UP-TO-DATE AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

IN THE DAYS OF REAL FIGHTING

"HE'S THE DEVIL HIMSELF," SAID MAHER WHEN PUNCH DIDN'T KEEP FITZ DOWN

Peter Knocked Lanky Bob Flat in Their First Battle, but When Latter Came Back Strong the Irishman Stopped, Indignantly Protesting That Australian Wasn't Human.

By Robert Edgren.

No. 6 in the series, being the tale of a heavyweight from Ireland and one from Australia, and what happened when they met.

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THERE was once a heavyweight fighting man by the name of Peter Maher. It would be foolish to remark this fact to any old-timer, but this story is written for a younger generation as well, and perhaps some of the very young never heard of Peter.

Peter was famous for his punch. The word "wallop" was coined especially to describe the sort of goods Peter delivered, and as evidence of their quality, the word is in common use even to-day, years after Peter's last punch was sped.

When Peter was a young man he worked in a brewery in Galway, Ireland. Being a husky fellow, he liked to fight a bit now and then, and merely as a manner of amusing himself, he knocked out two or three other Irishmen who claimed the championship of the Emerald Isle, and one Englishman, Alf Bowman, who was supposed to be the best man of his fists in England.

When Peter's wallop had developed to this extent, Billy Madden happened to hear of him. Madden was in Ireland looking for a man to whip John L. Sullivan. Madden was formerly Sullivan's manager, but he and the "Big Fellow" had fallen out.

Madden looked over Peter's "wallop" and brought him to the United States to beat Sullivan. Peter was a tall, broad shouldered, two fisted sort of a fellow, about 190 pounds in weight and undoubtedly as hard a hitter as there was in the world. He knew little about boxing, but he certainly did have the "wallop." When Madden assured him that in America he'd soon get enough money to buy out all the breweries in Ireland, either wholesale or retail, Maher came along easily enough. Incidentally he knew all about Sullivan and wasn't worried over the idea of fighting him. When Sullivan was in Ireland Peter boxed an exhibition with him, and Sullivan gave him a gold medal for performing such a heroic feat.

In America Sullivan told Maher to "go get a rep." Whether he remembered the husky Irish lad in the exhibition or just wanted to spite Madden was never disclosed. Maher never got his chance to fight John L., for while he was gathering the "rep." along came Jim Corbett, and that finished Sullivan.

Peter Maher learned something about boxing and still kept his "wallop." While he was knocking out a lot of one-punch victims another gentleman, recently arrived in the country, was doing the same. This fellow was from Australia and was completely covered with innumerable freckles. Peter had a "wallop," but Bob Fitzsimmons had the greatest assortment of scientific knockout punches ever gathered by any one fighter. It was the logical thing that they should be matched.

March 2, 1892, Peter Maher and Bob Fitzsimmons met in the ring in New Orleans. Sullivan was still champion and there was talk of matching the winner against him. Peter's chance!

Bob Fitzsimmons was a middleweight, although he had the frame and the height of a heavyweight. He had knocked out Jack Dempsey and was world's middleweight champion. As a heavyweight his reputation was not so great at that time. Sullivan contemptuously threw aside Fitzsimmons's challenges on the ground that the Australian had better stick to his own class.

REFEREE WAS VERY GOOD TO FITZ IN THIS FIGHT.

Peter had no awe of any man living, heavy or light. He sailed into Fitzsimmons just as he'd sailed into everybody else, swinging his "wallop" and faithfully believing that no human being could stand up in front of him. Fitzsimmons didn't stand up—very long. In the second round Peter's "wallop" landed. Fitzsimmons struck the floor flat on his back, and stayed there. I've heard stories about the count in this second round, and there's some evidence that the referee didn't strain himself hurrying it through. Fitz was out, apparently. The "wallop" had landed, and that was all there was to it.

Peter turned and walked around the ring, mentally trying to "count the house" and estimate his share of the winnings. Calculation wasn't Peter's strong point. He was no lightning calculator. He'd counted to about $200, when he looked around and saw Fitzsimmons getting up. Fitz was badly dazed. He wobbled and spread his legs and looked foolish. Anyone seeing Fitz look like that three or four years later would have stayed away from him, but Peter didn't know anything about Fitz's foxy tricks. And luckily for him this time, for once in his life, Fitz wasn't stalling. He had just enough sense left to duck and reel away and avoid the "wallops" that Peter eagerly hurled at him. Fitz weathered the round out.

