

R. Edgar's COLUMN

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

SOME THAT WE ALWAYS HAVE WITH US

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PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Beer

RABID RUDOLPH

LOOKS as if the Giants' Only Chance to Pass the Dodgers Will Be on the B. and O.

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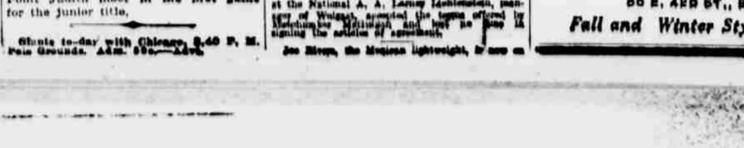
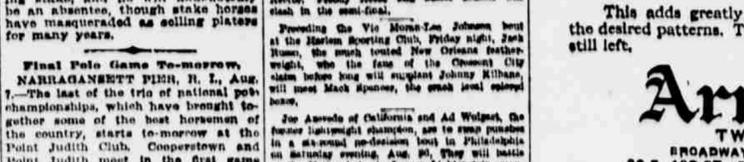
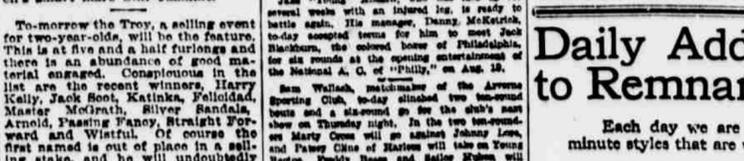
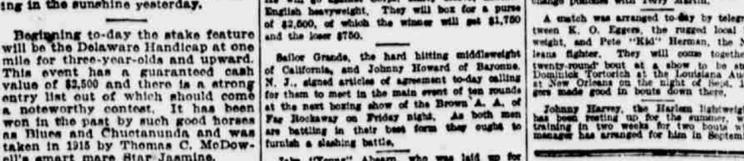
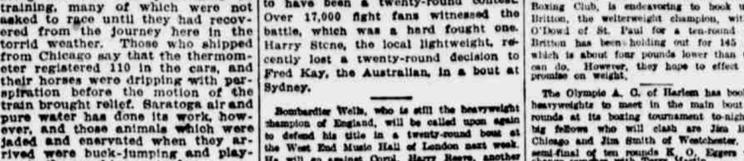
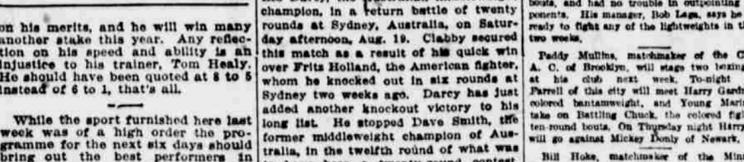
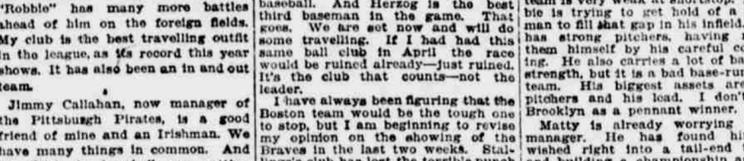
