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IN THE WORLD of SPORT and RECREATION

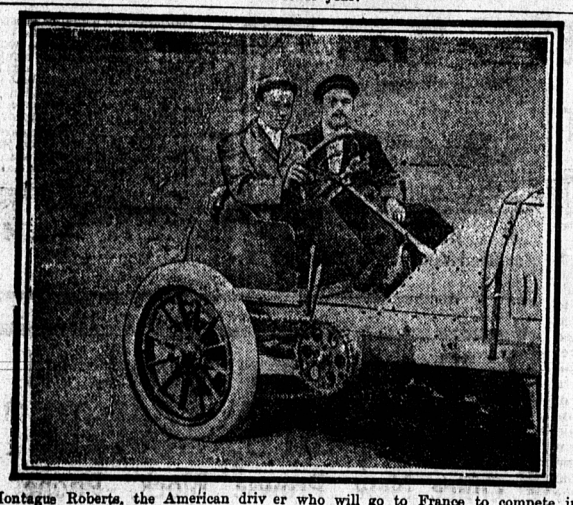
BY PAUL THOMPSON

MOTOR RACING.

With races at Savannah held this past week, a contest of endurance now on between cars of different nations on what seems an impossible journey from New York to Paris and the Briarcliff trophy in Westchester county, New York, scheduled for next month, the man whose sporting enthusiasm expends itself on automobiling as a sport or a recreation is starting the year 1908 most auspiciously. Now to add still greater interest to this calendar only a few of whose possibilities have been suggested, the announcement is made that the Vanderbilt Cup race, America's blue ribbon motoring event, which was not run last fall because of the difficulty of getting the proper course with ample provision and protection against accidents, such as marred the running of the event the preceding year, is not only promised for next fall but assured inasmuch as the ground for the course has been already purchased. This means still another event in which the competition will be truly international. And not to confine to this country our attempts to wrest the long held honors of motoring from the foreign drivers and makers, an invasion of Europe will also be made this year. This is in the Grand Prix, the greatest race of its kind held in Europe this year to be run over the same course as was utilized in 1907 ten times around the Dieppe circuit, or a total of about 478 miles. Montague Roberts who ran the American car a part of the way in the New York to Paris race, will sail for abroad in May in time to begin practising on the Dieppe course early in June. Two other cars besides the one which this driver will handle will go abroad with a crew of mechanics and assistants accompanying the drivers, who will represent this country in the Grand Prix race. The Automobile Club of France the governing body of the sport in that country; will again have charge of the race. Sixteen thousand dollars have been appropriated for the event, and preparations are being made which will make the affair more important that ever, as all the countries of Europe are certain to send representatives.

It is interesting in view of the participation this year of Roberts and other American drivers to learn that last year 34 cars, representing six nations, took part. Nazarro, who has been seen in this country in the Vanderbilt Cup contest, in races in Florida and so forth, won the event driving a Fiat car for Italy. He also won the German Emperor's Cup and the Targio Florio in Italy, and it is from a desire to see the palm of victory rest with a French maker and driver that the French club is making such strenuous efforts to make the race a very big success. More entries than last year are assured, and it will be one of the biggest meets of the year. The Fiat Company has already made its nomination for the three entries allotted each manufacturer by sending the names of the invincible Nazarro, Lancio (the later also seen in this country in the Vanderbilt and other big races, many of which he won) and Wagner, who won the last Vanderbilt Cup race in 1906.

While on the subject of automobiling it may be worth recording some figures in connection with the manufacturing end in this country. Statistics recently compiled show that the total value of American-made machines for 1907 was about $106,000,000. More than 53,000 pleasure cars were manufactured in the 12 months, all but 5,000 of these being gasoline-propelled cars. The capital employed in turning out these cars and marketing them reaches the amazing total of more than $94,000,000, 58,000 employes being engaged on the work in the factories. These figures, be it remembered, apply only to the direct manufacture, and it has been carefully computed that in the allied trades of making tires, lamps, speedometers, etc, 29,000 additional men were employed, the business representing a capital of nearly $37,000,000. Garages and sales places employed 22,000 men, and stand for a capital of $58,000,000. Totaling these figures gives us a value of product sold in the automobiling world in the United States of $106,000,000; total capital employed, $172,000,000; men employed, nearly 109,000 persons. These amazing figures partly explain why more American and fewer foreign cars were sold in this country in the twelve months tabulated than ever before. Yet France did not feel any falling off in business even if her manufacturers did not sell so many cars in this country in 1907, as before the French makers made and sold more cars to other nations than in any other year.



