

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

THURSDAY NIGHT AT NEWARK - - - By Thornton Fisher

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Keen's COLUMN



New Yorkers Must Still Go to Jersey to See Their Good Fights.

THE time will be welcomed indeed when Gov. Smith gets back from his convention duties in San Francisco and appoints a boxing commission to administer the Walker law right here at home. He will then save us many a trip to Jersey to see our favorite sport of boxing. On Thursday night there is really an important go on—one that every follower of boxing should see, but it's away over in Newark. Of course, most of us will make the trip, but it would be much more convenient to witness it right here in little old Manhattan. The Thursday night affair at Davy Mac-Kay's armory, A. C. brings out Johnny Wilson, the latest thing in middleweight champions, for the inspection of New Yorkers and Jerseyites, too, and against whom? Why, that very rough and tough person, Soldier Bartfield. No matter how good Wilson is, and he must be good to have won Mike O'Dowd's title, he is in for a very stormy evening. Bartfield is no respecter of so called "class" nor title holders. Everybody looks alike to him once he climbs through the ropes. Yes, he'd take a chance with a wild set or a buzz saw.

Wilson, of course, will be the chief object of interest. There are many who can't understand even now how he sprang from obscurity, one night in Boston, and outpouted O'Dowd to such an extent that the reputable referee, Hector McDonnell, had to give him the decision, much as he disliked the duty of deciding away a championship where there was no knockout scored. O'Dowd naturally squawked and so did his manager, Faddy Mullins. It is only natural that they should have done so, but we have it on good authority that Wilson won fairly and squarely.

O'Dowd has fought nearly every body from Benny Leonard to Mike Gibbons and never got much the worst of it. Indeed, he is credited with flooring Gibbons when the St. Paul phantom was, at the top of his form. As we have intimated there is no tea party confronting Mr. Wilson. He'll know he has been in a fight after he gets through with the "treat 'em rough" Bartfield.

WILLIAM R. CLUXTON, who signs himself Manager of George Erbe, protests the decision printed in The Evening World following Erbe's recent fight with World's report says Dundee won all the way, etc. Mr. Cluxton says this is not so and encloses clippings from the State Gazette and the Evening Times. The latter story says Dundee had to employ every ring trick at his command to hold the Trentonian in a draw. The Gazette says that Dundee, realizing he had everything to gain and nothing to lose, tore after Dundee from the first and carried the fight to his opponent. Erbe, who had had it seemed unfair to take the fight away from either of the boys, who thrilled Trenton fandom as never before by their whirlwind action.

There you are Mr. Cluxton. Next time communicate with me. We always want to be fair. I will investigate subject of your P. S. remarks.

