UP-TO-DATE AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Charley White Used Just Five Punches to Put an End to Young Brown's Aspirations.

Copyright, 1915, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

ONE clean knockout, two or three hard fights and one shooting by a "special policeman" lent excitement to the boxing show at the American A. C. last night.

The knockout was delivered by Charlie White of Chicago, who put Young Brown out with extreme ease in less than three minutes of fighting—put him out so cold that he never wriggled even when he was carried to his corner.

The best of the preliminaries was between Joe Rivers and Johnny Harvey—ten rounds, in which Harvey forced the fighting, but Rivers held a lead by doing the more effective work.

The shooting was outside the club. A boy of fifteen passing along the street paused a moment to glance through the gate. According to reports of witnesses a "special" on guard there, without reason and without warning, shot him down. The boy's name was given as John Tracy. The bullet entered his right side and passed through his body. The "special," described by bystanders as a "tall, red-haired fellow," disappeared.

Mayor Gaynor once deprived New York's regular policemen of their clubs. Yet these "specials," in many instances notorious gunmen and thugs employed as guards in various amusement resorts in and near the city, are allowed to carry far more deadly weapons. This shooting is not an isolated instance. There was another of similar character only a few weeks ago at the St. Nicholas.

THE boxing show went through in halting manner. It started Tuesday evening and was over Wednesday morning. It was all right through the preliminaries, which were not affected by the small crowd. But when Rivers and Harvey were to appear—and it was after 10 o'clock then—there was nothing doing. Ben Rosenthal walked about the ring at fifteen-minute intervals and made announcements calculated to calm the rising impatience of the spectators.

It was sweltering hot in the Casino. Most of the men had their coats off, in spite of the fact that many "females" were scattered through ring side and gallery boxes.

Rosenthal's fourth announcement was to the effect that Rivers had demanded his money in advance, although there was nothing in his contract covering that point. In punishment for this iniquitous conduct on the part of the meanly suspicious Rivers, Rosenthal suggested that "all these bums from the West" (I quote Mr. Rosenthal's own delicate language) should be barred in the future.

"Why don't you tell the barber to part your hair?" asked a spectator, jeeringly. One glance at Mr. Rosenthal's dome of thought automatically furnished the answer.

"Rivers will be out in a few minutes," was the next announcement. "He's counting his money to see if it's all there." Mr. Rosenthal didn't explain the necessity of this. He seemed to intimate that taking three-quarters of an hour for this small task was wasting time. But it probably takes Rivers quite a while to count a dollar and a half—or whatever the total was. Rivers isn't a lightning calculator. Rosenthal introduced Rivers as "Mexican Joe." Rivers calls himself Spanish.

At last, at 10.45, Rivers and Harvey entered the ring and prepared for action. Where, oh where was the Boxing Commission, which made that iron-clad rule that the main bout must always begin not later than 10 o'clock? It must have been somewhere else last night—possibly in the arms of Morpheus. Here the semi-final was about ready to begin at a quarter to eleven.

RIVERS and Harvey fought ten rounds. Rivers showed all his old speed. Harvey was constantly aggressive. Rivers landed scores of heavy punches. Harvey took them and walked in for more. Each scored a flukey knockdown. Just before the end of the last round Harvey pasted Mr. Rivers on the chin so hard that Rivers reached around Harvey and clung to the ropes with both hands. The bell saved him a lot of trouble. Harvey's announced weight was 134 pounds; Rivers' 137.

THE White-Young Brown affair wasn't a fight at all. It didn't last long enough to be a fight. It was just a short exhibition by Charlie White, who struck five blows and landed them all.

There was a second long delay after the Rivers-Harvey bout—probably to allow Charlie White to count his money, too—although Mr. Rosenthal failed for once to explain all about it. When the men were in the ring at last and ready to go on it lacked only ten minutes of midnight. The Boxing Commission was still absent from the job—or if on the job was curiously silent.

