

R. Edgren's COLUMN

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

LITTLE CARTOONS FROM THE NEWS

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Tex Rickard Denies Being Associated With Syndicate That Is Supposed to Have Guaranteed Fred Fulton \$50,000 for Three Bouts Here.

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MANY papers have printed an amusing despatch from Minneapolis stating that the manager of Fred Fulton has just returned from New York with a contract for three fights. According to the statement given out, the contract was made with Tex Rickard and a syndicate. Fulton to receive \$50,000 for three bouts in this city.

Rickard denies that he has ever signed Fred Fulton for anything, and says that he is still in his right senses. He expects to return to South America soon to take care of his business interests there.

But "the syndicate" gives a possible line on the origin of the statement. What "syndicate" would be interested in having Fulton boxed as a \$50,000 fighter?

Why, the Curley-Jones-Willard syndicate, to be sure. This syndicate has had an intense interest in Fulton ever since Tom Jones looked him over last winter. It is reported that he would be nice easy picking for Willard.

As for any return of \$50,000 to Fulton, it is the biggest joke of the season. Fulton is merely a tall, wide, flat fellow who has won a few fights and has been whipped several times himself. If Jones hadn't picked him as a Willard victim and tried hard to force him on the public in a twenty-round bout with Jess he might not have heard of yet outside of Rochester, Minn., which metropolitan claims him as its leading wallop.

Fulton's real class was shown when Rocky Flynn beat him in eighteen rounds of a twenty-round bout in New Orleans. The only thing he has accomplished to make himself the sensation of the city was the knocking out of Jim Flynn a couple of weeks ago. And Flynn was one of the "syndicate" fighters. There's a strong suspicion that Flynn was safely instructed before he met Fulton.

The report names Reich and Coffey as two of the three fighters Fulton is to box. Reich is a well-known syndicate selection wouldn't get past either of them.

Ah, a thought strikes me. No doubt the telegraph operator made a slight error while sending the message telling New Yorkers of the great fight. It is possible that Fulton was to be paid \$50,000 for the fights the despatch should have made it perfectly clear that the sum is \$500. That would be about right.

BILLY PAPKE, who used to drive a truck in Kewanee away back in the time of Tom Jones, the famous Kewanee fighter, and who afterward became champion middleweight of the world for a short time through knocking out Stanley Ketchel, has decided that he'll "come back." Papke wants to pick a few easy ones to start with. He is to fight Tom Gibbons, and his desire is to follow that scrap by taking on Mike Gibbons. Papke says Mike is a second-rate fighter, but he would have a look-in with the man who once beat Ketchel.

Papke might have given Mike Gibbons a fight about ten years ago when he first came to New York and beat Sailor Burke. But Papke didn't last long as a topnotch middleweight. His last appearance here was after a trip to Europe. He was as fat as a Honolulu dancer. He was as slow as a snail. He couldn't kick a lick on either. And he was easily knocked by Burke. He was a good deal of years ago—so many that Sailor Burke and Papke have both retired from the ring and been forgotten by the present generation.

Frank Moran has bought a fast car. He couldn't get it bumped hard enough in the old slow one.

A few crashes in the new car running into "L" pillars and little things like that may have made Moran so that he couldn't bump meeting Willard again.

Yesterday a sensational story of the death of Bull Young was printed in a New York paper. Willard was accused of the killing of Bull Young.

Bull Young died after being knocked out by Willard.

But when Willard was tried it was shown that his blow didn't cause Young's death. The case was quickly dropped and Willard acquitted.

Young was operated upon for a fractured skull.

Leonard Had to Overcome Home Objections to Boxing in Climb to Fistic Fame

Nineteen-Year-Old New Yorker Explains That He Had to Learn Cleverness to Avoid Marks of Battle and Save Himself From Printer's Trade—Believes His Popularity Is Due to Development of Knockout Punch—Bout With Welsh Drew Record Lightweight Purse.

By Bozeman Bulger.

