BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

R. Edgren's COLUMN

If Wolgast Knocked Welsh Out Fairly, as a Great Majority of the Ringsiders and the Promoter of the Bout Seem to Think, Wolgast Is a Much Abused Fighter.

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WHO is the lightweight champion of the world?

Technically, Freddy Welsh. This is because a referee deliberately violated the rules of boxing and protected Freddy when Wolgast knocked him out, giving Welsh time to recover and allowing him to go on with the fight twenty minutes after he was knocked down.

It is quite apparent that the referee saw no foul, for if he had seen a foul blow struck when Welsh fell he would have had no possible reason for calling two physicians into the ring to examine Welsh. In spite of the physicians' report that there was no evidence of fouling he failed to count over Welsh or declare Wolgast the winner. Had Welsh been fouled when he was knocked down there could have been no doubt about it after the examination. Welsh was knocked down twice—and the second time he stayed down until taken to his corner, where he stayed twenty minutes before the referee, without warrant in Queensberry or any other rules, had the bout continued.

THE Wolgast-Welsh mix-up recalls to mind other bouts in the past when curious things happened. There was the Corbett-Sharkey fight, in which Sharkey was beating Corbett and had him nearly out when Connie McVey, Corbett's second, jumped into the ring. Corbett was saved from having a knockout registered against him, as he was disqualified because a second entered the ring. But few people were ever able to understand why bets were called off. It was a big betting fight, and those who should have won on Sharkey criticized the referee severely.

IF Wolgast knocked Welsh out fairly, as a great majority of the ringsiders and the promoter of the bout seem to think, Wolgast is a much abused fighter. In his best days Ad was a corking lightweight—a rushing, fearless little fellow, who believed in winning as quickly as possible with a knockout. He was no feather-duster champion. His downfall was the direct result of an operation for appendicitis, which took away his fighting dash and stamina. His attempt to come back has been of a rather heroic order. He has knocked out a number of fighters in quick succession, and from all accounts of his fight with Welsh he certainly gave the English champion a hard beating, both before and after the contested knockout. While considering Leonard, White, Dundee and a few other lightweight contenders, Wolgast should not be forgotten. Possibly his right to be called champion to-day is better than that of Welsh himself.

If the Dodgers can do as well on their Western trip as the Giants did a while ago, Col. Ebbets might as well have the pennant pole cut, trimmed and erected somewhere south of centre field.

Jim Thorne is to have another trial with the Giants. From the gait the Giants have struck lately, Thorne can't possibly do the team any harm.

IT'S reported from Oklahoma that Frank Moran is still a bit fat and that he rides in his automobile when he should be running on the road to take his weight down.

Moran's trouble is that he is possessed of a species of self-confidence hard to distinguish from conceit. He thinks that he's fully the equal of Jack Johnson as a boxer, and that he's so rugged no other heavyweight can put a dent in him. Also, he has a notion that any man he hits—and hits "right," is sure to fall. Owen Dillon didn't knock that out of him. Moran swung his well-known wallop flush on Dillon's chin, and the little fellow didn't even wobble.

Moran is a gamester, and he is gifted with more than ordinary powers of assimilation and endurance. When apparently all in from punishment he comes back strong and aggressive. Coffey hit him ten times as often and fully as hard as Moran hit Coffey. Yet Moran knocked Coffey out.

Moran's reputation as a fighter was made in two Coffey fights. In each of these he took a hard hammering, and then deliberately picked his opening and hit Mr. Coffey on the chin. He certainly looked the goods. But the weakness in his fighting showed plainly when he fought Willard. The champion laughingly tipped Frank off balance and jabbed him around the ring, not allowing him to start an effective punch. He ducked Frank's wild swings, and when he had felt him out thoroughly let him swing away and merely moved his head a little to break the force of the blows when they landed. Willard didn't show the slightest effect when Moran caught him on the chin. In fact, he laughed. So Frank can't be considered a possible world-beater. If he expects to keep his place among the leaders of the second division (the first division being composed exclusively of Jess Willard) he'll have to train hard and keep himself in the best condition possible. Otherwise he'll soon be beaten and forgotten.

