Navy Crew Defeats Britons by Half Length, in World's Record Time

Annapolis Men Set Record in Olympic Victory

(Continued from page one)

slowly on the British eight, and it was only a case of whether the race would be long enough for them to win.

With a scant 150 yards left the Americans came up on even terms with their opponents, and though the British fought gamely it was clear then that nothing could hold the midshipmen. Inch by inch they slipped past the famous Leander crew, until they were nearly a half length ahead as they flashed in front of the judges.

Americans Win Three Races

The Navy's victory was a fitting climax to a day of successes for the United States, only the Pennsylvania barge failing its supporters. We had four entries in the finals, and three won, while the Pennsylvania barge finished second to the Swiss. No other country had more than one winner.

Jack Kelly, of the Vesper Club, Philadelphia, had a double success, winning the double scull race with his cousin, Costello, also of Philadelphia, and winning the singles after a fierce battle with John Beresford jr., winner of the Diamond Sculls at the Henley regatta.

Kelly's margin of victory was a scant boat length after rowing second for the first mile. Through the last quarter it still seemed either man's race. The American said after the race that it was a harder battle than he had yesterday with Hatfield, the New Zealander.

Beresford was in great distress after the event, but Kelly came out only an hour later and with Costello rowed to an easy victory over the French and Italians.

Heavy Backing for Kelly

The Midshipmen backed Kelly so heavily that a 5-franc ticket paid only 75 centimes.

Still wearing his rowing togs, Jack stood on the bank and led the cheering for the Annapolis men as they came down the final stretch of water. Later he and Costello, with Brand Whitlock, United States Ambassador to Belgium, posed with the Navy crew for the photographers.

Italy, France and Switzerland were rowing abreast at fifty yards from the finish in the doubles with coxwain, but the Italians had the greatest amount of reserve strength and managed to pass the mark a boat's length in front of the French, who had stopped rowing before the end was reached because of the terrific pace.

The Swiss also collapsed before the finish.

With the exception of the American victory in the doubles, every race proved a thriller and the greatest crowd which attended any Olympic sport was present.

America has now won the championship in track and field, swimming, boxing, catch-as-catch-can wrestling, shooting and rowing.

Three More Records Made by Americans In Olympic Swim

ANTWERP, Aug. 29 (By The Associated Press).—The American swimming team won the final of the 800-meter relay race here to-day, creating a new Olympic record of 10 minutes 4 2-5 seconds. The team was composed of Duke Kahanomoku, Honolulu; Norman Ross, Illinois A. C.; Perry McGillivray, Illinois A. C., and P. Kealoha, Honolulu.

The Australian team finished second and the English team third. The old Olympic record, 10 minutes 11 1-5 seconds, was made by the Australian team in the Stockholm Olympics of 1912.

The Americans made a clean sweep in the springboard diving for women, Miss Aileen Riggin, New York, winning, with Miss Helen Wainwright, New York, second, and Miss Thelma Payne, Portland, third.

The final of the 100-meter free style was won by Duke Kahanamoku, Honolulu, in 1 minute 1 2-5 seconds. (The previous record was 1:02 2-5). Kealoha, Honolulu, was second; W. W. Harris, Honolulu, third, and Herald, Australia, fourth.

The final in the 400-meter relay for women was won by the American team, composed of Ethelda Bleibtrey, Irene Guest, Mrs. Frances Schroth and Margaret Woodbridge, in 5 minutes 11 4-5 seconds. (A new Olympic record.) Great Britain was second and Sweden third.

In the final heat of the 200-meter breast stroke Malcoth, Sweden, was first, in 3 minutes 4 2-5 seconds; Henning, Sweden, was second; Aaltonen, Finland, third; J. Howell, of Oakland, Calif., fourth. The Olympic record for this event is 3 minutes 1 4-5 seconds.

C. Pinkston, of the Olympic Club, San Francisco, to-day won the final of the fancy diving contest of the Olympic games. The American defeated Allerr, of Sweden, for the honor. H. Prieste, Los Angeles A. C., was given third place and L. J. Bahlback, New York A. C., sixth. Welliech, of Brazil, was placed seventh.

Kirksey of California Equals World Record For 200-Meter Run

COLOMBES, France, Aug. 29.—Morris M. Kirksey, of the Olympic Club, of San Francisco, equaled the world's record for the 200-meter run here to-day by winning the event after a great fight with Lorrain, of France.

