UP-TO-DATE AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Sloane, Among Latest Arrivals in Heavyweights, Is a Real College Man.

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

HEAVYWEIGHT boxers are coming into New York by the dozen. The latest arrival, who sat at the ringside last night to see what Gunboat Smith could do with Al Reich, or what Al could do with Gunboat, is Billy Sloane of California.

Sloane is a husky looking gent, with the hands of a piano mover. Above the collar he looks as gentle as a lamb, but one glance at those mauleys carries out the claim that he is a fighter. Anybody could fight with such weapons.

Sloane is of an unusual type—a real college athlete turned fighter. We've had lots of fake college men in the ring. Frank Moran announced himself a student of Pittsburgh University, dental department. The Pittsburgh educators have taken the trouble to nail that story. The nearest Moran ever came to college was when he played with some of the college boys in a vacant lot. Sloane, however, carries a different record. He went to the University of Nevada, and in his first year played the American game of football, not getting beyond the second eleven. In his second year he played forward on the varsity, Rugby football having been substituted for the American game. He played against Stanford University at Palo Alto, and claims that he was one of the selections for the "All-America team" in Rugby that year.

From football Sloane drifted into boxing. He had nine fights on the Coast. "I didn't have any of the long fights," said Sloane yesterday, "because only the star men fought twenty rounds. I was in the four and six-round class. But it wouldn't have made any difference. My fights were all short anyway. I won the first five with knockouts in the first round, and the other four with knockouts too."

Sloane boxed with Gunboat Smith and Frank Moran and others in training. He "used to knock Jack Hemple out every day," he says. After he had acted as sparring partner for Gunboat Smith, the Gunner came to him one day and said: "Billy, I like you and I hope we'll never have to fight. I'd hate to fight with you when we're such good friends. Let's make a promise that we'll never fight each other in the ring." Sloane promised. Now, he says, he's sorry, because he'd like to have a little rally with the Gunner, just as a matter of business. He's training with Joe Jeanette, who has been a great developer of good men. He is 6 feet 1 inch tall and weighs, in condition, 206 pounds stripped.

ANOTHER heavyweight who will soon arrive here, and who is matched with the Gunner out West, is Cox, the fellow who is said to have "made Willard quit" a couple of years ago. Cox is 6 feet 3 inches tall and weighs a little over 200 pounds. His manager is Charlie Goldman, the bantamweight fighter who has been meeting all the best for many years. Charlie says the fighting game became a grind after four or five hundred ring battles, and he thinks being a manager will prove better business.

JIMMY JOHNSTON, who is always enthusiastic, describes his chief asset, Ted Lewis, as "the dashing, crashing, smashing sensation, the most feared fighter in all the world." Moreover, Jimmy writes it all in capitals.

Ted Lewis is undoubtedly a clever boxer. But he isn't in the "crashing, smashing" class. He is fast, skilful and able to win a lot of fights on points. That lets him out. He must be clever, for he has twice earned a decision over Jack Britton, and a couple of years ago Jack was about as clever as any lightweight in the ring. But to be "the most feared fighter in all the world" Lewis would have to possess something better than a tap. He hasn't shown anything better around here.

A LARGE number of people seem, from their letters, to be interested in the possibility of a benefit for George Lavigne, once the greatest lightweight in the world, and now down and out.

Lavigne did his best fighting right here in New York. Some of the old time sporting men would probably like to help him out. Benefits have been given for many men who both deserved and needed them less than the "Saginaw Kid." Lavigne is in his old home at Saginaw, Mich., where he has been struggling along on what he can earn with a small and none too well patronized gymnasium.

JACK DILLON says that he is anxious to give Charlie Weinert a "return match," and has been anxious ever since he stopped Weinert in two rounds in Philadelphia.

Weinert has improved a great deal since that time. Possibly Dillon's philanthropic desires would shrink if he saw Charlie in the ring.

Stone Wins at Billiards.

