

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

THESE ARE BUSY DAYS FOR OUR LEADING BOXERS

PUTTING 'EM OVER With 'Bugs' Beer

RADIO RUDOLPH SAYS

W Handed Leonard a Raw Deal by Training for the Fight.

If Benny Leonard had knocked Fred Welsh for a field goal, Ben would have been champion, and if you ain't had whiskers she'd be your uncle.

Giants are now winning double-headers, but that doesn't help to get away from snow shovelers employment.

Hot weather caused the Yanks' downfall in St. Louis. Fairish sun doesn't shine on the home boys at all in St. Louis.

When Brooklyn gets that public golf links they will have moving picture places, firetraps and everything.

Dillon and Levinsky have no use for the near rear fighters who only sign up for a half dozen fights at a time.

President Ebbs doesn't do anything by halves. If that guy started in to build a bungalow, he would build one twenty-six stories high.

When the sun is beating on my dome, I like to write a nice cool poem. I'd like a glass of nice, hot fish. Or blubber stealing in a dish.

And like a Roman gladiator, My vest would be a radiator.

My son would make my life complete, For they'd be cooled by nice steam heat.

When the sun is slanting off my dome, I like to write a nice cool poem.

We don't mind the heat so much, but what gets us more is the President of the United States asking for a vacation.

Like the Blue Ridge lady and the buttermilk, money is something that Rockefeller ain't got nothing else but.

Columbia University is suing for a strip of ground eleven inches wide. Looks as if they intended to run the ends this fall.

You would be surprised if you lapped Barney Oldfield hanging up a new speed record on roller skates, but whatabout Bill Carrigan, who is winning a pennant without Tris Speaker?

U. S. Golfer Killed in Wash. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 2.—Campbell White, Pacific Coast amateur golfer, has been killed while fighting with the British at the French front, according to word received here from his brother, J. B. White, a brother in Edinburgh, Scotland.

ARVERNE S. C.—To-night Eddie O'Keefe vs. Willie Brown.

EMPIRE A. C., 107th St. Park St., Night, Geo. Chang vs. Harry Hanover, 120 lbs., 12 rounds.

W'gay Sporting Club, B'way, tel. 2865 High—The Star, Star, Dutch Brand vs. Pal Moran.

White Figures His Only Chance to Win From Welsh on Labor Day is to Knock Him Out.

CHARLES WHITE is already on his way west to prepare for his attempt to take the championship away from Freddy Welsh on Labor Day. White knows that he will have a hard task, for he will be in the ring against two men—Freddy Welsh and Freddy's own referee. He figures that his only chance is to knock the lightweight champion so cold every spectator will know that a count-out is an absolute necessity.

White has no advantage over other fighters who have met Welsh, notably ever Ad Wolgast. He is essentially a head-fighter. He uses few body blows, and relies mainly upon landing a clean left hook on his opponent's jaw. This is a blow that leaves no possible question of a "foul," and it would be a remarkably nervy referee who failed to count over Welsh should White put him down with his favorite punch. In some places—Colorado, for instance—a referee who failed to count under these circumstances would find himself in serious trouble. They have a way of seeing justice done in the West. There was the case of "Iron-Jawed Bill" had Bat Nelson in the Gans fight. He forced Gans to make 133 pounds on the morning of the fight, and at five o'clock forced him to make 133 pounds in full fighting costume.

When "Iron-Jawed Bill" learned that Gans had been struck with a weight he was suddenly struck with a fear that Bat Nelson, meal ticket of great value, would be knocked out. So he tried to slip over a few more impossible conditions and wriggle out of the match.

"Look here, Nolan," said the Nevada men, "you've made this match. We've accepted all your terms. You'll go through with it or we can't promise to restrain the angry passions of some of our disappointed fellow townsmen. In fact, we feel quite sure you will be shipped out of here in a pine box. Now take your choice, fight or take what's coming to you if you wish."

FRANK MORAN, so say the news despatchers, is trying hard to rid himself of the "heavyweight front" that interferes so much with his fighting when he met Dillon.

Of course Moran was fat in that Dillon match, but not fat enough to make it fair to rob Dillon of any credit. Dillon was a faster, more aggressive, more skillful, harder hitting fighter than Moran ever was under any circumstances. He would have whipped Moran even if Moran had been as thin as a Marathon runner.