White and Brown looked well matched. White's weight was announced as 135 pounds; Brown's 135 1-2. White was much taller and was broader, longer in reach and more muscular.

Charlie White looks like a master workman. Nothing separates him from the lightweight championship but the landing of one good left hook on Freddy Welsh. But that's another story.

SOME OF THE STARS IN OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP

NO HITS IN 13 INNINGS.

NABORS, a pitcher in the Georgia-Alabama League, established a new record in organized baseball yesterday by pitching for thirteen innings without allowing a hit or giving a base on balls. Only forty men faced Nabors.

Gilbert Nicholls Three Strokes Ahead of Field at Baltusrol

Wilmington Golfer, Who Had Card of 72 for First Round To-Day, Now a Decided Favorite for Open Title—Eugene McCarthy, Little Known Irish "Pro" Three Strokes Over Star—Evans and Travers Tied at 76—Champion Hagen's Score 78.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SHORT HILLS, N. J., June 16.—Gilbert Nicholls of Wilmington, a decided favorite with a 72 score, had a lead of three strokes on the field at the end of the first round of the second qualifying test for the national open golf title on these links today. The contestants numbered sixty-nine, the second half of the competing field that didn't play yesterday.

Nicholls's playing was the feature of the opening round to-day. His card was three strokes under Eugene McCarthy, an unfamiliar Irish pro and six strokes better than Walter Hagen, the defending champion.

Chick Evans and Jerome D. Travers, the two leading amateurs, both tied at 76. Travers most likely could have equalled the leader's mark except for an unlucky mishap at the sixteenth hole where he lost a ball in a batch of wods and after a penalty took eight strokes for the hole.

Walter Hagen, who is defending the open title, only played ordinary golf and took seventy-eight shots to complete the journey.

Louis Tellier, a diminutive Frenchman who had the national title in France four years ago, performed consistently well and equalled the mark set by Evans and Travers.

The weather throughout the first round was uncertain. Threatening clouds, which gradually became darker behind the adjacent Watchung Mountains, tended to make a large gallery nervous about wanderinf far from the protection of the spacious club house.

The course, because of yesterday's heavy rains, was lsow and heavy. This gave a big advantage to competent iron players, for there was very little roll to the fairways. The greens were not as troublesome as yesterday and scores, as a result, ran lower.

The unfortunate, however, who hit off the line found additional obstacles in the form of ankle-deep water in most of the traps. Wet feet was a tell-tale of visits to traps.

With the scores all in for the opening round twenty-five contestants succeeded in getting better than 80.

Gil Nicholls, the Wilmington pro, won the recent eastern open championship ta Shawnee and twice equalled the record for the local course in practice Monday. He was in practically the same form to-day. The Wilmington star didn't make a single mistake and never took over five strokes for any one hole.

Nicholls's driving was wonderfully long and straight and his iron playing was the real secret for the great 72, the best score made in the tournament. So deadly was Nicholls's short game that he rarely had to sink a long putt. His card:

Out .....5 5 5 5 3 4 5 4 3—37
In ..... 4 3 4 4 3 4 5 5 3—35—72

The Evans-Barnes match pulled out the feature gallery. Everyone was keen to see Evans in [illegible] The brilliant Chicago amateur was only one stroke behind Walter Hagen for the open title Midlothian last year and his chances of wining this tournament are considered excellent.

Evans was at times sensationally brilliant and at other times erratic. He played his customary beautiful game to the green only to lose this advantage with horrible putting. Evans missed at least three easy putts which prevented his score being lower than 76.

The Chicago star began like a wizard, getting a 3 on the 446-yard first hole, where two magnificent shots with a driver and mid-iron and a 18-foot putt gave him the hole in two strokes under par.

Evans developed the idea to keep pace with James M. Barnes, the Western open champion, who is one of the longest drivers i nthe United States. Trying to do this, Evans frequently got into bunkers, but he saved himself each time with marvellous recoveries.