Montague Roberts, the American driver who will go to France to compete in the Grand Prix.

SWIMMING.

Since early in February the swimmers of the Eastern colleges have been devoting their spare time to perfecting themselves for the annual championship. To this end hardly a week has passed that has not witnessed some sort of a dual aquatic meet. On April 4, in the Princeton tank, when the individual championships are held, it will be possible to see just what has been done in developing new swimmers. This year promises to be unusually interesting for the reason that many of the universities have lost their stars, 'Sans" Renear, the Hawaiian crack, for example, having left Pennsylvania, as has De Bow, the intercollegiate plunge record holder, while Yale mourns the loss of Stoddard, the former Lawrenceville star, who was considered one of the best present-day college swimmers. Dawbarn, of Princeton, is the Tigers' notable loss because of his illness, and so on through the list, yet as each has lost some man who was counted upon as a point winner, it means that one of the best competitions ever celebrated will be the result. No one has the temerity to pick winners, and the honors may go to Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Columbia or Harvard, of the big colleges, or may even fall to the lot of the College of the City of New York. If there is an advantage it is conceded to Princeton, largely because of last year's victory.

BILLIARDS.

In a recent letter I took occasion to comment on the game of billiards in this country, who some of the stars of the green cloth are and when they first came into prominence. On Friday of this week Willie Hoppe and George Sutton will clash at Madison Square Garden Concert Hall for the 18.2 balk-line championship, Inasmuch as the amateur championship is to be settled at Chicago this month, and Hoppe has already met Jacob Schaefer at Chicago at the 18.1 balk line game, and, with more duels and championships to follow, the knights of the billiard table are claiming more than their share of the sporting public's attention.

BASEBALL.

In a few more weeks the baseball season will be on, and the heart of the fan—and he is truly legion in this country, where it is the national game — will be made glad. In the Southern trips for training purposes, to try out the men who have been secured from the minor leagues and to get in shape the veterans whose positions are more than secure, the baseball enthusiast has had a foretaste of what is to come. These Southern trips are most interesting even to the layman, because they are so sompletely at variance with what the onlooker would expect of men in training for a long; arduous season of big league work. In the first place, in the strict acceptance of the word, there really is no training, for the men on the squads do not do the work that an athlete, whether an oarsman, a pugilist, or other like men of brawn and muscle, goes through in preparation for a big contest. The ballplayer has no compulsory hours of sleep and no certain diet and no particular muscles are cultivated or looked after. Teamwork is what is sought, and this makes up 90 per cent of the work done in the South. It is in this manner, working under a Southern sun, that the soreness from nonuse of their muscles in the winter is taking out, there is not a player, no matter how long he has been on the diamond, who is not in need of this training. In the cold North it would be impossible to get into condition, hence the selection of the South, with its warm air, in which the men can perspire without catching cold or getting rheumatism. The veteran does not need much drilling, for he knows what to do, and how to do it, but with the newcomer this is not true, for he must work day after day with a veteran player as mentor driving home an idea for playing a position until it becomes second nature or instinct to do so under such and such conditions. Thus is developed that wonderful teamwork which wins so many battles later on, when headwork offsets greater skill or the individual superiority of one or more of the opposing players. As regards their dieting and hours of sleep, ballplayers are allowed to exercise their own judgment. They must be in condition, and if they overeat or overdrink they are the ones to suffer, for it means losing their position and the remarkable big salaries they draw, salaries which they could earn in no other profession or business. Yet ballplayers are notorious for this very thing. They eat more pastry and indigestible foods than any ordinary man without any necessity for keeping in condition would dream of consuming. Such things for example, as pies and rich desserts, and lobster and chicken salads, yet somehow, no one knows just how, they seem to thrive on this sort of thing and to be always in condition for a season that lasts from the middle of April until the middle of October.

All the major league teams go South to enable the men to straighten out their muscles and to instill ideas of "inside baseball" in the players secured from the minor leagues. Here are pictured two noted New York American League players—Kleinow and Keeler—taken in a small Southern city.

Baseball players engage in many vocations in the off season when they are not playing, but it is to be questioned if many have had to seek and secure a release from the position of superintendent of sewers, as Unglaub, of the Boston Americans, had to do in Williamsport. The board of aldermen, of course granted his request, and will welcome him back to his winter position on October 1.

THOROUGHBRED RACING.

