

WILLARD WON FISTO GLORY BY REMOVING HEAVYWEIGHT FROM RING PROMINENCE, JESS PERFORMED FEAT WHICH WILL BE REMEMBERED NO MATTER HOW HE WENT TO PIECES BEFORE THE FURY OF DEMPSEY—HOW WHITE HOPES SPRANG UP ALL OVER THE COUNTRY BEFORE THAT AND STRANGE FATALITIES WHICH PURSUED MANY OF THEM.

By Removing Colored Heavyweight From Ring Prominence, Jess Performed Feat Which Will Be Remembered No Matter How He Went to Pieces Before the Fury of Dempsey—How White Hopes Sprang Up All Over the Country Before That and Strange Fatalities Which Pursued Many of Them.

By Robert Edgren. When Jess Willard knocked out Jack Johnson in Havana the term "White Hope" naturally dropped out of the English language. No matter how Willard went to pieces in a round under the furious attack of Jack Dempsey, the nation can remember him for two things: He whipped Johnson—that can't be taken away from him—and he ended the "White Hope" craze. Funny, Jim Jeffries was the first "White Hope." They fastened that title on James when Johnson was strutting around the country after beating Tommy Burns in Australia. The Johnson atmosphere was so obvious that all white men in America hoped some white man would come along and wipe him off the map. Jeffries, who had retired six years before undefeated and unbeatable, was urged by his insistent friends and the whole population of the country to come out and put the blatant black champion "back where he belonged." Everybody told Jeffries that no one else was equal to the task and that Jeffries was "the hope of the white race." A foolish saying—but destined to decorate more sporting headlines than any other line ever set in type.

After Reno the "White Hope" thing was fastened on every white heavyweight who weighed over 200 pounds. There was just one heavyweight of some prominence who weighed less, and he spelled many a "hope" by landing a knockout punch back of the opponent's last ear. This feat was O'Connell Smith—the Hope Destroyer. Smith was supposed not to qualify because he weighed about 180—but he missed a lot of trouble by cleaning up all the "White Hopes" he met, from the smallest to the biggest. He knocked out Jim Flynn, a stubby but stubborn fighter of his own weight, and trimmed 246-pound Jess Willard in twenty rounds. He licked Frank Moran, and Frank went to France and was matched with Johnson—only to lose the battle. When Smith was good he never had a chance to get on with the black champion. I think it is quite possible that he might have treated Johnson the way Dempsey treated Willard at Toledo. He surely had a mule's kick in either hand in those days.

FIRST "HOPE" WAS "HOPELESS." The first publicly accepted "White Hope" was Carl Morris, the huge Oklahoma who, like Dempsey, had Indian blood in his veins. Morris fastened a few sub-hopes and then came to New York, where he received a terrific ten-round beating by Jim Flynn. There has been a persistent rumor that Flynn's left hand was wrapped in strips of lead under the soft bandages, but no one ever offered proof. After the fight the country laughed at the Oklahoma giant, and Morris showed his real gameness by sticking in the town where he had been trimmed, training hard for months and making a fresh start. He was powerful, fast, game, and determined and might have won Johnson out if it were given the chance. But the public never forgot that little Flynn, who whipped Carl Morris—his news showed any improvement at all. He was beaten at last by Fred Dempsey and knocked out twice by Jack Johnson—the second time in a round. That apparently discouraged him, but a few weeks ago when "Fat" Larry Larson whipped "Phat" Willie McLean (who held a joke four-round decision over Dempsey), Larson's backers announced all over the country for some big fellow who could be used as a stepping stone for Larson, in boosting Larson into a match with Dempsey. The idea of a large champion, of course, didn't include any hope that Larson could beat the champion. It was just a matter of getting one fight into one lunatic's head, and then back and then back to oblivion. Larson's backers unearthed old Carl Morris on his orange ranch at Monrovia, and Morris was brought up for Larson to massacre. How his history runs in cycles. Years back one Al Beach in New York was considered a model of a "White Hope." His manager, selected by the crowd, was numbering slummy Carl—for Reich to make a reputation on. Morris knocked Beach faster than a ripe tomato that had started with a steaming roller in two rounds. He did this same thing to Larson.