HINTS TO MOTORISTS

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John L. Sullivan Thinks Boston Will Monopolize World's Series

John L. Sullivan, the most popular boxer in the history of the ring, is in town previous to going West as a rival of Billy Sunday on the lecture platform. John is much interested in the close pennant fights in the American and National Leagues. He is a great fan. Here's what he has to say on the topic:

"I think my native town, Boston, will monopolize the World's Series this season. I think they have the greatest all-around teams in the game. For a time I thought that the Yanks and the Giants would fight it out, but a long string of accidents has put Donovan's men practically out of it, while the failure of his pitching staff to deliver as expected has cost McGraw's men the flag. But at that, both still have a fighting chance, and it is the team that has a fighting chance and comes through that I admire. Both Boston teams have won World's Series championships in recent years and this experience will be of immense benefit to them. The Red Sox won last year, while two years ago the Braves were the champions."

Angel Aragon Proves Silver Lining on Yanks' Clouded Pennant Chances

Lucky for Manager Donovan That Team Is Crippled or He Might Never Have Known Baseball Worth of Cuban Whom He Recalled From Richmond—Aragon Starred in the Final Game With the Athletics.

By Bozeman Bulger.

ALL is not gloom with the Yanks. The one ray of sunshine that helps to dispel the cloud of 1916 is the unearthing of a real ball player in Angel Aragon, the half portion Cuban. But for the many accidents this little fellow would not have been recalled from Richmond, and Bill Donovan might never have known just what the Cubans mean when they refer to the Pearl of the Antilles. Even they may not mean exactly that but, right now, Aragon looks to be about the most important jewel we have yet seen shipped from those parts.

Against the Athletics yesterday our friend Angel shone with a pronounced sheen. He did not hit either of the home runs that redounded to the credit of the crippled forces, but he did this: He got two clean singles and a base on balls out of four times up, and but for the fact that the Athletics' outfield played in very close his last attempt would have dropped safely. Being small of stature and snappy of stroke Sr. Angel cracks the same kind of dinky little singles that made Willie Keeler famous. He also has a tendency to hit the ball on the nose.

Cubans are all wonderful throwers and Aragon is no exception. His third base play has been pretty close to par. His only weakness is in rapid fire base running stunts. On the double steal, if he happens to be on third, he does not make the dash for the plate at the right time. He was caught on it early in the game. That's where experience will teach him a valuable lesson.

There is little doubt but that Aragon will be a regular member of the Yank team from now on. The upset of the team by injuries has been a blessing in that Aragon was given a chance to show what he could do.

Angel Aragon was a disappointed young fellow when sent to Richmond last spring. The news was broken to him on the train. At first he could not understand it all until Captain Huston, who speaks Spanish fluently, explained it. The boy's face dropped.

"Now," Bill Donovan said to him, "I want you to be so good that we'll have to bring you back. Play the best ball you know how."

Angel looked at Capt. Huston for enlightenment. He could not quite understand Donovan's English.

"Ah, I weel!" he said when he understood. "It weel be-ah-ah. It weel be great, grand, much-si-si-Muy Bien!"

There was not a man on the club who did not hate to see him leave. They loved his gameness. He is, we might say, "Muy Bien."

The second victory over the Athletics did much to revive the spirits of the Yanks and lessen the pang over that double defeat of Saturday. Walter Pipp's home run gave to the blood a touch of the old tingle. A few of the gang still have vague thoughts about the pennant, but the veterans are willing to let things rock along without going into extensive quotations.

The Giants' fourth defeat at the hands of the Phillies appears to have set them out for good, despite George Stallings's opinion, openly expressed, that they were the best ball club he ever saw.

"If a team like that hasn't got a chance," said George last night while chuckling over his defeat of the Dodgers, "then there is no use in a manager trying to figure for the future. If McGraw had his pick of the country, I don't know how he could do much better."

In beating the Dodgers, Dick Rudolph won his eighth straight game, and again looms up as one of the leading pictures of the year. It was his cunning that led the Braves to victory over two years ago and it was his clever right arm that practically won the World's Series. And a remarkable feature to Dick's pitching is that he can win and at the same time he hit hard. The Dodgers tapped him for ten clean blows, and yet they could make but one run. The Braves also made ten hits, but they managed to turn the wallops into four tallies, enough to win.