Thoroughbred racing in the East begins tomorrow with the opening of the season at Bennings, the Washington, D. C., track. One very interesting event now slated for decision at this meeting, which is followed so rapidly by racing at the New York tracks, is a race for army officers. Can this have been inspired by the president? It is for horses four years old and up which have been unconditionally the property of regular army officers from January 1 to the time of the race. A cup valued at $500 will be presented by the War Department to the regiment, corps or staff department to which the winner belongs, this to be competed for annually. In addition the Washington Jockey Club will give a cup to the winner, to become his personal property, and will also give cups to the second and third riders.

If Europe takes our jockies from us as she has done countless times in the past, often when the boys have grown so heavy that they could not make the weight required here, but were yet able to ride abroad, we sometimes get a few of the stars back. It is quite probably for example, that Milton Henry, who has been riding with such great success for Baron Rothschild in France, scoring among other successes the Grand Prix and the French Derby, will have one of the top weights in the Suburban, one of our blue ribbon turf events. Negotiations have already been started looking toward this end, by one of the best known owners in the east. Going abroad because of his avoirdupois, Henry has become one of, if not the leading jockey of France, receiving for his services to the Rothschild stables, the princely salary of $20,000 a year. He is, moreover, one of the most popular jockies riding there. He has a fine country chateau at Chantilly, near the famous course, where he mapped out with Johnny Reiff the latter's campaign in the 1907 English Derby which Reiff won with Orby for Richard Croker. He has entertained much at this chateau, where he makes his home with his wife, to whom he is devoted. Both come from New York's east side and are justly proud of Henry's wonderful success.

GOLF.

Golf is one form of sport in which there will be much interest displayed this summer because there will be a series of international meetings, in no sense, however, championship struggles. Several members of the Intercollegiate Golf Association, the body in whose hands rests the management of the college golf championships, will go to England this summer. They will not leave until after college has closed, in June, and so will not be able to take part in the English amateur championships at Sandwich the week of May 25. On the other hand, they will be in England in time to compete in the Olympic championships at Deal in July, and doubtless will do so. While not looking for championship matches, the American college men will, however, play a series of friendly matches with the best known clubs and exponents of the ancient Scotch game in England. Ellis Knowles, of Yale, the present intercollegiate champion; W. T. West, captain last year of Princeton; H. Wilder, of Harvard, president of the association; W. Fellows Morgan, also of Harvard; Harry T. Peters, Jr., of Princeton, runner-up last year to Knowles, and Robert Abbott, the intercollegiate champion in 1905, are the men who are practically certain to go.

ROWING.

People ask why Charles Courtney, the famous Cornell rowing coach, scores such successes so consistently with his crews at Poughkeepsie. It is not a very difficult question to answer, but I think that a recent incident at Cornell will throw some light on the subject without very much additional comment on this being needed. Weed, stroke of the freshmen crew of two years ago, and naturally good varsity timber, was a member of the Cornell Masque, an undergraduate dramatic association, that had scheduled performances of their annual play at Rochester and Auburn. Courtney had already started work with his oarsmen, and when asked if Weed could leave Ithaca with the dramatic organization, most emphatically said no, and that Weed must, moreover, cut out all theatricals and confine himself to rowing. Courtney does not want his proteges leaving Ithaca at this time, even for a day, and doesn't care to have them divide attention between theatricals and aquatics. Weed, needless to state, gave up his role as an actor.

Whether Courtney or any of the other big rowing coaches ever advocate including octuple races in the Poughkeepsie regattas is more or less problematical. Even if they don't Coach Goodwin, of Columbia, is determined to try the idea out anyway, so if they ever are adopted he will be prepared. Moreover, he sees a vast amount of good to be gotten out of this sort of rowing for the regular Columbia eight-oared crews, so every Saturday until the crew goes to Poughkeepsie he will have octuple crews on the Hudson racing against picked eights from the Metropolitan and other crack crews from the Harlem. A start will be made at two miles and the distance finally pushed up to four. It is an experiment that will be watched with keen interest by other rowing authorities.

At a race meeting in Stockholm, Sweden. There is a marked difference between this and the tracks in this country thronged with thousands and thousands of thoroughbred followers. The Eastern season begins at Bennings, Washington, D. C., tomorrow.

Looking at the score—golfers at Pinehurst, where the first tournaments of the year are usually held. It may be worth noting that only a colored caddy is utilized in this part of the country

SCOTLAND YARD AND ITS GREAT WORK

Away along the embankment, close to the House of Parliament, is a big, business like, red brick building, the headquarters of those whose business it is to solve mysteries, says a writer in the London Daily Mail.