After that it was a murder, metaphorically speaking. Fitzsimmons came up after his rest with a clear head. Master boxer and master fighter, he deliberately set about beating Peter down. He allowed no more "wallops" to land on him squarely, and he pounded Peter with every blow ever known to a fighter. Peter had samples of them all, and if he hadn't been one of the huskiest fellows in the world he'd have dropped.

As it was Peter took his beating and kept on trying up to the end of the twelfth round. When he was rolling toward his corner at the end of that session an idea that had been gathering nebulous form in his mind for several rounds suddenly became clear. Startled, he glanced back at Fitzsimmons. Fitz grinned at him.

MAHER REFUSED TO FIGHT "THE DIVIL HIMSELF."

At the end of the minute's rest the bell rang. Fitz got up; Maher stayed in his chair.

His seconds tried to push him to his feet. Peter held the ropes and wouldn't rise.

"What's the matter with you?" demanded the seconds.

"I won't go on," said Peter.

"Why not? Are you going to quit?"

"I am not," said Maher indignantly. "I'll fight any man on earth. But this fellow isn't a man at all, at all! He's the divil himself in disguise."

And Maher wouldn't go on. For months after that he always insisted that Fitzsimmons wasn't human, but was literally "the divil himself." Peter couldn't understand any but a supernatural reason for any man's coming back after taking his "wallop." In time he came to believe that he'd actually seen the tips of horns under Fitzsimmons's scant locks, and I have no doubt his impression was strengthened at Langtry, Tex., Feb. 21, 1896, when he met Fitzsimmons again. That time Fitz knocked the redoubitable Peter out in a round.

WHEN MAHER AND FITZ MET IN THEIR FIRST BATTLE

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Boxing Licenses For Five Clubs Issued To-Day

New Chairman Announces All Commission Meetings Will Be Open.

Fred C. Wenck, after being formally elected Chairman of the Boxing Commission to-day, immediately issued license renewals to the following clubs: Fairmount A. C., New York A. C., City A. C., Broadway A. C. and the Show Corporation, which operates the Garden club. The new licenses are for one year and become effective on the day of issuance.

Wenck fills the place in the Boxing Commision left vacant by former Chairman Frank S. O'Neil, whose resignation is now said to be in Gov. Whitman's hands. The other two members, Dixon and Price, still remain in office. Major Dixon attended to-day's meeting. Price was away at the world's series in Boston.

Wenck and Dixon held an election. Both voted for Wenck as Chairman, which legally fulfilled Gov. Whitman's appointment. The new Chairman, after granting licenses to five clubs, announced he had a conference with William A. Orr, Gov. Whitman's secretary, at the Biltmore yesterday.

They telephoned officials of the Show Corporation to be sure and attend to-day's session of the Boxing Board. Wenck said he took this action because ugly rumors recently filtered into Albany that some one had told the Garden people he could "fix it" with the new Commission for a new license. Wenck took the opportunity to say that politics would not influence the business of his board.

President H. T. Edwards and Secretary Treasurer Vincent of the Show Corporation were present at the meeting of the Boxing Board to-day and they received their license without any outside assistance.

Chairman Wenck announced that he wanted to feel his way handling his new duties. All meetings of the Commission now will be open to spectators. Wenck said he would tackle various matters as they presented themselves, such as referees' decisions, &c.

Features of Game at Glance

With Stock on third in the opening inning Cravath had a chance to do things, but Leonard struck him out.

Alexander took Harper, Scott and Speaker into camp in order in the opening session. Of the trio Scott struck out.

The first hit of the day went to Gardiner in the second. It was a clean single down the left foul line.

The Phillies' catcher, Burns, got the first hit off Leonard in the third, and when Hoblitzel muffed the throw of Alexander's bunt there were two Quakers on base. Bancroft scored Burns with a timely single over second.

Lewis caught Cravath's long drive in the third marvellously. It looked like a sure homer.

Carrigan, the Red Sox manager, drew the first free pass that Alexander has issued in the series when he went to bat in the third.