Latest Training Gallops of Horses At Local Tracks

At Belmont June 28—Track fact. Vazulinas, 11-8, in 1:55; Dr. Clark, 11-8, in 1:55 2-5; Panoply, 1-2, in 1:50; Bayard, 1-2, in 1:49 3-5; Arcadius, 1, in 1:46; Natural Bridge, 1, in 1:42 2-5; Service Star, 1-2, in 1:49 3-5; Some Baby, 3-4, in 1:18; The Cook, 3-4, in 1:18. Young Ching, 5-8, in 1:03; Huntress, 1-2, in 1:00; Fair Gain, 3-4, in 1:15 2-5; Polar, 1-2, in 1:09 2-5; Alfred Clark, 3-4, in 1:10; Wise Dove, 1-2, in 1:09 3-5; Joquina, 1, in 1:09 3-5; Tattle, 3-8, in 37 2-5; Epitaph, 5-8, in 1:02. Upset, 1, in 1:42 3-5; First to Fight, 3-4, in 1:17 3-5; Hot Stuff, 3-4, in 1:18; John P. Greer, 1, in 1:48 2-5; Excellence, 1-2, in 49 2-5; Care Free, 1-2, in 49 2-5; Explosive, 1-2, in 49 3-5; Tryster, 3-4, in 1:15 2-5; Elected II, 3-4, in 1:16; Carpet Sweeper, 1, in 1:45. At Jamaica, June 28—Track fact. Whist, 1-2, in 49 2-5; Lady Gertrude, 3-4, in 1:16 4-5; Abadano, 3-4, in 1:17 2-5; Alpheo, 1-2, in 49 2-5; Homely, 5-8, in 1:03; Marie Antoinette, 3-8, in 37 1-5; Bette J., 3-4, in 1:15; Tuffet, 3-4, in 1:17 3-5; Repeat, 3-4, in 36 3-5. Sherman A., 3-4, in 36 2-5; Johnny Overton, 3-4, in 36 2-5; Alma B., 1, in 1:44; Staunch, 3-8, in 1:04 2-5; George Bovee, 3-8, in 36 3-5; Theodosia, 3-4, in 1:17 1-5; Eternity, 3-4, in 1:15 1-5; Assume, 3-4, in 37 3-5; Rep, 5-8, in 1:02; Jyntex, 3-4, in 1:15 1-5; Machine Gunner, 5-8, in 1:03 1-5. At Aqueduct June 27—Track fact. Drummond, 1-2, in 49 2-5; Young Adam, 1-2, in 49 2-5; Jeg, 5-8, in 1:01 4-5; Ina Frank, 1-2, in 49 4-5; Marie Miller, 3-8, in 1:03 2-5; Rockport, 3-4, in 1:16 4-5; Needham, 3-8, in 1:02 2-5; El Fina, 3-4, in 1:11.



SANDE TOSSED RACE OFF

Overconfidence by Rider Cause of Tom McTaggart's Defeat by a Nose—On Watch's Race Borders on the Disgraceful.



By Vincent Treanor.

EARL SANDE, conceded to be the best of the present day crop of race riders, rarely can be charged with making mistakes on a horse. On the contrary, much of his success has been due to his quickness in taking advantage of the errors made by riders opposing him. But yesterday it seemed it was Earl's turn to err, and in doing so he tossed off a race which he should have won on Tom McTaggart. In other words, possibly through overconfidence, he permitted Buxton, on Claqueur, to steal a victory from him by a nose. The pair came down the stretch in the third event with the race between them. Claqueur was on the rail and Tom McTaggart on the outside, the former slightly in the lead. As they passed the eighth pole, McTaggart drew up on even terms with Claqueur. They ran this way for a few strides and then Sande went for the whip. A few slashes and McTaggart jumped half a length in front. With this advantage, Sande put up his whip and went to a hand ride. Buxton and Claqueur dropped back apparently beaten. Sande evidently calculated no further perseverance with his mount was necessary. Suddenly Buxton got busy on Claqueur and a rousing drive ensued less than fifty feet from the wire. It was a ding dong stride for stride affair, McTaggart's head bobbing in front, and then Claqueur's. As they passed the judges it was Claqueur's turn to stride and that last effort dropped his head in front. Sande, on the hot favorite, had lost a race which he had won at the sixteenth pole, but he evidently didn't appreciate that fact.

While Tom McTaggart was played "off" the layout, Claqueur wasn't entirely neglected, if one could judge by the roar of approval which Claqueur's number went up. A whole section of the grand stand about opposite the sixteenth pole got up as one and cheered wildly, women clapping the palms of their hands over their open mouths and belted in Indian war dance fashion. When Buxton brought Claqueur back to the scales another Niagara of noise was let loose. This section must represent the Buxton clientele. Meanwhile, over in the clubhouse Larry Waterbury and his friends were mopping perspiration from their brows. That last stride of Claqueur had cost them a small sized fortune. Right after the third race an innovation in the way of a bare fist fight was served up to the racegoers in the infield. An unruly stable hand started to mix it with a "Pink" and a regular set to followed. The "Pink" knew too much for the other fellow, landing clean lefts and rights to his chin and ducking the other's punches like a Benny Leonard. Meanwhile, three or four other "Pinks" stood by watching the fracas, but with no desire to take part in it. It was said afterward that the fighting "Pink" is an ex-middleweight pugilist.