Put to get back to the "White Hopes" in their heyday—ones of the best advertised was Al Kaufman. Al and Sam Berger were rivals when young, and they fought. Billy Delaney, the famous old time hand-to-hand maker of champions, was knocking Kaufman out to step into Jeffries's place. Jeff having retired, Sam gave Al such a beating in a few rounds that the crowd turned back just in time to see Al wabbling around with both eyes closed tight, serving one on Berger's nose, and then hitting for a goal. It was a trick Kaufman developed—a thing of knocking his men cold in a punch. He beat a lot of good ones, and he was a pet of Al. Palmer, Tom O'Rourke's pet, and considered a real "White Hope" from the day of his first fight. Palmer knocked out the champion, and Kaufman never reached the "Hope" class again. He is now a moving picture hero in Los Angeles, and so is Tom Kennedy—of whom we speak later.

ENGLAND HAD "HOPES," TOO. Palmer was a sporting, tearing demon. He weighed 200 pounds and was the ideal fighter in appearance, and he was a cock like a battleshield's ram. Over in England they had a "White Hope" too—Bomberard Wells. This Wells was a remarkable boxer and a happy winner. In the first two rounds with Palmer in Madison Square Gar-

den, New York, he looked like forty kinds of a champion. He had come to America to go after Johnson, and took Palmer on to show his speed. In the third session Palmer, blinded, snorting a red spray from his nostrils as he roared, again after being scientifically knocked down, swung a beam-like left arm and hit Bomby in the stomach, ending things very suddenly and unexpectedly. The game Wells, changing to try again—the Palmer ending looked so much like an accident. He knocked out Beer Model in three rounds, and he knocked out the "White Hope" local "Hope" in two. Then he met the Gunner—that old hope destroyer—and was knocked cold in the second round with a right hander to the ear as he bent to cover up. Al Palmer later met Frank Moran and was knocked out in seven rounds. Not long afterward, at home in Minnesota, he was shot and killed while defending his mother from attack. There was another "White Hope" New York thought very well of—Jim Stewart, a big, splendid fellow, built like a Greek statue, a keenly intelligent man and a fine boxer. Stewart's only trouble was that long hours over a draughting board as an architect had ruined his eyes. He was nearly blind and a keenly intelligent man and a fine boxer. Stewart's only trouble was that long hours over a draughting board as an architect had ruined his eyes. He was nearly blind and a keenly intelligent man and a fine boxer. Stewart's only trouble was that long hours over a draughting board as an architect had ruined his eyes. He was nearly blind and a keenly intelligent man and a fine boxer.

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK SOME WHITE HOPES WHO PROVED HOPELESS

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THEY FIRST FASTENED THE TITLE "WHITE HOPE" ON JIM JEFFRIES. FOR A TIME CARL MORRIS FULFILLED THE DREAM OF A WHITE HOPE. CARL COULD NOT GETTING FROM A PERFECT BE TO A SEVEN POUNDERS TOMORROW. AFTER JIM COPLEY WAS KNOCKED OUT THREE BY MORAN HE HAD A GLASS JAW. FULTON WAS TOO LATE TO BE A "HOPE" IN 1918 HE SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON THE FLOOR. AL PALMER WAS A SPORTING, TEARING DEMON. HE KNOCKED BOMBARDIER WELLS OUT OF A MATCH WITH JOHNSON—LIVE THIS.

OFFICIAL BOX SCORE OF THE THIRD GAME OF WORLD'S SERIES.

Table with columns for Cincinnati (National League) and Chicago (American League) players, including stats for runs, hits, errors, and total scores.

WORLD'S SERIES FACTS.

Third game of World's Series played at Chicago yesterday. Score, Chicago (American), 3; Cincinnati (National), 0. The standing now reads: Cincinnati, 2; Chicago, 1.

VALE AND TIGERS GET IN ACTION FOR FIRST TIME TO-DAY.

Football in Real Earnest, All the Big Fellows Swinging Into Battle. Football swings into the full tide of the fall campaign to-day when all the big Eastern eleven go into action. Yale, Princeton, Cornell and Annapolis will play their first games, all making a delayed start for Harvard, Brown, Penn., Dartmouth and West Point took the plunge a week ago. Yale will play Springfield College, which was beaten 40 to 0 by Dartmouth last Saturday. The Tigers will meet Trinity, an eleven that is also beginning its season. Cornell will also begin its season. Cornell will also begin its season.

