

COMMENT ON SPORTS

MR. SULLIVAN'S RETURN.

A Pleasanter Aspect of the Carpenter Incident Revealed.

It is to be hoped that James E. Sullivan, president of the Amateur Athletic Union, and American commissioner to the Olympic games, has said the last word upon the unfortunate disputes and bickerings that marked the great meeting in the stadium at Shepherd's Bush. He said a good deal, but acquaintance with Mr. Sullivan and with the splendid work he has done for amateur sport in this country leads inevitably to the opinion that he could hardly have said less. To him, rather than to any other man, as its official representative, the nation had to look for a true and faithful account of how its athletes were treated, and no man was better qualified to give such an account. That duty he has performed with direct statement, and with no mincing of words, with certain counsels for future meetings, and it was well now to let the disagreements of those two weeks in July be forgotten as speedily as may be.

One thing that Mr. Sullivan explained is particularly worthy of note. He has at last made it clear that there was no official objection to the decision of the judges that there had been a foul in the 400-metre race. It seems almost certain, from what Mr. Sullivan, Ray Ewry and other experts have said, say nothing of the testimony of Carpenter, Robbins and Taylor, that there was, as a matter of fact, no foul, but, as Mr. Sullivan properly says, that is not the question. The function of judges is to judge, and, however unfair the decision may seem, the good sportsman will never dispute the word of the judge on a question of fact. On questions of interpretation of rules, however, a different attitude may properly be taken, and it was this phase of the question that aroused bitter feelings after the 400-metre race. The settled precedent, and presumably the actual rule of the Olympic games, is that a runner committing a foul should be disqualified. In the discretion of the officials, however, the alternative course of declaring the race void and ordering it to be run over may be followed. There is no precedent, however, for disqualifying any one of the original starters from competing in the second running of the race. After disqualifying Carpenter the proper procedure would have been to award the race to Robbins, who was clearly and cleanly the second man and beat Lieutenant Halswell to the tape in a hard sprint, as shown in photographs, and to place Lieutenant Halswell second and Taylor third. While such action would probably have met with disapproval on the part of the American athletes, it would certainly have been entirely within the rules, which the action actually taken was not.

In some quarters it has been said that the English press has shown no appreciation of the work of American athletes in the Olympic games. Nevertheless it would be difficult to imagine more enthusiastic praise that was awarded by the sporting writers in London to Forrest Smithson for his amazing feat in running the 110-metre hurdle race in 15 seconds flat, and Sheridan, Sheppard, Ewry and Rector have all received the warmest praise, with many other Americans.

It was to be expected that reports of record breaking by Walker, the South African sprinter, who won the 100-metre dash in London, would soon appear. He was timed in 9.2-5 seconds for one hundred yards on a Scotch track the other day, and it seems that the timing was correct in all probability. However, an explanation was looked for, and Arthur Duffy, the first man in the world to run one hundred yards in 9.2-5 seconds, although his subsequent confessions of irregularities make this a professional record, furnished it. It seems that he has several times run on this track, and that the last fifty yards are on a distinct downward slope. Duffy says he was timed in 9.1-5 seconds on the same track, but did not even ask for investigation of the record.

There are few finer passages in the annals of sport than that which chronicled the victory of the Dixie II in the international motor boat race for the Harmsworth trophy, won in England last year by Mr. Schroeder's first Dixie. The victory was one of grit and nerve no less than of machinery, for in the last miles of the struggle, with his boat travelling as fast as many an automobile on land, Captain Pearce, himself, almost fainting from the stifling heat under the Dixie's hood, and the noxious gases from her engine, steered her with one hand, while with the other he held up to the freshening air the head of his engineer, who had collapsed completely and become unconscious. It was sheer human pluck that made the victory of the Dixie possible, combined with the finest motor ever put into a small vessel, and the victory over the Wolsey-Siddeley and the Daimler II, the British challengers, was a fitting sequel to the Olympic triumphs.