ACCORDING to the youthful Benny Leonard, whose sudden rise to boxing fame is the talk of all New York right now, the two most useful things in the fight game—especially for him—are a good healthy punch and the long distance phone.

From where we were sitting it was possible to look into the windows of his home across the street—Upper Fifth Avenue—and with a laugh he waved at some one whose head had appeared at the curtain.

"You see," the young fellow explained, "a boxer's got to have a punch to draw the crowds, and in my case the long distance telephone gives me a chance to call up my mother after each fight. That's her over there now"—he pointed across the street. "I have never failed to call her up, no matter where I fought, and the talk she gives me keeps any notions of swell headness away and makes me want to start getting in shape for the next bout."

Benny, a bright-eyed young fellow, with a keen sense of humor and a typical New York air, explained that Welsh was about as far away as he had been and that his greatest satisfaction was that he didn't get his first fight at San Francisco.

"That would have been some telephone bill," he exclaimed. "But if I fight there now I will be able to stand it. At that, I wouldn't have had much more than enough to telephone with when I fought Welsh at the Garden the other night."

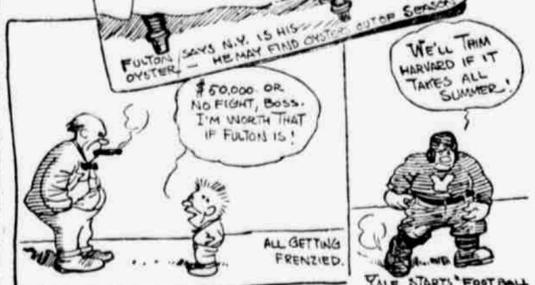
"Did the champion get it all?" I asked.

"Pretty nearly all. You see Mr. Gibbons, my manager, conceded everything just for the privilege of getting me in the ring with Welsh. And he believes me, it was well worth it. The showing I made meant a lot of money to me, and if we had asked for too much we would have lost the chance. Mr. Gibbons' shrewdness is largely responsible for my success. I have all kinds of offers now."

"Why, that's a good thing," was explained to Benny. "That your mother objects to your being a boxer."

"That would have been some telephone bill," he exclaimed. "But if I fight there now I will be able to stand it. At that, I wouldn't have had much more than enough to telephone with when I fought Welsh at the Garden the other night."

"That," he explained in answer to a questioning look, "means the old



White Elephant Trio's Protest Will Be Acted Upon To-Day

THE Executive Committee of the Evening World three-man amateur tournament meets at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the Bergman academy to decide the protest of the White Elephant trio, who dispute the right of the Park Rows to the championship of the tourney which ended last week.

Allen, Arkansas (2), Beckman Hill, Booblers, Chelsea (2), Climax, Dragon (3), Funny Ranch, Hyroo (3), Merode Five, Phoenix.

Jack Dillon, the light heavyweight champion, and Battling Levinsky, the clever Hebrew boxer, who have engaged in several hard-fought ten-round no-decision contests, have just signed for a battle which should decide the better man. They will meet in a fifteen-round bout, for a decision, at a boxing show to be held by the Central A. C. of Kansas City on the night of April 24.

Ed Smith, the popular referee of the ring, has been selected to judge the match. Levinsky is to receive a guarantee of \$1,000, with an option of 20 per cent. of the gross receipts.

If Benny Leonard and Freddie Welsh meet again the former will get more money than he received Friday night in the Garden. His manager, Billy Gibson, declared today that he will demand not less than \$10,000 for Benny's end, with an option of a large percentage of the gross receipts. This will probably be matched to suit at some open club in May or June.

A bout was scheduled today between James Grable, the California middleweight, and Leo Bass, the rugged fighter of New York. A twenty-five round contest is to be held in Brooklyn. Dan Morgan, manager of Grable, signed for his fighter, and the pair will look up for ten hours at the Olympic Theatre on Saturday evening, April 15.