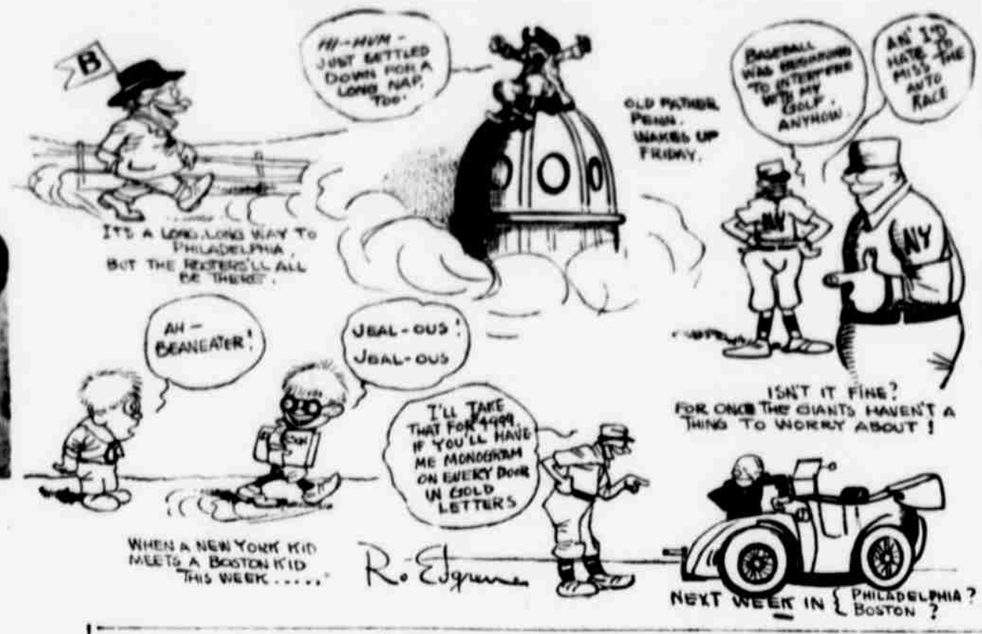
Joseph Stone defeated Hugh Heal of Toledo by a score of 26 to 24 in the interstate three-cushion billiard tournament last night. Stone succeeded George Slosson as the New York representative. The game was played at Thum's Academy.

Baseball To-day. B. F. M. N. Y. Americans vs. Boston. Polo Grounds. Adm. 50c.—Adv.

MAKE WAY FOR THE WORLD'S SERIES!

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

PAT MORAN AND BILL CARRIGAN TALKING THE SERIES OVER AT THE POLO GROUNDS YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.



GUNBOAT SMITH IS EASY WINNER IN BOUT AGAINST AL REICH

Former Amateur Champion Was Afraid to Take Chance With Buckley's Entry.

After his poor showing against Gunboat Smith in a ten-round bout at the St. Nicholas Rink last night, Al Reich must be eliminated as a heavyweight champion possibility. The former amateur, who looks more like a fighter than any of the many heavyweight aspirants, is lacking in the most vital requirements in a pugilist—aggressiveness and gameness. He's a good boxer and can hit, but there's where his usefulness ends.

Smith isn't a great fighter, but he's not afraid to try. That's why he showed up Reich last night. Smith was willing to fight and take a chance, but Reich went through the ten rounds as if he just wanted to stay the limit.

The semi-final between Abe Friedman and Al Mansfield of England, a pair of bantams, was an interesting bout. The boys fought hard throughout. Mansfield resorted to foul tactics several times, and was finally disqualified in the tenth. Friedman had a shade the best of the fight.

COLUMBIA PLANS GRADUAL REVIVAL ON THE GRIDIRON

Coach Metcalf Has Three Weeks in Which to Develop an Eleven.

By William Abbott.

COLUMBIA'S football squad is making an unexpectedly good showing for a college that hasn't played the game in ten years. Every afternoon about sixty young huskies come out for practice. They're all big, likely looking chaps, and several would be very welcome at Harvard, Yale and Princeton. To-day about twenty youngsters will report for the freshmen eleven. The appearance of so much material has surprised the college people. It means the return of football has revived Columbia's athletic spirit, which in these past few years was sadly in need of a reviver.

The Blue and White is planning only a gradual come-back on the gridiron this season, for there's considerably more in building up a team than just merely getting men to report for practice.

The best thing that can be said about Columbia's bunch of players is its eagerness to learn. Coach Metcalf is a busy taskmaster and the Blue and White squad is doing something all the time. At one end of South Field a number of players will be diving at the tackling dummy. Another squad will be busy catching punts. Perhaps in the centre of the field Metcalf will be teaching two strings of prospective linesmen how to block and use their hands. Off in one corner a set of backs will be practising how to start with the ball. There's something doing every minute.

