

SPORTING PAGE

MISSOULA IS EASY IRRIGATORS SHARE AND MOUNTMEN DOUBLE-HEADER WITH HELENA

BUTTE BASEBALL TEAM HAS LITTLE TROUBLE IN DEFEATING SCRAPPERS. SENATORS CREEP UP ON HOME TEAM IN FIRST GAME AND CLOUT OUT VICTORY.

MYERS IS FALSE ALARM SECOND CONTEST FAST

Joyce's Latest Pitcher is Yanked in First Inning of Second Game, After Allowing Four Hits—Murray's Fielding a Feature. Boise Sends Maloney into Box in Afternoon Encounter and He is Effective All Through the Piece—Clink Goes to Tigers.

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, Pct. Rows include Butte, Salt Lake, Great Falls, Boise, Helena, MISSOULA.

Butte, July 4.—Butte took two games from Missoula with ease by scores of 6 to 2 and 9 to 7. Neither game, aside from a sensational double play started by Mathes in the first and the fielding of Murray in the second, possessed much life.

Table with columns: Club, A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E. Rows include Missoula, Murray, Sturgeon, Thompson, Dasebach, Changnon, Roberts, R. Murphy, McCafferty, Jachs, Cummings, Totals.

Table with columns: Club, A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E. Rows include Docketader, Pries, Mathes, Perrine, Druhoh, Duddy, Hannah, Elsey, Remneas, Totals.

Left on bases—Missoula, 9; Butte, 5. Stolen bases—Hannah, Duddy, Murray, Docketader. Sacrifice hits—Murray, Remneas, Druhoh, Jachs, Perrine, Hannah. Runs batted in—Docketader 1; Murray, 1; Duddy, 1; Elsey, 1. Double plays—Mathes to Elsey; Perrine to Elsey. Struck out—by Remneas, 6; Jachs, 6. Bases on balls—of Remneas, 2; off Jachs, 1. Wild pitch—Jachs. Hit by pitched ball—Hannah, Duddy. Time, 1:29. Attendance, 2,200. Umpire—Lawler. Weather—Fair.

Table with columns: Club, A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E. Rows include Missoula, Murray, Sturgeon, Thompson, Dasebach, Changnon, Roberts, R. Murphy, McCafferty, Jachs, Myers, Cummings, Totals.

Left on bases—Missoula, 9; Butte, 5. Stolen bases—Duddy, Hannah. Sacrifice hits—Frier, Docketader. Sacrifice fly—Changnon. Two-base hits—Druhoh, Marshall, Hannah, Murray, Sturgeon, Cummings, Thompson, Druhoh, 2; Hannah, 2; Sturgeon, Dasebach, Thompson. Innings pitched—by Myers, 1-1-3; Cummings, 7-3-3. Base hits—off Myers, 4; Cummings, 6. Struck out—by Cummings, 3; Roberts, 6. Hit by pitched ball—Roberts, Duddy. Passed balls—Roberts. Time, 1:40.

BETTING AT HAWTHORNE. Chicago, July 4.—For the first time in seven years open betting was allowed on horse racing yesterday at Hawthorne track. A two days' meeting opened yesterday and a dozen bookmakers set up business in the paddock where the 10,000 spectators were given an opportunity to place their money.

WOLGAST PUTS MORAN OUT AND LIGHTWEIGHT HONORS REMAIN IN THE UNITED STATES



CHAMPION AND MRS. WOLGAST—TOM JONES

This is the latest picture of Champion Wolgast, the new Mrs. Wolgast, a bride of a few months, and his manager, Tom Jones. Below is the conqueror of Owen Moran in fighting pose. The pictures were taken in the Wolgast training camp.

San Francisco, July 4.—The measured swing of Referee Welch's arm, tolling off the fatal 10 seconds over the writhing and unconscious body of Owen Moran of England brought victory to Ad Wolgast in the 13th round of today's international battle for the lightweight championship. It was a clean knockout and the decisive victory was clearly earned by the rugged strength and terrific punishing power of the champion.

