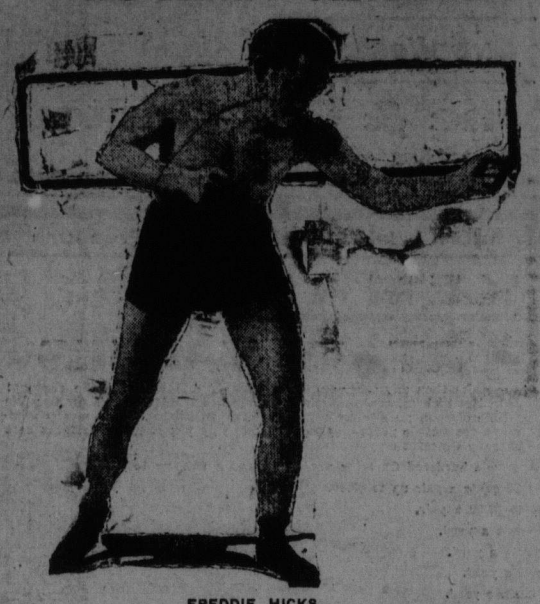
THE STANDARD'S PAGE OF SPORTS

HICKS IS HIS NAME, BUT THAT IS NO BAR TO HIS BEING A CLEVER BOXER



FREDDIE HICKS.

Don't shy at his monacher, maybe it was wished on him and anyway he isn't a "hick" when he's in the ring.

Around Milwaukee they think Fred Hicks will force recognition among the lads in the 150 pound class. Although he has been in the game less than two years Hicks has yet to lose a decision. He began in New York, winning nine fights, three of them over the K. O. route. He fought Jack Dillon, the sensational Indianapolis middleweight a fast 15 round draw at Newark, O. Since he went to Milwaukee he has participated in 15 battles, meeting men who weighed in at from 142 to 170.

The usual description seems to fit Hicks. He is alleged to be quiet, unassuming and 21. Also since K. O. Brown made the first claim for publicity as a money saver (and it has become fashionable) Hicks is reported as of a tight disposition, although he never fails to remember the old folks back on the farm by heck.

LONGBOAT IS OUT WITH BIG OFFER

Not many years ago the wires sizzled with sport stories on the respective merits of Tom Longboat, the Indian long distance runner, and Alf. Shrubb, the great little Briton, who has medals galore and a peck of records. Those were the days when the Marathon craze was at its height and the fact that Longboat and Shrubb received the most attention was due entirely to their being premier. Shrubb was the greatest little galloper among the professional men, while Longboat had anything in the amateur line nailed to the flagstaff.

It was this difference in class—professional versus amateur—that kept the men apart for a time sufficient to permit their admirers throughout the entire sporting world to air their views on the ability of each man. Longboat had startled followers of athletics by a record breaking stunt at Boston which, by the way, was only excelled the other day, and his adherents made bold to say that the only thing that prevented Shrubb from receiving a beautiful trimming was the Indian's decision to remain amateur.

Well, Longboat finally plunged into the professional ranks—immediately after his failure to win the Olympic Marathon—and negotiations for a race between him and Shrubb were soon resumed. Looking back on these incidents it is doubtful if any other two runners ever created the interest that was shown in the desire of the multitude to see Longboat and Shrubb settle their differences on the track.

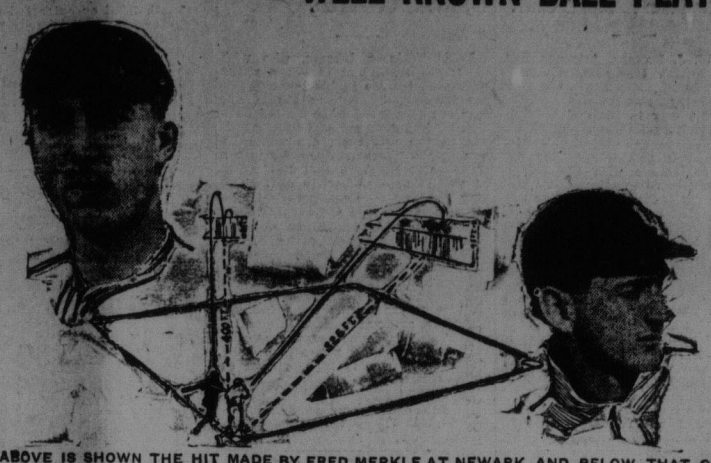
Both runners are still in the game, but owing to long distance races having outgrown their popularity neither can be said to be creating a furore of excitement. They have met several times, but there is still great rivalry between them.

