

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

GIANTS NOW NINE FULL GAMES AHEAD OF PHILLIES

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Carpentier Not Coming Here, Say Members of French Commission Now on Visit.

MEMBERS of the French Commission now visiting this country state definitely that Georges Carpentier, the great boxer and military aviator, will not come to the United States during the war. "Carpentier would not come if he could," explained one of the officials yesterday. "He is all wrapped up in his work. He is all patriotic as any Frenchman, and he would prefer fighting to anything that could take him away from the war. For such a splendid fighting man as Carpentier to leave merely to give exhibitions for the Red Cross would savor of chicanery. Carpentier would not wish it. His family is still in Leningrad, behind the German lines. I do not know that he has even heard from his father and mother. You can understand his eagerness to go on fighting. No, I am sure that even if the government wished to let him come Carpentier himself would decide to stay on the battle lines."

THERE have been rumors for two years past that Carpentier was coming to America to fight, to give boxing exhibitions for the Red Cross, to coach American aviators. Once he was supposed to be on his way here to fight Darcy. Only a week or two ago he was reported about a steamer about to enter New York Harbor—and was even supposed to have landed. But Carpentier must have a double; in person he was still on the fighting front. Georges Carpentier is one fighter who has "made good." He started as a featherweight, and collected titles all along until he became heavyweight champion of Europe by knocking out Bombardier Wells of England. He knocked Wells out once in seven rounds, gave him a return match and knocked him out in about as many seconds. There was no doubt about Carpentier's fighting ability. He fought Joe Jeannette in France, and although Jeannette received the decision at the end of twenty rounds Jeannette says that Carpentier knocked him down and gave him a hard beating, and might have been better treated by the referee.

When the war started Carpentier was in the first mobilization of troops. He was an expert automobile driver, and at first drove a General's car. This was exciting enough, at times, but didn't strike his fancy as a proper occupation for a real hero. He applied for transfer to the aviation corps and received it. In a few months he was a flyer engaged in bringing supplies to the front. He became expert in aviation, he graduated into the active military service and was soon flying over the German lines as a scout. Here his exploits were being reported. He was frequently mentioned in despatches and received several decorations. In one battle, according to the official account, he shot over a German line at a "low height" of about sixty metres, effectually locating the German guns and directing the French artillery fire in a way that aided greatly in smashing the Hun's defenses.

THE Australian Government has decided to curtail sport. Australia has long been the most active sporting country in the world. There the racing season lasts their year around, and bookies make their best in the open air. The curtailment of matches draw crowds that would astonish the American follower of sport.

HARRY an Australian sport item that will interest boxers: "When Dave Smith retired, a few weeks ago, after beating Albert Lloyd on points, he took the heavyweight championship with him. Lloyd wanted a return match and challenged Smith to meet him again, staking \$2,500 on himself that he could beat Smith. Dave says he would not be drawn out of his retirement, but again for all the tea in China or all the shekels in Australia, and Albert has claimed the title on a forfeit. Lloyd's next opponent will be Jimmy Clabby."

WHAT a lovely snap for the challenger! Wouldn't Jess Willard faint if he saw this method of making reluctant champions fight come into use in America? Imagine the procedure: Jess starts out with his circus, light hearted and chipper, keeping a watchful eye on the sales of dollars tossed into the box office window. Everything is well. It is very well. Jess contemplates buying the Short Front in Chicago, putting a fence around it and stocking it with black cattle. Just at this moment Carl Morris thrusts his rubicund visage rudely under the tent flap and surveys jovial Jess with a surly stare. "I challenge you to battle for the world's championship and this stake of \$275,000," growls Morris, showing a gummy sack full of yellow boys under the edge of the tent. Willard is speechless. He falls to answer.

"Aha, catfish!" chortles Carl, "it is thus that I had thee sized up. Thou acceptest not the challenge. Go to! Thou art no longer champion. I claim the title." With these sinister words Carl Morris disappears, juggling the gummy sack with him and hustling toward a rival circus that is just pegging down the big top in the next lot. Willard rushes frantically to the box office. "Too late! The crowd is no longer coming in. It is legging it for the new circus across the way. Jess looks. Before the billboards stands big Carl Morris, smiling victoriously and accepting the planks and plaunders of the public. The billboards announce "Carl Morris, Heavyweight Champion of the World."



BIG LEAGUE GOSSIP

By Christy Mathewson, Former Star of the Giants and Manager of the Cincinnati Reds

Ed Walsh Reports His Arm Feels Strong, and He Is Busy Wondering What Stallings Says to Himself During a Game.

ED WALSH is still trying to figure out George Stallings, because Ed rates him as a little different from any other manager he ever saw—or heard. "When I joined the club, he said to me," declared Walsh, "that he was liable to rave on the bench. "Don't mind me," urged George, "if I tear around and holler loud about a lot of things on that bench. You are an old-timer, and I am telling you this when you sign up so you will understand. I don't mean what I say in the heat of a game, and I never fine any one on this club." "But I want to find out," continued Ed, "what Stallings says to himself during a game. He sits there with his thumbs sticking straight up in the air, with his hands resting on his knees, body bent forward, and muttering something when a man is at bat in a pinch. I am going to find out just what he is saying—whether it is a prayer or what."