Bowling Alley By Chatter Tack

Members of the Hank Clerks' Bowling League are putting the finishing touches on their training for the annual bowling tournament which begins next Wednesday at Thum's White Elephant Academy. This league is one of the oldest of the many closed leagues of Greater New York and the contest for championship laurels between the money-handlers is sure to be a merry one from start to finish. The schedule for the first round of games follows: Wednesday, Oct. 8, Irving vs. Commercial; Thursday, Oct. 9, Chemical vs. Chase; Friday, Oct. 10, Fifth National vs. Morgan & Co.; Wednesday, Oct. 15, Atlantic vs. Lincoln; Thursday, Oct. 16, City vs. Park; Friday, Oct. 17, Federal Reserve vs. Liberty; Wednesday, Oct. 22, American Exchange vs. Irving; Thursday, Oct. 23, Commercial vs. Chemical; Friday, Oct. 24, Chase vs. Fifth National.

FOOTBALL GAMES TO-DAY.

Table listing football games to be played today, including matchups like Yale vs. Springfield, Harvard vs. Boston, etc.

Monomy Finishes Second in Event He Might Have Won Easily.

By Vincent Treanor. The Clarence Buxton benefit came off at Jamaica yesterday. It was a long time coming. Sasin, which has proved hard to win a race for him since early in this season, finally got home in a final which was so close that half the crowd thought the judges were "in" with the race and gave the decision to the wrong horse. Sasin may have been the better horse, but it was not the world's best. There isn't a reason in the world why the judges should say Sasin won if he didn't. These men of the steward's stand don't bet, and accordingly are entirely uninterested in the horse which gets home in front.

Long Distance Ped Once Now Has Fight Ambition

Joe Palmer of Brooklyn Hiked Cross Country, Went to War and Is Back Looking for Trouble. After this bout Palmer blew into Atlanta and as Uncle Sam was looking for some fighters at about this time Joe signed up. This was on St. Patrick's birthday in the year 1916. He was assigned to the 15th Coast Artillery and sent to the Philippines for duty. While stationed there Palmer engaged in numerous bouts and won 'em all. A native of the islands, Young Zuzu, who was a wise cracker and considered a biscuit when it came to handling his mitts was knocking all his opponents dead. The matchmaker of the Olympic A. C. having a great head for business, received permission to allow Palmer to take a shot at this Zuzu person. Palmer consented and after a ten-round fracas the native went back to his job diving f, sponges or whatever natives of the Philippines do. Joe had several bouts after that and always made a good showing. He received his discharge from the army at Camp Dix, N. Y., and returned to training at the Trinity Club. He is a legitimate lightweight and can make 132 pounds with ease. It is twenty-six years of age and full of ambition. A short while ago he was in the news papers as a candidate and a close race between Eddie Casey and Ralph Horwenz was expected, but the players elected Murray just the same. The Crinson's new leader played part of the last Harvard-Yale game at New Haven and before that was on the second and freshman teams. He prepared for the Harvard back field in line style, and during the war, serving as Ensign, and prior to his appointment was quarterback on the way back when funds ran low. Joe always could handle himself in a fight and after being informed of a boxing contest would be held that night at the Princess Theatre, he started for that place and was put on with John Donohue, a Boston boxer, for eight rounds. It was Joe's first professional bout, and he came out with flying colors. A few days later the same place he entered the ring with Young Finn and disposed of him in two rounds.

Evening World's Own Sport History

Football among the high schools of this city begins in earnest to-day with eight games scheduled at various places which will be played out of town. The schedule of games follows: Stuyvesant vs. South Side, at Newark; Morris vs. White Plains, at White Plains; Manual Training vs. St. Paul's, at Garden City; New Utrecht vs. Stamford, Stamford, Conn.; Marquand vs. Pawling, at Pawling, N. Y.; St. John's vs. Erasmus Hall, at Commercial Field; Brooklyn Prep vs. Adelphi, at Adelphi Field; St. Peter's vs. Stevens Prep, at Castle Point, Hoboken.

Harvard Elects Murray Captain.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 4.—William J. Murray, 19, quarterback variety of Camp Dix, Sept. 6, and now in Harvard team. Recently Murray eliminated himself as a candidate and a close race between Eddie Casey and Ralph Horwenz was expected, but the players elected Murray just the same. The Crinson's new leader played part of the last Harvard-Yale game at New Haven and before that was on the second and freshman teams. He prepared for the Harvard back field in line style, and during the war, serving as Ensign, and prior to his appointment was quarterback on the way back when funds ran low. Joe always could handle himself in a fight and after being informed of a boxing contest would be held that night at the Princess Theatre, he started for that place and was put on with John Donohue, a Boston boxer, for eight rounds. It was Joe's first professional bout, and he came out with flying colors.

Celtics Play Parsons To-Morrow.