The California youth was all in at the finish and nearly collapsed, it being the fastest race of his career.

A. Hahn, of America, created the record in 1904, and although it has been equaled several times, the mark has never been bettered.

U. S. Athletes Score Heavily in Games Held at Colombes

COLOMBES, France, Aug. 29 (By The Associated Press).—The United States again to-day carried away first honors in a monster athletic meet organized by the Union of Sporting Federations of France. The event had been widely advertised in the French newspapers during the last week as "a revenge for the Antwerp Olympic games."

The American team scored a total of 134 points; Sweden, 128, and France, 78.

Notwithstanding the cool and disagreeable weather some 25,000 persons gathered in the stadium to watch the athletes. A strong wind blowing across the field made fast time by the distance runners impossible. France in the long runs was handicapped by the absence of her star performer, Guillemot, who is still lame.

Gaston Vidal, deputy president of the Union of Sporting Federations, said to-day that France would make a strong bid for the Olympic games of 1924.

"If we can gather 25,000 spectators together after a hurried four or five day organization one may imagine how many persons would turn out and what a success real Olympic games would achieve if held in Paris in 1924, with the French people prepared for them a year in advance."

In winning the 200-meter run Morris Kirksey, of the Olympic Club, San Francisco, equalled the world's record of 0:21 3-5.

The summaries:

110-meter hurdles—Won by Earl Thompson, Dartmouth College; H. E. Barron, Meadowbrook Club, second; J. M. Watt, Ithaca, third. Time, 0:15 2-5.

100-meter dash—Won by C. W. Paddock, Los Angeles; J. V. Scholz, University of Missouri, second; Meurlon, France, third; Alikan, France, fourth; Engdahl, Sweden, fifth. Time, 0:10 4-5.

400-meter hurdles—Won by Floyd Smart, Chicago A. A.; Andre, France, second; Christiernsson, Sweden, third; William Meanix, Boston A. A., fourth. Time, 0:55 2-5.

400-meter run—Won by Engdahl, Sweden; Delvart, France, second; James Driscoll, Boston A. A., third; R. S. Emery, Chicago A. A., fourth; Malm, Sweden, fifth. Time, 0:49 3-5.

16-pound shot-put—Won by Wilson, Sweden; H. B. Liversedge, U. S. Navy, second; Janssen, Sweden, third; George Bihlman, San Francisco, fourth. Distance, 14.525 meters.

200-meter dash—Won by Morris Kirksey, San Francisco; Lorrain, France, second; Caste, France, third; Tirard, France, fourth; Renard, France, fifth. Time, 0:21 3-5. (Equals world's record.)

1,500-meter run—Won by Lundgren, Sweden; M. L. Shields, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, second; Burtin, France, third; James Connolly, Boston A. A., fourth. Time, 4:07 2-5.

5,000-meter run—Won by H. H. Brown, Boston A. A.; Denys, France, second; Ivan Dresser, New York A. C., third; Bachman, Sweden, fourth. Time, 15:27.

Running high jump—Won by R. W. Landon, New York A. C.; Ekelund, Sweden, second; Lowden, France, third.

400-meter relay—Won by America, with Paddock, Kirksey, Scholz and Woodring; France, second; Sweden, third. Time, 0:42 2-5.

Pole vault—Won by E. E. Meyers, Chicago A. A.; Rudberg, Sweden, second; Franquenelle, France, third.

Women Tennis Stars At Cedarhurst To-day

The women's annual invitation lawn tennis tournament in singles and doubles on the turf courts of the Rockaway Hunt Club, at Cedarhurst, L. I., will begin this morning with a notable list of feminine stars entered.

Mrs. Franklin I. Mallory, former national champion; Miss Marion Zinderstein, national clay court title holder; Miss Eleanor Tennant and Miss Helen Baker, of California; Miss Florence Ballin, New Jersey state champion; Mrs. Rawson L. Wood and Miss Eleanor Goss are among the entries.

All play will be confined to the morning, so that the contestants may witness the men's national singles championship tourney at Forest Hills in the afternoon.