Just listen to what Sol Mintz, manager of Longboat has to say of his protege and Shrubb:

"In regard to Alf. Shrubb I want to say that if he can be dragged on any kind of a dirt track with Tom we'll agree to give him a mile start. Shrubb has been yelling about wanting to get a match with Tom. When I approach him he rucks. I calculate this challenge will either shame him into a match at the Marathon distance or quit telling people he wants a match. Say, Tom in his present condition, can run rings around Shrubb.

Just think of the difference that time makes. A few years ago Longboat and Shrubb were quibbling over terms. Neither runner wanted to concede an inch in a Marathon. Now Longboat wants to give Shrubb a mile. Time, does, indeed, work wonders.

TWO RECORD MAKING HITS BY WELL KNOWN BALL PLAYERS



ABOVE IS SHOWN THE HIT MADE BY FRED MERKLE AT NEWARK AND BELOW THAT OF JOE JACKSON, AT CLEVELAND.

Youthful as the season is, some stellar performances have been recorded by chroniclers of the national game.

At Newark, N. J., where the Giants played an exhibition game, Fred Merkle, first batsman of the New York club, caught a fast ball on the beezer and lined it to the left fence, exactly 400 feet away. The fence is 20 feet high.

Merkle hit the ball with terrific force and when it struck the fence it bounded high and fell outside the enclosure instead of back into the field.

Another long hit was made by Joe Jackson, ex-New Orleans star who plays center field for Cleveland. Jackson has a trick of taking a toe hold when he thinks he has out-guessed the pitcher. He did in this instance and slammed one of Roy Mitchell's offerings over the Cleveland's right field fence and screen, which rises 45 feet.

Last season Sam Crawford hit one of Falkenberg's offerings over this screen, near the first base foul line and it was predicted the feat would never be duplicated. The fence is 290 feet from the plate, measured along the foul line.

Jackson's hit was longer than Crawford's, as it cleared the screen on a line about 20 feet from second base, sailing over the head of the center fielder. The distance from the plate, at the spot the ball cleared the screen is 326 feet. Jackson's hit scored Jack Graney also.

(Note: Jackson is the player George Mullin said was suffering from a weakness).

GOOD ONES, ONCE ON TOP, NOW "ALL IN"

There is a risk about doing the sensational in baseball.

Tho it is the proper aim of every player in the game to do the unusual and remarkable, enough deadly instances could be furnished of notable achievement followed by oblivion to make the diamond workmen strive to keep out of the limelight all the time.

A case is furnished in Neal Ball, who has been sent back to the minors Ball was idolized, but he did not last. It is only a couple of years ago since Ball was the principal figure in a remarkable celebration on the Cleveland grounds.

He had performed a remarkable feat of making a triple play unassisted. The town turned out to do him honor. A medal was presented to the shortstop on a day set apart as "Neal Ball day." Newspapers and magazines the country over printed his pictures and told the story of his play.

But it was his finish. It let him out. He has never done anything since.

In the world's series of 1906 the White Sox won because at timely stages Third Baseman Roche, playing as a substitute for Tannehill, let loose two triples. Chicago hailed Roche as one of the great men of baseball, but a year later found him playing third base on the New Orleans team in the Southern league.

Bill Harris, of Boston, had the honor of pitching twenty-four innings, the longest contest in the history of baseball in the memorable game in which Jack Coombs beat Boston in 1906. Bill looked like another phenom to take the place of Dineen, whom he somewhat resembled in appearance and movements, but the twenty-four innings game was the last important piece of work to the credit of Harris, and he shot back to the minors next year.

Babe Adams climbed the very summit of baseball fame when he took three world's championships for the Pirates. But Babe was far from being a notable performer last season, and it would be no surprise if another year saw him taking a streak back to the minor leagues.

Coveleskie was another man who had a great fall. The big Pole, who had been signed by the Phillies in 1907, only pitched a game or two and was sent back to Lancaster to get a little more experience. He came to the Phillies at the end of the year while New York was making its terrific battle for the National league pennant. The large number of games the Phillies had to play the Giants in the closing days of the season put them in a position to decide whether or not the pennant should go to New York. After Corridon and McQuillan had mysteriously failed to show their usual effectiveness against New York, Coveleskie was tried on a chance. He pitched amazing ball, and beat the Giants three times in a series, thereby putting them out of the race.