Evans was inot so consistent and spoiled his card with inexcusable misses. His card:

Out 3 5 3 5 4 4 5 5 4—38
In 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4—38—76

Jerry Travers, four times national amateur title holder, recorded a 76, after taking eight strokes on the 530-yard sixteenth. After negotiating all the previous holes perfectly Travers stood on the sixteenth tee and sliced his drive so badly that it fell in a stretch of woods. After a short search, in which the gallery assisted, the ball couldn't be located and Travers was penalized a stroke and distance.

This mishap seemed to unnerve Jerry and he twice dropped into traps on the way to the green. Three putts helped to make the damage complete and the total for the sixteenth was eight strokes.

The former champion quickly recovered his stride and finished by sinking a fifteen-foot putt on the home green for a 3. Travers's card:

Out 4 4 3 5 3 5 5 4 4—37
In.. 4 4 4 3 4 5 8 4 5—39—76

Walter Hagen of Rochester, the defending champion, played a steady, consistent game. His golf was war from being flashy, though it earned a 78 score. Hagen was long off the tee, exceptionally good at the short game, but only fair on the greens. At the second green he messed up a three-foot putt. Hagen's card:

Out 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 4 3—39
In 4 5 4 3 5 5 5 4 4—39—78

SCORES IN SECOND HALF OF QUALIFYING ROUND.

	Out	In	Total
Gilbert Nicholls, Wilmington	37	35	72
Eugene K. McCarthy, Jacksonville	34	41	75
C. Frank Lewis, Riverview	37	42	79
Emmet French, York	37	39	76
James A. Donaldson, Glen View	38	39	77
Jack Dowling, Scarsdale	39	38	77
John G. Anderson, Siwanoy	41	37	78
Michael Brady, Wollaston	40	39	79
Geo. Sparling, Brookhaven	35	42	77
John Beckett, Baltusrol	39	39	78
Jas. Hepburn, National Links	41	37	78
Orrin Terry, Waverly	38	40	78
Thomas Anderson, Montclair	38	40	78
Bert Battell, Flushing	41	37	78
J. M. Barnes, White Marsh Valley	38	38	76
Charles Evans jr., Edgewater	38	38	76
John H. Oke, Hartford	40	38	78
Walter C. Hagen, Rochester	39	39	78
Louis Tellier, Cedar Brook	39	37	76
Herbert Strong, Inwood	40	39	79
Walter Fovargner, Skokie	39	40	79
Jerome D. Travers, Upper Montclair	37	39	76
Thomas Boyd, Fox Hills	40	37	77
Joseph Sylvester, West End	38	39	77
John A. Park, Madstone	36	41	77
George Sarg, Hotchkiss	40	45	85
Otto Hackbarth, Himsdale	40	41	81
Charles Burgess, Woodland	44	39	83
J. Hagen, Salisbury	42	42	84
James Spencer, Highland	42	42	84
Jack Jolly, Newark	42	39	81
Chas. E. Van Vleck jr., Baltusrol	42	38	80
C. J. O'Brien, Mansfield	41	38	79
Jas. McGregor, Aquawm Hunt	39	45	84
Thomas Skinner, Huntingdon	40	43	83
Fred McLeod, Columbia	40	40	80
Alex Campbell, Baltimore	40	40	80
Dave Ogilvie, Morris County	42	40	82
A. G. Stearns, Forest Park (withdrew)			
Jack Pirie, Richmond County	40	38	80
A. G. Anderson, Boulogne, France	40	40	80
Jack Burnet, Montgomery	45	44	89
Edward W. Lee, Riverton	44	41	85
R. S. Thompson, Portchester	40	43	83
W. E. Stoddard, Bedford	34	44	78
Clark Corbin, Baltimore	38	44	82
Harry Avery, Ocean County	43	44	87
Carl H. Anderson, Shenecossett	42	43	85
Leonard Bliss, Sleepy Hollow	42	43	85
Frank H. Belwood, Garden City	42	46	88
Thomas Kerrigan, Dedham	40	40	80
A. J. Conroy, Westfield	44	44	88
Ben Sayers, North Berwick, Scotland	42	41	83
Charles Rowe, Oakmont	42	40	82
Peter Robinson, Yahnundasis	39	44	83
Jas. Maxlee, Oakwood	36	40	76
Marty J. O'Laughlin, Plainfield	38	46	84
N. Clark, Westmoreland	42	39	81
W. J. Mothersole, Englewood	42	42	84
Peter O'Hara, New York	43	42	85
William J. Robinson jr., Atlantic City	44	46	90
C. W. Singleton, Siwanoy	45	46	91
Clarence Shakespeare, Trenton	47	44	91
Alex Pirie, Sunningdale	48	47	95
Bernard A. Conroy, North Jersey			withdrew
George Coburn, Quaker Ridge			withdrew
Thos. Byrne, Buckwood (withdrew).			