The most promising candidates for the eleven are those who came over from the basketball team. These men already know how to pass a ball, something that's very important these days when footballs are flipped around like beanbags. Probably the one surest of making the team is Frank Simons, a candidate for halfback. He is a rousing big fellow. He comes from Woodbury Forest School in Virginia with the reputation of being one of the best fullbacks ever turned out of that Southern football nursery. Simons is a corking good kicker, runs well, and best of all, has football knowledge. He played on the basketball team last year.

Jeff Healey is almost a certainty for a tackle. Jeff is about as wide as he's tall, is fast and a hard man to stop. Kennedy, a 178 pounder, is another promising tackle. For other line positions there are Cleveland, who tips 225, and Littower, a 190 pound husky. For ends there are Calder and Kersand, two fast youngsters who are developing nicely under Metcalf's coaching.

Other likely looking candidates are Mansback, a crew man, who played football three years ago at Poly Prep; Buermeyer, a big basketball star; Monroe, a fast quarter-miler from the track team, and Miller, a former New Rochelle schoolboy, who was on both Columbia's basketball and hockey teams.

It will probably be a week before a regular Columbia team is formed. Coach Metcalf intends to take things easy and give every man a chance to show what he can do. The Blue and White's opening game is still about three weeks off, which gives the coach plenty of opportunity to sort out his material and teach the men how to play their positions.

WANTS M'GRAW ARRESTED FOR PULLING A KNIFE.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 5.—John McGraw got into a row with a baseball fan after the double-header to-day, and Walter Jackson, who had the trouble with the Giants' manager, wants the latter arrested. Jackson rooted hard all afternoon and after the game he alleges McGraw tried to trip him. When he demanded an apology he says McGraw pulled a knife, which he was prevented by others from opening.

SAYLOR AND BEECHER DRAW.

AKRON, O., Oct. 5.—Milburn Saylor of Indianapolis and Willis Beecher of New York fought twelve rounds here last night. It was one of the best bouts ever staged in the vicinity of Akron. Honors were even throughout, first one and then the other having the shade.

Red Sox Work Analyzed In Games Against Yanks On Eve of World's Series

Moran's Star Pitcher, Alexander, Sees American League Champions Beaten Twice and Finds the Batters Weak on Curves.

By Bozeman Bulger.

IF the initial workout against the Yanks has thrown a light upon the coming World's Series the Red Sox might as well pack up their bats, save all the trouble and declare the Phillies champions by a unanimous rising vote.

In a double header against one of the supposedly weak clubs of the league the pennant winning Bostonians lost both games. The mere result, however, doesn't figure. It was the performances of the individual players that the dyed-in-the-wool fans went there to watch. Their disappointment was keen.

Pat Moran, Grover Cleveland Alexander, Killifer and others of the Phillies who sat in the grand stand thought it too good to be true. They will remain for more evidence.

In the two games the Red Sox sent fifty-seven men to bat, not counting the pitchers. Those fifty-seven champions finished the afternoon with a grand batting average of .140. They got eight hits. If the pitchers were counted the Red Sox would have ten hits, but it would not help the general average.

In the first game, against a young, recruit pitcher—Markle—the Sox made six hits and none of them was for extra bases.

Against the more experienced Ray Caldwell, purposely tried out against them to test their batting strength, they made but four hits.

In fielding the Sox made five errors against three for their more unworthy opponents.

Yes, and they were trying, too.

The speed of the Sox was negligible. In both games only two bases were stolen and they by Speaker and Hoblitzel in the second game.

The individual hitting of the players stacks up like this:

	AB.	Hits.
Hooper	8	1
Scott	6	1
Speaker	6	1
Hoblitzel	7	2
Lewis	7	1
Gardner	6	0
Harry	8	1
Thomas	4	0
Carrigan	2	0

As the Red Sox were giving this exhibition of weakness with the bat, Pat Moran and Alexander kept an accurate tab on just what they hit and what they failed on. They found that the Sox hit fast balls better than curves. The Philly scouts do not consider this as an average test, however. So they will stick around for the next three days and make the tab more complete. The Sox already have a tab on the Phillies, having watched them in Boston last week.

The general work of the Sox was almost on a par with their hitting, and among the American league adherents gloom gathered early. It did not discourage Bill Carrigan, however.

"DUTCH" LEONARD, one of the crack pitchers of the Sox and who is expected to take a big part in the series, failed to withstand the onslaught of the Yanks, and retired in favor of Gregg, who fared little better. Leonard allowed nine hits as against six made off the younger Markle. He will be given another warm-up in the double-header Wednesday.