Since the Cubs began to win they have been figuring upon their opponents in the next world's series. You can't beat this sort of stuff.

WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO GET A KNOCKOUT PUNCH

Lang, Welsh, Summers and Smith Tell of the Sensations Experienced when in Dreamland—Driscoll has Never Been Put to Sleep by an Opponent—What Lang Saw when Tommy Burns Put Him Out.

"What does it feel like to be knocked out?" This was the question an English journalist put to a number of famous boxers, having previously stipulated that there should be no practical demonstration on himself. As will be seen from the answers he got, it is apparently a very rare thing for a champion to be "put to sleep."

Jim Driscoll—"I am sorry I cannot accede to your request re being knocked out. I have never felt the sensation, either partially or wholly. Should like to have obliged you, but up to now cannot."

Fred Welsh—"I have fought over 70 fights, and have never been knocked out. The nearest I ever came to it was when I used to play football as a youngster. My experience then left such a lasting impression on me that I am very, very careful to avoid getting in the way of a knockout punch."

Johnny Summers—"I have never been knocked out until my recent contest with Harry Lewis at Olympia, when I was giving away several pounds in weight, I was knocked out in the fourth round, but the real mischief was done in the third round. I could not remember anything after the third round when I came to myself, and I expect I was more or less dazed when I stood up for the fourth and last time. For some time after coming round I could not see anything above my eyes, this of course, being the after-effects of the punches I got, though of the final blow that knocked me out I remember nothing."

Steve Smith—"I have never been knocked out, but I remember I once got a rare fright through putting a man to sleep. I won't mention his name, but we met at Wonderland, ours being a preliminary bout before a big contest. As we were going into the ring he told me he was looking forward to seeing the big contest. Poor chap! He didn't see it at all, for, during the whole time it lasted—more than an hour—he was lying unconscious. He had come rushing in at me, and I had caught him fairly on the point. If I don't know the sensation of a knockout, I am sure it could not be worse than my feelings when they were vainly trying to bring my opponent to his senses. He told me afterwards that he had not the faintest recollection of what had happened."

Bill Lang—"I have never been knocked out." Here the genial Bill, saying he must touch wood—it was the eve of his match with Sam Langford—placed his hand on the writer's head, and the latter's head doubled up beneath him. "I have been counted out," he resumed, "but even then, although powerless, I knew what was happening, and never in my boxing career have I been knocked senseless. The first time I fought Tommy Burns in Australia he had me pretty weak when he came up for the sixth, and, as it proved, the last round. He had punched me good and hard; but if I had been properly trained, which I wasn't, I should not have been so bad. He let fly at my jaw, but though I saw it coming, I simply couldn't guard or get out of the way, and down I went. I was conscious, but I remember I felt annoyed because there were two Tommy Burns in the ring. It didn't seem fair to me, for I reckoned that one Tommy Burns was enough for any man to tackle at a time. However, I could hear the timekeeper calling off the seconds—there were two timekeepers also—and I was just preparing to rise when my seconds threw my towell into the ring and I had lost. I was as right as a trivet again in a second or two."

RESULTS OF THE BIG LEAGUES

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At Chicago:
Chicago .... 000000—0 3 0
St. Louis .. .. 000010—1 2 0
Batteries: White and Sullivan; Hamilton and Stephens.

At New York:
Philadelphia ... 025002100—10 14 4
New York .. .. 200004000— 6 12 5
Batteries: Plank and Thomas; Vaughn, Quinn and Blair, Walsh.

At Cleveland:
Cleveland .. .. .. 10100000x—2 9 0
Detroit .. .. 000000001—1 9 1
Batteries: West and Land; Lively and Stanage.

At Boston:
Boston .. .. 000110100—3 6 4
Washington .. .. 000001300—4 3 1
Batteries: Work, Karger and Nunemaker; Gray, Hughes and Ainsmith.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg:
Pittsburg .. .. .. 01150010x—8 15 1
Chicago .. .. .. 100000002—3 11 0
Batteries: Leifield, Steele and Gibson; Brown, Toney and Kling.

At Philadelphia:
Boston .. .. .. 390100000—4 9 3
Philadelphia .. .. 00212002x—7 10 2
Batteries: Curtis, Frock and Raridon; Moore and Dooin.