Scotland Yard is the home of thrilling occupations, and has many tasks undreamed of by those who regard it merely as the directing office of the army of blue-coated London constables; and among those tasks is that of probing the mystery of lost persons—a mystery touched often by romance—often by tragedy, and occasionally surrounded by a black obscurity into which no human ingenuity can pierce. It is part of the work of Scotland Yard to endeavor to extract from the bewilder ing human continent of London those individuals who have suddenly walked off the track of human knowledge, who in ordinary speech with friends and acquaintances in one hour have in the next, for no reason and without a word, disappeared.

Some of these mysteries never have been solved and never will be solved, but they are astonishingly few compared with those which Scotland Yard unravels every week. Only one case here and there is heard of, because the work is in the ordinary routine of the Yard, and the force has no eye for romance, rigidly restricting itself to practical thoughts and practical work.

Stretched over twenty square miles of London, with its population of a nation, are the nervous tentacles of Scotland Yard, ever alert for the work, responding in a moment to an impulse from that centre of intelligence—the red-brick building on the embankment. Frequently throughout day and night the agents of Scotland Yard are scouring London in the search for missing persons. The great organisation spread for miles works like a machine.

To give an idea of the work, it will be best to take an instance of what happens in an individual case.

A prosperous, middle-aged Civil Servant living at Clapham is amazed and alarmed to find that his son, a bank clerk, aged twenty-four, does not return home one night after business. He is a well-behaved young fellow, and has never before stayed away all night. In the morning his father hurries to the branch of the bank in Kensington where his son is employed, and finds that he left at about half-past five on the night before in quite his usual manner, giving no indication that he was not going straight home. From the time he left the bank door he has not been seen. His accounts are in perfect order; he was a young man on the way to a promotion.

The bewildered fatker takes a cab to the nearest police-station, and relates his story to the inspector in charge. "Oh I daresay he'll be found in a couple of hours," says the cheery inspector. "We'll get on to it at once. What is his description?"

Thereupon the father gives a description of his son, running, perhaps something like this: Height, 5ft. 8 in.; fair hair, slight fair moustache, grey eyes, slim build; wearing silk hat, morning coat, dark-striped trousers and glace kid lace boots. The inspector enters this in a book, together with some details as to the disappearance. He hands the book to a policeman-clerk and turns to give another word of reassurance to the father.

By the time they are in the street headquarters at Scotland Yard have the matter in hand. At intervals throughout the day the private printing presses at the Yard produce a printed sheet with the latest confidential information of police matters, and this sheet is distributed hot from the press to every police station in London, and as there are three or four issues every day only an hour or two elapses between each addition. As a result by midday the description of the young man has been printed and is being distributed broadcast to the police. Every expedient is used to get it round quickly, and in the case of some of the isolated stations mounted men convey it from place to place.

As soon as the Gazette is received at a station the officer in charge sees the description and takes action. Every hour or two batches of constables are paraded before him previous to going out on duty in the streets. To each of these batches he reads aloud the description of the missing man, and every constable goes out to his work with a picture of the fair-haired, slim young man in his mind. Within twenty-four hours every member of the force has heard of that fair-haired young man and is looking out for him.

FLYING SQUADRON OF DETECTIVES.

But perhaps there has entered the mind of Scotland Yard the idea that crime lies at the root of the mystery, that the young man has been murdered. If that thought comes to Scotland Yard another part of the great machine is set to work. The criminal investigation department is invited to lend its aid, and a detective inspector, with a little band of clever subordinates, sets to work independently of all that is being done in other directions. The young man's employers, his relatives, his friends, his acquaintances—every person he has been known to speak to during the aaet week is exhaustively questioned, and people against whom there may be some kind of shadowy suspicion are unobstrusively watched without cessation by careless young racing men, omnibus conductors, or city clerks, all of whom are really Scotland Yard detectives. And while the newspapers know nothing, the police force of London is humming with the search for that fair-haired young man.

Perhaps after two days the Scotland Yard squadron gets a clue, and uniting with the local special inquiry officers, tracks the fair-haired young man to a shady lodginghouse in North Kensington, where, half-starved, dazed with the effects of drugs, he has been locked in a cellar for thirty-eight hours. He has been by some plausible means lurked into the house in question and piled with drink by well-dressed scoundrels who believed he carried keys belonging to the bank. Finding he had not what they required they had temporarily locked him up, with what ultimate object can only be guessed.

There are hundreds of simpler cases which are solved in a matter of hours. It will be safe to say that the chances are ten to one in favor of Scotland Yard finding the whereabouts of a missing person within a week.

