

BOWLING TOURNEY ON TODAY

NEXT CHAMP MIGHT BE A SULLIVAN

By Robert Edgren

The new branch of the Sullivan clan has made good, which fact I point to with joy, as I took the risk of "boosting" Dan and Jack Sullivan rather freely on the strength of their western fights.

Somewhat the name Sullivan is suggestive of good fighting. John L. Sullivan made the Sullivan family famous all over the world. Then there were Spike and Dave Sullivan, and the Boston twins. All good fighters, these. Dan and Jack Sullivan of Montana are real Sullivans, and of good Irish stock.

Packey McFarland told me that Jack Sullivan, who trained with him in Los Angeles, was the best middleweight in America. He hadn't seen Dan. It's a question, now, which of the brothers will go to the top first. They are both genuine middleweights. Jack fought a 20-round draw with Stanley Ketchel, and has knocked out a lot of good middle and heavyweights.

The middleweight title is running round loose like a stray dog, and if "the best middleweight in America" isn't entitled to it, who is?

About Knockout Brown.

Some people say that K. O. Brown "hasn't any class." Perhaps not. Class is an elusive thing, hard to define. K. O. isn't clever like McFarland. He's just a homely little Dutchman who stinks his right hand out in front and whales away. But he has a peculiar habit of winning all his fights. That would seem to indicate that he has something, even if it isn't "class."

A year ago the best Brown ever got for a ten-round bout was a hundred dollars.

After the last bout little K. O. went home to his mother and pulling a roll out of his pockets, counted off four \$1,000 bills, handed them to his mother and then added seven \$100 bills.

"Aah!" exclaimed Mrs. Brown. "What a good boy!"

"Oh, put it away," said K. O., "and get me some coffee and some cake."

Mrs. Brown was ready for him. Instead of the usual coffee and cake she had a stack of charlotte russets, and in a minute K. O., forgetting all about the money, was as happy as a pup with a big saucer of milk.

Danny Morgan had a string of offers from theatrical agents who are wild with anxiety to sign Brown up for a few months at \$1,500 a week. All the country wants to see the little Dutchman. It looks like easy coin for Brown, but Morgan, who has a pug-nacious streak himself, has a notion that it would be just as well to keep Brown fighting every week or so.

"But," said a friend, arguing with him, "suppose K. O. should happen to get a knockout punch dropped on his chin by somebody or other. Any fighter can be knocked out, you know, if the punch lands just right. And then where'd you be? His stock would drop to nothing again—no theatrical offers—no big money bouts. He'd be just another punctured phonograph."

Morgan looked serious for a moment. "Yes," he said, "that's so."

Then a twinkle came into his eye and he went on: "But I figure this way. They've never taken the Rock of Gibraltar from the English. And then where'd you knock K. O. out either?"

WON ROLL OFF WITH GOOD SCORE.

On Black's alleys last night there was the weekly roll off and the prize was a silver butter dish. This was won by A. McDonald with a score of 100.

New York papers state that Wanderers were too fatigued to do themselves justice against the Ottawas. They overworked themselves in their games with Rentfrew.

CHAMPIONSHIP BOWLING TOURNAMENT ON TODAY

Eight Teams will Compete for Big Silver Pin, on Black's Alleys, and Interest in the Event is Very Keen.

Today the bowling tournament for the Brunswick Balk Collender Company trophy will commence on Black's alleys, and there promises to be an exceptionally interesting contest for the three days of bowling.

Late last night the management at Black's received word from the Victoria alleys that it was unable to get a Victoria team in the contest and as this will cause some inconvenience in changing the schedule drawn up, those who have the tournament in hand are in no manner pleased with the late news of the Victoria not putting in a team.

The teams that will now compete are: Chatham, Woodstock, Amherst, St. Croix team from 'Calais, and the Public Alley team from 'Calais, Y. M. C. A., Marathons and Blacks.

About eighteen games will be played, and the prize is the handsome silver bowling pin that has been held in the city for the past couple of years.