At Brooklyn:
New York .. .. .. 400002010—7 11 1
Brooklyn .. .. .. 000003000—3 10 3
Batteries: Mathewson and Meyers; Barger and Bergen.

Sunday Game.

At Chicago:
Chicago .. .. .. 00000420x—6 10 1
Pittsburg .. .. .. 200000002—4 9 2
Batteries: Richie and Kling; Camnitz, Garden and Gibson.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Jersey City:
Montreal .. .. .. 300000010—4 6 0
Jersey City .. .. 200000000—2 10 2
Batteries: Dubuc, Barberich and Curtis; Jones and Tonneman.

At Providence:
Providence .. .. 02010100x—4 11 1
Toronto .. .. .. 000000000—0 6 4
Batteries: Stine and Peterson; Miller, Bachman, Cathers and Phelps.

At Newark:
Newark .. .. .. 000201005— 8 12 3
Buffalo .. .. .. 000700041—12 12 2
Batteries: Lee, McGinnity, Sykes and Cady; Merritt and Taylor, Killifer, Ragsdale and Fitzgerald.

At Baltimore:
Baltimore .. .. 000001000001—2 4 1
Rochester .. .. 000010000000—1 7 1
Batteries: Vickers, Dygert, Egan and Byers; Hughes and Jacklitsch.

Sunday Games.

At Newark:
Newark .. .. .. 001000010—2 8 2
Buffalo .. .. .. 000008100—9 12 0
Batteries: Flater, Sykes, Cull and McAllister; Corridon and Kilger.

At Jersey City:
Montreal .. .. .. 000001010—2 8 2
Jersey City .. .. 11100021x—6 7 3

At Providence:
Toronto .. .. .. 110000000—2 6 1
Providence .. .. 10010012x—5 14 1
Batteries: Kilian and Phelps; Gavender and Peterson.

MANAGING A BALL TEAM HARD WORK

The layman will make as poor a fist of conducting a modern baseball club as the mute will in an attempt to describe the sublime chords of Wagner's masterpieces.

The savant can discourse in a learned and intelligent manner on celebrated literature, but if he were asked to develop an ordinary vessel from a piece of rough clay, the chances are that he would be utterly at a loss how to proceed.

It is not theory that everyone has his sphere—it is an incontrovertible fact. Some are fitted for certain careers, others only waste time in the same pursuit. History tells us that this is no idle chimera, but a stern reality.

There are scores of people—really good, honest fellows—dabbling in sport who have the unfortunate faculty of making a botch of the business. Hundreds of men, who thought they knew baseball as baseball really is, have gone into the game from a managerial or executive end, and have developed failures, simply because they were not fitted for the position.

Professional baseball now has become purely a business proposition, and like every other undertaking it requires, to successfully operate it, men who are thoroughly acquainted with conditions. The man who studiously gives his entire attention to football would never do in baseball, for the reason that there is a vast difference between baseball and football.

What is needed in the management of baseball affairs today are practical men—men who have been brought up with the game, and who possess a certain amount of fitness. The blacksmith who toils at his forge all day would never do as a leader of a baseball club, because, while he might have a vague sort of understanding of the diamond sport, he would not be competent to cope with rivals who devote the better part of their time to a study of the game. That's where the practical side of the argument comes in, and it is only practical administration that develops the winners.

Baseball is a sport that appeals to the masses, but the masses have long passed the stage where "anything" is good enough for them. The public knows that men do not sink large sums of money in a baseball enterprise from a philanthropic standpoint. It knows that the money is sent on a speculative errand, but, at the same time, the public is willing to contribute to its success, and do so gladly if the policy merits support.

American League.

At Chicago, Ill.—Score:—
St. Louis. . . . .100000000—1 5 2
Chicago. . . . .03000033x—9 12 1
Batteries—Lange, Walsh and Sullivan; Criss, George, Lake and Clarke, Stevens.

At Detroit, Mich.—Score:—
Cleveland. . . . . .030100000—4 9 2
Detroit.. .. .. .. 000001004—5 1 1
Batteries—Blandin, Mitchell and Land; Works and Savage.