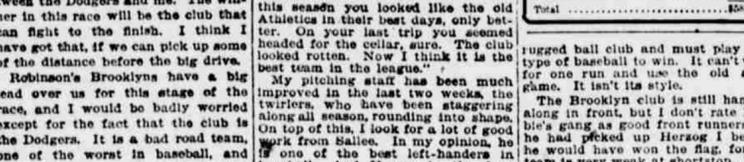
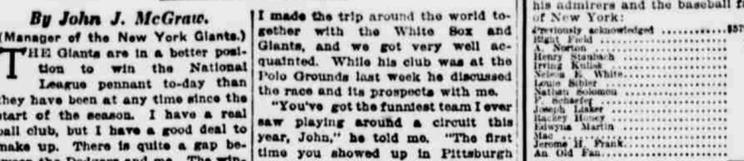
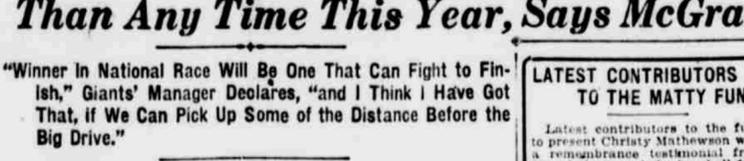
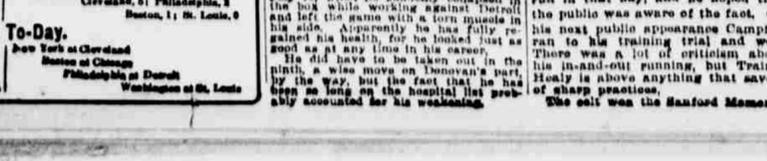
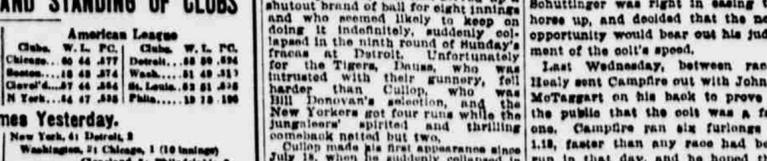
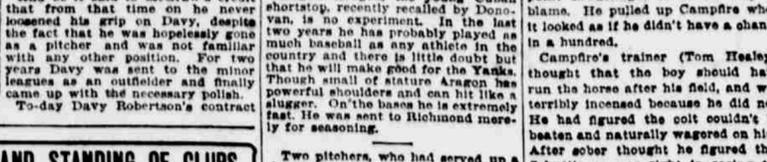
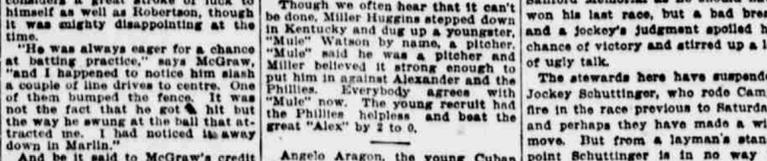
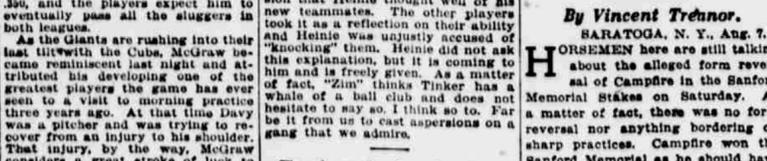
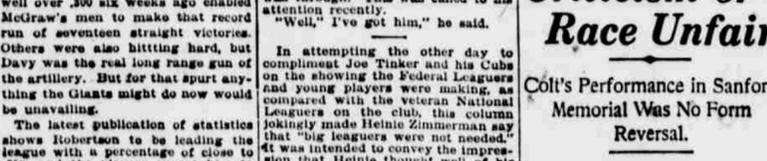
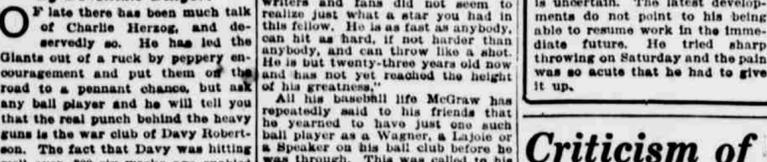
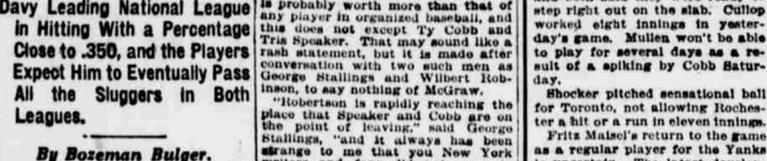
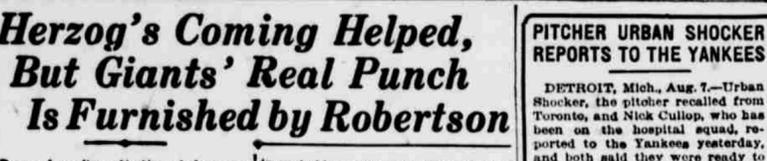
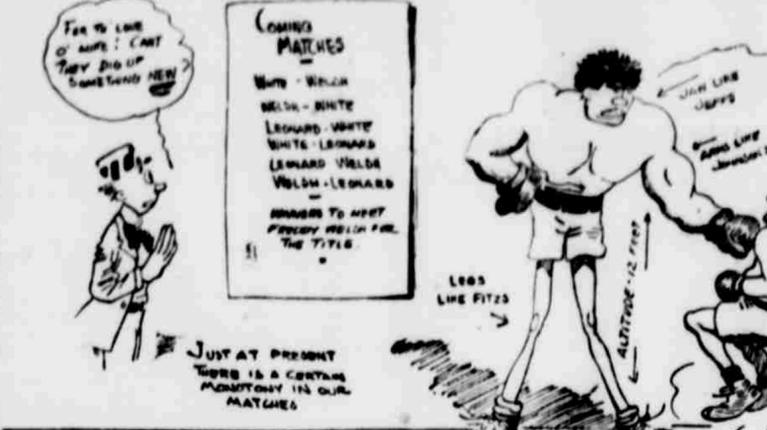
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Golf is a Great Hot Weather Game—The Hotter It is the Lower the Score.