Title Tourney Starts To-day At Forest Hills

Johnston, Tilden, Richards and Williams Strong Contenders for Tennis Title

By Fred Hawthorne

The grand finale of the lawn tennis season in this country begins at 1 o'clock this afternoon, when the men's annual national singles championship tournament starts on the turf courts of the West Side Tennis Club at Forest Hills.

The eyes of the tennis players and followers of the game will be centered on two men this week, William M. Johnston, of California, the present national champion, and William T. Tilden 2d, of Philadelphia, the world's champion.

It is the prevailing opinion among the majority of those who follow the game closely that either one of these players will come through the great field of 128 that will begin the grueling struggle for the title now held by little Johnston, and that Tilden and the national champion are almost in a class by themselves among the players of the world.

Others Have Chance

While I believe that these two men should be the outstanding contenders by reason of past performances, I have a more or less settled conviction that there are one or two others in the field who must be given serious consideration.

Tilden won the so-called "world's singles championship" on grass at Wimbledon this summer, a truly notable performance when the high and representative quality of the field is taken into account. Here were gathered the greatest players in all the world—Johnston, Norris, Williams, J. Cecil Parke, Zenzo Shimidzu, Gobert, Deargis and Gerald Patterson, of Australia, the defending world's champion.

Williams went out early in the fray; Johnston, America's greatest hope, was downed by the mighty veteran Parke, who, in turn, was humbled by Tilden, as was Shmidzu, the great little Japanese, until finally Tilden faced Patterson in the challenge round and defeated him with ease.

Before the tournament Johnston had beaten Tilden in the final round of the London championship at the Queen's Club, and later, at Norwood, Johnston vanquished Parke in the semi-final round, only to yield to Williams in the final brackets.

Tilden has played no tournament singles since his return to this country, about three weeks ago. In the doubles, paired with Charles S. Garland, of Pittsburgh, he has not been very successful. After winning at Newport Tilden and Garland were defeated in the semi-final round of the national doubles championship at Longwood by Willis Davis and Roland Roberts, and last Saturday, at Southampton, were beaten in five furious sets by young Vincent Richards and Ralph Burdick, a scrub combination that had never played as a team before last week.

It is true that the fault for these defeats rested almost wholly upon Garland, whose work failed to measure up to Davis Cup standards, but even so, Tilden's tennis has not been so convincing as we have a right to expect from a man of his tremendous capabilities.

Garland at Fault

The luck of the draw has placed Tilden in the easy half. He will not be beset by nearly as many pitfalls as will fall to Johnston's lot in the second quarter. Vincent Richards, the seventeen-year-old winner of the singles and doubles at the Meadow Club's Southampton tournament on Saturday, and Roland Roberts are the only opponents Tilden has to fear on his way to the final round.

And it is this same Richards whom I regard as one of the real contenders for the championship of 1920.

This amazing young player gave proof at Southampton last week, if any were needed, that he must be seriously considered in any company. It had been thought, until the final round of the Meadow Club doubles match, that Richards could not stand up under extreme speed and hard hitting. Richards exploded that theory by the cool, efficient way in which he handled Tilden's terrific "bullet" service.

This prodigy of American tennis, after a period of comparative mediocre success last season, followed by several months' absence from tournament play this summer, during which time he was developing strength and putting on weight on an Iowa farm, has come back to the game with added confidence and a new ambition, and he must not be taken lightly by any other man in the great tourney that begins to-day.

Johnston Faces Task

Johnston has a mighty task on his hands if he is to shoulder his way through the stalwart opposition that blocks his path to the final bracket. Rarely has a champion faced so many dangerous seekers after his laurels.

In this second quarter are, besides the little champion, Williams, Davis and Griffin, a mighty host. Even supposing Johnston were to fight his way through the ranks of these rivals, would not the racking strain on nerves and physical stamina have him in poor shape for his supreme test in the final round?

Much depends upon Johnston's condition when he starts the long struggle this afternoon.

When I saw Johnston at Longwood, just after he had won the national doubles title with Clarence J. Griffin, he told me that he would not go to Southampton because he believed he was just about in his best physical condition then.

"I feel," said the champion, "that I can play perfect tennis, that is, as perfect as I ever can play it, at any time I am called upon now, so what is the use of going to Southampton and playing through the week? I can go down to Forest Hills and fool around there just enough to keep on edge, and I want to see two or three shows in New York."