If Frank can get himself into the excellent condition he attained for the second Coffey fight he may have a possible chance against Morris, for Morris is a great, big, slow beef, and not at all fat. But I don't think much of Moran's chances against the Oklahoma giant, at the best. Morris has been fighting pretty well, and has been knocking out all opponents of late. He is a clumsy, heavy hitting giant, but he can take a fearful whalloping and keep right on piling it. This is what Coffey couldn't do.

Of course Moran is determined to beat Carl Morris. At present he is down and out, all his popularity flow, because a beating by little Dillon—an overwhelming beating—made him look ridiculous. The public loves a man it can laugh with, but it has no use for a man it laughs at.

COFFEY has been in training for a Labor Day fight with Jack Dillon. This is Coffey's chance to get back into the limelight.



THE MUTUAL "SAFETY-FIRST" RACE BETWEEN KILBANE AND CHANEY. BOTH RUNNING AWAY.



Crimper Puts Big Crimp In Rolls of "Wise Money" In Maiden Race at Spa

Xylon, a Gray Colt, Was Regarded a Sure Thing, but the Best He Could Do Was Finish Second, Although Having Been Away in Front Most of the Journey.

By Vincent Treanor. SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 2. TOM WELSH, trainer of several high-class imported horses, hasn't cooled out yet; Jack Joyner is still mopping his brow, and Tom Healy is in need of some cracked ice. Those well-known horsemen and dozens of others who usually profit by peddocking information thought Xylon, a gray colt, a sure thing in the last race of the card here yesterday. The result was that Xylon went over to Mr. Mars Casady's starting barrier an even money choice of the best fields of maidens that ever went to the post anywhere.

After a comparatively short delay Casady sprung the webbing. Out shot Johnny Loftus on Xylon, and before twenty yards had been covered he was far and away clear of his field. Every stride the gray horse took carried him further away. His trainer, Tom Welsh, watched him from the club house lawn.

"Let them get him," he said to his surrounding friends. "He'll take a lot of catching. I tell you. Whoopie, hurroo! Come on with him, Johnny, boy!"

Loftus was coming, all right, and apparently in no danger of being caught. He had the far turn, and Xylon six lengths in front of a well-bunched second division, and on toward the stretch turn when, within two jumps of this, another horse shot out of the cloud of dust behind. "Who is that?" we asked, a dozen in one breath. It was Crimper, another imported three-year-old, sporting the silks of Hal Parr, the Baltimore sportsman. And he did come. Xylon must have heard him too, for just at that second he seemed to waver and shorten his stride. Loftus tried to arouse him, and did so momentarily, but Crimper wasn't to be denied. He caught Xylon almost before he was straightened in the stretch, and in a few strides went past him easily on his way to the pay-off station.

Tom Welsh had meanwhile subsided and his followers looked on dumfounded as Xylon staggered home in second place.

Johnston and Williams Start Match at 4.30

Owing to the great interest in tomorrow's match between William M. Johnston of San Francisco, the national champion, and R. Norris Williams of Philadelphia, champion in 1915, in the West vs. East series at the West Side Tennis Club courts at Forest Hills, the committee decided yesterday to start the tussle at 4.30 instead of 4 o'clock.

According to the schedule four singles matches will be played to-morrow and two doubles and a singles play start at 2 o'clock, when Griffin will meet Church and Murray will play Washburn. At 4.30 Davis will meet Behr and an hour later the Johnston-Williams match will start.

On Saturday Williams and Church will meet Davis and Murray at 1.30. This match will be followed by the Johnston-Williams match which will start at 4.30. In which Roberts will oppose either Niles or Peil, and at 4 o'clock Alexander and Bell will line up against Johnston and Griffin.

Hachishiro Mikami, the most diminutive of the lawn tennis players from Japan, swung into his most brilliant driving on the Crescent Club courts that he defeated Clarence C. Peil. The score was 9-7, 6-4.

Lansing Leads Marston in Golf SCHEENECTADY, Aug. 2.—Charles T. Lansing of the Knickerbocker Golf Club of Tenafly, N. J., led a field of nearly 150 golfers yesterday in the qualifying round of the Mohawk Golf Club's annual invitation tournament.

Johnston and Williams Start Match at 4.30

Giants Meet Cubs, Their Old Rivals, In Opening Game of Series To-Day

Jimmy Callahan, Manager of Pirates, Who Were Badly Out-classed in Series Just Closed at Polo Grounds, Thinks the Giants Still Have Good Chance to Win National League Pennant.