Luderus struck out for the second time when he faced Southpaw Leonard in the fourth inning.

Tris Speaker registered the first triple of the series, when he sailed one to right field in the Sox half of the fourth. He came home on Hoblitzel's sacrifice fly to Paskert.

In the last half of the fourth inning Paskert got all three put outs on fly balls in centre field. In the fifth he got two more, making five out of a possible six.

CLEVELAND TO SEND BOXERS TO AMATEUR TOURNEY HERE.

It was announced from Amateur Athletic Union headquarters yesterday that the Cleveland A. C. will conduct the amateur boxing championships of Cleveland on Oct. 15 and 22, and that the winner in each class will be sent here to compete in the James L. Sullivan memorial boxing tournament and tryouts at the Crescent Athletic Club and New York Athletic Club gymnasiums on Oct. 29 and 30.

Some of the best amateur boxers in the country are developed in Cleveland each year.

KOLEHMAINEN LOSES BY INCHES AT HALF MILE.

Hannes Kolehmainen was beaten in a half mile race yesterday at Ulmer Park. The noted Finn, however, won the one mile event by 100 yards. In the shorter event he was only beaten by a few inches by M. Pietela, of the Swedish team. Kolehmainen did not start in the three-mile race.

STORY OF THIRD OF WORLD SERIES PLAY BY PLAY

(Continued from First Page.)

crowd breathed easier. Leonard played Cravath cautiously and finally struck him out on a fast ball over the heart of the plate. NO RUNS, ONE HIT, NO ERRORS, ONE LEFT.

Alexander missed the plate by six inches on his first attempt and got the next too low. He was working rapidly, and finally forced Hooper to hit a long fly straight into the hands of Cravath, who did not move. Two strikes came over on Scott as if shot from a Krupp gun, and he then struck out, his bat flying out of his hands into the pitcher's box. Alexander went at Speaker with great caution, feeding him on curved balls. Tris swung on the last one, lifting an easy fly to Paskert for the third out. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS, NONE LEFT.

SECOND INNING. — Luderus played the waiting game and got Leonard in the hole, but, with the count standing two and three, he missed a fast one around his neck and fanned. Leonard was again wild in pitching to Whitted and wasted two balls before Whitted was forced to hit and it resulted in a foul. He popped a high fly to Hoblitzell. Niehoff also was fooled and lifted an easy fly to Scott. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS, NONE LEFT.

Alexander wasted two on Hoblitzell and then split the plate with two that counted. Hoblitzell finally scratched a slow roller down the foul line, which Alexander picked up and then touched out the runner. Gardner swung on a fast ball, shot it down the left foul line for a screaming single, the first clean hit of the day. Alexander pitched out to Lewis in an effort to catch Gardner napping off first, but it failed to work. Gardner then attempted a stolen base, but Burns made a perfect throw to Bancroft, nailing him at second with feet to spare. Alexander now extended himself and quickly retired Lewis on a long fly to Whitted. NO RUNS, ONE HIT, NO ERRORS, NONE LEFT.

THIRD INNING—Burns walled until he had Leonard in a hole and then smashed a wicked line drive into right centre for a single—a beauty. Alexander attempted to bunt, but fouled. He was very deliberate, however, and on the next attempt rolled a bunt toward third. Gardner made a perfect throw to first, but Hoblitzel muffed the ball and both runners were safe. A long cheer going up from the Philadelphia rooters. Stock land a beautiful bunt down the left foul line and was thrown out at first by Gardner, Burns taking third and Alexander second. It was a critical stage for Leonard, and when he laid a fast one over Bancroft picked it past second like a shot, scoring Burns and sending Alexander to third, and taking second on Speaker's perfect throw to the plate. Alexander might have scored, but Manager Moran made him stop at third so as to save his wind for pitching. Barry made a beautiful running catch of Paskert's Texas Leaguer over second, and again Alexander might have scored, but, thinking the drive safe, had run half way up the line and was forced to go back to third to prevent a double play. Cravath smashed a long line drive into deep left, which Lewis caught after a long run. It was easily the longest ball hit of the series, and but for the marvellous catch would have gone for a home run. ONE RUN, TWO HITS, ONE ERROR, TWO LEFT.