That is a comfortable way for a champion about to defend his title, to feel, and, having seen Johnston's flawless tennis when he and Griffin won the doubles title that day, I could not but completely agree with him.

Johnston is certain to make a mighty bid to retain his championship, and he is particularly keen to win again this year. In view of his past performances and his indomitable fighting spirit in a match, I am inclined to regard him as the most probable choice when we consider any one man's chances against the field.

Williams, I happen to know, is prepared to make his supreme effort to dethrone Johnston this week. The former title holder's record last year and this does not indicate that he will be able to gain his goal, yet Williams is always dangerous, always a possibility, and I believe that this year's championship will be carried off by one of these four men—Johnston, Tilden, Richards or Williams.

Several of the players were at the West Side Tennis Club yesterday, putting on the finishing touches to their work and trying out the turf, which is in splendid condition. Harry Parker, treasurer, announced last night that there are about 2,500 reserved seats left, in addition to about 4,000 for the standing room stands. Seats will be on sale daily at the grounds.

Feature Matches On Courts To-day

At 1:30 p. m. Walter T. Hayes vs. G. C. Caner.

At 3:00 p. m. Richard N. Williams 2d, vs. Frank T. Hunter.

At 4:30 p. m. T. R. Pell vs. Willis E. Davis.

Putting Will Likely Decide Amateur Golf Championship

Fellow Doing Best Work on Greens Should Come Close to Landing Title

By Ray McCarthy

The fellow who sinks his putts consistently in the national amateur championship next week is the one who is going to carry off the championship. This is no prophecy, much less a guess of ouija's. It's simply a mere statement of fact, as true an axiom as there is in the game of golf. The title, we again repeat, will be determined on the greens just as most other championships have been decided.

Poor putting cost Harry Vardon the title at Inverness recently. Had the veteran Briton sank one-half of the easy taps he flubbed he would have romped home. Leo Diegel didn't win out because his aim on the greens was crooked. Jock Hutchinson made a lot of easy ones close, but a miss is as good as a mile in any game, and "nearly" isn't in.

Jack Burke can figure he, too, lost out because of misguided putts. Ray, a beautiful putter, banged the back of the cup and got most of his. Ray was the winner, whereas had one of the four others, playing as well if not better in the other departments than the burly Britisher, dropped two of the one thousand and one chances he had on the green he would have been out in front.

A dub or a star can hook his drive to a trap and he has still a chance of recovering and maintaining a good score. He can slam an iron shot to the rough or to a bunker; he may top his brassie and still he may keep pace with the leader But nobody, not even King Solomon himself, can or could ever recover a flubbed putt. A missed putt remains a missed putt, and all the fine drives and all the great iron shots can't make it good.

It was astonishing the number of easy putts that were gummed up in the national open play at Toledo. We can see them all now, first one and then another, falling down on a two-foot roll that ordinarily could be wished in. On the first two rounds we accompanied the former champion, Walter Hagen. Walter can lay the whole blame to his putting. 'Tis true he roamed off the course frequently, but in most cases he reached the green without any extra strokes, and had he made good on half of his chances on the greens he would have kept his title.

Ted Ray missed them as well as the others, but the point is that he didn't miss as many. On his second round he took three putts on the eighteenth green—remarkable, to say the least, for him.

The reason—if we analyze it correctly—everybody was on edge. In fact, each fellow was so much at attention he was getting away from his natural stride—this includes Vardon and Ray—and the result was pinched putts in many cases. To make a putt from a distance of twenty feet one must give the ball a chance. No more so than from a point three feet distant. In most cases these easy putts were missed because they were tapped too lightly and curled up before they reached the cup.

Of the five expected to set the pace in next week's maelstrom—Herron, Ouimet, Jones, Evans and Gardner—the first two are by far the better putters. Reasoning thus they ought to be the finalists. Well they might, but, of course, that doesn't necessarily follow, particularly if either Herron or Ouimet is on his game.

Jerry Travers is an excellent putter, but he hasn't the stamina he used to have nor is his game so far as driving and iron play is concerned as good as it used to be. Still, if Jerry can stand the grind he will be heard from.

Jones, Evans and Gardner, all grand players, will have to get down those putts—which seem so inconsequent at the time but which count mightily in the long run. It will be interesting to watch this angle of the game next week.