By Bozeman Bulger. IT may be that the Giants, who have grown to be a sensation hereabouts, looked unusually good by comparison with the Pirates, but the Cubs are here to-day, full of fight and pep, and we shall see. Right now they had rather trim New York than any club in the league.

It is not a question of the New York team looking good by comparison, said Jimmy Callahan, the Pirates' manager, last night. "The way the Giants were going against us they would have beaten any club in the league, and if McGraw's pitchers keep going they'll pretty nearly do it anyway. New York has as good a looking ball club as I have seen in a number of years."

One of the baseball writers from Pittsburgh with a leaning toward statistics interrupted the Pirate manager to remark:

According to figures and facts, the Giants now have the best hitting infield and outfield in the National League in the world—Robertson and Kauff. All season we have had to have as many as eight runs to beat them. How are you going to trim a club like that? The only wonder to us people in Pittsburgh is that the Giants are not now far in the lead. Of course, you understand, it has happened that we have seen them at their best."

Though defeated, Prendergast, the Cub pitcher, showed real mettle in the long twelve-inning struggle against Alexander. It is to his credit that he held the champions to a shutout for eleven innings.

Maisel Ready to Cover Third; Artie Hofman Plays To-Morrow

DETROIT, Aug. 2.—Fritz Maisel, who has been in Chicago for several days having his injured shoulder treated, has rejoined the Yankees here. Maisel wants to get in the game against the Tigers to-day, but doesn't know whether Manager Donovan will let him or not.

Artie Hofman, former star of the old Chicago Nationals, who has been conducting a baseball school for youngsters in the abandoned west side grounds of Chicago, will join the New York American League team here to-day. Hofman will play to-morrow.

As an evidence of their appreciation for the faithful and conscientious work of Roy Hartzell, who reports to the Baltimore Club of the International League to-morrow, Col. Ruppert and Capt. Huston, owners of the Yankees, informed the veteran player prior to his departure last night that they were not disposing of his services, but in making the transfer had his baseball future in mind. Hartzell will probably be used in the capacity of a scout or may be placed as a manager of some good minor league club.

Long ago their offensive has been conceded to be of the best. For instance, George Burns belted young Mannaux for a two bagger and a triple and Davy Robertson sliced off three clean singles. Benny Kauff got one corker, and should have had more but for hitting line drives squarely at the fold.

It was the worst beating that Mannaux has been handed all season. Against the best he offered the Giants waded into him for thirteen clean smashes. And Jimmy Callahan, the young man stand there and take his medicine. It may do him good.

Negotiations have been completed of the Cincinnati Reds and Manager McGraw of the Giants for the transfer of infielder Mike Doolan, the Philadelphia veteran, to the Cincinnati Club. Doolan will be used as a utility infielder by the Reds.

Table with 4 columns: National League, American League, Club, W. L. PC. Results of Games Yesterday. Games To-Day.

Table with 4 columns: National League, American League, Club, W. L. PC. Results of Games Yesterday. Games To-Day.

Matty Fund Attracting Attention Of Fans in Many Other Cities

Contributions Sent In From Boston and Hudson and Several From Brooklyn.

THE EVENING WORLD'S fund to present Christy Mathewson with a remembrance testimonial in recognition of his sixteen years of service with the Giants is attracting interest in other cities. The latest batch of subscriptions to the fund includes contributions from Boston, Hudson, N. Y., as well as several from Brooklyn.

The following letter, which was accompanied by a twenty-cent contribution, is from a Boston fan: "Please send me a copy of the fund. I would like to add this small amount to Matty's fund. May it grow to a size suitable to partly reward and remind him of past efforts."

Remnant Sale Coat & Trousers \$17.50

There are several hundred short ends—just enough for a two piece suit. There are plain colors and fancy effects in serges, chevrets and worsteds. For summer outing or summer business suits you can't possibly duplicate the values even in ready made clothes at bargain sales.

Coat and Trousers to Order, \$17.50. Open Saturday Until One o'Clock. Arnheim TWO STORES BROADWAY & NINTH STREET AND 80 E. 42D ST., BET FIFTH & MADISON AVES. FALL AND WINTER STYLES NOW ON DISPLAY \$20 TO \$50