to 24, and Eugene defeated St. Helens, 33 to 18. Tonight Medford defeated La Grande, 35 to 20, and Independence defeated Astoria, 25 to 16.

In the semifinals tomorrow afternoon Eugene will play McMinnville and Medford will play Independence. The winners of these two games will play the final game tomorrow night.

Two Are Undeclared In Idaho Tournament

MOSCOW, Idaho, Saturday, March 15.—Boise and Rigby High School teams, at the end of the first day's play for the high school basketball title of Idaho, were the only two undeclared teams, while Malad and Challis had been definitely eliminated by two defeats.

The scores:

Rigby, 21; Challis, 11.
Kootenai, 19; Kootenai, 13.
Kootenai, 27; Challis, 12.
Boise, 23; Rupert, 12.
Moscow, 23; Malad, 11.
Rigby, 24; Kootenai, 16.
Malad, 22; Rupert, 24.

Canadians' Manager Confirms Completion Of Series Details

MONTREAL, Saturday, March 15.—Managing Director Leo Dandurand of the Canadiens, champions of the National Hockey League, confirmed this morning that the Stanley Cup series would be played here between Canadiens, Calgary and Vancouver. The first series would be played Tuesday and Thursday of next week between Canadiens and one of the Western teams, and provided a third game was necessary, it would be played Saturday. If a third game was not necessary the second series would commence Saturday between the winner of the first series and the second Western team, and the second game of that series would be played Monday.

Kansas City Squad Will Defend Hoop Title From Butler

KANSAS CITY, Saturday, March 15.—Butler College of Indianapolis, which has a chance at the national A. A. U. basketball title tonight in the final game with the Kansas City Athletic Club, defending champions. Defeating the Hilliards of St. Joseph, Mo., last night, the college youths form the only team that has defeated the champion Kansas City Athletic Club quintet in two years.

THE GUMPS

GOSH—THERE ARE TWENTY-SIX LETTERS IN THE ALPHABET BUT ONLY KNOW THREE OF THEM—I'VE HEARD C.O.D. SO MUCH TODAY I'M BEGINNING TO SUFFER FROM FINANCIAL EAR-ACHE.

C.O.D. \$65.00

Get Paid as You Enter

C.O.D. \$218.75

COME RIGHT IN—YOU'RE AS WELCOME AS A WILDCAT IN A KINDERGARTEN—I'VE WORN OUT TWO FOUNTAIN PENS WRITING CHECKS TODAY FOR C.O.D. PACKAGES—MIN MUST HAVE Hired A PROFESSIONAL BUYER—NO AMATEUR COULD SELECT ALL THAT JUNK IN ONE DAY.

By SIDNEY SMITH

IF MIN BUYS ANY MORE STUFF WELL SPEND OUR VACATION IN THE POOR-HOUSE—WHEN WE REACH PALM BEACH SHE WILL BE SO BUSY CHANGING HER CLOTHES SHE WON'T EVER HAVE TIME TO SEE THE OCEAN—ALL A MAN NEEDS TO START ON A VACATION IS SOME OLD CLOTHES AND TIME-TABLE—BUT A WOMAN WON'T START LESS SHE HAS MORE CLOTHES THAN AN AMERICAN STAR—PEACOCK IS AS MODEST AS A FROZEN VIOLET.

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NEW YORK, Saturday, March 15.—Jole W. Ray, Illinois, C. established a world's indoor record in the 1500-meter invitation run in winning from a field of eight at the Knights of Columbus meet in the Twenty-second Regiment Armory last night. Ray's mark of 4:01 3-5 was this as a world's record, as this is the first time this distance has been clocked indoors.