Ouimet's Strong Finish Featured Opening Day

THE most conspicuous feature of the first qualifying day for the national open golf title at Baltusrol was the unusual playing of Amateur Champion Francis Ouimet, who tied with James Thompson for the medal with a 151 score for thirty-six holes. The great feat was only another proof that the Brookline youth, who so sensationally conquered Harry Vardon and Edward Ray, the famous English stars, in 1913, can still swing clubs with the best golfers in the land.

Ouimet's showing in the testing round raised hopes in many quarters that he may duplicate his Brookline performance in the present tournament. The young champion's game was all the more remarkable because of his strong finish in the afternoon round, when he tallied a 73, which equalled the best score of the day.

Ouimet was easily the star attraction of both rounds. The big gallery practically passed up the other matches to see him shoot around with Wilfrid Reid, the diminutive Seaview pro.

The young champion, because of his tardiness, narrowly escaped being defaulted in the morning. His unfortunate experience rather unnerved him during the first round. He started out by taking three putts on the first green, an exceptional thing for him to do. Then he got started and reeled off scores around par until reaching the 562-yard seventh, where he took four wallops to get on the green after landing twice in the rough. This was the poorest work he did in both rounds. His first round score was 78. Ouimet candidly admitted he was lucky to get so low because his wildness frequently landed the ball in trouble.

In the afternoon round Ouimet recorded a 73. He played perfect golf everywhere except the 520-yard sixteenth, where his second shot was bunkered, and the recovery overran the green into the rough, where three putts were necessary for a 6. Ouimet's total of 151 was exceedingly noteworthy, because the putting greens were lightning fast, a factor that caused generally high scoring.

Four amateurs—Francis Ouimet, Oswald Kirkby, Max Marston and Henry Topping—qualified for the championship, a very good showing against the star collection of pros. who competed yesterday.

COACH NICKALLS MAY USE JUNIOR EIGHT IN VARSITY RACE

Penn's Rowing Chief Wrought Up Over Defeat of First Crew in Four-Mile Trial.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 16.—Rowing history will probably be made by Vivian Nickalls, the Penn coach, before the day is over. Nickalls was so wrought up over the defeat of his 'Varsity eight by the Juniors in their four-mile race last night that he was well-nigh speechless. He spent the night trying to think a way out of the muddle and has almost reached the decision that the only way to set matters right is to depose the first 'Varsity eight in its entirety and substitute the junior 'Varsity eight for it in the 'Varsity race.

The Juniors have been able to defeat the 'Varsity in two-mile brushes ever since they arrived on the river, but never before had Nickalls tried them out in a four-mile tussle. In the long drill from Crum Elbow down to Blue Point the Juniors hammered away at the 'Varsity boat and succeeded in beating them by three boat lengths. That is what roused Nickalls's anger and he vowed that there would have to be a change.