The original Celtics of New York will play the Parsons' big five at Central Opera House, 67th Street and Third Avenue, in a two-day event. The Parsons' team was defeated by the Celtics last Sunday by the score of 34 to 18. The Celtics will have their star team out again this Sunday. Trippe, center; Barry and Smolick, forwards, and Whitty and Reich, guards.

MOTORCYCLE RACING REVIVED AT BAY TO-DAY

National Championships Will Be Decided After Lapse of Three Years. After a lapse of nearly three years motorcycle racing will be revived at the Sheepshead Bay Speedway this afternoon, when the national championships will be decided, with a record entry of champions and aspirants. The most pretentious field of title holders ever assembled will struggle for gold and glory, and new records are expected in every event on the programme. Sixty intrepid riders from all sections of the country and one from far-away Australia will match nerve and skill at the seaside course in the national championships at two, ten, fifty and 100 miles, as well as in the twenty-mile steeple and twenty-five-mile side car national championships and two metropolitan title races at ten miles, one of them for side cars.

Heading the list of competitors is Lieut. Arthur Chapple, the world's speed king, who is returning to the game to defend his title against the greatest field ever assembled at a championship meet. Chapple will indeed be fortunate to retain possession of his crown, for he will confront no less than fifteen riders who hold championship honors. The lad who is expected to furnish the hardest contention against Chapple is Gene Walker, the "Southern Streak," who recently annexed the national championships at one, five and twenty-five miles in an afternoon. Young Walker is regarded as the most daring rider the game has ever produced, and he will get his chance to show metropolitan fans just how great a rider he is this afternoon.

Another who threatens to usurp Chapple's throne is Percy Coleman, the late defeated Australian champion, who will be making his American debut at this afternoon's racing. Coleman also holds the world's mile record of 35.25 seconds, or 104 miles an hour, and is said to have eclipsed this mark in practice. The "popular price" will prevail and details of the World's Series game in Chicago will be announced at frequent intervals.

Buxton Benefit Goes Over After Many Attempts When Sasin Wins a Close Race

By Vincent Treanor. The Clarence Buxton benefit came off at Jamaica yesterday. It was a long time coming. Sasin, which has proved hard to win a race for him since early in this season, finally got home in a final which was so close that half the crowd thought the judges were "in" with the race and gave the decision to the wrong horse. Sasin may have been the better horse, but it was not the world's best. There isn't a reason in the world why the judges should say Sasin won if he didn't. These men of the steward's stand don't bet, and accordingly are entirely uninterested in the horse which gets home in front.

RACING SELECTIONS.

AT JAMAICA. First Race—Jinkavous, Royal-Her, Secor. Second Race—Lucius, War Note, Bar One. Third Race—My Laddie, End Man, Edwina. Fourth Race—Hannibal, War Cloud, Naturalist. Fifth Race—Hobey Baker, Lucretia, Irish Dream. Sixth Race—Maada, Ormonda, Fruit Cake.

AT LAUREL.

First Race—Whitney entry, Carmichael, Water War. Second Race—Weidship, Debadou, Declaire. Third Race—Out of the Way, Ophelia, Hecate. Fourth Race—Ross entry, Hildruth entry, He Frank. Fifth Race—Lechares, Starting. Sixth Race—Thornblom, Dottie Vandiver, Water War. Seventh Race—Indolence, Little Cottage, Puts and Calls.

THE LEADING BATTERS OF WORLD'S SERIES.

Table listing leading batters for Cincinnati and Chicago, including names like Leibold, Collins, and statistics for runs, hits, and errors.

JAMAICA RACES

6 Sparkling Features MONDAY including the \$1,500 Belgrade Stakes and THE Balmoral Handicap. FIRST RACE AT 2.30 P. M. Special Race Trains leave Penn. Station, 333 St. Ave., 15th Ave., and Flatbush Ave., at 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45. Reserved for Ladies. Also reserved by Stock, Av. 12 to 15th St., Jamaica, (choice by train). Grand Stand, \$3.00. Ladies, \$1.65. Including War Tax.

TO-MORROW, SUNDAY, 2 P. M. DOUBLE FIALEK

QUOYBLE FIALEK QUOYBLE FIALEK TREAT WITH C.F.R. 15 DAYS Yanker \$75,000 Star and U.S. BENJAN E.H. Zimmerman BACHAR C. GINTS "Cannon Ball" Redding-Wickware LYNN EM OVAL Dryden St. Subway Station Race will be Announced.

Sheepshead Bay Speedway TO-DAY NATIONAL MOTORCYCLE CHAMPIONSHIPS

A 2 P. M. Motorcycles with 200 Miles. Special Trains from Brooklyn Bridge to Track.