Although Mike Collins, manager of Fred Fulton, the Western heavyweight, still continues to seek out the report from Minneapolis that Fulton was scheduled to fight at Bann at the seat of the world's heavyweight championship in New York on April 28, Mike Collins, manager of the club, again denied the report today, stating that the match is not on and will not be unless Collins accepts the terms.

The Madison A. C. has another attractive card of bouts for its boxing week in Manhattan open house on West Thirtieth Street to-night. In the two ten-round bouts, Harmon Parry Clark will meet Johnny Young, promoter of Jones City, and Frankie Edwards of Canada will take on Young Hector of Jones City. Johnny Walsh, another Jones City boxer, takes Irving Marquis.

Having recovered entirely from his attack of influenza, the champion of the world in the flyweight class will be seen in a ten-round bout with Tom "Pony" Finn at the Broadway Sporting Club in Brooklyn to-morrow night, and that is expected to decidedly excite him. Frankie Howe of Kansas City will also produce with Young Gardner in the annual fight of two rounds.

What New York Ball Clubs Are Doing on Their Way Home

Cobb Outshines Kauff in Tigers' Victory in Rubber Game With Giants, Robins Give Orioles a Drubbing, While Yanks Lose First Game of Season to Reds.

GIANTS. HOUSTON, Tex., April 3.—The supremacy of the diamond still rests with Tyrus Raymond Cobb of Royston, Ga. His long-delayed meeting with Benny Kauff, late of the Federal League, took place here yesterday, and when the bugles sounded "Cease firing," Ty held his ground with colors flying, while Kauff beat a precipitate retreat, aa, for the day at least, he was completely out-matched by the man who has won recognition as one of the greatest players, if not the greatest, of all time.

While this individual battle was being waged, the Giants and Tigers went to each other in the final and deciding game of their series. Truth of history must and shall be preserved. The Tigers not only beat the Giants by a score of 3 to 2 but made them look a whole lot worse than the score would indicate. All sorts of untoward incidents bobbed up, and while errors of commission and omission blundered in judgment were of frequent occurrence.

Not since King Winter closed the diamond last year has Cobb donned a uniform. He had not handled a baseball until yesterday, yet in the game he scored four runs, hit two home runs, a double to center field, a fast and clever bit of fielding by Art Fletcher, and a sacrifice bunt. Cobb drew a base on balls and then proceeded to beat his way to third, from which point he easily scored. He was in his defensive work, however, that Tyrus furnished the real sporting technique. He made a couple of good catches. He robbed George Burns of a sure triple in the seventh inning and drew the fans to his feet by pulling down a drive by Larry Doyle in the first frame and held that distance for the rest of the game.

Robinson Easily Outpoints Parks. Tommy Robson, the local welterweight, had the easiest kind of a time outpointing Ray Parks, the Pittsburg fighter, in the main bout of ten rounds at the boxing show of the Fairmount A. C. of the Bronx on Saturday night. Robson was entirely too fast and clever for Parks and as a result hit him when and where he pleased.

As early as the second round Robson had Parks groggy from his punches, but the bell came to his rescue. Robson would have surely stopped Parks if he had not injured his right hand in the fifth round.

The results of the star bouts at the other boxing shows on Saturday night follow: At Broadway Sporting Club—Tommy Burke of St. Louis defeated Soldier Johnny Shaw of Brooklyn and Kid Sullivan knocked out Young Martin in the fifth round.

At Clermont A. C.—Al Ross gave Dan McDonald of Boston a good beating. Ross was substituted for Gus Christie.

War for Canadian Hockey Team. Les Canadiens, the world's champion hockey team, will be broken up after the two-game series to-morrow and Wednesday nights in the St. Nicholas rink with the Portland Redwings. Many of the players will enlist in a battalion being formed by George Kennedy, manager and director of the club, for service with the Canadian contingent in the formation of a Sportsman's Battalion and he has already obtained many members. He expects to have the unit recruited up to full war strength within a few weeks. Only men who have engaged in some line of athletic, either as professional or amateur athletes, will be eligible for membership.