Older followers of the game will probably be glad to hear that Walsh reports his arm feels strong, and he still thinks he has considerable pitching left in him. He looks fine.

While in New York, I saw Lieut. Harry McCormick, once left fielder and pinch hitter of the Giants, but now a graduate of Plattsburg and in the uniform of a First Lieutenant, in the uniform of a game at the Polo Grounds. To my mind he deserves great credit for volunteering for the war, as does any one else who puts on a uniform of his own accord, or who is drafted and does not claim exemption. McCormick and I got fanning about old times, and it recalled a story about Dahlen. Just after Lieut. McCormick joined the Giants several years ago, when we still had the old guard, some of the boys used to ride him a little as they did most newcomers in the "days." They figured the kid was a little slow at repairs. One day Bill Dahlen was kidding him about some play he had made that caused Harry to look slow. I think he had been caught off a base.

"Why don't you do your sleeping at night?" asked Bill, "instead of out there on the ball field?" "Maybe if you would quit getting in at 5 o'clock in the morning and making so much noise you wake me up so I can't get to sleep again, I would," answered McCormick, anxious to get back at Dahlen, his roommate just then, in front of the gang. McCormick happened to be standing close by, within earshot, but Harry had not seen him. "Be careful," warned Dahlen, "Mac will hear that."

"I've heard it already," barked McCormick, "and you can go just as far as you like, McCormick. I am glad to know that."

Harry got credit for winning this debate—and in bad with Dahlen, but Bill laid off him thereafter. Eddie

YA Pook Pook - WHO COULD YOU EVER BEAT?

THERE'S ONE THING ABOUT THESE GIANTS... THEY DON'T TURN THE OTHER CHEEK.

OH, NOT SO SLIPPERY!

Serenest Outclasses Field In Last Race at Saratoga

Sam Hildreth's Filly Appears in \$500 Selling Race and Perform Like a Stake Horse.

By Vincent Treanor. SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 28. SAM HILDRETH certainly ran a horse where she didn't "belong" when he sent Serenest to the post in the last race of the day here yesterday. Instead of being a \$500 selling filly, as she was entered, she was entered, and she proved that \$2,000 couldn't buy her. Serenest performed like a stake filly, or one of the near stake class. She pulled up ten lengths in front of her nearest competitor, Assume, in

Fistic News and Gossip

Champion Benny Leonard will be kept busy fighting for the next four weeks, as his manager, Billy Gibson, has booked him up for three fights in that short time. His first go will be with Young Hector, the Jersey City light-weight, for six rounds on Labor Day at Toronto, Canada; his second with Phil Bloom at the Keystone A. C. of Pittsburgh on Sept. 17, and his third with Billy Waugh, the Texas lightweight, for twelve rounds at Dayton, O., on the night of Sept. 24.

Jim Coffey, the Irish heavyweight, who is to return to the ring on Labor Day night by meeting Buster Madden, the local heavyweight, in a ten-round bout at a special show at the Fairmont A. C. is getting into condition for the contest at the New Polo A. C. of Boston. After this he will probably meet Battling Lerinsky in a twelve-round bout at the Armory A. A. of Boston.

Charles White, the bad hitting heavyweight of Chicago, and Johnny Timpani of St. Paul, were matched to-day to meet in a six-round non-decision bout at St. Louis Park Philadelphia on Wednesday evening Sept. 5. White has been substituted for Benny Leonard, who cancelled the bout because the club officials would not give him the money his manager, Billy Gibson, demanded for his services.

Frankie Burns of Jersey City, who meets Frankie Brown at the St. Nicholas rink on Friday night and Pal Moore in an eight-round bout at Memorial, Tenn., on Sept. 5, was signed up to-day for another contest in his manager. Young Gradwell of Newark, who has been boxing in fine form lately, will probably be secured as substitute by Matchmaker McArday to-day.

Joe Lynch, who has been handled by Matchmaker McArday, manager of Johnny Dundee, for several months, is now under the management of Hughie Lee Bang, manager of Rockwell Kappas.

Jack Sharkey, the west side bantam, was signed to-day to box Billy Brown at Wilkes-Barre Sept. 17. Sharkey's return bout with Kid Williams, scheduled next Monday at Baltimore, was postponed until the opening of the racing season there.

Manager Donerick has arranged next Tuesday night's card for the Pioneer Sporting Club. Paul Doyle, who recently knocked out Young Brown, will box Frankie Conroy, and Young Zepia Kid will meet Mickey Dunn.

Englishman Doesn't Lose Welterweight Title, as Bout Was at Catchweights.