The tournament will commence this morning when the Marathons and Black's will play.

Owing to the Victoria's dropping out of the tournament the schedule as published will be changed.

The interest in the tournament is keen among the bowlers, and there are many visiting teams competing for the big silver pin than ever before.

According to the rules governing the play for the trophy, the pin must be completed for twice a year. The 'Calais team were the first possessors, then Black's won it three times in succession. The Victoria were the next holders, keeping possession of it for two seasons. The referees for the tournament will be Isaac Day, M. Davis, W. Lingley and R. Watters.

WOMEN TO SEE WHITE HOPE FIGHT

Sapulpa, Okla., March 27.—With prices high enough for a championship fight, more than half a dozen of the seats sold and the indications that 12,000 paid admissions will be received before the gates are opened, the Morris-Schreck fight tomorrow promises to be the pugilistic event of the southwest.

Delegations from the principal cities will attend. Several hundred women have purchased seats. "Ladies' day" at the Morris camp has been a feature and many women are eager to witness the giant "hope" in real action.

Mike Schreck, accompanied by his manager, Billy Corcoran, arrived from Pittsburgh Saturday night.

Morris has been taking exercise in smaller sports for several days. He goes to bed early in the evening and sleeps late in the morning. His work is sufficient to keep him in excellent condition. He is confident he will win.

"LIL' ARTHA" SURE "NUFF" A BONE HEAD

Champion Jack Johnson visited the German hospital in San Francisco to see his younger brother, Charlie, who is being treated for blindness. While experts were taking X-ray pictures of Charlie they suggested that the champion sit down and have an X-ray made of his head to discover the thickness of his skull.

Johnson accepted and the result showed that it required five and a half minutes for the rays to penetrate, thus proving that the champion has a skull ranging from one-half to three-quarters of an inch, which is more massive than the skull of a Texas steer.

While it took five and a half minutes for the rays to penetrate Johnson's skull they got through an ordinary human head in from five to fifteen seconds.

The result of the X-ray exposures amazed all the medical experts at the German hospital. All declared that Johnson's skull surpassed in thickness any which they had seen and proved that he could not be knocked out by a blow on the head.

Pitcher Art Fromme may show the National League something this year. He has been working like a beaver to get into condition to do himself justice, and Clark Griffith, the Cincinnati manager, seems satisfied with his showing. Fromme did his best work with St. Louis.

It is around Fred Archer's backstop, that Frank Chance will be rebuilding the Cubs machine in another year. Archer will step into the shoes of John Kling as sure as "pigs is pigs," for the only John is slipping. He began the backward business a year ago, and is no better this spring.

There was a time when Kling was looked upon as the greatest backstop in shoe leather. Archer had outgrown his body, and Archer, who had been picked up by Chance after Hugh Jennings let him get away, stepped in and plugged along. Archer did so well that with the help of Needham and Moran, Kling was becoming a memory.

Archer is not only a splendid catcher, but he is a valuable utility man. He can do a stunt at first when necessary, although his friends never claimed he will develop into a Hal Chase.

In addition to his defensive ability, Archer is better than the average with the stick. He hit .258 last year, which, in the light of the National league's poor hitting, was high enough for Chance to use him as emergency man once in a while, when a hit was needed.

THEIR FAVORITE SONGS.

- Jim Jeffries—A Son of the Desert Am I.
- Ad Wolgast—I've Said My Last Farewell—Good-by.
- K. O. Brown—Sing Me To Sleep.
- One Round Hogan—Did I But Dare.
- Abe Attell—Darling I Am Growing Old.
- Carl Morris—Will You Love Me In December as etc.
- Ty Cobb—Homeward Bound.
- Bugs Raymond—Neval No More.
- J. Johnson—Every Little Movement.

FAMOUS SWIMMER ARRIVES

On the S. S. Montrose which arrived here yesterday was Frederick Kearsley, of Lancashire, England, one of the best long distance swimmers in the world, who is going to Montreal with a view to getting on matches with some of the best on this side of the Atlantic during the summer.