Right uppercuts to the stomach, followed by a left hook to the jaw, forced the game little English fighter to take the count for the first time in his 11 years in the ring. Moran came up undistressed for the unlooked 13th round, although it was plain he was tiring. Wolgast met him with a well-timed rush and forced his way to close quarters. Moran checked and with a jab, but was backed against the ropes in his own corner. Suddenly Wolgast whipped his right arm free from the clinch, and, swinging from his hip, sent his glove crashing three times to the pit of Moran's stomach. Moran's face whitened and he twisted with agony under the smearing of blood from his cut lips. He groped blindly for another smothering blow; then his knees gave way under him and he slipped from Wolgast's grasp to the brown canvas that covered the ring.

The champion whipped over a left hook to the jaw as Owen fell, but it was not needed. Moran rolled on his side and his legs scrambled for a footing, but his mouth was open and his eyes rolled back, and the shouts of his seconds brought no meaning to his deadened senses. It was several minutes before he regained consciousness. As Wolgast turned to his corner a grin flashed across his bleeding lips and he plucked with his gloved hands at the American flag he wore about his waist. In a second he was smothered in the throng of admirers who surged into the ring, united the battle-scarred flag and waved it over Wolgast's roused head. "Some battle for the Fourth of July," he panted, as the photographers fought through the crowd to get his picture.

Moran's seconds entered a claim of foul, but the blows in questions were plainly seen from the ringside and the protest was not allowed. Never for a moment during the battle did the terrific pace slacken. The American carried the fight to his opponent from the first tap of the gong and Moran never was able to keep him at long range. It was in the clinches that the champion showed to the best advantage. Moran was unable to perfect a defense against the short, ripping right uppercuts Wolgast worked to his ribs and the "loop-the-loop" punch, a right uppercut to the face outside his own left arm that snapped the Englishman's head back again and again and kept his mouth bleeding from the first round.

At long range Moran clearly out-clevered the Michigan boy and his clever ducking and footwork extricated him from many a tight corner. It was a battle of a clever and experienced boxer against a tearing, ripping fighter, and the fighter weathered the storm with never a sign of distress. It was a rough fight. At the first round opened, Moran came willingly to close quarters, but was met with a volley of short lefts to the face and a right uppercut that brought the blood in a stream from his lips. It was the champion's round by a wide margin and Moran came back for the second with instructions to stay away. With wonderful judgment of distance, he stepped away from Wolgast's vicious swings, flashing in with clean-cut lefts and rights as the champion opened up. It was Moran's round and he continued to pursue the same tactics throughout the fight. When forced to close quarters in the third Moran fought back valiantly. They fought it head to head, Wolgast working his right to the kidneys and body, and Moran riping his left hand and forearm to Ad's chin and face and

holding the champion even. Both were bleeding when the round closed. Moran seemed to gain confidence as the fight progressed. Shifting in and out, as like as a panther, he landed cleanly again and again throughout the fourth, fifth and sixth rounds, rocking Ad's head with hard, clean punches, and making Wolgast look almost like an amateur by the way he avoided his swings. His cleverness brought round after round of applause, but he never stopped Wolgast's steady advance and Wolgast plainly was the stronger, laughing and nodding to friends among the spectators between the rounds. In the seventh Wolgast forced the Englishman to the ropes, where they fought toe to toe until parried by the referee, Moran having all the better of the exchange, but Wolgast evened matters before the round was over by his wicked uppercuts. Wolgast continued to bore in and although Owen crossed his right again and again to Ad's head in the eighth and ninth rounds, he was unable to stop him or slow the furious pace, and seemed to be weakening fast. Moran's Speed. His seconds worked desperately over him and he came up in the 10th and 11th rounds with a burst of speed that fairly smothered Wolgast. Timing every blow to perfection, he whipped in rights and lefts, landing straight lefts, rights and swings with a speed and force that slowed the champion for the first time. He fought himself out of close quarters as Wolgast attempted to clinch and beat the champion to punch after punch in the exchanges. His efforts were but a flash in the pan, however. Wolgast, strong as an ox, came in eagerly for more in the 12th and while Owen continued to land the more often, Wolgast loosened. His teeth and started a fresh stream of blood from his mouth and the challenger went to his corner in distress. But 32 seconds of the 13th had passed before the rally came that dimmed Moran's hopes of becoming lightweight champion into merciful unconsciousness. In his dressing room he had the decision if the fight had gone all the way. Moran's claim that he fouled him is foolish. He went down because he could not hold on any longer. "It was all fair, square blows—and then clipped him on the jaw. That's all there was to it."