Health For Children Ease for Mothers

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly and surely cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children, such as constipation, colic, indigestion, diarrhoea, worms, teething troubles. They break up colds, prevent croup and cure simple fever. The Tablets contain no poisonous opiate or narcotic, as is testified by a government analyst. Mrs. Ronald F. Seafield, Palmer Rapids, Ont., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets so satisfactory in curing the ailments of childhood that I would not care to be without them in the home." Sold by medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

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THE INJUNCTION "FOLLOW ME"

Points the Rule of Life, Following Which, Men Are Led to Imitate The Great Example

Sermon By Rev H. E. Thomas, Pastor The First Methodist Church.

Luke 5-27 "Follow Me-"

It was with these words that Jesus Christ in the days of his flesh called men to discipleship and at his bidding they left their professions, their business and all else in order that they might be with Him; might learn of Him, and together with Him labor for the world's Redemption. And it is with this call that the Divine Master of men still comes to us and obeying the call we for sake all, and falling at his feet give forth to be his followers. From to him our life's devotion, and go earliest times Christian people have been known as followers of Christ and for a little time to-day we will consider some of the points involved in this command of the Master, follow me.

1. We must first of all recognize the unique claims of the one who gives this command. It is not every one who can say follow me—Are dangerous tracts of land to be explored?

Are treacherous seas to be crossed? Are deadly mines to be invaded? If so, we hesitate long before we obey the one who says follow me, He must stand above us with his knowledge else we laugh him to scorn. Or here are vast storehouses of knowledge to be ransacked? If so who is the one fitted to say follow me? Fertainly you exercise discretion before you send your child to school, and by that you testify that he who says follow me must be worthy to follow. But, pre-eminently this is true in the realm of the soul. I' the brother by your side says follow me you wonder if the man is sane, for you are as good as he is, but, when a pure soul stands and beckons to us we recognize at once its superiority and are ready to give glad obedience. But, what must be the transcendent moral excellence of Him, who calls to the very best ...of men to follow, in whom the earth's noblest ouls have seen a life far surpassing their own, and to whom the most Godly souls trace every virtue they possess. The great skeptic confessed that it was not possible for the imagination to conceive of a higher guide to moral conduct and noble character than to test habits, motive, and deeds, by what would Jesus do? Of what sovereign moral power must He be possessed who says to all classes, all people, all races "Follow Me?"

Again, these words impress upon us the prominence of Christ's personality. Christ did not call, first of all, men to a belief, but he called them to Himself,—follow ME was his word,— and in the prominence given to its Divine Founder Christianity differs from all other religious systems. Confucius says 'follow me' and the world soon overtakes Confucius—for Confucianism is much larger than its leader. But in no sense is this true of Christianity. Christ says 'follow Me,' but how far off from our Divine Leader do we follow, He stands towering above us on the heights, while we struggle up far beneath.

"Is Christianity a Success?" it is sometimes said, and the answer once made was: "How do I know? It It has never been tried.."

And what does this mean other than that the world has not yet overtaken its Divine Leader. He himself is forevermore the all prominent feature of our Christian System.—Throughout his entire ministry Christ gave much evidence of this for it was not so much his teaching as himself that he presented to men. The disciples had conceptions of their master which were most erroneous, but so long as they followed Him they were not turned away. Loyalty was to be given to Him even though father and mother and lands were sacrificed. To believe on Him was the one condition of salvation. Whatever else we learn from these facts it is very plain that they show the simplicity of the Christian Life, Christianity is Christ. It is not mere belief in a long creed, or a short one, it is not belief in nine articles, or nineteen, or twenty-nine, or thirty nine.—It is not mere belief in prayer, or in the Bible—It is not joining the church, or partaking of the sacrament—a man may give sympathy and attention to all these and not be a Christian at all, Hnot follow Christ. The Heart of Christianity is Christ and the true follower of Christ is the one standing in a loyal loving relation to His Master.

III This leads us on to enquire as to the real nature of following Christ and to see this we must have a clear conception of the life of our Leader. When the early disciples obeyed this command they entered into fellowship with their Master until they reflected his image and went forth to give to the world His life. Following Christ meant to them the production of His life and it is therefore necessary that we have clear views of the life which we are to reproduce. Turn to the New Testament and look for a moment at three phases of the life there recorded. In the first place it is plain that Jesus Christ showed placed spiritual considerations first. He labored for bread, but bread was never the end in life—His meat, he said was in doing His Heavenly Fa-

(Continued on page 2)