Brooklyn is now but three games ahead, and in the handbooks around town the Braves are being made favorites at the same odds as are offered against the Dodgers. There seems to be a feeling that Stallings is on the verge of another sensational drive. It's in the air.

To beat Walter Johnson the Red Sox had to go thirteen innings, but they did it, and that's sufficient. They hold the lead by a narrow margin. "Babe" Ruth held the Senators to eight hits, the same as were made off Sir Walter, but the batters backed him up at the finish. For twelve innings it was one of the closest games ever fought in the American League.

An instance of the prevailing feeling that the world's series will be fought in Boston is that of Cy Goodfriend. He has ordered rooms reserved in Hubtown for the big series.

To beat Al Demaree by the Giants, at least, seems impossible. Big Jeff Tesreau couldn't do it by pitching a two-hit game. When Jeff is that good Demaree ought to hit up for one day, at least.

The Giants have put in a claim for George Gibson, the veteran Pirate catcher, about to be released. Gibson would be a big help for awhile now, in view of the possibility of Rariden being out for two or three weeks.

SOLDIERS THANK EBBETS FOR BASEBALLS, ETC.

The following letter has just been received by Charley Ebbets, President of the Brooklyn National League Club, from Sergt. J. J. Fitzgerald of the Fourteenth Regiment of Brooklyn thanking him for the shipment of gloves, balls and bats to the members of the regiment.

MISSION, Tex., Aug. 7, 1916.

My Dear Friend Mr. Ebbets: Just received your first shipment of gloves, balls, &c., for which you can rest assured the boys all thank you very much. Every evening now we will play baseball, and you know that you have done something good for the boys far from home, and from now on you will certainly be remembered by us. We hope and trust to be home in time to see your team win the world's championship. Your kind Brooklyn friends forever,

THE 14TH REGT. BOYS, CO. C., CHAMPIONS.
Per SERGT. J. J. FITZGERALD.

Fistic News and Gossip

By John Pollock

In a cablegram just received from Jim Buckley, the well-known manager of fighters, who is at present at Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, with the delegation of American fighters who are taking part in the big boxing carnival there, he states that Sam Langford of Boston and Sam McVey, the colored heavyweights, engaged in a twenty-round bout, which was declared a draw by the referee. This is the tenth time they have fought and the fourth time that their contests have resulted in a draw.

Having knocked out Johnny O'Leary, the Canadian lightweight champion, in the ninth round of their twelve-round battle at the Armory A. A. of Boston last night, Johnny Dundee will rest up for a few days and then begin training for his ten-round go with Joe Welling, the crack Chicago lightweight, at Madison Square Garden on Aug. 30. Dundee will work out at Billy Grupp's Gymnasium, in Harlem.

The ten-round bout between Benny Leonard and Joe Azevedo, the rugged California lightweight, which will be fought at Convention Hall, in Saratoga, on Friday night, has aroused considerable interest among the sporting fraternity there and also in the other cities and towns as far as Albany. Both fighters are already in fit shape, with Leonard the favorite in the betting.

The Pioneer Sporting Club, on West Forty-fourth Street, will hold its regular weekly boxing show to-night. In the two feature ten-round bouts Kid Burns of the west side will oppose Chick Simler of Scranton, Pa., and Joe Lynch will exchange punches with Bobby Hudson. Three preliminary contests will also be staged.

Joe Borrell, the good middleweight of Philadelphia, will be seen in action in this vicinity on Saturday night. He was matched to-day by John Weismantel to meet Frank Carbone, the promising Italian middleweight of this city, for ten rounds at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn on Saturday night. As both men are game, and sluggers, the bout should be a corker.

Although the fifteen-round bout between Johnny Kilbane and George Chaney for the featherweight championship title will not be fought until Labor Day at Cedar Point, O., the advance sale of tickets is very large, indicating that the receipts will go over the $25,000 mark. The orders already received call for 217 seats at $10, 86 at $7.50, 172 at $5, 108 at $3, a total of 553 seats.

Mish Murray, matchmaker of the Armory A. A. of Boston, to-day signed up Vic Moran, the New Orleans lightweight, to meet Frankie Mack of Beachmont, Mass., in the star bout of twelve rounds, to a decision, at the next show of his club on Tuesday night. After this battle Moran will return to his home at New Orleans, where he is booked up for a fight with Joe Mandot.