After shaking hands, they closed in slowly, and almost immediately the crowd yelled for the referee to break them apart. Moran protested that Wolgast was butting and the crowd jeered. Wolgast broke a clinch with two powerful lefts to the jaw and they mixed it, each fighting valiantly. They went to close quarters, with Wolgast looking his left viciously to the jaw. Then he started the blood from the Briton's mouth with a volley of short-arm lefts. A body blow by the champion, delivered with great force, closed the round, which was decidedly in Wolgast's favor. Round Two. Moran's supporters shouted at him to keep away, but the Englishman rushed in. Wolgast rocked his head with short-arm punches and paved the way for a volley of lefts by sending his right to the stomach. Moran, fighting back gamely, sent Wolgast tottering across the ring with a hard right to the jaw. Wolgast bled from the nostrils as Moran followed his advantage by clipping the champion's several times with hard left and right punches to the head and jaw. Moran's round. Wolgast covered up, crouching low, and missed a terrific left intended for the jaw. They fought it head to head, both scoring frequently while in this position. Wolgast floored his man with a left swing to the jaw and then closed in, lashing out wildly with fore and aft. Wolgast shot three lefts in quick succes-

blows, following his man about the ring and using both hands with equal facility. Moran went to his corner with a bloody face and appeared to be in sore straits. Wolgast had all the better of the round, with Moran tiring fast. Round Nine. Wolgast chatted with friends about the ring during the minute's rest. At the gong he rushed to close quarters, sending his right to the kidneys. Moran retaliated with two straight rights to the face and the champion swung back wildly. However he landed several hard right and left wallops to the stomach and then closed in, fighting at an awful pace. Wolgast almost sent the Englishman through the ropes with heart punches, but Moran came back gamely and scored frequently on the body. Another rally followed, with both fighters apparently tiring from the hurricane pace. Wolgast had the better of the round. Round Ten. Wolgast forced the issue, but was met with a straight right on the jaw and they sloped up. The champion then swung his left to the jaw and almost sent the Englishman through the ropes with a right and left to the body and face. Moran brought the crowd to its feet as he met Wolgast at his own game, beating him to the punch and starting the blood from the champion's mouth. Wolgast slowed powerfully, and they rested in a clinch. Moran swung a hard right to the jaw and they were in another slashing rally when the bell clanged. It was Moran's round, and he was cheered to the echo as he went to his corner. Round Eleven. Moran opened with two lefts to the face and a moment later shot two more to the same place and escaped a return. They clinched and exchanged rights to the face. Moran, after blocking several rights, drove his right to the face. Wolgast countered with slashing body punches, but Moran did not give way an inch. The Briton swung right and felt to the jaw and cleverly thwarted the champion's vicious assaults. It was Moran's round and he appeared to be gaining strength. Round Twelve. They clinched, hammering away at each other's body and face. Wolgast sent two right uppercuts to the body. Moran then shot a straight left to the face and another to the nose, Wolgast retaliating with two forceful body punches. Moran swung to the same mark. Wolgast started Moran's mouth bleeding with a hard right just as the bell rang and the Briton spat out a tooth. Even round. Round Thirteen. Wolgast rushed desperately and finally forced the Briton into a corner. They had not been fighting 30 seconds when the champion shot his right with terrific force to the pit of the stomach. The impact of the blow was heard across the arena. Quick as a flash, Wolgast sent two more rights to the stomach and as Moran began to fall, a left hook found his jaw. Moran went to the floor with his mouth open and his eyes glazed. He was counted out while in a recumbent position.

UNION LEAGUE RESULTS.

