

B. A. A. Committee May Still Hear From Glocca Morra

Three more headaches for the sport-writing linguists are winging toward Boston this morning to compete in the Boston A. A. Marathon tomorrow.

The Globe was in receipt of a wire last night from Minor Keilhauer of Guatemala which stated: "Doctor Ochaita and three Guatemalan runners arriving Boston by Eastern Airlines from New Orleans April 18. Would appreciate help in facilitating their entry in Boston Marathon."

He neglected to say whether they spoke English or not. Two Finns, two Greeks, three Koreans, one Turk now entered do not.

tucket fellow, who retired a few years ago and has clung stoutly to his carpet slippers and Morris chair.

What sort of a bomb Young can hurl nobody will know until Saturday. He returned to snowshoe competition last Winter and plodded over the drifts with enough zest to encourage him to run the roads come Spring.

A big fellow, with a deceptive gait which ate up the miles, Young was a boxer and an unemployed carpenter's apprentice on the relief rolls in Montreal when he hit the macadam jackpot in 1937. A job with the Verdun, Quebec, constabulary was his reward.

The other former winners who will be assembled with him at Hopkinton tomorrow noon are Johnny Kelley, M'sieu Gerard Cote, Stylianos Kyriakides, Tarzan Brown, Joe Smith, the record holder, and the incomparable Clarence H. De Marathon.

Kelley Might Do It

Our macadamized board of experts had not figured upon the entry at the wire of this candidate and so, in their adjoining poll of the pavement extravaganza, you will not find him a factor.

According to the consensus, the man who will win is Johnny Kelley of West Acton, Mass., a bandy-legged character who has won it twice and been second seven times.

Well, they may be right. The situation is made to order for John. He has been completely out of the spotlight where, year after year, he has fretted and fumed, and eaten up his nervous energy days before the big test. And now, with everybody writing and talking about the Koreans, Finns, Greeks, the Turk, and so on, Kelley has been able to settle back and desist from gnawing his fingernails.

For 11 of the past 13 years John has been 1-2 to Lake st., 21 miles along, so you have to figure to be with Kelley down there if you want to win the thing. He has been a contender as far as Coolidge Corner a dozen times in 13 starts. He once finished 60 yards behind the winner—Cote.

If the consensus of opinion of our "experts" is to be trusted Kelley and young Charlie Robbins will turn back the foreign threat in Saturday's curbstone classic—and that will be ducky for the interviewers, for both speak fluent English, even through a mouthful of beef stew.

The Marathon poll is printed nearby, unless it becomes mixed up with the financial ads.