IN ALL FAIRNESS

By W. O. M'GEEHAN

AT THE current writing it seems that there will be no strike of baseball players to bring about a boycott of Carl Mays. The St. Louis Browns reversed their decision in this regard. Moreover, the president of the American League finally warned the players not to strike, and has indicated that insubordinate players will be severely dealt with. It would have been much better if the president of the American League had done this earlier and publicly. He has taken quick and spectacular action on cases of much less importance.

While there will be no strike, the fact that there was talk of a strike, even to the extent of circulation of petitions against Mays, does not speak well for the sportsmanship of the baseball players involved in the plot to persecute a fellow player who was both unfortunate and unpopular. There were two victims in big league baseball's first tragedy. One was Ray Chapman, who was killed. The other is Carl Mays, whose misfortune it was to throw the ball that sent him to his death. Mays needed the sympathy of his fellow players. Such an accident might happen to the most popular of pitchers at any time.

But Mays happened to be unpopular with certain players and certain magnates, and the whispering and the conspiring started and grew. Had it been any other pitcher in the league I am quite certain that he would have been cleared by the head of the league the moment the whispering started. By not extending immediately to Mays the sympathy he would have extended to any other player, it is my opinion that the president of the league lost a chance to show real bigness. By joining in such a campaign as the one attempted against Mays certain players laid their game open to the charge of lack of sportsmanship.

The fans decided, and the fans vindicated Mays. These same fans will pass judgment upon the players who advocated the boycott and upon the official who was tardy when the game's reputation for sportsmanship and even ordinary charity was being threatened by peevish and thoughtless players.

The Pennant Race

THE baseball prophets are beginning to get the ague as the pennant races veer into the month of September. The National League race makes a prophet look like a chameleon from day to day. In the American League the Yanks are constantly getting up at the count of "nine" and making it look like hard work for the White Sox.. In the National League the Giants, the Dodgers and the Reds are making their various backers feverish.

It must be the closeness of the races that makes the bug go mad and the players froth at the mouth. There is truculence in the field, truculence in the stands and truculence wherever the national pastime is discussed. Also there is some reckless betting. Anything may happen next month.

Some students are willing to concede the American League race to the Chicago White Sox even at this early stage. The Yanks have shown streaks of cohesion and power and then they slump. But just when they are being swept out of the arena they get up and play baseball again. By consistent playing they still would have a great chance for the American League pennant, but if they were consistent they wouldn't be the Yanks. Cleveland made a gallant fight under the leadership of Tris Speaker, one of the greatest managers and players of the game, but the death of Chapman and its effect upon the team have practically put the Indians out of the race. The traditional hard luck of Cleveland hit harder this year than ever before.

With the Giants thumping the Reds on their own home lot and the marvelous Brooklyn Dodgers, or, rather, the Marvelous and Mountainous Wilbert Robinson, battling valiantly, it is all too early for the bugs in this vicinity to give up hope of seeing part of a world's series. New York still has three teams within striking distance of a flag.

The Boxing Season

THE new Boxing Commission has announced that it will use all due deliberation in the matter of initiating the season under the Walker boxing law. Nobody can blame the commission for acting cautiously. The members will be blamed if professional boxing falls back into the same old rut.

Before the law has gone into operation it seems that the promoters are ready to lock horns over the services of certain boxers. The new commission will be sitting as a court right at the start, according to the preliminary squawks. Rival promoters are waving contracts and telegrams in one another's faces and are ready to pass about the lie with the recklessness of promoters. There will be enough of these cases to make the new commissioners weary of the job in a few days unless the promoters have the good sense to show some consideration for one another's rights.

I hear that the National Guard of this city is going in for the promotion of professional boxing bouts as an adjunct to their recruiting service. The holding of bouts in the armories, with free seats for the members of the regiments occupying them, is advocated as a means of filling up the ranks, nearly all of the regiments being far below their strength at present. That would make the competition in boxing promotion fairly keen.

Easy for Dempsey

REPORTS from the vicinity of Benton Harbor, Mich., where the Dempsey-Miske bout will be held, are to the effect that Dempsey seems to be in about as good condition as he was when he won the championship. If this is true the bout will be no contest at all. Miske at his best never would be a match for Dempsey at his best, and Miske has passed through a long period of sickness, which is hardly the best preparation for meeting the hardest hitter in the game.