If Nickalls does put his junior eight in it will be the first time in the history of rowing that such drastic action has been taken on the eve of a championship race, although Jim Rice treated his varsity eight of 1910 in the same way on the eve of the race with Annapolis in that year.

LATONIA ENTRIES.

LATONIA RACE TRACK, Ky., June 16.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Selling; advance money; three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs.—Lady Mexican, 99; Sweetheart Sue, 99; Busy Edith, 103; Kueslet, 103; *Longfellow, 106; *Ratina, 107; Chilly, 107; *Royal Tea, 108; George Stoll, 110; Wild Bear, 110; Oakland, 110; Sunset, 110.

SECOND RACE—Purse; maiden fillies; two-year-olds; five furlongs.—Irquinet, 110; Violet, 110; Mary Estelle, 110; Louise Stone, 110; Bernini, 110; Jane Straith, 110; Mollie Elliott, 110; Stunner, 110; Cora O., 110; Triad, 110; Myola, 110; Minnie O'Day, 110.

THIRD RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile and a sixteenth.—Obolus, 94; *Wild Horse, 99; *Mockery, 99; Lemanah, 102; *Feather Duster, 103; *Stick Pin, 106; *Cordie F., 106; Star O'Ryan, 108; L. B. Adair, 108; White Wool, 108; Wander, 118.

FOURTH RACE—Handicap; three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs.—Benanet, 97; The Norman, 100; Hodge, 118; Leochares, 120.

FIFTH RACE—Purse; three-year-olds; six furlongs.—Embroidery, 106; Fleetabelle, 108; Sparkler, 110; Liberator, 110; Mars Cassidy, 110; Royal Interest, 113; Greville, 113; Freeman, 113; Uncle Bryn, 113; Converse, 113.

SIXTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one and one-sixteenth miles.—*Wadsworth's Lad, 84; My Day, 94; *Helen M., 97; Black Bill, 104; *Acis, 104; Expectation, 106; Fort Sumter, 108; Jack Ravanaugh, 108; Wrineck, 113; Jimmy McFerran, 113.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile and seventy yards.—*Mallard, 91; *Reno, 100; *Manasseh, 102; *Raoul, 102; Falcada, 105; Gibbs Post, 105; Governor, 111.

*Five pounds apprentice allowance claimed. Track good.

Ban Johnson's Threat to Banish Cobb From Game Is Not Taken Seriously

American League Leader's Latest Move the Crowning Diplomatic "Bone" of Baseball—Yanks Make Room for Collegians To-Day.

By Bozeman Bulger.

AND now, just as the Yanks have fought their way back into the first division and everything begins to look rosy for the pastime in general, Ban Johnson up and announces that he is going to run Ty Cob out of organized baseball—just like that—provided that Tyrus admits the authorship of an article appearing in this paper to the effect that "a certain club" was stealing signals. Ban is not going to quietly ask Cobb out, he is going to "drive" him!

The fact that Cobb's name was signed to the story and that he was paid for the same should be sufficient admission, but Ban wants him to declare that he meant the Chicago White Sox. There is no doubt but that the Georgia Peach meant exactly that club and will say so. The ballplayers say that he can produce Bill Donovan and others as witnesses to prove that there was good ground for such belief.

But that isn't the point that amazes. Ban evidently has not taken into consideration the fact that the charges might be true. He's going to put Ty out just because he said it, whether it be true or not. Yes, he is—just like he put the Federal League out of business last summer, and like they drove Caruso out of grand opera!

Baseball magnates and baseball presidents have been guilty of some very inane stuff, by virtue of their ability to break into print occasionally; but this last snort by Johnson—if he means what he says—is the crowning diplomatic "bone" of the boniest season we have ever had to endure.

Can you imagine the magnates permitting the expulsion of a player who alone draws into the gates a daily average of 2,000 people over and above the drawing strength of his club? In any city that the Tigers visit Ty Cobb is worth to the owners $1,000 a day. And this a lean season, too! These figures I quote from the statement of an owner who was discussing Cobb as a drawing card no later than last week.