FOSTER, who is said to be primed and cocked for the opening game at Philadelphia Friday, went against the Yanks in the second game, and the climax of his downfall was when Peckinpaugh, one of the tamest hitters on the New York Club, smashed the ball into the left-field bleachers for a home run.

HOBLITZEL, at first base, did the steadiest work of anybody on the pennant-winning team. Out of seven times up he got two hits and handled every chance at first perfectly.

HARRY at second played with all his old-time skill in the field, but finished the afternoon with a batting average of .125.

SCOTT was the real hard luck player of the day. At short he was plainly off his stride, and not only showed a lack of his former speed, but made three errors that were recorded and two more that might have been had the scorers been a little more strict. In the second game he finally retired in favor of Janvrin, the utility man, who made good with a clean base hit in his one time at bat.

HOOPER and LEWIS played in the usual form in the outfield, but in an unusual form at bat. Hooper got one hit out of eight trips, while Lewis nailed one in seven times up.

TRIS SPEAKER, the greatest outfielder in the world and the real hero of the Red Sox team, is charged with an error for muffing a fly ball, but it was a very difficult chance. To make up for it, a moment later he made a marvellous catch of a long fly and a more marvellous throw to the plate from deep centre field.

Summing the whole thing up the work of the Red Sox was not of championship calibre. Neither was it up to their regular season form. It must be taken into consideration, however, that the Sox realized that they were not playing for anything in particular and that lack of ambition kept down their fighting spirit.

Even so, the Red Sox management was not at all pleased, and for the next two days the players will be put through a hard grind. They will play a double-header with the Yanks to-morrow.

While the Red Sox were being mauled around by the Yanks the Phillies met defeat at the hands of the Dodgers, but it was not due to poor hitting. As a matter of fact the National League champions outhit their victors eight to six. Out of a total of thirty-one times at bat Moran's men got eight hits, exactly the same number that the Red Sox got out of fifty-seven times up. The Phillies' batting average for the day was .258 as against .140 for the Red Sox.

And just to illustrate how much this means, the Red Sox are a better hitting club than the Phillies!

Betting Light on Red Sox Clash With Phillies

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—The National League champions close their regular schedule to-morrow by meeting Brooklyn in two contests and the next day will be employed in getting the grounds and players in readiness for the opening of the world's series on Friday.

There has been much speculation regarding the respective strength of the two teams and wide diversity of opinion as to whether the Phillies or the Boston American League titleholders will win the coveted honor, but there has been little or no betting here on the result.

Fears that Killifer, the Phillies' star catcher, who has been out of the game nursing an injured shoulder, would not be able to take part in the stellar championship were partly set at rest last night by the announcement that he probably will be in shape for the first game. Killifer, who is considered by many to be the best mask-man of the National League, has been under the care of a New York specialist for several weeks.

Two More Alleys In Big Tourney

The Evening World's coming three-man team amateur bowling tournament is now the only thing discussed among bowlers. Two more academies entered the lists yesterday. It is expected by to-night the full quota of alleys necessary will be entered and the names of all the representative academies and the complete details of the tournament will be printed to-morrow. The Park Row alleys, No. 31 Park Row, leading bowling academy in the business district, and the Crotona Bowling Alleys, No. 559 Tremont Avenue, Bronx, where Henry Heise and Carl Kleinert officiate, are the two latest entries.

Fistic News and Gossip

By John Pollock

It was rumored last night that Gov. Whitman will name the members of the State Boxing Commission to-day. Frank Dwyer of Geneva and John Franey of Albany will be appointed. The third member will not be known until the official anndncement is made. Frank Dwyer is well known to baseball fans. He was formerly a pitcher with the old Reds and later was manager of the Detroit Americans. Hughey Jennings succeeded Dwyer as leader of the Tigers.

Franey was formerly County Clerk in Albany and has always been a devotee of clean sport. He is thoroughly conversant with boxing. The third member of the commiaion will be a local man.

The appointment of two up-State men makes it certain that the office of the commission will be moved to Albany.

The new Polo A. A. is attempting a big come-back. The club has arranged two shows for this week, one to-morrow night and one Friday. To-morrow night, three ten-round bouts have been programmed as follows: Jack Norman of Paterson vs. Billy Bennett of Ireland; Jimmy Powers of the West Side vs. Tommy Toohey of Paterson, and Battling Hurley of Paterson vs. Kid Thomas of England. On Friday night Barney Smith of England and Harry Williams will be the star-bout principals.