BOSTON, Aug. 28.—Mike O'Dowd of St. Paul won the decision over Welterweight Champion Ted Lewis of England in their twelve-round bout at the Armory A. A. last night. Although O'Dowd was the victor, he does not take Lewis's title, as he was over the welterweight limit. It was quite a surprise and a clean-cut victory. There was a demonstration when referee Conley called on O'Dowd.

It looked in the opening session as if Lewis was going to finish O'Dowd in quick time, but Mike proved that he was taking his punishment and came back with some hard rights and lefts to the jaw in the first round, but they did not even affect Mike's chin.

In the second round O'Dowd began to show. He kept crowding Lewis all the time, and although the latter did some clever work the St. Pauli boxer took the fight with his left jab to the face and rights to the jaw. He also caught Lewis many hard wallops with both hands to the body.

There was considerable clinching during the battle. The pair will meet likely meet here again in a couple of weeks, as Lewis wants another bout, as he was dissatisfied with the decision.

Billy Roche of New York was brought here to referee the bout, but Paddy Mullins, manager of O'Dowd, insisted on Boston man, and Conley was selected.

WILLIE JACKSON WINS ALL WAY FROM MOONEY.

Willie Jackson, the sensational local lightweight, defeated Joe Mooney of the west side in every round of their ten-round bout at the Pioneer Sporting Club last night. Mooney was defeated, but not disgraced, as he was in the fighting willingly and gamely every second of the fight. Jackson's terrific right-handers, Joe had a series of right-handers, Jackson did as the clean hitting, and was the aggressor most of the time. Mooney was dropped for two seconds in the sixth. In the ten-round semi-final Benny Valzer, the French bantam, defeated disappointed Jimmy Kane of Jersey City.

Diamond Dust

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—The shunning Yankees perpetrated a triple play on the White Sox, but nevertheless the league leaders won the final game of the series by a score of 10 to 2. The victory gave the White Sox a clean sweep of the series, and increased their advantage to three and a half games, as the Red Sox were forced to remain idle on account of the rain in Detroit. The triple play was engineered by J. Franklin Baker of Trappe, Md., and Joe Gordon of far away California.

With the bases full and none out, Joe Jackson swung viciously at the ball, but Baker spared the home-side runner on third, doubling up Leibold. Quaker as a flash the home-run king whipped the ball to Gordon at second. McMillin hustled back to first base and the play was close. The umpire, however, waved him out and the triple play was completed.

Justice Salmon, Edwards and Herbert, sitting in the Brooklyn Court on a motion to dismiss the Sunday Law complaint of violating the Sunday Law filed by President Charles Ebbets and Wilbert Robinson, manager of the Brooklyn Baseball Club. Briefs will be submitted before Friday.

DETROIT, Aug. 28.—Plans of the Detroit American League Baseball Club to release Harry Coveleskie, left hand pitcher, to Providence of the International League, for the present at least, it was announced here yesterday, at the player's own request.

Sport Briefs

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—Miss Lois Stumm of Ravenna Country Club, Chicago, sixteen years old, and Miss Frances Haddock of Blue Mound Club, Milwaukee, seven years old, were successful in the first match round of the seventeenth annual championship of the United States Tennis Association at Flossmoor Country Club. These young ladies overcame seasoned players by winning their respective matches. Mrs. D. Gault of Memphis losing to Miss Haddock two down, despite a brilliant shot, and under pressure. The Milwaukee girl covered the first nine in 40 and came home in 44 for an 88. Miss Stumm defeated Miss Ethel Chaffield of Syracuse, Ill., in 19 shots.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS. Clubs W. L. P. C. Clubs W. L. P. C. Toronto... 77 52 597 Rochester 59 481 Providence 75 50 583 Buffalo 66 70 440 Baltimore 73 53 583 Montreal 49 59 386 Newark... 71 58 576 Richmond 47 374

MAJOR LEAGUE STANDINGS.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.				AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
Club	W. L. P. C.	Club	W. L. P. C.	Club	W. L. P. C.	Club	W. L. P. C.
New York	75 41 547	Chicago	42 41 564	Chicago	75 46 532	New York	58 47 471
St. Louis	45 49 370	Boston	57 40 487	Boston	73 47 469	Washington	55 64 463
St. Louis	43 58 371	Boston	49 43 437	Cleveland	68 58 240	St. Louis	49 76 392
Cincinnati	65 62 312	Pittsburgh	38 80 322	Detroit	64 59 370	Philadelphia	44 75 370

RESULTS OF GAMES YESTERDAY.

New York 7, Pittsburgh 3. Chicago 2, Brooklyn 0. St. Louis 6, Philadelphia 1. Cincinnati 9, Boston 1. Pittsburgh at New York. Chicago at Brooklyn. St. Louis at Philadelphia. Cincinnati at Boston.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Chicago at New York. St. Louis 2, Philadelphia 1. Cleveland vs. Washington, Rain. Detroit vs. Boston, Rain.

SWIMMING GUARANTEED

TOPEL SWIMMING SCHOOL, 11-way & 20th St., bet W. River 440.