Torchbearer, entered as a selling player at a price of \$2,500, was put in the handicap class after he had made a show of Pickwick in a two horse race. Sam Louis stepped in and bid him up to \$5,000 before he let the stable take him home with the usual extra \$5 bid. Torchbearer has been a disgraced handicap horse long enough. That last race was a heart breaker. Nine out of every ten who want to the track yesterday regarded Nancy



JOHNNY WILSON MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION, WHO MEET'S SOLDIER BARTFIELD AT NEWARK THURSDAY NIGHT

THE LOCAL FANS WILL HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY OF LOOKING OVER WILSON'S SAMPLES

LIVE WIRES

By Neal R. O'Hara

Georges Carpentier scored a knockout on Broadway last night in four fast reels. The French champ came through the ordeal with slight punishment, having only a rosebud mouth and a grease-painted nose after his mill with the movie director. The cinema critics all rendered an unanimous decision in favor of Georges. A few 'em even claimed he is the greatest movie champ since Jim Corbett fought 20 furious episodes at Fort Lee, N. J., last fall. The details of Carp's triumph are as follows:

REEL 1—Carp faded into the picture and struck two heavy poses. He made a whirlwind attack on a snappy scene, exposing his teeth to fine advantage. Carp followed this with a smashing closeup just as the first reel ended. He had the organ player wind as the operator changed reels.

REEL 2—Georges opened the second with a heavy assault on the latest styles. He tried for a knockout with a new suit of evening clothes, but a busted off link prevented him from cashing in with the K. O. Then Carp had the fans on their feet as he whirled through a mob scene, and only the scenario prevented the bout from ending quickly. Carp finished the reel with a very fast fadeout.

REEL 3—The French hero had the plot greasy as he started the third reel. With his long reach he put the blonde leading lady out of focus, and managed to get the rest of the cast well out of the lens. He registered a few bits of light comedy and retired to his cozy corner just as the orchestra played for two minutes' intermission to change reels.

REEL 4—Carp landed hard in this reel and had the management ready to throw the S. R. O. sign into action. He hammered the villain with a terrific series of cut-ins, and landed on the leading lady's lips for a couple of telling smacks. Carp was scoring a hit with every clinch and had his opposing blonde out of breath as the reel ended in a slow fadeout.

The preliminaries on last night's card were two fast reels of a news weekly that had the crowd on its feet going toward the exits, and a snappy travel picture that was stopped in the third reel by the National Board of Censorship.

SPORT BRIEFS

New England Champion Springs Surprise in Tennis Meet. PHILADELPHIA, June 28.—Max Banks, New England champion, sprang the biggest surprise of the opening day of the intercollegiate lawn tennis tournament on the court of the Merion Cricket Club at Haverford by defeating Wallace Bates of the University of California at 4-5, 4-1, 6-2. Harvard Crew May Try for Olympics. BOSTON, June 29.—The Harvard varsity eight-oared crew, which defeated Yale at New London on Friday, may be reassembled and entered for the honor of representing the United States at the Olympic regatta. Crews Tune Up for Henley Regatta. HENLEY-ON-THAMES, England, June 28.—The rowing crews training here for the regatta which opens on Wednesday spent a busy week-end. The Americans showed keen interest in the performances of the Maudslayi Colliery and Leander clubs. The former, which is regarded as one of the most promising of the English crews, covered the full course to-day in 7 minutes 14 seconds, while Leander made the distance in 7 minutes 20 seconds. The Americans contented themselves with a half course row to Pawley, which they made in 3 minutes 23 seconds. Colliery-Crew Wins on Courts. BOSTON, June 28.—G. Colliery-Crew of this city won the Massachusetts State lawn tennis singles championship on the Longwood turf courts to-day by defeating Nathaniel W. Niles, also of this city. The score was 1-6, 6-0, 6-0, 6-0. Meadow Brook Team Wins. The Meadow Brook polo team, com-

Many Fathers Handicap Their Sons in Tourney At Sleepy Hollow Club

Several Young Stars "Outside Money" Because Dads Are "Off Their Game."