The defeat of Beals C. Wright by Raymond D. Little in the final round of the play for the Longwood Cup last Monday was a stunning surprise to followers of lawn tennis. Little has always been a dangerous player, but even the match of last week hardly serves to convince one that he is capable of beating Wright consistently. This impression is strengthened by the comparative ease with which Larned beat Little in the challenge round, and later tournaments are likely to prove its soundness. Of the value of Little as a Davis cup man, however, there can be less doubt than ever.

Pittsburg still clings tightly to the top of the National League pennant ladder, with no apparent inclination to loosen for an instant its strong grip. The Pirates are meeting few reverses and have had much the best of all the series on this trip, which is drawing to an end. Though man for man the Giants have more class than the Pirates, Clarke, Wagner and Leach are a team in themselves and carry the team along by their ability to meet each other and every emergency. New York has baseball enthusiasts who love for the Smoky City team, but they are willing to admit that the leaders are certainly playing grand ball.

Fifteen points separate Pittsburg and New York this morning, while the Giants are twenty-seven points ahead of Chicago. The series now being played between the two latter teams will have much to do with determining Chicago's final standing. There are many close followers of the game who believe that the Cubs will have to be satisfied with fourth place this season. They are far from the well balanced baseball machine which won the National League championship in 1906 and the world's title last year. The Giants have already won more games from the Cubs than they did all last season. That was a glorious

GOLF PROFESSIONALS WHO FIGURE IN OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP.



JACK HOBENS, of Englewood.

STEWART GARDNER, of Exmoor Country Club.

WILLIE ANDERSON, of the Onwentsla Club.

GEORGE LOW, of Baltusrol.

HERBERT STRONG, of Apawamis.

LAST WEEK AT THE SPA

SUCCESS FOR MEETING.

Rich Stakes, with Entries of Class, to Mark Closing Days.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Saratoga, Aug. 9.—The midsummer meeting of the Saratoga Racing Association has one week more to run. The week will come on Saturday, with the North American Steeplechase at about three miles, the Merchants and Citizens' Handicap at one mile and three-sixteenths and the Hopeful Stakes for two-year-olds at six furlongs.

It is a far cry to the racing season of 1908, and more particularly to the meeting in this village. Much may happen between now and January 1, to change the complexion of a situation which is none too bright for racing, but there seems to be a general feeling here that racing is far from dead, and that "taps" on Saturday will not mark the end of the sport at the attractive inclosure, as many feared.

The Hopeful Stakes on Saturday, which with ten starters will be worth about \$15,000, is sure to attract a strong field. Among the eligible are John E. Madden's Sir Martin and Fayette, James R. Keene's Helmet, Esperanto and Turncoat, Harry Payne Whitney's Bobbin and Hillside, John Sanford's Duncragin, August Belmont's Practical and Herman B. Duryea's Summer Night and Strike Out. At the present writing it looks as if the rich prize will fall to the lot of John E. Madden, who has won most of the big two-year-old fixtures this season with either Sir Martin or Fayette. James R. Keene made no less than eight nominations for this stake, but unfortunately for him his three players, Helmet, Esperanto and Turncoat, were not named, and unless "Jimmie" Rowe has a new one under cover Helmet must be depended on if the Keene colors are to show in front.

The Merchants and Citizens' Handicap, while worth only \$1,500 this year, is almost sure to provide a good race, as the best of the older horses in training are eligible, including Fair Play, Dandelion, Angelus, King James, Danoscara, Kennytto, Stamina, Fire Stone and Big Chief. The majority of these are likely to be in the race, and the race will rival in interest that for the Hopeful Stakes.

Of the other fixtures this week, the historic Travers of \$75,000 on Tuesday and the Grand Union Hotel Stakes of \$10,000 on Wednesday are the leaders in point of value. The thirtieth running of the Saratoga Cup is on the programme Thursday, and while this year its prize money value is only \$300, it will not be lacking in interest, and the Saratoga Racing Association did well to preserve its sequence. Kentucky, a son of Lexington, was the first winner of this cup in 1886, while those who have scored in recent years are Africander, Bel-dame, Caughnawaga, Go Between and Running Water. The distance is one mile and six furlongs.