The New York A. C. will hold an amateur boxing show on Oct. 21 and 23. The weights will be 110, 120, 130 and 140 pounds. Winners will receive a gold watch and chain and second men get a gold filled watch and chain. The dates set for other tournaments are Nov. 11 and 25, Dec. 16 and Jan. 6 and 20.

Henry Anderson, the heavyweight of Chicago, who showed here last night, caught the fancy of many a manager at the ringside at the St. Nicholas Rink. Anderson has weight and height, and looks as if he could be developed into a real useful glove artist.

Jack Dillon and Jim Savage will meet tonight at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn. This is the bout postponed from last week at Ebbets Field. In the other exhibitions Terry Mitchell meets Frankie Notter and Larry Hansen clashes with Mickey Donnelly.

Kramer, Sport World's Greatest Champion, Earns $125,000 in 15 Years as Cyclist

At Thirty-Five Years Old, Noted Rider of East Orange, N. J., Says There Is No Reason for Quitting While He Can Still Win Championships—Has Defended His World's Title Here and Abroad Against Best Riders of the World—Drinks Now and Then, but Never to Excess.

THE most remarkable athlete in the entire history of sport is Frank L. Kramer, the famous East Orange bicycle rider. Frank has seen many champions come and go, in all branches of competition, but strange as it may seem—and his record during the season just closed proves it—he is now even better than ever, and this after fifteen years as "daddy of them all" in the cycle racing world.

During his racing career Kramer has probably seen at least one thousand good bike riders come into the limelight, only to drop back out of sight. He has beaten the old-timers just as easily as the young blood.

During the season which ended last Sunday Kramer was put to his severest test. The foreign riders all got together to defeat him, but he outwitted them all, and won his fifteenth consecutive championship.

Just think of what this means—fifteen straight times to beat all comers in one of the most energy-destroying sports. In cycling a man has to keep in shape for six months, as he has to compete in races during that period. Most riders drop to the wayside in about five years of this strenuous sport, but Kramer, like the brook that Tennyson wrote about, seems to go on forever.

You'd think a fellow who has been competing in races for eighteen years, as has Kramer, would now be thinking of retiring. Not so Frank L. When a question was put to him along these lines he said:

"What's the use of thinking of quitting when you're winning championships?"

Kramer has ridden in Europe four times—and only twice was he beaten in match races. Twice he has had the honor of having the President of France pin a medal on him proclaiming him the champion of the world. The only reason he hasn't had the honor oftener is because of his failure to attempt to win it oftener. In 1914 when he was in Europe the East Orange man won every race and the season before that he was only beaten once.

Kramer was the American amateur champion two years prior to his entering the professional ranks. Kramer first took up the game through his participation in pleasure road runs, which used to be in vogue many years ago. He saw many of his friends entering the cycling game—and winning prizes—and because he knew he had beaten the same men in brushes on the road he naturally figured that he could defeat them on the track.

In his first year as a professional Kramer was runner-up for the championship to Major Taylor. Even since nobody has whipped him for the title—and he has yet to receive a handicap in a race.

"How have you been able to keep on winning championships year after year?" Kramer was asked, in his home at No. 65 North Maple Street, East Orange, last night.

"By taking good care of myself off and on the track," Kramer replied.

Kramer will be thirty-five years old his next birthday—Nov. 21—yet there is not a line or a wrinkle denoting old age on his face, while his light hair has yet to show the slightest trace of gray.

"Learn your system; know what's good for it," is what he advises.

"What's one man's meat is another man's poison," he went on to say. "At different times I do different things. I try to keep within ten pounds of my riding weight during the off-season. This past season my riding weight was between 161 and 168 pounds, the lowest that it has been in years.

"I do not do any form of exercise, unless it's an occasional ball game, or some ice skating, during the time I'm not in training. I take a drink when I feel like it—it may be beer, or whiskey or a cocktail, but I never drink to excess. Once in a while I smoke, but never while I'm in racing form."

Kramer has earned over $125,000 at the bike racing game, and has saved a good portion of it.

"What are your plans for the future?" Kramer was next asked.

"To win championships," he said.

Kramer has an auto, and he spends his time nowadays taking long drives. He is under contract to the management of the Newark Velodrome for two more years. It is said that he gets $7,500 a year, not counting the bonuses he receives.

This past season the riders got together and determined to overthrow him. So obviously did they team up and try to keep him from winning that the crowd got sour. The crowd booed and hooted at his opponents. So bitter was the feeling that the National Cycling Association held a meeting and decided to change the rules so that no more than two men would be allowed in the semi-finals or the finals.