Barry drove a long fly to Paskert. Manager Carrigan got a big hand on his first appearance at the plate since the series began. He looked Alex over very carefully. Taking two strikes, three wide balls followed and then a pass on balls—the first free pass Alex has issued since facing the Red Sox. Dutch Leonard proved a tough customer and fouled off three long drives before Alex drew on his reserve strength and struck him out with a fast one that almost knocked Burns down. Hooper proved an easy victim, going out on a pop fly to Stock. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS; ONE LEFT.

FOURTH INNING—Luderus struck out, the last one being a foul tip. He was having trouble with the Boston southpaw. Whitted smashed a long liner into Hooper's hands, and Niehoff retired the side on a pop fly to Scott. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS; NONE LEFT.

Scott, swinging on a curved ball, drove a long fly to centre which Paskert took from the blinding sun. Speaker finally got what he wanted and smashed a drive down the right foul line that hit the fence and bounded away for three bases. After taking two strikes, Hoblitzel drove a long fly to Paskert and Speaker raced home on the catch, tieing up the score. Lewis also flied to Paskert, retiring the side. ONE RUN, ONE HIT, NO ERRORS, NONE LEFT.

FIFTH INNING—Leonard made a fine stop and threw out Burns. Alexander being retired in exactly the same way. Hooper made a wonderful running catch of Stock's long fly to right and retired the side. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS, NONE LEFT.

Gardiner flied to Paskert. Whitted ran back and nailed Barry's long liner to left. Carrigan flied to Paskert. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS, NONE LEFT.

SIXTH INNING—Carrigan ran out into the diamond and caught Bancroft's high fly. Barry, after making a neat stop, threw out Paskert. Gardner threw out Cravath. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS; NONE LEFT.

Leonard struck out and Hooper died on a grounder that Luderus stopped and threw to Alex, who covered the bag. Scott lifted a high foul to Burns, retiring the side. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS, NONE LEFT.

SEVENTH INNING — Luderus struck out for the third time. Scott made a wonderful stop of Whitted's hot grounder and threw him out at first. Niehoff struck out on three pitched balls. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS, NONE LEFT.

LAUREL ENTRIES.

FIRST RACE—Selling; two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.—*High Horse, 107; Alaka, 107; Good Counsel, 109; Eleanor, 106; *Eddie T., 104; *Welsa, 104; *Noli, 101; *Servia, 101; *Mayme W., 99; *Mrs. Jack, 98; *Verdido, 98.

SECOND RACE—Selling; two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.—Iolite, 113; Malfon, 111; Daddy's Choice, 110; Disturber, 110; Bob Reid, 109; *Cincinnati, 107; Jim Brady, 107; *Maid of Dundee, 102; *School for Scandal, 102; *Southern Star, 98; *Dr. Greener, 98.

THIRD RACE—Pace; two-year-olds; six furlongs.—Colonel Vendie, 116; The Decision, 112; Hidden Star, 109; S-int, 109; Grasp, 109; Malachite, 109; Lord Rockvale, 106; Eddie Hoyt, 106; Franklin, 108; Lorac, 105; Malachite and Lord Rockvale, Belmont entry.

FOURTH RACE—The Columbus Handicap; all ages; six furlongs.—Ten Point, 126; Coquette, 119; Winning Witch, 112; Flittergold, 111; Friar Rock, 96; Hester Prynne, 111; Montrose, 107; Hanson, 109; Carlisle, 106; Venetia, 100; Kowom, 100; Dodge, 98; Sir Edgar, 97; Water Lady, 96; Celandria, 94; Peaky, 94. Flittergold and Friar Rock, Belmont entry; Hester Prynne and Montrose, Wilson entry.

FIFTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds; mile and twenty yards.—Yodelin, 115; *Eagle, 114; *Volant, 114; Chesterton, 114; *Gleaming, 113; Stalwart Helen, 112; Norva, 112; Jesse Junior, 109; *Valas, 108; *Singleton, 106; Pied Piper, 105; Menlo Park, 105; *Sayrel, 100.