The Travers, at one mile and a quarter, is one year older than the Saratoga Cup. It was first run in 1884, with Kentucky as the winner. Last year Frank Gill won for J. L. McGinnis. Among those likely to go to the post this year are August Belmont's Fair Play, F. A. Forsythe's Dorante, John E. Madden's King James, John Sanford's Sir John Johnson and Harry Payne Whitney's Stamina and Bar None. The last named is still a maiden, although he ran second to Colin in the Futurity and third to Colin and Celt in the Flatbush Stakes last season and earned close to \$8,000. It is rather unusual for a horse of his class to be still a maiden at this time of his three-year-old year, but he has been none too sound, and Jack Joyner has been working along slowly to get him up to a winning race before sending him to the post. The condition of the track last Thursday made it impossible for him to get a public trial for the Travers.

It begins to look as if James R. Keene held a stronger card for the Futurity than he did for the opening of the fall meeting of the Conny Island Jockey Club than was indicated before the meeting here. Maskette, a daughter of Disguise, won two races last week that stamp her one of the best two-year-olds of the season. Many clever judges pronounce her as good a filly as Harry Payne Whitney's Artful Trainer in the Futurity. The late John W. Rogers, who trained for Harry Payne Whitney, used to say that Artful was one of the best horses he ever trained, if not the best, and if Maskette proves as good, Mr. Keene can be congratulated.

The Keene stable is particularly strong in two-year-old fillies this year with Maskette, Melandee, Wedding Bells, Suffragette and Tatting. The last named is still untried, but on work is likely to hold her own in any company. In view of the fact that Mr. Keene declared to win the Spinaway Stakes on Wednesday with Maskette, the conclusion was jumped at that his chief dependence for the Futurity lay with Wedding Bells. The latter ran a brilliant race behind her stable companion in the Spinaway after getting off badly, and it is just possible she may be quite as good as Maskette. Because of her victory in the Spinaway Stakes, Maskette must take up 121 pounds in the Futurity if she goes to the post.

John H. Davis, the oldest trainer in this country, and in all probability the oldest trainer in the world, was a visitor here last week and was warmly welcomed by many horsemen. He organized a stable "way back in 1845 to race in Canada, and from that time until a few years ago he was actively associated with racing and trained horses for some of the most prominent owners in the country. Jake Pincus, who is generally credited with being the oldest trainer in the country, rode for Mr. Davis in 1854. He looks hale and hearty, and at this late date has turned from training to writing, and has prepared a history of the American turf. Mr. Davis was prominent in the negotiations for the match race for \$20,000 of Lexington against time. Lexington went out to beat the four-mile record of 7.25 made by Le Compté in the only race in which Lexington was ever beaten, and he succeeded by establishing a mark of 7.15, which in those days was looked on as little short of remarkable.

Many horsemen will leave here on Friday to be on hand for the opening of the summer meeting of the Empire City Racing Association at Yonkers on Saturday. The programme for the meeting as published in "The Racing Calendar" this week was welcomed by owners and trainers, and James Butler was lauded on all sides for the liberal offerings. Enough good horses have been named for the Yonkers Handicap, with \$5,000 added, to insure a strong and representative field when the bugle calls the horses to the post. The meeting will run until August 29.

SEEK OPEN GOLF TITLE

LOOK TOWARD MYOPIA.

Professionals Making Ready for Decision of Open Championship.

With the national open championship tournament only two weeks off, golfers are beginning to turn their attention toward this annual fixture. The championship in question will be held for the fourth time over the famous links of the Myopia Club, at Hamilton, Mass., on August 27 and 28, and an idea of the importance of the affair may be appreciated from the records to reveal the fact that he has won the national open title no less than four times.

As all close followers of the sport are aware, this tournament each year resolves itself into a struggle between the leading professionals. As its name implies, it is an open championship, amateurs being welcome as the "troops" of the field, while a number of the former class invariably complete the pace always proves a trifling too fast. An expert who is certain to carry a gallery from the moment he drives off until he runs down his last put at the end of the seventy-two holes is Will Anderson, the high salaried professional at the Onwentsla Club, Lake Forest, Ill. No other exponent of the game in this country has accomplished as much as Anderson, for he has won more open tournaments than any professional in the country. He is on his game at present, and no one would be surprised to see Alec show the way to the Myopia field.