That Kramer was easily the fastest man on the track was proved just as soon as the rules were changed, as he whipped one after another of the stars.

FRANK L. KRAMER

Gridiron Punts and Passes

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 5.—Frank Hinkey, head football coach at Yale, has a big task on his hands whipping the varsity team into shape. Capt. Wilson, who did so much fumbling on Saturday, didn't get into the practice yesterday. Hinkey believes he is overtrained. The teams were given twenty minutes' signal work, and then there was a lot of individual work in tackling the dummy and kicking.

PRINCETON.

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 5.—There was a long workout for the varsity team yesterday. After a fifteen-minute drill in signals there was an hour of scrimmage in which all the regulars took part.

Special emphasis was given to forward passing, with Glick at the delivery end. Law appeared in togs, but took no part in the scrimmage. Charles, who was placed in the backfield, made a fair showing. When through with his charges, "Speedy" Rush went to the freshmen field and gave the Tiger cubs a few pointers on the game.

HARVARD.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 5.—The Crimson players were a bit stiff after the game against Massachusetts State College on Saturday, and Coach Haughton gave the men a light drill. There was no scrimmaging. This will start again to-day. Cowan, a veteran guard, was on the field, but he will not do much until Saturday, when Harvard plays the Indians. Sager got a lot of attention yesterday and will get a chance at centre against the Indians.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 5.—The scrubs outplayed the varsity team in the scrimmage yesterday, the second team scoring one touchdown. The regulars were a bit stiff and sore. Grant and Berry were the only regulars who played to form.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Club.	W.	L.	PC.	Club.	W.	L.	PC.
Boston	99	49	.669	New York	68	81	.456
Detroit	100	54	.649	St. Louis	63	91	.409
Chicago	93	61	.604	Cleveland	57	95	.375
Wash'ton	85	60	.563	Phila'delphia	41	109	.275

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Club.	W.	L.	PC.	Club.	W.	L.	PC.
Phila'phia	88	62	.587	Pittsburgh	79	71	.474
Boston	81	68	.544	St. Louis	72	81	.471
Brooklyn	80	70	.533	Cincinnati	71	83	.461
Chicago	73	80	.477	New York	63	91	.456

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

New York, 5; Boston, 1. First game.
New York, 3; Boston, 2. Second game.
Washington, 7; Philadelphia, 3.
Brooklyn, 5; Philadelphia, 2.
Boston, 2; New York, 1. First game.
Boston, 5; New York, 4. 12 innings. Second game.

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TO-DAY.

Boston at New York.
Philadelphia at Washington.
New York at Boston.
Brooklyn at Philadelphia.

Columbia to Row Yale.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 5.—The call for rowing candidates at Yale yesterday brought out a squad of 110 men. It was announced that Yale will row Columbia on Nov. 12, but no statement was given out as to where the race will take place. It is stated that Columbia wants the race in New York, but Guy Nickalls is anxious to have the contest in New Haven Harbor, and the prospects are that New Haven will be the scene of the contest.

When ordering say—
BURKE'S GUINNESS.
Most places serve it exclusively
Bottled by—E. & J. BURKE

World's Series Baseball Games
will be shown in detail
69th Regiment Armory
25th St. and Lexington Ave.
By Jackson's Baseball Manikins
Two Feet in Height.
They bat, run and slide to bases. Stoop, pick up, throw and catch the ball. Can duplicate every play made on original field.
Direct Wire from Ball Field to Armory.
Admission, 25c and 50c
FIRST GAME FRIDAY.

Patriotism & Preparedness
The leading company of the most efficient regiment in New York has a few vacancies for men of good character, between the ages of 18 and 35. A thorough military training, athletic, track and gymnasium privileges, boxing, shooting, fencing and a civil service school, all under competent instructors. Also comfortable library, clubroom, pool and billiards, boxing, dancing and social features. Armory open to members every evening and Sunday afternoons. Dues 50c. a month, no initiation, no assessments. Association with a clean cut body of young men. Address H. S., 636 World, uptown.

SPORTING.
Broadway Sporting Club, Bklyn., To-night
3 Star Ten-Round Boxing Bouts
Main Event, Jack Dillon vs. Jim Savage
Adm. 50c; Ringside, $1 & $2; Box Seats, $3
Tickets now on sale. Tel. 5500 Bushwick.

NEW POLO A. A., WED. EVE., OCT. 6.
3 STAR 10-ROUND BOUTS.