Cobb thinks that signal tipping has been going on in Chicago and so do half the ball players in the American League. In fact, several of the Yanks got after Manager Clarence Rowland about it on the Polo Grounds the other day, and the controversy became so hot that Umpire O'Loughlin had to order it stopped. The charge has been made frequently in most of the Western newspapers and in some of those in the East. Incidentally, there is nothing in the rules against the practice, even though it be unsportsmanlike.

Mr. Johnson, in the mean time, managed to contain himself until Cobb discussed this signal tipping gossip in his weekly baseball article, which appeared in The Evening World Monday.

In his Washington statement the American League President is quoted as follows:

"If it is proved that Cobb wrote the story which bears his signature and that he meant the White Sox when he spoke about 'a certain team' whose players have been stealing the signals of rival clubs, it will go hard with him. If he is guilty on both counts I will drive him out of baseball. I don't care if he is a great ballplayer."

And there you are. In the betting last night Cobb was a prohibitive favorite.

The Federal League hates to hear things like that.

RACING LUCK SPOILS RUNNING OF SOUTHAMPTON

Sam McMeekin, Sharpshooter and Lady Rotha Had Little Chance After Start.

By Vincent Treanor.

WITHOUT the slightest desire of taking anything away from The Finn, the Southampton Handicap run yesterday at Jamaica wasn't a truly run race. The Finn won with something to spare to be sure, but he had most of the luck of the contest, while some of those regarded, previous to the race, as contenders, had more hard luck than one would think a horse possibly could have in one race. Sam McMeekin, for instance, had little or no chance two jumps after the barrier went up. He and Lady Rotha came together with a bang and McMeekin nearly went down. He stood stock still for a second or two, grunted, and then went after the field. He might just as well have been in the stable. Lady Rotha, too, was shut off completely going to the first turn and never could get through during the rest of the journey. Then there was Sharpshooter, evidently not ready at the start, blocked, carried wide, far back in the bunch, who really never had clear sailing until the stretch was reached. At that stage, however, Sharpshooter came with a rush that gave many the impression that he might have won with a fair share of the racing luck.

The Finn, however, ran an excellent race. He followed the pace of the lightly weighted Garbage to the stretch and came away comparatively easy. It wasn't his fault that some of he others suffered racing misfortunes. He won in the manner of a horse for which no excuses must be made, and no excuses are ever necessary when a really great thoroughbred runs.

James Butler's jockey Borel wasn't on hand to ride for the stable yesterday. Mr. Butler meeting Spider, the colored caddy of Borel, in the paddock, said: "Spider, where's your jockey?"

"Really, boss, I doan know," replied Spider. "Looks to me like he's went Republican." Borel is said to have been out with some convivial friends. Just then Dugan entered the paddock to ride Comely. "Hello, Dugan," said Mr. Butler, and then Comely's owner broke into song something like this:

"What did Dugan do to him?
"Why, he stole McCarthy's wife."

Sam Hildreth owns only a half interest in Sam McMeekin. Yesterday he exhibited a check of $7,500 signed by August Belmont and then explained that the chairman of the Jockey Club had bought a half interest in the colt.

Looks as if Roly scared all the contenders out of the fifth race. It is very easy these days for a selling plater like Roly to get the reputation of a stake horse.

FISTIC NEWS AND GOSSIP

By John Pollock

Not being satisfied with having signed up Leach Cross and Johnny Dundee to meet in the main bout of ten rounds at the open-air boxing show on Friday night, John Weissmantel also signed up Freddie Welsh, the world's lightweight champion, and Johnny Lustig, the clever local fighter. It is said that Welsh is to receive a guarantee of $1,500, with an option of accepting a percentage of the gross receipts.