SIXTH RACE—Selling; four-year-olds and upward; mile and a sixteenth.—Billie Baker, 115; Armament, 115; *Someange, 112; Miss Cavanagh, 111; *King Box, 106; *Ribbinita, 106; *Harry Lauder, 106; *Joe Diebold, 104; *Luther, 102; *Towton Field, 101; *Kayderoseros, 100; *Hester, 98.

*Apprentice allowance. Track fast.

World's Series Fans Jam Boston's Baseball Park

By Bozeman Bulger.

(Special Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

BRAVES FIELD, BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 11.—The third game of the world's series between the Red Sox and Phillies was in many ways the most momentous event in baseball history. At 1 o'clock a throng of perhaps 50,000 looked in wonder upon the largest structure that had ever been erected fo rthe amusement of those who love the National game. These same seats, could they have seen through the black mass of that which blotted them out, would have gazed back upon the greatest gathering of people that had ever witnessed a diamond struggle. The space was made for 48,000 and just that number filled it.

Braves Field, unlike the Polo Grounds, is not entirely encircled by stands. From foul line to foul line is a vacant stretch protected only by a small green fence. Over this can be seen a stretch of the Charles River apparently lying at our feet like a wide strip of blue ribbon. Into this, however, no balls will be hit. It is more than six hundred yards away. The great seating capacity has been made possible by the height of the stands, running backward and upward until the position of the fans in the top row appears to be perilous. Nobody moves and they dare not. From the altitude of the press stand a human being looks no larger than a fly and the stationary smear of round black objects gives one the impression of a huge caviar sandwich.

For two hours before the game the bleachers had been packed to sardine tightness and now the reserved seat fans are beginning to arrive. Outside Braves Field there are thousands of automobiles parked and people stretch in a dense shouting mass for two blocks away. A bulletin board has been erected near Commonwealth Avenue that those unable to see the game may get the results quickly.

The Phillies had no Royal Rooters, but they had plenty of friends. But Boston, always a sporstmanlike town, greeted the National champions on their march across the field as lustily as they did the Sox. Alexander especially came in for a big share, the huge crowd spotting his gray uniform before the star had got 100 feet on the field.

It was a foregone conclusion that the opposing pitchers would be Alexander and Dutch Leonard and the Boston lefthander was encouraged by familiar encouragement from the stands all the way around. It was a jolly, good-natured crowd, taking everything much more lightly than did the serious-minded public of Philadelphia.

BRASS BANDS LEAD ROYAL ROOTERS ON THE FIELD.

Manager Carrigan, however, would not confirm the reports emanating from his camp that Leonard would pitch. Fearing that he might have to make a change, he merely shook his head and smiled when the scribes demanded advance information.

The Royal Rooters, now mustered to a full 2,000 as against the 600 that went to Philadelphia, gave notice of their approach by two brass bands. To carry out the holiday idea they were garbed in all kinds of grotesque raiment. A few of them, still loyal to the Braves while rooting for the Red Sox, were Indian costumes.

The intense rivalry that has developed between former Mayor Fitzgerald and present Mayor Curley cropped out early, and the crowd, understanding the situation, had many a laugh. Each of the big men of Boston endeavored to create the impression that he was leading the noisy march around the field, and the old timers began to be apprehensive lest they would have to listen to long speeches after the game. A baseball game without a speech from Honey Fitz or Mr. Curley is really no affair at all, as viewed from the City Hall.

The fact that Philadelphia had a President to look the Phillies over took a lot of wind out of the Boston sails, but the Royal Rooters made a gallant fight to retain their prestige.

97,000 SAW AUTO RACE; RECEIPTS $225,000.

The management of the Sheepshead Bay Speedway announced to-day that 97,000 were present at the Astor Cup race Saturday and that the total receipts were $225,000. The eight drivers who finished the long contest will receive from $20,000 to $1,200.

91-YEAR-OLD FAN IN BIG CROWD AT THE GAME.

The most interesting personage in the huge gathering was Mr. A. W. Woodworth from the town of Enosburg, near here. He is ninety-one years old and rooted as heartily as any young fellow in the park. Spotting him in a front row the Royal Rooters took him into their section as a mascot.

Again the Federal League representatives were prominent in a front box, and Mr. Gilmore appeared to be enjoying himself immensely. Incidentally it became known to-day that the outlaws of baseball, so called, had submitted to the National League a proposition to amalgamate the two organizations by organizing two ten-club leagues. But "the Commish" was very busy.