American League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	13	2	.867
New York	7	5	.583
Chicago	7	7	.500
Washington	6	6	.500
Philadelphia	6	7	.462
Boston	6	7	.462
Cleveland	6	9	.400
St. Louis	4	11	.267

National League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	11	3	.786
New York	8	5	.615
Chicago	9	6	.600
Pittsburg	8	6	.571
Cincinnati	4	6	.400
Boston	5	10	.333
St. Louis	3	7	.300
Brooklyn	4	10	.286

Because he called an umpire a "common garden vegetable," Ducky Holmes has been indefinitely suspended by Pres. Cavanaugh. Wonder what the southern league boss would have done had Holmes really opened up?

More touted big league recruits are making good this spring than in years.

HEARD ON THE SIDE

He sat on the bleachers at the Cubs' park, watching Chance's hopefuls battle with Pittsburg. His yellow hair, blue eyes and red cheeks told his neighbors he was a Swede, long before he said: "Ay tank maybe Wilson, he banc Swedish," with rising inflection.

Men in adjacent seats started in to chaff him, but the Swede despite his vacant expression, knew baseball well enough to hold his own. Finally, growing tired, one of them started a pennant possibility discussion and the argument waxed keen.

During the argument his left hand neighbor turned to the Swede and said, "Yens, who do you think has the best show?"

"Well, ay tank dis Ringling Brothers has the best show," replied the "victim" without a smile. Whereat the balting ceased with an abruptness that jarred the bleachers.

The respect ball players had for Adie Joss was shown by the wearing of crepe by the players of other American league teams.

AUTO KINGS TO MEET FOR A BIG PURSE

Jacksonville, Fla., April 29.—Efforts are being made by Canadians to bring Bob Burman, the world's speed king, and Barney Oldfield, holder of the title until Burman lowered the mile mark to 25.40 seconds at Dayton last Saturday, together in a match race in Montreal some time in July. Oldfield is at present an outlaw and cannot compete with Burman in this country, but the Canadians expect to avoid any clash with the authorities by taking the event of the United States. A purse of $10,000 to be split on a 60 and 40 per cent basis is the offer made the two great drivers.

WILLIAM LEWIS WON FROM "DIXIE KID."

Paris, April 29.—Willie Lewis, the American welterweight, beat the "Dixie Kid," the colored welterweight, on points, in a twenty round bout at the Cirque De Paris tonight. There was some protesting on the part of the spectators many of whom thought the fight should have been a draw.

ALFRED SHRUBB BEATEN.

New York, April 29.—William Queal of Alexandria Bay again defeated Alf Shrubb the English runner, in a ten mile race here tonight, winning by about 25 yards. The men kept together all the way until three laps of the finish when Queal jumped out and Shrubb was unable to hold him. The time was 52 minutes 15 seconds.

ATLANTIC CITY GOLF.

Northfield, N. J., April 29.—Home talent scored again in the spring golf tournament that terminated on the links of the Atlantic City country club today. W. E. Shackleford defeated A. W. Tillinghast of Philadelphia in the final round by 6 up and 4 to play.

"What shall I give this big Frenchman?" one of McAleer's pitchers asked him, referring to Lajoie.

"Toss up anything you've got, with a prayer behind it and duck your nutt," replied the sage of Youngstown.

SWIMMING CLUBS WILL FEDERATE

Montreal, April 29.—The first step toward a Dominion wide organization of swimming clubs, was taken at the annual meeting of the Canadian Amateur Swimming Association Saturday when the secretary was authorized to communicate with representative organizations in each province with a view of forming subordinate provincial branches. Clubs in British Columbia, Manitoba, Alberta and Nova Scotia had already invited such action. The fixing of dates for the championships was not settled, but the events will be divided between Halifax and Ottawa.

The officers elected were: President, A. M. Hannah, Montreal; vice-presidents, D. Crutchlow, Montreal; P. O. Soulis, Halifax; Chas. Norris, Toronto; W. Rowan, Ottawa; secretary, L. Norris, Montreal; treasurer, C. Goulden, Montreal. Gordon Johnson, Ottawa, and Geo. Hodgson, Montreal, were chosen to represent Canada in the swimming events at the festival of Empire to be held in England this summer.

TENDERS FOR REMOVAL OF MILL STREET BUILDINGS.

Tenders for the removal of the buildings on the Mill street property recently purchased by the C. P. R., closed on Saturday, and will probably be opened today.

The work of preparing the new terminals there is being hurried forward as fast as possible. A trestle is being built from the tracks across the pond in order to enable the filling in to be accomplished expeditiously. The material for filling in will be secured from a pit at South Bay, which is now being opened up. A steam shovel will be put at work there, and in a short time vast quantities of material will be transferred to the pond to form the foundation of the new terminals. It is expected that the work of filling it will require about three months, and at the end of that time the construction of the freight sheds will be commenced. Tenders for their erection will not be called for some time yet.