Although the officials of the American Sporting Club lost close to $2,000 on their show last night, they showed themselves to be true sportsmen by paying all the fighters. The gross receipts amounted to $1,390. They gave Charley White $1,000, Joe Rivers $1,080, Charley Harvey $450 and Young Brown $500, so John Reisler, his manager, claims.

Another club in this vicinity obtained a license from the State Athletic Commission to hold open-air boxing shows. The club is the Veledrome A. C. of Sheepshead Bay, which will shortly put on its first entertainment. The officials are trying at present to sign up Charley White, the Chicago lightweight, to meet some other topnotcher in the main go of ten rounds.

Charley White, who scored his sixth knockout in succession last night by stopping Young Brown in the first round, will go under an operation to-day. He will have a small bone cut out of the middle finger of his right hand. The operation will keep White from fighting for at least three weeks.

Al. Reich, who has not fought since he was knocked out by Jim Coffey, the Irish heavyweight, will get back into action again to-night. He will go against Al. Norton, the California heavyweight, for ten rounds at a show to be held in Kansas City. Reich showed up so well while boxing with his sparring partners that the fight fans have made him the favorite.

Billy Gibson has taken another fighter under his management. He is Augie Ratner, the world's amateur welterweight champion. Ratner won the title in San Francisco by defeating three good amateurs. Gibson will start Ratner in his first professional fight by having him meet Jack Ward of the West Side at the Fairmont A. C. on Saturday evening, June 26.

Battling Levinsky is matched for two more contests. On July 1 he fights Dan Sullivan, a Pennsylvania heavyweight, at Shenandoah, Pa., and on the next night he will hook up with Fred "Sailor" Fritts, the Brooklyn heavyweight, in the main bout of ten rounds at the Brown A. A. of Far Rockaway. Levinsky is getting into shape for the bouts at Stratford, Conn.

Jack Britton will be a busy fighter for the next few weeks, as he is booked for three fights. He meets Mike Glover at the Atlas A. A. of Boston on Tuesday night; Matt Brock of Cleveland for ten rounds at Akron, O., on June 29, and Johnny Griffiths, the Akron lightweight, at Canton, O., on the afternoon of July 5.

Tom Andrews, the chief fight promoter of Milwaukee, is in town. He will try to sign up some star lightweights for bouts at his club next month. Andrews is after a contest between Charley White and Ad. Wolgast and Leach Cross with White. Andrews says a battle between Ritchie and White would draw a $25,000 gate.

Sam Fitzpatrick, who has been manager of such great fighters as Jack Johnson, Kid Lavigne and others, is looking after the affairs of Frank Hagney, the Australian heavyweight. Sam declared last night that he is ready to match Hagney against Jim Savage, the New Jersey boxer, for ten rounds at one of the local clubs.

The twelve-round scrap between Ad Wolgast and Gilbert Gallant, the Boston fighter, which was to have been fought at the Atlas A. A. of Boston last night, was called off. Wolgast was taken sick yesterday.

The bout scheduled for to-night at the St. Nicholas A. C. between Milburn Saylor and Benny Leonard has been called off. Saylor will be unable to appear on account of his wife undergoing a serious operation. The Indianapolis fighter will appear at the rink at a later date.

Gunboat Smith was a visitor at the Jamaica race track. "Who are you looking for, Jim Coffey?" asked Danny Morgan of Smith. "No," replied Smith, "but I only hope I will get a chance to get him in the ring with me again, for my nose is entirely well after the operation, and I think I will stop him sure."

Johnny Dundee was probably never more confident of defeating an opponent than he is that he will get the newspaper decision over Leach Cross at Ebbets Field, in Brooklyn, Friday night. After Johnny had finished his training stunt yesterday he turned to his manager, Scotty Montieth, and said: "I want you to bet $250 for me that I whip Cross."