In a lengthy judgment at Montreal, Canada, Judge Saint-Cyr dismissed the charge of prize fighting brought against Frankie Fleming, the Montreal featherweight, and Eddie Wallace of New York by John H. Roberts, following the bout there on June 21.

Phil Bloom, the Brooklyn lightweight, who had a successful operation performed on his nose a few weeks ago, is ready to battle again, and his manager, Jack Asher, has signed him up to meet Joe Rivera, the Mexican lightweight, for ten rounds at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn Sept. 11. This will be Rivera's first fight here in nearly fourteen months.

Larry Lichtenstein announces that the old Wolgast-Joe Azevedo match scheduled for Philadelphia on Aug. 29 has been postponed to Sept. 9. Labor Day afternoon Ad tackles Lee Morrissey in a twenty-round battle at Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Johnny Gill, the new candidate for middleweight honors, who meets Nero Chink at the Harlem Sporting Club on Friday night, is a Pennsylvania lad. He fought once here, and on that occasion demonstrated that his right swing is a thing to be respected, as he flattened Paul Dixon, the Brooklyn boxer, who had been winning around here quite regularly.

Kid Morris, the fast English featherweight managed by Mike McGowan, is on the trail of Billy De Foe, who stopped Tommy Tuohey in five rounds at the Fairmont A. C. Saturday night. Morris claims De Foe twice ran out of matches with him.

Jimmy Coffey, the Mohawk Indian, who outpointed Walter Mohr of Brooklyn last night, has been signed up by his manager, John Heisler, to box Young Jack O'Brien fifteen rounds to a decision at Marieville, R. I., on Labor Day.

Irish Patsy Cline of Harlem is planning a busy campaign. He is matched to box George Volk at the Olympic A. C. next Monday night, and three nights later he will meet Leo Johnson at the Empire A. C. On Aug. 28 he will battle Bryan Downey in a twelve-round bout at Columbus, O. He also expects to meet Ad Wolgast at Philadelphia on Sept. 9, having signed to box some lightweight on that date at the National A. C.

GEORGE CHURCH RETAINS WESTERN TENNIS TITLE.

LAKE FOREST, Ill., Aug. 16.—George M. Church of Tenafly, N. J., successfully defended the Western lawn tennis challenge biwl, which he holds, here yesterday by winning a straight-set victory over Heath Byford of Chicago, the challenger, 6—4, 6—0, 6—1.

It was a sweeping victory for the Easterner. He had a driving service that Byford could not handle well, while his placing of terrific drives from the challenger's easy service scored point after point.

HARLEM'S YACHTSMEN WILL RACE SATURDAY.

One of the interesting long-distance yacht races of the season will be the annual Stratford Shoal racee of the Harlem Yacht Club, to bee sailed neext Saturday, starting from the Northeast Buoy off Execution Light at the west end of the Sound.

There will be three classes of sailing craft and two of power boats. The express cruisers start at 2 P. M. and the cruisers at 4 o'clock. All three classes of sloops and yawls start at 3 P. M.

New Catcher for White Sox.

HOUSTON, Tex., Aug. 16.—Catcher Joe Jenkins of the local Texas League Club, has been bought by the Chicago White Six for $2,000, it was announced here to-day. Jenkins' batting average to date is .317.

BASEBALL TO-DAY. 3.30 P. M. N. Y. Americans vs. Cleveland, Polo Grounds. Adm. 50c. —Advt.

MAJOR LEAGUE RESULTS AND STANDING OF CLUBS

National League

Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.	Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
Brooklyn	63	38	.624	Pitts'gh	46	55	.455
Boston	59	40	.596	Chicago	46	60	.434
Phila	61	42	.592	St. Louis	47	64	.423
N. York	52	50	.510	Cincin'ti	43	68	.387

American League

Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.	Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
Boston	63	45	.583	Detroit	60	53	.531
Clevel'd	62	48	.564	N. York	57	52	.523
Chicago	62	49	.559	Wash	52	56	.481
St. Louis	60	52	.536	Phila	22	58	.710

Results of Games Yesterday.