He will endeavor to get in touch at once with Tom Flanagan the sport promoter.

Kearsley is one of the few men who have attempted to swim the English channel. He talked interestingly to a reporter and expressed the hope that he would like Canada, as he intended to make it his home. He spoke of the prospects of a match with C. M. Daniels, the American champion, though he felt that as the latter was a short distance man the match might not be suitable.

Mr. Kearsley has taken part in three contests at the fifteen mile distance, getting two seconds and a third, and he has competed with the most notable long distance men in England. He is also a polo player of repute. Speaking of his attempt to swim the channel he said that he was seven miles on the way, when, on account of rough weather, he had to be taken in to a boat. Mrs. Kearsley accompanies her husband.

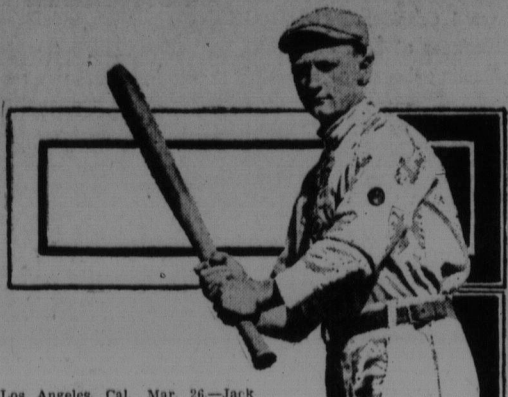
EX-CARDINAL IS NOW A RED LEG

Arthur Fromme, pitcher for the St. Louis Cardinals, is now a red leg. He has been working like a beaver to get into condition to do himself justice, and Clark Griffith, the Cincinnati manager, seems satisfied with his showing. Fromme did his best work with St. Louis.

THE OTTAWA HOCKEY MEN BACK HOME

Ottawa, March 27.—The champion Ottawa hockey team returned this afternoon from their American trip. The games at Boston and New York were big financial successes and the Ottawas will divide about \$1,500, thus making up whatever they sacrificed through the passage of the salary limit clause. The players are all in good shape and are unanimous in the belief that professional hockey will soon be the recognized popular winter sport across the border. Harry Walsh may go down there next fall to coach one of the Boston college teams and Percy Lesser is already signed up to handle the Columbia students once more. All the Ottawas are in fine fettle, with the exception of Fred Lake, who has an injured knee. The team obtained on arrival here, but will gather next week when they will be tendered a banquet at the new Russell Hotel to celebrate the return of the Stanley cup.

JACK THONEY TO BE CANNED



Los Angeles, Cal., Mar. 26.—Jack Thoney, once speed wonder of the American league, the one-time prince of throwing outfielders and admittedly the most unlucky man in baseball, is about to bid adieu to big league baseball forever.

He has been weighed once again in the balance and found wanting. His period of probation has practically expired and the last opportunity to demonstrate his worth to the Boston Red Sox team has vanished.

Thoney had asked for one more chance and the club was glad to give it. In the vain hope that the arm once so dreading by venturesome base runners might regain its lost cunning and the "Bullet" show his old time ability to line the pellet to the plate, Manager Donovan consented to take Thoney on this last training trip and put him to the test. But even his warmest adherents are forced to admit that his arm is gone. He can barely peg the ball across the diamond.

"I would give \$5,000 in cold cash," said Thoney a week or so ago, "to the man who could come up and give me my lost throwing wing. It would be worth a good deal more than that to me in the long run." And the fleet-footed Kentuckian relapsed into silence as he thought of the time that he threw from deep center field in the Washington park and "beamed" Owner Tom Noyes in the grandstand.