As the Phillies took the field for practice National League fans were given quite a pleasant surprise by seeing Bill Killifer, star catcher of the champs, walk out and warm up as if to catch the game. He was greeted with tumultuous applause, but merely looked back and grinned. This is the first time he has been on the field for practice in more than a month. The work of Eddie Burns was not the best in the world in the last game, and the fact that Killifer is ready gave the National Leaguers fresh hope.

The Phillies got an idea from the applause that they were favorites, but this was quickly dispelled when the gong sounded for the Red Sox to take the infield. It couldn't be called a round of applause, an ovation or a roar, it was simply a crash. The greater part of fifty thousand fans whooped themselves hoarse for fully two minutes.

They feel absolutely sure of the ultimate success of the Sox, and the betting odds would indicate that the out of town public agrees with them. Any amount of money can be had at 10 to 8 on the American Leaguers.

Alexander, warming up for Philadelphia, and Leonard, for Boston, looked like the most probable pitchers. The umpires were O'Loughlin behind the plate, Klem on bases, Rigler and Evans on foul lines.

LATONIA ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, LATONIA, Ky., Oct. 11.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Selling; for two-year-olds; maidens; six furlongs.—*Lindly, 93; *Rachel Worth, 95; *Jack Reeves, 98; Tomer Fashion, 98; Chocolate, 100; Accaracia Sam, 103; Insurgent, 104; Thanksgiving, 104; Elkton, 109; Comack, 106; Jacoer, 106; Manfred, 109.

SECOND RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; horses and geldings; six furlongs.—*Eddie Delling, 103; *White Crown, 103; Nobleman, 108; *Oldsmobile, 108; *Flying Feet, 108; Silver Bell, 109; *Reeder, 111; *Scales, 113; Uncle Jimmie, 113; Cureopsis, 113; Gabrio, 113; York Lad, 116.

THIRD RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; horses and geldings; six furlongs.—*Pale Beaver, 103; Prince Albert, 104; Freeman, 107; *Broom's Edge, 108; *Nigadoo, 108; Liberator, 108; Mark R., Kabanka, 109; Scallywag, 109; Chartier, 112; Lackrose, 113; Korfhage, 118; Sunspot, 118.

FOURTH RACE—The Columbus Handicap; two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.—Big Fellow, 95; Little Sister, 95; Margaret N., 99; J. J. Murdock, 98; Case Run, 100; Ellison, 105; Lady Alcazar, 107; Checks, 112; Milestone, 113; Rocmeter, 112; Marse Henry, 118.

FIFTH RACE—Allowance; three-year-olds; fillies; one mile.—Fleetabel, 105; Ormulus, 106; Vogue, 112; One Step, 114; Lady Rotha, 114; Water Blossom, 119.

SIXTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one and one-eighth miles.—Ken, 99; *Fort Sumter, 101; *Counterpart, 101; Joe Stein, 101; *Big Lemas, 104; Goldy, 106; Transport, 108; Jack Savanah, 109; J. W. O'Shea, 109; Palma, 109.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling; handicap; three-year-olds and upward; one and one-sixteenth miles.—Alston, 90; Beulah S., 98; Redland, 100; Black Broom, 100; Hanovia, 106; Bonanza, 105; Father Riley, 106.

*Apprentice allowance. Track fast.

Bowling Tourney Opens Oct. 27 For The Evening World Prizes

With the bowling season in full swing, the followers of the favorite indoor pastime can now enter The Evening World three-men-team amateur tournament to qualify at any one of the twelve bowling academies indicated on the entry blank. To give all the pin knights a chance it is necessary to hold elimination games at the respective alleys to decide the best three men and three substitutes to represent their home alleys in the tournament proper.

It does not cost a cent to enter, and the trophies to be distributed by The Evening World will be better than any ever given to bowlers for any event staged in Greater New York. All that is necessary to become eligible is to pick out the alley nearest your home or the one generally patronized, if it is listed, and send the blank properly filled out to this office. The prospective entrant will then be enrolled and his registration card forwarded to the academy he selects.