Philadelphia, 1; New York, 0.
Boston, 4; Brooklyn, 1.
Pittsburgh, 1; St. Louis, 0 (1st game).
Pittsburgh, 2; St. Louis, 1 (2d game).
Chicago vs. Cincinnati (rain).

New York, 6; Philadelphia, 2.
Boston, 1; Washington, 0 (14 innings).

Games To-Day.

Chicago at Cincinnati.

Cleveland at New York.
Chicago at Boston.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.
Detroit at Washington.

Jockey Frankie Murphy Rides Three Winners, But Is Only Allowed Two

Brings Dodge and Corsican Home in Front and Conning Tower by a Head, but Judges Declare Pan Maid, Which 90 Per Cent. of the Spectators Thought Finished Third, the Victor.

By Vincent Treanor.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 16.

JOCKEY FRANKIE MURPHY rode three winners here yesterday, but the judges allowed him only two, Dodge and Corsican. He got Conning Tower home by a head after a thrilling finish in the high weight handicap, but to his surprise and that of 90 per cent. of the spectators the judges called him second. When the numbers went up giving the race to Pan Maid everybody thought the number board man had made a mistake, but they stayed that way, and, what's more, the "official" red square went up shortly afterwards.

A crowd gathered around the Stewards' stand and volunteered some advice to the officials and made suggestions about optical operations and so forth and so forth, but it did no good. To those at and near the finish line Conning Tower appeared to have beaten Hauberk a head, with Pan Maid third, but the men whose business it is to pick the one, two, three in every race made it Pan Maid, Conning Tower and Hauberk.

Jimmy Butwell, who rode Pan Maid, was as surprised as every one else when he saw his number on top, and Murphy on Conning Tower rubbed his eyes as if for a better vision when he returned to the scales.

It may make no difference in your young life, yet the fact remains that James Butler's Spur, although he finished second, was the best horse in the $2,000 Saranac Handicap, run here yesterday as the stake feature of a fine afternoon's racing. A bad start spoiled the chances of the Butler entry, and only that he is a thoroughbred all over and true of heart he might have finished lengths outside the money. For the first five-eighths of the race Spur trailed discouragingly, twenty lengths behind pacemakers Tea Caddy and Dodge, the Western crack, and not until nearing the home turn did his chances appear to be worth a nickel.

At this point Johnny Loftus went to work on Spur and began to close the gap between himself and the leaders. Round the turn came Dodge and Tea Caddy, with the race apparently between them, but Spur wasn't through yet. Straightened for the home run, he came with great strides and before the final eighth he had caught and passed Tea Caddy. Loftus urged him further, but it was no use. The finish wasn't far enough away, and Dodge got the verdict by three-quarters of a length. Five jumps more and Spur would have won.

Roamer is evidently ready for his next engagement, which will probably be in the Merchants' and Citizens' Handicap, Saturday. He worked a mile and a quarter yesterday morning in 2.06 2-5, with 118 pounds up.

Joe McCahey, "the little old man" of the saddle, who has been suffering from a severe cold, went to his home in Philadelphia yesterday. His enforced absence will be felt by Willie Midgely of the Cochran stable, who has first call on Joe. Yesterday, for instance, the stable might have won with Mary Power with McCahey instead of McAtee in the saddle. It is to be hoped that McCahey will be well enough to resume riding at the Belmont fall meeting, if not before.

Robert L. Gerry has bought Sharpshooter from S. L. Parsons, and will make a jumper of him.

Sam McMeekin pulled up lamer than ever after the sixth race, Jockey Mink had to dismount after the finish and lead him back to the scales.

The Defeat of Clothier Only Newport Upset

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 16.—William J. Clothier furnished the only form reversal on the second day of the cup tournament on the turf of the Casino yesterday. The national champion of 1906 and former internationalist fell before the vigorous attack of Harold A. Throckmorton, the national interscholastic champion. The boy of eighteen mastered the veteran by a score of 6—0, 6—2, 6—4.

Nathaniel W. Niles, the great Longwood star, outplayed Craig Biddle on the grandstand court in the featured match of the day before empty seats.

There were not many who watched R. Norris William 2d play indifferently to defeat Walter Merrill Hall. As for the afternoon session, the attendance amounted to nothing.

