

# NEW FIELD FOR POLO ASSURED

## Generous Subscriptions Promise Well for Kapiolani Park Project.

Already \$2200 has been subscribed toward the proposed polo field for Kapiolani Park, and the success of the project is now practically assured. Three thousand five hundred is the estimated cost of the proposed work, and it is believed that the money will be secured with little difficulty.

About 10,000 cubic yards of earth is required to fill in the site of the proposed field. This earth will cost nothing, as the plan is to make use of the soil dredged from some of the slips in the harbor. According to the terms of the dredging company's contract with the government, a certain part of the dredged material must be conserved, but there will be considerably more than 10,000 cubic yards, available for other purposes.

The original plan was to take the earth required from Diamond Head, but the cost of excavating, and cartage, made it seem wise to look in another direction for material.

The Rapid Transit company has made a tentative offer to transport the earth from the scene of the dredging operations to the park, at cost. Just to what that will amount is not known, but it will be considerably less than would be the cost of excavating near the park and delivering the dirt by means of carts.

Properly filled in and turfed, it is believed that the Kapiolani Park polo field can be made one of the finest in the Territory. There is comparatively little rain in that section of the city, and the field would be in shape for practise at times when the other fields on the island are too wet.

The county is ready and willing to take upon itself the maintenance of the new field, once it is laid out, and the county gardeners will see that the turf is kept green and springy. Thus the club will be released from all expense for upkeep.

Polo enthusiasts feel that a field in Kapiolani Park will result in a decided boost for the game. Many people who have not the time to visit Leilehua or Moanalua, would go out to the park, and even practise games would attract goodly crowds.

Then again, the players themselves would profit by having a field nearer the heart of the city. As it is, few can get out more than once a week, owing to the time that it requires to make the trip to and from Moanalua. As ponies need just so much exercise any way, they are forced to put in on the road the energy that might more profitably be devoted to practise, were there a field handy where players could run out for a short time after business hours.

The laying out of the field in Kapiolani Park will not mean the abandonment of Moanalua field by any means. In fact, it is freely prophesied that Moanalua will see more play than it does now. Only a limited amount of play is possible on one field, owing to the fact that the turf becomes chopped up. With the increased interest in the game, which the presence of the Fifth Cavalry has instilled into the local players, and with the probability of a visit from at least one Pacific Coast team, three fields will be needed. The cavalymen have their own for practise, the local players could gather at Kapiolani Park for preliminary work, and match games could be played on common ground at Moanalua.

Through the generosity of S. M. Damon, the polo men have an excellent field on Moanalua estate, kept up without cost to them. Not only has Mr. Damon furnished the ground, but he has also laid out the field, erected two stables, and provided amply for the upkeep of the turf. The players appreciate this greatly, and their desire for a field nearer home does not in any way belittle the gratitude which they feel for Mr. Damon's assistance. But it is believed that the best interests of the game demand one field easily accessible from the city.

## OUTRIGGERS TO MAKE UP A CREW

There is talk at the Outrigger Club of getting together for the purpose of forming a really good canoe team to compete with the other canoes on Regatta Day.

At the Waikiki regatta last year, the Outrigger boys simply romped away with everything in canoeing, sailing, surfing and all kinds of water sports.

It is about time that the bunch got together and made a noise like live

ones. They have the material and what wants to be done is to have a pow-wow on the subject. Alexander Hume Ford is not here and there seems to be nobody to get the gang together. Rise up, please, one of you Daniels and keep up the wonderful reputation of the club by directing enthusiasm to its proper channel.

## HIT FOR FRISCO BOYS IN SYDNEY

The following from the Sydney Referee, the foremost sporting paper of Australia, is especially interesting at this time when a sporting entente cordiale is being arranged between Australia and the United States:

If one were to transport an American vaudeville show to Sydney, one would get a good idea of what the entertainment, as given by the Columbia Park Boys' Club, from San Francisco, under the management of Major Sidney S. Peixotto, is. There are 39 boys and four adults, and they made their appearance in the Town Hall on Saturday evening in an entertainment which deserved a better audience, though lack of appreciation was not wanting on Saturday. The boys enter playing "The Thunderer" march by Souza. Then a quartet of balladists follow in a medley of sea songs, reminding one of the fo'castle turned into a music hall. Edward Burke is a clever monologue entertainer and singer. A quartet of cornets is heard in pleasing numbers, principally in American war-time marches. This is one of the best items on the program, and is certainly different to most turns. The representation of American college rallies by 22 boys gives an idea of what young lusty fellows are capable of, and the weirdness of the cries. These rallies are given at colleges during the presentation of the college axe, the football emblem of the California University. Sixteen boys in athletic costumes then form fine pyramids, making twelve aerial poses, the whole being an attractive turn. Sheridan Williams has a remarkably fine baritone voice, and did justice to his vocal numbers, especially the song, "I Am a Friar of Orders Grey." Six members of the band give an interesting exhibition of concerted drum work. Mr. Garnet Holme, who is manager of the boys, and theatrical director at the Greek Theater at the California University, is a very clever monologue artist. His recitation of "The Charge of the Light Brigade" in several different ways was perhaps the best of its kind seen here. Selections from several of the best-known operas and stirring marches of drums and bugles provide further diversion. Then representations are given of various typical characters of American life, which proved a laughable feature. Last evening, in addition to the usual program, there was given as a finale a number of the most popular of American vaudeville songs, in which typical specimens of Americans are impersonated. Wrestling and boxing also figure on the program, and the boys put plenty of vigor into their work. Mr. Harvey Loy, who is organist of the first Unitarian Church in Berkeley, California, accompanies the boys' singing; while the band is conducted by Mr. Andrew Truhler, a professional musician. Another entertainment will be given on Saturday.

## Athletic Park Notes

Apau is twirling a great game for the Dragonlets, but he relies too much on a fast delivery. The C. A. C. team needs better coaching and faster signalling. Apau will get them all going if he will just turn out a few blinders to cover his hard delivery. He is a clever lad and should be able to find some funny curves that will fool the batter while he is getting ready for one of his hard, straight ones.

Jack Flores is showing himself to be one of the handiest twirlers in island baseball. He never sends the same ball twice running, unless he thinks that he can fool the batter by doing so; also he plays to his catcher's signals better than any man in the Oahu League.

### JEFFRIES TALKS A BIT.

NEW YORK, August 4.—Jim Jeffries got to talking over his state of mind at the Hotel Albany today:

"I want as big a purse as possible to fight for, of course," said he. "I'm a business man, and I want a side bet from Johnson, if I can get it. And as big as he can cover. That's business, too. But what I want most is to get that big buck in a ring. I want to get to him, that's all. I'll fight him for no side bet at all if I can't get him any other way." Someone asked Jeff if he was sore at Johnson.

"Well," he finally said, "well, I'm not going to say 'I'm pleased to meet you' when we get in the ring."

Everyone has read of Jeff's magnificent condition. But it still comes as rather a surprise to see what a big man he is, now that he has got rid