Joe Kuscero, the Western fighter who has grown into a lightweight, is now under the management of Bob O'Donnell of the Bronx. Kuscero is ready to battle again and will be seen shortly in one of the ten-round bouts at the Fairmont A. C.

It is learned from a source that is authentic that Willie Ritchie, the American lightweight champion, is demanding that he and Freddie Welsh battle at catchweights instead of 135 or 136 pounds, in their ten-round bout at the Brighton Beach race track on the afternoon of July 5. It is not likely that Harry Pollok will grant Ritchie's request.

THUMS Bowling and Billiard Academy, 22 alleys, 35 tables, 31st st. & B'way.

Workout of Horses in Training.

The latest workouts of horses at Belmont Park and Jamaica as recorded by The Evening World's expert clocker follow:

AMENS, one mile, 1.54.
ASTRA, three-quarters, 1.17 2-5.
ALHENA, five-eighths, 1.05 2-5.
BEST BIBB AND TUCKER, three-quarters, 1.19.
BEVERLY JAMES, one-half, .49.
BROOMVALE, five-eighths, 1.04 2-5.
COY, one-half, .51.
COSTUMER, three-eighths, .37 2-5.
DISTANT SHORE, one mile, 1.48 2-5.
DADDY CHOICE, one-half, .49 3-5.
DR. ZAB, one-half, .49 3-5.
ELLA BRYSON, three-quarters, 1.20.
EXCELSIOR, three-eighths, .39.
FROSTY FACE, one-half, .50 2-5.
FIGINNY, one-half, .54.
FLITTERGOLD, one-half, .47.
FAIR COUNT, three-quarters, 1.17 2-5.
GOODWOOD, one-half, .49.
GLENDALE, five-eighths, 1.05 2-5.
GAINSBOROUGH, one-half, .50.
GOLDEN HOURS, five-eighths, 1.06.
HIKER, three-quarters, 1.22.
HANOVIA, one-half, .50 3-5.
HIGH NOON, one-half, .47.
MAMIE K., one-half, .51.
MEADWORTH, one-half, .49.
MURPHY, three-eighths, .36 2-5.
MINSTREL, five-eighths, 1.04 2-5.
MAIFOU, five-eighths, 1.05.
NINTY SEMPLEX, one-half, .51.
ORATOR, one-half, .51.
PORT LIGHT, three-eighths, .36.
PERTHROCK, five-eighths, 1.05.
PAST MASTER, five-eighths, 1.05 2-5.
PUSSY WILLOW, 5/8, 1.04 2-5.
PERTHSHIRE, one-half, .52.
PLUMOSE, five-eighths, 1.05 3-5.
QUI VIVE, five-eighths, 1.06.
ROYAL MARTYR, one-half, .54 2-5.
ROAMER, seven-eighths, 1.28 4-5.
RENARD, one-half, .52.
SLUMBER II., five-eighths, 1.08.
STROMBOLI, one mile, 1.44.
ST. ROCK, one-half, .53.
SARSANET, one-half, .55.
SMOOTHBORE, one-half, .49.
SAND MARSH, one-half, .54.
SKY PILOT, one-half, .50 2-5.
SIR W. JOHNSON, one-half, .50 2-5.
TINKLE BELL, three-quarters, 1.17.
TIE PIN, three-eighths, .37 2-5.
WIZARD, three-eighths, .39.
YANKEE NOTIONS, 1 mile, 1.49 2-5.
YODLES, one mile, 1.45.

SPORTING.

RACING AT JAMAICA TO-MORROW
$2,000 Youthful Stakes
The Montana Handicap
and 4 Other Attractive Races
FIRST RACE AT 2.30 P. M.
SPECIAL RACE TRAINS
leave Pennsylvania Station, 33d St. and 7th Av., also Flatbush Av., Brooklyn, at 12.30 and at intervals up to 2 P. M. Course also reached by Trolleys.
GRAND STAND, $1, LADIES, $1.50.
MUSIC BY MILITARY BAND.