Willie Smith, a brother of Alec, is also preparing for the championship. Not long since Will received a leave of absence from his club at Mexico City, and he is putting in his time now by playing exhibition matches with his brother. Willie Smith has the most dashing and pleasing style to be found in the professional ranks. He drives an extremely long ball, and like the other member of the Smith family, is a deadly putter. He won the national title at Baltimore back in 1909, and he finished second to his brother at Onwentsla in 1906.

George Low, of Baltusrol, is another favorite, especially in this vicinity. When the late Metropolitan Golf Association championship tournament was run off two years ago at Hollywood he led the field, and incidentally showed the way to Alec Smith, both men getting inside the 90 mark. Low is one of the closest students of the game to be found anywhere in the professional class, and when his short game is working smoothly he is hard to beat.

Alec Ross, of Brae Burn, the present national open champion, is more or less of an uncertain quantity, but when on his game he can go fast enough for the best of them, and he has won the title of his low-scoring vein at the Philadelphia Cricket Club a year ago and won the championship by the steadiest kind of golf.

After that Ross did not add any to his reputation until the recent Massachusetts open championship at Brookline, when he successfully defended his title with a total better than 200. Provided he can show anything like this form at Myopia, Ross is again bound to prove a factor. He has an easy, don't-care-it sort of game that gives one the impression he is not trying.

A metropolitan entrant who will be watched with interest is Herbert Strong, of Apawamis. The latter's game has been improving since he came to this country, a few years ago, but thus far he has been unable to get near the front. It has been said that his physique is against him, his weight being only about 120 pounds.

On the contrary, Strong declares this is no handicap, and to back up this claim points to the records, which generally show him going better in his last round than in the first. He is also a remarkably long driver—another argument against the theory that a person must be built on big lines to get distance. Only a short time ago Strong reduced the record of the Rye course to an even 70. Jack Hobens, the Englewood "pro," is a likely candidate for the title. He has been in the money on several occasions, and last year at Philadelphia he looked like a champion until the last round. He hits a long ball and is generally deadly on the green. In the championship last summer he performed the unusual feat of making a hole in 1.

Stewart Gardner, the Exmoor man, has the reputation of being the tallest professional in this country. He plays a steady, careful game, but somehow or other generally runs into one bad round, just enough to keep him from winning. A Western "pro" worth watching is Fred McLeod, who was an amateur when he came to this country about five years ago. He has already won the Western title, and in the recent Western Golf Association tournament finished only a stroke worse than Anderson.

The far driving Gil Nichols, of Woodland, has been knocking at the door for several years. In the Philadelphia tournament he finished second only to Ross, and a little later, at Van Cortlandt Park, made two 69's during a 72-hole competition. Then there is Alec Campbell, of Brookline, present champion of the Eastern Professional Golfers' Association. The "ripper" has all the shots in his bag, and when things are going right he takes a "lot of beating." With a little luck Campbell might have gained the title a year ago. Every one will be interested in the showing of David Brown, the veteran who won the open championship of Scotland more than twenty years ago. Lately, Brown has been living in the vicinity of Boston, and his golf to-day is as sound as ever.

In 1903, at Baltusrol, David tied with Anderson for the title, but lost in the play-off.

There are a score or more who would have a chance to cut a figure at Myopia, provided things break favorably. Included in these are the home-breds, such as Martin O'Loughlin, of Plainfield; Tom McNamara, of Boston, and Orrin Terry, of Waumbec. The last named finished well in the recent open tournament at Maplewood, which was won by Jack Hutchinson, of St. Andrews. Hutchinson came to this country direct from St. Andrews, Scotland, and his admirers say he is likely to be found at the head of the list when the last put has been holed.

Will Smith, the professional golfer, now in this vicinity on a leave of absence from his club at Mexico City, is playing remarkably golf, and those who have seen him recently declare his game is better than ever. In a match with his brother Alec at the Nassau Country Club yesterday morning Willie made a 73 and beat Alec by 1 up, the Nassau "pro" getting a 4.