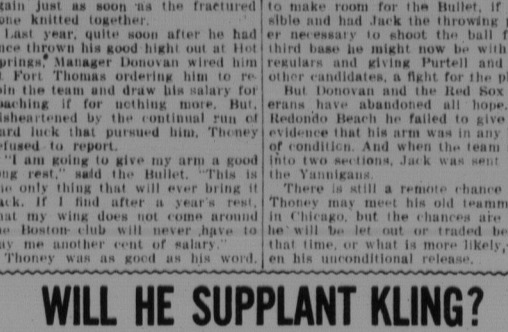
Three times did Thoney run into hard luck in action and after each mishap critics were not slow in claiming that he was done. Jack himself never thought so, but hoping against hope, he promised to be on the job again just as soon as the fractured bone knitted together.

Last year, quite soon after he had thrown his good right out at Hot Springs, Manager Donovan wired him at Fort Thomas ordering him to rejoin the team and draw his salary for coaching if for nothing more. But, disheartened by the continual run of hard luck that pursued him, Thoney refused to report.

"I am going to give my arm a good long rest," said the Bullet. "This is the only thing that will ever bring it back. If I find after a year's rest, that my wing does not come around the Boston club will never have to pay me another cent of salary."

Thoney was as good as his word.

WILL HE SUPPLANT KLING?



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BUCHANAN'S RED SEAL "YOUR Whisky"

Mellow Scotch—Never Bettered

FRED ARCHER.

BOUTS THIS WEEK.

Billy Allen vs. Sam Trott, Youngstown, O.

J. Barnda vs. Jack Britton, St. Joseph.

Carl Morris vs. Mike Schreck, Sapulpa, Ok.

Tommy Howell vs. Tommy Carey, Philadelphia.

Wednesday.

Patsy Brannigan vs. Charles Goldman, Dayton, O.

Thursday.

Young Dyson vs. Benny Kaufman, Thornton, R. I.

Leach Cross vs. Joe Bedell, New York.

Friday.

Amateur tournament and special bouts, Armory A. A.

Abe Attell vs. Frankie Burns, New York.

Ad Wolgast vs. Antonio La Grave, San Francisco.

Saturday.

Sam Langford vs. Sam McVoy, Paris.

D. O. ROBLIN, TORONTO
Sole Agent for Canada

LONDON TO HAVE HUGE FIGHT HALL

London, March 27.—If present plans do not go astray there will be erected in this city before many months the largest boxing pavilion under cover in the world. It will be financed by the dollars of an American millionaire and run by an American, James E. Brit, one-time lightweight champion of the world, hailing from California, and Hugh McIntosh, of Australia and London, who jumped into the limelight by promoting the Tommy Burns-Jack Johnson fight for the heavyweight title.

THOMAS ANOTHER LONGBOAT

(Boston Herald.)

Ever since Fred Cameron of Amherst, N. S., won the B. A. A. Marathon run last year, interest in the Maritime Provinces in the Boston Athletic Association Marathon run has been intensified, and efforts are being made to send more representatives to Boston this year. Great things are expected of Michael Thomas, a Prince Edward Island Indian. He is Tom Longboat's double, and already it is believed that he will better the sensational Longboat's record this spring.

He is the son of a schoolmaster in the Indian settlement of Lenox Island, a tiny village just off the coast. Thomas jumped into maritime running circles with a loud splash a couple of seasons ago. From half a mile to twenty he cleaned up everything the Maritime Provinces offered until he stacked up against Freddie Cameron and met defeat although he chased Cameron right to the tape in a grueling road race at the Island capital.

Thomas is a ringer for that other great Indian runner Tom Longboat, not only in style, but in face and figure. He runs with the same ground-eating strides and easy style of Longboat, but, unlike the Hamilton Indian, is a total abstainer, and doesn't smoke. He leads the simple life in the Indian village at Lenox, and is as virtuous as any of the Indians. Penmore Cooper portrays.

The other day, as a bit of a training stunt, Thomas walked over the icy roads between Lunenburg and Summerside, a distance of 25 miles, in 5h. 10m. He is coming to Boston in a few days to put the finishing touches on his training over the historic course.

Tom McMahon vs. H. Ramsay, Philadelphia.

Sandy Ferguson vs. Andy Morris, Portland, Me.

HAVE YOU TRIED

EMPIRE

Navy Cut

Cigarettes?