William M. Johnston, the national champion, again gave the impression of devoting himself chiefly to practising rallies as he out-manoeuvred George W. Wightman, the former California crack, at 6—2, 6—4, 3—6, 6—3. Much of the time Johnston tested the length of his deep court drives both from his fore and back hand.

Hashishiro Mikami, the Japanese, out-waited Robert Leroy, the former intercollegiate champion and defeated him by 4—6, 2—6, 6—3, 6—3.

The United States National Lawn Tennis Association will give a dinner in honor of Robert D. Wrenn in recognition of his services as President of the association for four years at the Hotel Astor on Aug. 29.

Paul B. Williams, Field Secretary of the association, is directing the preliminary arrangements for the dinner.

MANY ATHLETES TO ENTER SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Although entries for the senior track and field championships of the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. U., to be held at Brooklyn Field on Aug. 27, will close to-night, the nominations of only a few athletes are in the hands of the Championship Committee. Notwithstanding this it is expected that the entry list will compare favorably with those of former years both in numbers and in quality. The status of all nominees will be decided at a meeting Friday night at No. 21 Warren Street.

PUTTING 'EM OVER
With "Bugs" Baer

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RABID RUDOLPH.

SMILING as Always, Bill Donovan Hasn't Given Up Hope of Finishing Among the First Eight.

The two leading exponents of the hit-and-run play are Manager McGraw and Johnny Kilbane.

After umping twenty-five years the National League presented Ump Emslie with $500. If he had a good lawyer Emslie would have received more damages than that.

Marion, the overrated pitcher, generally defeats his opponents by crowded score.

The Western chess tournament is being held this week in Chicago, having been moved up two months in order to avoid a conflicting date with the World Series.

In running out poems
We surely can caper,
Whatta we care for
The cost of white paper?

The high cost of white paper can be reduced by not printing!

The Athletics' standing.

Fighters who have knocked out Gunboat Smith.

Pitchers' batting averages.

List of leagues in which Marty O'Toole has played recently.

Names of 100,000 leading citizens of Skrtyzxnmski, Siberia.

The Chinese alphabet.

Average snowfall in St. Looey during July and August.

Reports that Hans Wagner is all in.

FAVORITE TRIPLE PLAY THIS MONTH—WORK TO VACATION TO WORK TO PIECES.

To say that Sisler are some player may be bush grammar, but if that man's playing isn't plural nothing is.

Only 94 out of 350 applicants for Annapolis passed the examinations. The Naval Academy is one place where a football player has to speak the language.

The Boston pitching staff has lost its control. They are missing the batters' beans right along.

A ticket speculator's idea of heaven is a world series played in a telephone booth with 578,456,929 raving fans bidding for the space.

Jess Willard not only gets $500 a day, but the days are getting shorter.

When the old Nap Rucker-Chief Meyers battery swings into action opposing batters declare the Chief hasn't lost a bit of his old speed.

ANSWERS TO QUEERIES.

Duffer—Don't put your monogram on your golf ball. You may want to deny it is yours.

• • •

Squigg—Umpire Emslie has been umpiring twenty-three years longer than the European war.

• • •

Coot—That's about as funny as a clinic.

• • •

Foozle—Betting on the Athletics isn't gambling. Gambling is where both parties have a chance.

The bird who said Fielder Jones was a pheasant sure said a forkful.

With Joe Jeanette back again after a four years' retirement, some of our other fighters are liable to retire for ten seconds.

LATEST CONTRIBUTORS TO THE MATTY FUND.

Latest contributors to The Evening World's fund to present Christy Mathewson with a remembrance testimonial from his admirers and the baseball fans of New York:

Previously acknowledged	$584.25
M. Van Praag	1.00
Louis	1.00
C. W. Drickmann	.50
Gus L. Wagner	.50
Ben Schoenfeld and Ruby Hers	.50
John W. Runupf	.25
George B. Heath	.25
Gardner Hirons	.25
E. H. Abkari	.10
F. Lesser	.10
Lester Sickles	.10
M. J. Lohrey	.05
John Tresner	.05
Robbens	.01
Total	$588.75

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SPORTING.

TO-NIGHT. Pioneer Sporting Club. Kid Burns vs. Chick Simler. Adm. 50c.