The idea of The Evening World is to give the bowler who is not in the habit of rolling 200 or over a chance at tourney bowling. As it is to be an amateur affair, the entries will be investigated to see that none of the so-called pros. or "sharks" of the game get in.

After a bowler has entered he will have to roll at least ten games at the academy where he is registered. He can, however, roll as many as he chooses, beginning Oct. 27, and for six weeks thereafter, which is the elimination period. His ten highest games will then be taken and his average computed.

The three bowlers having the best averages at the twelve different academies will become the regular team, while the next three highest averages for ten games will be the alternates or substitutes. Games in the tourney proper will not have to be paid for, but during elimination the bowlers must pay for their bowling, just as they would have to pay if they were passing an evening at bowling.

The final will begin directly after the eliminations are closed. The rules call for a home-and-home series. There should be a record number of pin knights registered for the eliminations by the time the last entry blank is printed, on Oct. 23.

The good old Hansa Bowling Club, organized close on to two score of years ago at the New York Maennerchor Hall, have resumed bowling for the 1915-1916 season at their old headquarters.

COMPOSITE SCORE OF WORLD'S SERIES.

PHILADELPHIA.

	G	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	SH	SB	BB	SO	Batting Aver.	PO	A	E	Fielding Aver.
Stock, 3b	2	7	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000	0	4	0	1.000
Bancroft, ss	2	8	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.250	6	3	0	1.000
Paskert, cf	2	7	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.142	2	0	0	1.000
Cravath, rf	2	5	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	2	.200	2	0	0	1.000
Luderus, 1b	2	7	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	.286	19	1	1	.955
Whitted, lf	2	6	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.167	6	0	0	1.000
Niehoff, 2b	2	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.000	5	4	0	1.000
Burns, c	2	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.000	13	4	1	.944
Alexander, p	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.333	0	5	0	1.000
Mayer, p	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000	1	3	0	1.000
Totals	2	58	4	8	2	0	0	1	4	1	10	*.138	54	24	2	*.970

*Team average.

RED SOX.

	G	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	SH	SB	BB	SO	Batting Aver.	PO	A	E	Fielding Aver.
Hooper, rf	2	8	1	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	.250	2	0	0	1.000
Scott, ss	2	6	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	.167	2	5	0	1.000
Speaker, cf	2	6	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	.167	4	0	0	1.000
Hoblitzel, 1b	2	8	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.250	20	3	0	1.000
Lewis, lf	2	8	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	.375	3	0	0	1.000
Gardner, 3b	2	7	1	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.428	0	3	0	1.000
Barry, 2b	2	8	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.250	4	7	0	1.000
Cady, c	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	.000	6	0	0	1.000
Shore, p	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.333	0	4	1	.800
Henriksen	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Ruth	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Thomas, c	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	6	0	0	1.000
Foster, p	1	4	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	.750	3	0	0	1.000
Janvrin, ss	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000	1	0	0	1.000
Totals	2	67	3	18	1	0	0	4	4	1	13	*.272	51	22	1	*.985

*Team average.

Earned runs—Boston, 2; Philadelphia, 4. Left on bases—Boston, 11; Philadelphia, 7. First base on errors—Boston, 1; Philadelphia, 1. Innings pitched—By Alexander, 9; by Shore, 8⅓; by Foster, 9; by Mayer, 9. Base hits made—Off Alexander, 8; off Shore, 5; off Foster, 3; off Mayer, 10. Two base hits—Cravath, Luderus and Foster. Struck out—By Alexander, 6; by Shore, 2; by Foster, 8; by Mayer, 7. Bases on Balls—By Alexander, 2; by Shore, 4; by Mayer, 2.

SPORTING.

PIPING ROCK RACES
Locust Valley, L. I.
TOMORROW, TUESDAY, OCT. 12
First Race at 2.30 P. M.
Special trains leave Pennsylvania Station in Manhattan and Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, at 10.45 A. M. and 12.30 P. M.

BOXING—TO-NIGHT—OLYMPIC A. C.
TWO STAR TEN-ROUND BOUTS
MCGIGUL, the Irish Middleweight Champion, vs. AL MCCOY, of Brooklyn. MARTY CROSS vs. FARMER SULLIVAN. Admission 50c, $1, $2