Finding opponents for Dempsey seems to be something of a problem. Eventually they will do it. They found opponents for a long list of heavyweight champions that were once invincible, Sullivan, Jeffries, Johnson and Willard. They will find one for Dempsey in time, but that time still seems far off.

As a matter of fact, Rickard's plan to rematch Willard and Dempsey is not so vain and visionary as it might seem. If Willard had not been so idiotically self-confident he might have had a chance. I say might. Even now he might give Dempsey more of an argument than Miske or Bill Brennan.

Professional Foot Racing

THERE is some talk of professional running races in New York following the Olympic games. Some of the American athletes are being talked into becoming professionals and some of the foreign athletes are ready to hear the jingle of the American dollar. Madison Square Garden will be the scene of the professional races, I am told.

The Marathon racing bug hit the country some time back, when some of the best known winners of this event in the Olympic games turned professional and went out for the money. But there has not been the same interest in the current Olympic games, and it would be something of a gamble to try professional foot racing here. Moreover, professional foot racing in the past was notorious for its crookedness. "As crooked as foot racing" used to be the last word.

Still, turning professional is nothing disgraceful, and professional foot racing, properly promoted, might be kept clean and made interesting.

W. L. Inslee Victorious In Star Class Race

PORT WASHINGTON, L. I., Aug. 29.—W. L. Inslee won the ninth of a series of ten races for the interclub championship of Class A in the star class over the course of the Port Washington Yacht Club in Manhasset Bay this afternoon. By winning the race Mr. Inslee assumed the lead in the series.

The race to-day was started in the face of a light northeast breeze which freshened up somewhat as the race progressed. Mr. Inslee did not have an easy task in winning. F. W. Teves, who has been sailing prominently in the fore among yachts of the star class the last few weeks, forced Mr. Inslee to employ all of his knowledge of the sailing game to cross the finish line in the lead. The Inslee yacht won by a margin of 27 seconds.

Yachts End Long Cruise

Shortly before darkness fell over Little Neck Bay last evening the yachts that sailed in the annual four-day cruise of the Bayside Yacht Club dropped anchors, and after a cruise dinner was served in the clubhouse it went down in the archives of the club as one of the most successful ever held in the history of the organization. The yachts left Cold Spring Harbor at 10 o'clock yesterday morning and stopped for an hour at Cooper's Bluff, where a swim was enjoyed.

Swimming Contest

The Clason Point Baths will hold their annual swimming and diving contest next Saturday.

Holland's Star Cyclist Defeated By Art Spencer

Moeskops, Conqueror of F. Kramer, Loses in Straight Heats at Newark Track

Arthur Spencer, the best of American sprinters, proved too much for Pete Moeskops, the champion of Holland, at the Velodrome in Newark yesterday afternoon. Spencer defeated the big Dutchman in two straight heats of a one-mile match. Moeskops had a fall in warming up before the race started, which might have affected him some, but the consensus of opinion among the fans is that Spencer is the faster man.

In the first heat Spencer hopped around Moeskops a lap and one half from home and was never headed. Moeskops had a try going down the backstretch, but could not get around Spencer and finished a length in the rear. The last eighth-mile was ridden in 12 1-5 seconds.

Spencer waited until three-quarters of a lap from the finish in the second before he jumped Moeskops, and led him home by more than a length. The time for the last eighth-mile in this heat was 12 seconds flat.

Alfred Grenda won the fifteen-mile open, which was one of the most grueling races ever ridden at the Newark track. The pace was so hot that such stars as Kramer, Eaton and Moeskops were forced to quit. Oscar Egg finished second, beating Jake Magin, Alex McBeath, Cecil Walker, Lloyd Thomas and Peter Drobach.

Tom Bello, of Brooklyn, copped the two-thirds-mile handicap from Eddie Madden, Alfons Verraes and Percy Lawrence. Gus Lang just beat out Ed Byron and Willie Hanley in the miss-and-out invitation. Mike De Orio, of the Unione Sportiva Italiana, won the half-mile amateur handicap.

Clarence Rinker, a Newark boy, took a nasty spill in a one-mile consolation amateur race, landing on his head. He was rendered unconscious and removed to the Newark City Hospital.