Many instances of fathers being handicaps to their sons were in evidence yesterday in the annual Father and Son golf tournament at the Sleepy Hollow Country Club. Many of the young phenoms finished "outside the money" because their dads were "away off their game." Thus it was that young Jesse Sweetser of Ardsley, the new intercollegiate champion; Eddie Briggs of the 26-stainers; Henry J. Topping, the Greenwich star; H. Stearns of Oakmont and others finished well outside the money yesterday. Father, in short, was a trifle too much for them. Jesse Sweetser was the detroning of last year's champions in both low net and low gross competition. He and R. L. Grimler, the Dunwoody pair that topped the field in 1919, suffered a consequence of last year's success. Jesse wasn't a passing glance, while Jesse and Sweetser were, the low net consisting of last year's winners in the general excitement of an \$5 plus 3-7. Tuxedo supplanter Dunwoody when W. H. Betts, senior and junior, came home with an 18-12-74. This year the prize without a dissenting vote and the same goes for the noteworthy

Cardinals Looming Up Like Pennant Winners

Now That Dodgers Are Slipping, St. Looney Bunch Looks Real Dangerous For Reds. PHILADELPHIA, June 29.—The making of six base hits in six times at bat in one game by David Bancroft of the New York Giants here has been equalled in the major leagues only once since 1902. In 1915 George Cushman of the Brooklyn Robins did the same thing. Three players equalled the mark in 1902 and nearly a score previous to that time. The best batting record is seven hits in seven tries at bat, made in 1892 by Wilbert Robinson of the Baltimore Club, now manager of the Brooklyn Club. But the weak hitting Giants have a poor afternoon in Philadelphia. They scored eighteen runs and after that what are you going to say for such miserable stickwork—they were not able to knock in twenty-four more. This appears to have occurred because they romped wildly across the Meadows and respelled the name of Welner into Why Not.

Parson' Davies, Famous Veteran Sportsman, Dies. CHICAGO, June 28.—Charles Edward Davies, nationally known as "Parson," is dead. The end came Sunday morning at Bedford, Va., where the famous old figure in the sports world had gone in search of health. Death was caused by a stroke of paralysis following seven or eight years of illness. Had he lived the "Parson" would have passed his sixty-eighth birthday July 7 next. The body will be brought to Chicago for burial. The "Parson's" most notable bid for fame in sports was when he took over the management of Peter Jackson, colored heavyweight champion of the world. Under Davies' direction, Jackson fought and defeated Jack Slavin in ten rounds at London, England, and battled Jim Corbett to a draw in sixty odd rounds.

Robins Lose Game To Braves in Which Mamauz Fans 11 Men.

BOSTON, June 28.—Al Marauz pitched gilt edged ball against the Boston Braves except in the first and eighth innings. In those two frames, however, the home team bunched enough hits to win a hard fought contest by a score of 2 to 1. Mamauz struck out eleven men. In the first Powell walked and took second on Pick's out. Eays beat a hit to short, Powell taking third. He scored on Cruise's single. Holke fanned, but Boeckler was safe on an infield single, filling the bags. Marauzville then struck out. Not another hit was made off Marauz till the eighth. Then Powell led off with a safety to centre and Pick sacrificed. Eays walked. Cruise was the pinch hit again, singling to left and scoring Powell and tying the score. Holke counted the winning run on on Holke's infield single.

Advertisement for Egyptian Prettiest Cigarettes, featuring a pack of cigarettes and the slogan 'You'd Be Surprised!'.

Advertisement for Buddy Luds Peppermint Mints, featuring a tin of mints and the slogan 'Scoring A Hit!'.

Advertisement for Aqueduct Tomorrow racing, featuring details about the \$2,000 Gazele Handicap and other races.