

JAKE'S MARGIN 1,500 TO 890 IN BILLIARD MATCH

Both Break Hoppe's Record.

By Innings

The score by innings of the championship billiard match follows:

SCHAEFER — 37 135 1 0 85 138 21
170 19 210 125 140 128 7 190 33-
1,500.

HOREMANS — 17 15 8 0 1 2 80 241
17 80 91 24 44 1 18 231-890.

Average for the 16 innings — Schaefer
93%; Horemans, 65%.

High runs—Horemans, 243; Schaefer, 210.

BY MORROW KRUM.

Young Jacob Schaefer regained the world's 14.3 ball billiard championship at Orchestra hall yesterday. Schaefer defeated Edouard Horemans, who relinquished the title after a last minute burst of speed. The match ended in the sixteenth inning with the score 1,500-890.

Schaefer set up a remarkable average. In the 16 innings he averaged 93% and finished the match with an uncompleted run. Records of 14.3 play indicate that Willie Hoppe's grand average of 55.15-27 against George Patton in 1914 had been the best performance in the history of the 1,500 point games.

Strangely enough, Horemans also shattered Hoppe's record. The Belgian had an average of 55%.

Final Block a Thriller.

The records, the brilliant play of Schaefer and the many tributes of veteran billiard fans during the contest give evidence that Chicago has just staged the greatest 1,500 point ball game competition in history. Even Charley Peterson, the man who has refereed more championship matches than any other, says the Schaefer-Horemans affair breaks all records.

The final block, which began at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, was a thriller. Schaefer started the afternoon far in the lead and went on and on towards the 1,500 point goal until there seemed not the slightest hope for Horemans. When he was only 33 points from victory Schaefer miscued, ending a run of 190.

The crowd gasped. Jake frowned and sought a piece of sandpaper. Horemans, who had been smiling at the hopelessness of things, rose slowly from his chair. He shrugged his shoulders and bent over the clustered balls.

In another moment he had the balls together in his famous panel or line nurse and was clicking them together with abandon. The fans straightened in their chairs. Horemans was known to have made remarkable runs; perhaps one was coming. When he reached the half century mark a roar of applause shook the hall. Everybody loves to see a loser fight. And Horemans fought.

Horemans' Final Rally Fails.

Before he had finished that run the Belgian had added 231 billiards to his string. The end came when the three balls were lined up and almost frozen. He tried to bank the cue ball to the cushion, but the effort was futile.

Schaefer was first to the table and Jake took up the game where he had left it the night before. He made two billiards, but failed to get the balls out of bank on the second.

Horemans ran 24 and missed. Schaefer returned to the table and clicked off 140 points, many of them difficult shots. The run ended when Jake missed a cushion carom by an inch.

Horemans stepped up again and ran 44 points. Then Jake returned and ran 128 machine-like billiards, his run ending when he missed a two cushion draw, which he played for position.

The Belgian then made a billiard and missed; Jake ran 7 and missed. Horemans ran 18 before he took his chair again.

Then Schaefer took the floor for his best showing of the day. Before he had made three points the balls were along the head rail and Jake was tapping them together with ease.

Horemans Fights.

Horemans started in slowly in his big run of the day, and in five difficult cushion shots, one of them a spectacular four cushion carom, the Belgian had the ivory corralled. It was then he started on his panel nursing game. When Horemans is going at top speed the balls are in the middle of the table. He does not worry about the cushions. His way is smoother than Jake's way.

Applause rose when Horemans passed 100, and grew louder as he passed his second hundred. But his 231st point left that close fitting line-up, and he failed. It was a tough ending.

Jake stepped forward and waited for the applause to die. Then he settled down to deliberate play, and in ten minutes was "playing for one." The last was a hard shot, but he made it, and William V. Thompson, generalissimo of the tournament, handed the new champion the championship sash.