Table with columns: Location, Game, Score. Rows include AT BUTTE, AT SALT LAKE, AT BOISE.

BIRDS AND SAINTS TAKE ONE GAME A PIECE

SALT LAKE AND GREAT FALLS DIVIDE SENSATIONAL DOUBLE-HEADER.

MORMONS IN FINE RALLY

In Last Inning of Second Contest, With Two Down, Blankenship's Players Go After Hildebrand's Curves and Threaten to Tie.

Salt Lake City, July 4.—Salt Lake and Great Falls divided an exciting double-header here today. Salt Lake taking the first game, 6 to 3, and Great Falls the second, 12 to 8. In the first game Salt Lake bunched hits with great Falls' errors and drove in four runs in the fourth, giving the locals a lead that could not be overcome.

Hildebrand was invincible for Great Falls up to the ninth inning of the second game, allowing only one run. With two gone in the ninth, Salt Lake started a brilliant batting rally and though 11 runs behind, threatened to tie the score before they stopped. After five hits and seven runs had been secured off Hildebrand in this inning, Carlson was sent in and succeeded in retiring Salt Lake.

Blittorf pitched the first game for Great Falls and Garber for Salt Lake. Both were effective. Hummel took the slab for the locals at the beginning of the game. Carlson was sent in and succeeded by Claffin.

Table with columns: Club, A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E. Rows include Great Falls, Murphy, Prout, Huelsman, Toner, Foster, Blittorf, Claffin, Vance, Blittorf, Shannon, Totals.

Two-base hits—Murphy, Toner, Foster, Vance, Orr, Van. Sacrifice hits—Porter, Blankenship, Van. Stolen bases—Prout, Blankenship, Orr (2). Base on balls—Off Blittorf, 2; Garber, 1. Struck out—By Blittorf, 8; Garber, 5. Left on bases—Great Falls, 7; Salt Lake, 6. Wild pitch—Garber. Passed ball—Porter. First base on errors—Great Falls, 1; Salt Lake, 3. Time, 1:59. Umpire—Wright.

Table with columns: Club, A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E. Rows include Great Falls, Murphy, Prout, Huelsman, Toner, Foster, Blittorf, Claffin, Shannon, Hildebrand, Carlson, Totals.

Left on bases—Missoula, 9; Butte, 5. Stolen bases—Duddy, Hannah. Sacrifice hits—Frier, Docketader. Sacrifice fly—Changnon. Two-base hits—Druhoh, Marshall, Hannah, Murray, Sturgeon, Cummings, Thompson, Druhoh, 2; Hannah, 2; Sturgeon, Dasebach, Thompson. Innings pitched—by Myers, 1-1-3; Cummings, 7-3-3. Base hits—off Myers, 4; Cummings, 6. Struck out—by Cummings, 3; Roberts, 6. Hit by pitched ball—Roberts, Duddy. Passed balls—Roberts. Time, 1:40.

AMERICAN ASS'N.

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, Pct. Rows include Columbus, Kansas City, Minneapolis, Louisville, St. Paul, Milwaukee, Toledo, Indianapolis.

At Louisville—Morning game; Louisville, 1; Toledo, 4. Afternoon game; Toledo, 4; Louisville, 5. At Columbus—Morning game; Columbus, 3; Indianapolis, 5; afternoon game—Indianapolis, 6; Columbus, 1. At St. Paul—Morning game; Minneapolis, 6; St. Paul, 6. (Called by agreement and eighth). Afternoon game; St. Paul, 12; Minneapolis, 3. At Kansas City—Morning game; Milwaukee, 6; Kansas City, 8. Afternoon game; Milwaukee, 8; Kansas City, 5.

PUNISHMENT.

New York, July 4.—Notice was received today from National league headquarters that Manager Dahlen of the Brooklyn club had been suspended for three days and Pitcher Scanlon fined \$25 for protesting decisions too vehemently during yesterday's game with Boston.

WILLIS KNOCKED OUT.

Sacramento, July 4.—"Gunboat" Smith of Oakland, before the Buffalo Athletic club today, knocked out Joe Willis in the 10th round of a scheduled 20-round contest.