Later in the day Alec Smith and W. L. Hicks, considered the foremost amateur in the club, played against Will Smith and Guy Robinson in a four ball match. This was won by 1 up by the former pair, thanks to a 2 on Alec's part at the short seventeenth hole.

Last week, in a match over the links of the Cobble Hill Golf Club, at Elizabethtown, Will defeated Alec 2 up. Both men are going to be in this vicinity during the week, and more matches may be arranged. Walker J. Travis, of Garden City, is going to take part in the Poland Spring tournament on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. There will be an eighteen-hole medal play qualifying round on the morning of the first day, and match rounds at eighteen holes will follow, except the final, which will be an all day affair.

The trophy most sought after is the valuable Ivers cup, which has been an object of envy for the last ten years. According to the conditions, it comes to him who wins the championship, and he must be a member of the club. W. C. Chick, the well known Boston amateur, has two legs on the cup, and he intends to try for it again this week. Details of arrangement will be in the hands of the following committee: Dr. W. S. Harban, Columbia Golf Club, chairman; Herbert L. Johnson, Pinehurst Golf Club, secretary; Isaac B. Johnson, Ardley Club; George W. Elkins, Philadelphia Country Club; Frank S. Layne, Garden City Golf Club, and W. C. Chick, Oakley Country Club.

At Manchester, Vt., the golf attraction this week will be the annual open tournament for the first President's Cup over the links of the Ekwonak Country Club. A start will be made on Wednesday with a thirty-six-hole testing round, the first thirty-two to qualify for the chief trophy. There will be three other sixteens. Among those who have already won the first President's Cup are Charles B. Macdonald, Walter J. Travis and Fred Herreshoff, all of the Garden City Golf Club.

YANKEES LOSE TO SOX.

Hogg's Wildness in Box Fatal in First Two Innings of Game.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES TO-DAY.

New York to Chicago. Boston to St. Louis. Philadelphia at Cleveland. Washington at Detroit. Chicago, 4; New York, 3. Detroit, 5; Washington, 2. St. Louis, 8; Boston, 2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Detroit.....	62	37	.626	Philadelphia....	46	50	.478
St. Louis.....	61	40	.604	Boston.....	46	55	.453
Cleveland.....	55	44	.556	Washington.....	37	61	.377
Chicago.....	56	45	.554	New York.....	33	66	.333

Chicago, Aug. 9.—If Elberfeld had put Manning, instead of Hogg in the box to start to-day's game, there would have been a different story to tell. As it was, Chicago got four hits and three bases on balls while Hogg was disposing of the side in the first inning and the first man up in the next, and four runs resulted from the combination. Manning pitched a masterly game, and held the Sox to three hits for the rest of the contest. There was never anything that looked like a chance for a run after he went in.

Smith, with the big lead given by Hogg's wildness, had no trouble in holding the Yankees safe. Three errors behind him helped the Yankees to the runs they made, but they were never dangerous. The score follows:

CHICAGO.						NEW YORK.					
Hahn, rf.	1	1	0	0	0	Conroy, 2b.	5	5	1	0	2
Jones, cf.	2	0	0	0	0	Keeler, rf.	4	2	0	0	0
Lebell, lb.	3	1	1	0	0	Moore, 3b.	4	0	0	1	0
Anderson, 1b.	2	0	0	0	0	Hemphill, cf.	2	0	0	0	0
Ait, 2b.	3	0	0	1	0	Niles, 2b.	1	0	0	1	0
Parish, ss.	3	0	0	1	0	Delehanty, lf.	4	1	2	1	0
Sullivan, c.	4	1	2	0	0	Ball, ss.	3	0	0	0	0
Tannhill, 3b.	3	1	2	0	0	McGinnis, 1b.	3	0	0	0	0
Smith, p.	3	1	0	2	0	Blair, cf.	4	0	2	0	0
Hogg, p.	1	0	0	0	0	Hogg, p.	1	0	0	0	0
Manning, p.	1	0	0	0	0	Manning, p.	1	0	0	0	0
Orth	1	0	0	0	0	Orth	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	25	4	7	27	17	Totals	35	8	7	24	14