GOLF is a great hot weather game. A fried brain pan has a peculiar effect upon counting up the scores. The hotter it is the lower the score.

AME old story about the Harvard strong man who is going to challenge Willard to going the rounds again. This time it is said that the amateur who aspires to become professional heavyweight champion is going to put himself under the charge of John L. Sullivan, who will "teach him the game." Looks as if John is getting ready for another whirl at the stage.

Will John L. be the "Harvard strong man's" sparring partner? A FRIEND of Gunboat Smith's writes that the Gunner didn't call off a recent match with Brennan voluntarily. He had an injured hand and was under a doctor's care. The hand was infected and the doctor said that if the Gunner fought the hand would in all probability have to be cut off. After due consideration the Gunner came to the conclusion that he could spare a bout with Brennan better than he could spare the hand. The Gunner now wants to fight anybody—anybody at all.

NOTHER week has slipped by without a sound from Jess Willard, who is contentedly going around with a circus, although remunerated therefor with a mere pittance—something like \$500 a day. It's said that Willard's large staff of managers is a little discontented. A split of \$3,000 a week is nourishing, but not sensational. They want Willard to get away from the circus now and then and take on a fight. They figure that Willard will draw big money, and that he might as well be picking up a \$40,000 bill every few weeks. A split of \$40,000 in one chunk is much more interesting. And Jess could fight once a month as long as the rival heavyweights hold out and not be in the least inconvenienced.

A few weeks ago one of the managerial staff made a hurry-up trip West to see Willard and try to induce him to fight Fred Fulton in Minneapolis, where an amateur promoter was willing to pay Willard \$50,000 for his share of the gate receipts. The manager came hurriedly back to New York, and he hadn't a word to say. It's told about town that when he said "light" to Willard the champion rose in his wrath and said: "Look a here! What do you guys want? Ain't I pulling down \$500 a day and you getting a whack out of it? If you want any fighting done in the future you can do it yourself. I'm through."

It's a well known fact that Willard intended to retire from boxing for good and all after beating Jack Johnson. He was induced to come out and fight Moran when Tex Rickard made his big offer. But for that fight was over Willard was the happiest man in the city. He had shown that Moran wasn't even remotely in his class, and that meant that there would be no immediate public demand for another fight. Willard made good on his promise to live the easy life, take on a little fat, eat and drink whatever he wants and shine in a circus. And after all, I don't blame him.

JESS has an obstinate way. When he wanted to have a few of his managers drop out he offered to buy their shares in Jess Willard for a certain amount of money—a liberal amount. When they tried to dicker and raise the price Jess said: "All right, gentlemen, I don't care what you do. I have all the money I'll need until this contract runs out. If you don't do what I want I'll simply refuse to fight or show anywhere, go to California and settle down on a farm. Then you won't get another nicked through me."

Jess meant it too. His managers accepted his money and withdrew as gracefully as possible. But they didn't know what a circus clean-up Jess would make later on.

ATHLETIC ability isn't a matter of geography. Herbert Volmer has been regarded as absolutely invincible in his swimming specialties. And here a youngster from Los Angeles has beaten Volmer two seconds in the quarter-mile championship race in Boston (two games) and in Philadelphia.