Kohoma KKid Whips Mooney. At the Queensboro A. C. on Saturday night the Kohomas Kid gave Joe Mooney a bad beating, having the latter out in the tenth round, the bell saving him from a knockout.

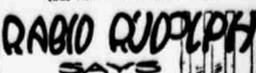
YANKS. CINCINNATI, April 3.—Wasted opportunities spelled defeat for the Yankees in the second and last game of their series with the Reds. Rain fell intermittently throughout the entire combat, and the damp cold had a depressing effect upon the New York players, but just as he had stole home here, the score of the Yankees' first trouncing of the year was 3 to 1.

The Yankees had several opportunities to inflict considerable damage on their opponents, but only once did they realize on their chances. In the second inning they scored on a single of Roger Peckinpaugh's singles. Two innings later Joseph organized another promising rally, but just as he had things working nicely he allowed himself to be picked off third base.

Inspired by Goddon's example, Walter Pigo blundered in the fifth inning, and in the seventh inning, when, on an attempted double play, he was out at first on a running mate, he neglected to follow the direction of Tom Clarke's throw and was trapped twenty feet off third base.

PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Baer

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YOU CAN'T Get a Soft Job With That Kind of a Head.

If your fight runs you supposed to be one ring tracks they would fight you circular.

Looks as if the war will be strictly confined to the eastern and western hemispheres.

THE ACID TEST. When the sap is simmering on the pipe, And the steam valve is in bloom, When the furnace blossoms red and ripe, And heat rises fill the room, When the radiator starts to sprout, And the house feels green and cheer, When it's warmer far, indoors than out, I know that spring is here.

Yes, it's always spring when the janitor turns on the steam.

WILL THEY ALSO HAVE TO SEND THE MAP OF NORTH AMERICA TO THE GARAGE FOR REPAIRS?

The squirrels are jabbering in the park, and you can't see it until you're out.

There is never a deadlock among reformers. When the vote stands fifty-fifty, they ask the bartender to cast the deciding ballot.

Hans Wagner is like a municipal gas tank. Covers more ground standing still than a regiment car running.

IF THE REFORMERS DIDN'T PATRONIZE 'EM, THESE BRUTALIZING SPECTACLES WOULD SELL NO TICKETS.

The year has only two seasons—winter and summer.

DON'TS FOR BOWLERS. Don't wear spiked shoes. Don't get discouraged if you are bowling in your old-time form. You may improve.

Don't trip your opponent this year, as the rules have changed since you read them last.

Don't do a Keystone after delivering the ball. Charley Chaplin gets paid for that.

Don't slide over the foul line unless the judge is your brother-in-law.

Don't make personal remarks to your opponent. He may have known you back in the old country.

Don't criticize the alley. If you don't like 'em, bring your own alley.

Don't harangue the balls. Even Manager McGraw couldn't harangue a ball.

Don't argue your case after missing an easy spare. You may get a strike next time and forget which strike it is.

Bennie Kauff is starting to stretch that old hand again.

The "G" expansion apparently know the business from the start.

HE NEVER MISSES ANY. "Brutal, vicious, fierce and awful. Degrading, loathsome, rough and raw." The reformer chirped a laugh. "Horriblest thing I EVER SAW."

ANSWERS TO QUEERIES. No queries. Rain.

Wallace Outclasses Buck. PHILADELPHIA, April 3.—Edna Wallace, the Brooklyn featherweight, was a sensation at the National A. C. here Saturday night, easily defeating Tommy Buck in six rounds. He had Buck holding on and nearly out at the finish.

SPORTING. FRANKLIN MANHATTAN OPEN PASTS CLUBS TO-NIGHT. FRANKLIN MANHATTAN OPEN PASTS CLUBS TO-NIGHT. FRANKLIN MANHATTAN OPEN PASTS CLUBS TO-NIGHT.

CANADIAN PROFESSIONAL HOCKEY. LES CANADIENS. FRANKLIN MANHATTAN OPEN PASTS CLUBS TO-NIGHT.