Another important work which the C. P. R. will be undertaking soon is that involved in the changes which it has been found necessary to make in the big cold storage plant. In order to make the plant efficient and up to date, considerable money will have to be spent on it.

TWO SOLID WEEKS
Starting Monday, May 1
Matinee Wed. and Saturday
The Treat of the Theatrical Season
Helen Grayce and Company
Including LAWRENCE BROOKE.
For The First Week:
Monday Evening:
WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER.
Tuesday Evening:
MAN OF THE HOUR.
Wednesday Matinee and Evening:
RIGHT OF WAY.
Thursday Evening:
LITTLE BROTHER OF THE RICH.
Friday Evening:
SQUAW MAN.
Saturday Matinee and Evening:
HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES.
Plays for the second week to be Announced.
Prices Evening: 15, 25, 35, and 50c.
Prices, MATINEE, 10 and 25c.

GOOD SPORT AT COLLEGE FIELD MEET

Philadelphia, Pa., April 29.—The east won two and the west won one of the three blue ribbon events at the University of Pennsylvania's annual carnival of relay races and field sports on Franklin field here this afternoon. Chicago University captured the classic one mile college relay championship of America from a fine field of eastern quarter mile runners, while Pennsylvania took the two mile national relay championship and was beaten in the stretch for the four mile relay American championship by Cornell.

Individual honors were won by Notre Dame University, the capable performers of the western institution winning three of the six field events. Pennsylvania won the high jump through the good performance of Burdick, the eastern intercollegiate champion.

Chisholm, the eastern intercollegiate champion, won the 120 yards hurdle event for Yale. Horner, the eastern intercollegiate champion in putting the shot, won that event for Michigan and Tilley, of Dartmouth, was the winner in the hammer throw. Martin, of Notre Dame, won the 100 yard dash; Wasson, of Notre Dame, the western intercollegiate champion, took the broad jump, and Philbrook, of the same institution and the western intercollegiate champion in throwing the discus, won that event.

Gardner of Yale, Murphy of Illinois, and Duke of Cornell, tied in the pole vault for first place at 12 feet 3 inches. On the toss off Gardner won, first prize.

The freshman one mile relay championship of America, was captured by Dartmouth, whose opponents were Pennsylvania and Columbia. The national one mile relay championship for preparatory schools was won by Exeter Academy and the one mile national relay championship for high schools went to Boston English high school after a hard race. The Boston school was compelled to break the American high school record to win.

With "Wahoo Sam" Crawford batting better than .600, you can't blame Tyrus for feeling peeved.

Spending 25 days in hoc without hearing a rooster crow, doubtless had a salutary effect upon J. Johnson's digestive organization, but "ma goodness" how the pullets will disappear now he is out.

BICYCLES
BICYCLE SUNDRIES
BICYCLE MUNSON
at Cut Prices 340 Yonge St.
Sendfor Cut Price Catalogue. TORONTO

NICKEL--New Singer Today
ELSYE WALLACE in "LOVE, LOVE, LOVE," from "THE DOLLAR PRINCESS."
"A NIGHT OF TERROR." Side-Splitting Burlesque.
Edison's Sweet Home Drama "THE OLD FAMILY BIBLE."
LAST WEEK H. & B. MISS HOLMES—"Love is a Dainty Thing." H. and B. IN DUET—"Rosa Rosetta,"—Novelty. H. and B. IN DUET—"Two Little Love Bees."
Biograph Unique Comedy: "PARADISE LOST."
Pathe-American Romance: "A LONELY LITTLE GIRL."
Wed. Thur. "HONEYMOON TRIP THROUGH IRELAND." 1,000 Feet Of Exquisite Pictures of Emerald Isle.
Fri. Sat.— "THE FLY PEST!" NEXT WEEK:—"Puritan Quartet"

Over $2,000,000 in Profits!
HAS BEEN ALLOTTED IN 1910 TO POLICYHOLDERS BY THE
CANADA LIFE
The increase in SURPLUS for 1909 amounted to $1,200,000, the greatest gain in the Company's history.
The large increase in Surplus each year is the best evidence that Canada Life Policies will continue to be profitable.
J. M. QUEEN, Manager for New Brunswick, St. John, N. B.