Herzog's Coming Helped, But Giants' Real Punch Is Furnished by Robertson

Davy Leading National League in Hitting With a Percentage Close to .350, and the Players Expect Him to Eventually Pass All the Sluggers in Both Leagues.

By Bozeman Busch. Davy Robertson has been much talked of by Charlie Herzog, and deservedly so. He has led the Giants out of a ruck by peppery encouragement and put them on the road to a pennant chance, but ask any ball player and he will tell you that the real punch behind the heavy guns is the war club of Davy Robertson. The fact that Davy was hitting well over .300 six weeks ago enabled McGraw's men to make that record run of seventeen straight victories. Others were also hitting hard, but Davy was the real long range gun of the artillery. But for that spurt anything the Giants might do now would be unavailing.

The latest publication of statistics shows Robertson to be leading the league with a percentage of close to .350, and the players expect him to eventually pass all the sluggers in both leagues. As the Giants are rushing into their last titewith the Cubs, McGraw became reminiscent last night and attributed his developing one of the greatest players the game has ever seen to a visit to morning practice three years ago. At that time Davy was a pitcher and was trying to recover from an injury to his shoulder. That injury, by the way, McGraw considers a great stroke of luck to himself as well as Robertson, though it was slightly disappointing at the time.

"He was always eager for a chance at batting practice," says McGraw, "and I happened to notice him slash a couple of line drives to center. One of them bumped the fence. It was not the fact that he got a hit but the way he swung at the ball that attracted me. I had noticed it away down in Marlin."

And he it said to McGraw's credit that from that time on he never loosened his grip on Davy, despite the fact that he was hopelessly gone as a pitcher and was not familiar with any other position. For two years Davy was sent to the minor leagues as an outfielder and finally came up with the necessary polish. To-day Davy Robertson's contract

is probably worth more than that of any player in organized baseball, and this does not except Ty Cobb and Tris Speaker. That may sound like a rash statement, but it is made after conversation with two such men as George Stallings and Wilbert Robinson, to say nothing of McGraw. "Robertson is rapidly reaching the place that Speaker and Cobb are on the point of leaving," said George Stallings, "and it always has been strange to me that you New York writers and fans did not seem to realize just what a star you had in this fellow. He is as fast as anybody, can hit as hard, if not harder than anybody, and can throw like a shot. He is but twenty-three years old now and has not yet reached the height of his greatness."

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PITCHER URBAN SHOCKER REPORTS TO THE YANKEES

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 7.—Urban Shocker, the pitcher recalled from Toronto, and Nick Cullip, who has been on the hospital squad, reported to the Yankees yesterday, and both said they were ready to step right out on the slab. Cullip worked eight innings in yesterday's game. Mullen won't be able to play for several days as a result of a spliking by Cobb Saturday.

Shocker pitched sensational ball for Toronto, not allowing Rochester a hit or a run in eleven innings. Frits Malsel's return to the game as a regular player for the Yankees is uncertain. The latest developments do not point to his being able to resume work in the immediate future. He tried sharp throwing on Saturday and the pain was so acute that he had to give it up.

Criticism of Campfire's Race Unfair to Tom Healy

Colt's Performance in Sanford Memorial Was No Form Reversal.

By Vincent Trenor. SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 7. HORSEMEN here are still talking about the alleged form reversal of Campfire in the Sanford Memorial Stakes on Saturday. As a matter of fact, there was no form reversal nor anything bordering on the Sanford Memorial as he should have won his last race, but a bad break and a jockey's judgment spoiled his chance of victory and stirred up a lot of ugly talk.

The stewards here have suspended Jockey Schuttinger, who rode Campfire in the race previous to Saturday, and perhaps they have made a wise move. But from a layman's standpoint Schuttinger is in no way to blame. He pulled up Campfire when it looked as if he didn't have a chance in a hundred.

Campfire's trainer (Tom Healy), thought that the boy should have run the horse after his field, and was terribly incensed because he did not. He had figured the colt couldn't be beaten and naturally waged on him. After sober thought he figured that Schuttinger was right in easing the horse up, and decided that the next opportunity would bear out his judgment of the colt's speed.