\*Batted for Manning in the ninth inning.  
Chicago..... 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 x-4  
New York..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0-3  
Two-base hit—Sullivan. Hits—Of Hogg, 4 in one and one-third innings; of Manning, 3 in 4x and two-thirds innings. Sacrifice hits—Jones (2), Lebell, Smith, Stolen bases—Blair, Tannhill, Keeler, Delehanty, McGinnis, McGinnis, Delehanty (2). Double play—Ait to Blair. Left on bases—Chicago, 8; New York, 8. Base on balls—Of Hogg, 3; of Manning, 3; of Blair, 2. Hits by pitcher—By Manning, 1. Struck out—By Manning, 6; by Smith, 5. Wild pitch—Smith. Time—2:10. Umpires—Sheridan and Egan.

ST. LOUIS, 8; BOSTON, 2

At St. Louis: St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 8 x-7  
Boston..... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0-2  
Batteries—Waddell and Spencer; Morgan, Thelma and Carrigan.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES TO-DAY.

Chicago at New York. Cincinnati at Brooklyn. Pittsburgh at Philadelphia. St. Louis at Boston.

RESULTS OF GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Pittsburg.....	60	37	.619	Cincinnati.....	51	51	.500
New York.....	58	38	.604	Boston.....	44	54	.444
Chicago.....	56	41	.577	Brooklyn.....	36	60	.375
Philadelphia..	51	42	.549	St. Louis.....	32	65	.330

Baseball, Polo Grounds, To-day, 4 P. M. Giants vs. Chicago. Admission, 50c.

KREBS WINS BY SPRINT

Beats Bedell in Vailsburg Race by Hard Ride at Finish.

Floyd Krebs, of Newark, won the ten-mile professional open race at the Vailsburg cycle track in Newark yesterday, after one of the most exciting sprints of the season. The race was full of excitement from the start, caused by the sprinting of the riders after the prize to the leader of each lap. Frank Kramer was the first of the fifteen starters to quit the contest. After he had gone four miles the American champion had to retire on account of the trouble on his rear wheel. He was followed off the track by his alleged team mate, Joe Fogler, who punctured his front tire at the eight and a half mile mark. Immediately after Fogler left the track Edward Rupprecht caught the rest of the field asleep and stole half a lap before he was pursued. In the long chase that followed his attempt to gain a lap a number of the riders were forced to quit. When the bell announcing the last lap rang, Bedell, Krebs, Bardgett, Schies and Tommy Smith were the only men in the race. Bedell, the first to cross the tape on the bell lap, was closely pressed by Krebs, and in the turn into the homestretch the "Flying Dutchman" passed the Lynbrook rider and crossed the tape a winner by half a wheel's length.

The summaries follow: Half-mile open (non-winners)—Won by Jacob Manning, National Turn Verein; Charles Frank, Brooklyn, second; Walter Schies, New Jersey Naval Reserves, third. Time, 1:18. One-mile handicap (amateurs)—Won by Ernest Goss, National Turn Verein (100 yards); Adam Symons, New York (80 yards), second; Edward Souffert, Newark (100 yards), third. Time, 2:09. Three-mile motor race between Sunny Briggs and Bob Schults—Won by Sunny Briggs. Time, 4:12. Five-mile amateur open race—Won by Fred Hill, Boston; Adam Symons, New York, second; Ernest Goss, National Turn Verein, third. Time, 11:41. Winner of the most laps, Hill, 3. Ten-mile professional open race—Won by Floyd Krebs, Newark; John Bedell, Lynbrook, Long Island, second; Walter Bardgett, Buffalo, third. Time, 25:25. Two-mile tandem handicap (professionals)—Won by Ashurst and Rupprecht (110 yards); second, Schies and Krebs (110 yards); third, Williams and Billington (150 yards), third. Time, 8:44.

STATE LEAGUE RESULTS. Scranton, 14; Wilkes-Barre, 3 (1st game). Scranton, 3; Wilkes-Barre, 2 (7 innings, 2d game). Syracuse, 2; Binghamton, 1. Troy, 3; Albany, 1 (first game). Troy, 5; Albany, 0 (second game).

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