Belgian King to Present Olympic Medals To-Day

ANTWERP, Aug. 29.—The King will present the medals to the Olympic winners to-morrow afternoon. As many of the American winners have already left Antwerp there will only be a few there to receive the honors, the others getting them by proxy.

Jackson Meets Delmont

Willie Jackson, the crack Harlem lightweight, meets Gene Delmont in the feature twelve-round bout at the Armory Athletic Association of Jersey City to-night. The contest will mark the first of Jackson's ring skirmishes in his new fall campaign which he hopes will land him at the top of the lightweight heap before the season is over.

U. S. Wins at Football

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 29.—The All-St. Louis Association football team to-day defeated the Idrotts Club by a score of 2 to 0. Marre, of the Americans, scored in the first half and Corrigan gained the other point just before the end of the second half. The Americans played a splendid game.

Saratoga Entries

FIRST RACE—Claiming; maidens; three-year-olds and upward; one mile.

796 Oberbold ....110| 796 Lady Archie 105
806 Hoosoh ....115| 796 *Locust Leaves...105
796[8] Ernest A ....110| 796[2] Glenwell 105
796 D. Thomas ....115| 789 Our Maid 100

SECOND RACE—Selling; two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.

804 W. Thoughts ....107| 784 Bodanzky 110
677[2] Chevalier ....110| 804[2] *Ranecocas 105
357[2] Inglecrest ....110| 807 Jamaica Belle 107
723 Coca Cola ....107| 786 Devastation 110
784 W. o' the Wisp 110| 728 Faunus 110
723 Wedgewood 107

THIRD RACE—The Wilton Handicap; three-year-olds and upward; one mile.

771[8] ‡Salvestra ....100| 805 Sailor 97
642[2] ‡Kashmir ....106| 789 Lady Beverwyck..93
797[2] ‡Lunetta ....98| 754 Henry G. 96
— Neldam ....108| 781 Thunderstorm 102
672 The Porter ....124| 778 *Crystal Ford 97
761[2] Bridesman ....112| 803 Courtship 95
792 Tippity Witchet..107| 725 ‡‡Krewer 105
780[8] Carpet Sweeper..100| 802 ‡Lord Brighton 116
754 Pilgrim ....93| 785[2] Westwood 106

‡J. J. Hallenbeck entry. ‡‡S. C. Hildreth entry.

FOURTH RACE—Amsterdam; selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile.

771[8] ‡Salvestra ....110| 725 Krewer 108
761 Mint Cat ....116| 778 *Manoeuvre 117
591[2] ‡‡Abadiane ....102| (787) *Georgie 113
763 *Sundial II ....102| 554 Henry G. 108
788 Service Star ....101| 652 Royallieu 115
792[2] ‡Wyoming ....126| 669 *Ballymooney ..101
761 ‡Thunderstorm ..126| 765 Major Parke 116
771 Elected II 116

‡L. Waterbury entry. ‡R. T. Wilson jr. entry.

FIFTH RACE—The Uncas Highweight Handicap; three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs.

771[8] ‡Salvestra ....115| 802 Lord Brighton..120
797[2] ‡Lunetta ....114| 771 Clearing Up 104
765 Major Parke ....114| 802 High Cost 122
692 War God ....112| 788[8] Westwood 107
— Siren Maid ....114| (802) Dunboyne 107
797 Red Red Rose..114| 765[2] War Marvel 125
792 Tippity Witchet 120| 802[2] ‡Crank 128
(216) King Thrush ....124| — ‡Diliania 104
802 Lion d'Or ....128| 705[2] Arnold 126
754 Pilgrim ....109| (243) §Panoply 126
554 Henry G. ....109| 745 §Arethusa 110
725 Krewer 114

‡J. J. Hallenbeck entry. ‡Samuel Ross entry. §H. P. Whitney entry.

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756 ‡Eternity ....115| 807[3] Atala 106
801 ‡Despair ....109| 795 Scotland Yet 106
798[8] Laugh Storm ..112| 793 Dry Moon 115
(798) Our Flag ....115| 781[2] Sedgefield 115
786 Pagan Pan ....115| (804) Sailing B. 115
798[2] Mavourneen ....112| 781 Sporting Blood ..109
759 Frigate ....109| 788[2] Hilular 115

‡J. W. McClelland entry.

*Five pounds apprentice allowance claimed.

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