Last Wednesday, between races, Healy sent Campfire out with Johnny McTaggart on his back to prove to the public that the colt was a fast one. Campfire ran six furlongs in 1:18, faster than any race had been run in that day, and he hoped that the public was aware of the fact. On his next public appearance Campfire ran in his training trial and won. There was a lot of criticism about his in-and-out running, but Trainer Healy is above anything that savors of sharp practices.

Giants in Better Position to Win Flag Than Any Time This Year, Says McGraw

"Winner in National Race Will Be One That Can Fight to Finish," Giants' Manager Declares, "and I Think I Have Got That, if We Can Pick Up Some of the Distance Before the Big Drive."

By John J. McGraw. (Manager of the New York Giants.) THE Giants are in a better position to win the National League pennant to-day than they have been at any time since the start of the season. I have a real ball club, but I have a good deal to make up. There is quite a gap between the Dodgers and me. The winner in this race will be the club that can fight to the finish. I think I have got that, if we can pick up some of the distance before the big drive.

Robinson's Brooklyn has a big lead over us for this stage of the race, and I would be badly worried except for the fact that the club is the Dodgers. It is a bad road team, one of the worst in baseball, and "Robbie" has many more battles ahead of him on the foreign fields. My club is the best travelling outfit in the league, as it's record this year shows. It has also been an in and out team.

Jimmy Callahan, now manager of the Pittsburgh Pirates, is a good friend of mine and an Irishman. We have many things in common. The Irish in baseball are getting scarce nowadays, while the game was made up mostly of that nationality when he and I broke in. Jimmy and I made the trip around the world together with the White Sox and Giants, and we got very well acquainted. While his club was at the Polo Grounds last week he discussed the race and its prospects with me.

"You've got the funniest team I ever saw playing around a circuit this year, John," he told me. "The first time you showed up in Pittsburgh this season you looked like the old Athletics in their best days, only better. On top of this, I look for a lot of good work from Salles. In my opinion, he is one of the best left-handers in baseball. And Herzog is the best third baseman in the game. That's good. We are so busy we will do some travelling. If I had had this same ball club in April the race would be ruined already—just ruined. It's the club that counts—not the leader."

I have always been figuring that the Boston team would be the tough one to stop, but I am beginning to revise my opinion on the showing of the Braves in the last two weeks. Stallings' club has lost the terrible punch it used to carry. The team is not hitting. I don't see how a team of this type can come through without batting its way. It is naturally a

rough ball club and must play that type of baseball with a lot of work for one run and use the old army game. It isn't its style. The Brooklyn club is still hanging along in front, but I don't rate Robbie's gang as good front runners. If he had picked up Herzog I believe he would have won the flag, for the team is very weak at shortstop. Robbie is trying to get hold of a good man to fill that gap in his infield. He has strong pitchers, having made them himself by his careful coaching. He also carries a lot of batting strength, but it is a bad base-running team. His biggest assets are his pitchers and his lead. I don't see Brooklyn as a pennant winner. Matty is already worrying as a manager. He has found himself wronged right into a tail-end team, and building a championship aggregation out of a back ender is like constructing the Woolworth building out of a deck of cards.

Bill Hoke, mainmaker of the Minnesota Boxing Club, is endeavoring to look up Jack Britton, the waterweight champion, with Mike O'Dowd of St. Paul for a ten-round contest. Britton was being booked out for 145 pounds, which is about four pounds lower than O'Dowd can go. However, they hope to effect a compromise on weight.

The Olympic A. C. of Harlem has booked two heavyweights to meet in the main bout of the rounds at its boxing tournament to-night. The big fellows who will clash are Jim Barry of Chicago and Jim Smith of Westchester. In the second bout of ten rounds K. O. Eggers will exchange punches with Terry Martin.

A match was arranged to-day by telegraph between K. O. Eggers, the rugged local heavyweight, and Pete "Big" Herman, the New Orleans fighter. They will come together in a twenty-round bout at a show to be staged by Dominick Fortich at the Louisiana Auditorium at New Orleans on the night of Aug. 12. Eggers made good in bouts down here.

Johnny Harvey, the Harlem lightweight, who has been up for the summer, will start training in two weeks for two bouts which his manager has arranged for him in September.

Joe Brooks, the Niagara lightweight, will see a

Table with 4 columns: National League, American League, Results of Games Yesterday, Games To-Day. Lists team names and scores.

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