

# Leonard Stops Welling in 14th Round, Scoring Technical Knockout in Bout at Garden

## Record Crowd Sees Champion Triumph in One-Sided Battle

### Title-Holder Drops Opponent Three Times in 13th and Referee Intercedes After Knockdown in Next Round; Winner Weighs 134 Lbs. at 2 o'Clock

By Grantland Rice

Benny Leonard is still lightweight champion of the world after one of the widest finishing flurries Madison Square Garden has ever known. One minute and seven seconds after the fourteenth round started with Joe Welling, of Chicago, reeling around the ring, but gamely groping through a blur of blood to find his opponent, Referee Johnny Haukop jumped in between the two battlers and held up Leonard's glove in token of victory.

Welling was badly punished last night, but the Chicago veteran made one of the gamiest stands in ring history. Shortly after the thirteenth round opened Leonard hooked a right to the jaw with staggering effect, and then with 14,000 fight fans on their feet yelling and shouting, Leonard sailed in and soon floored his opponent with a flurry of rights and lefts to the head and jaw.

Down went Welling with a crash, but in seven seconds he was on his feet again, lurching forward, with his left eye completely swollen and his right eye with the terrific punishment. Welling reeled in again toward Leonard, who continued his wild fusillade until Welling crashed again. This time he fell through the ropes. The crowd now was in a frenzy, figuring that the battle was over. But Welling refused to quit.

Floored for Third Time With unheated courage he again staggered to his feet, peering for his opponent through one eye. In the third round Leonard's savage assault left him floundering with his face in the resin. But for the third time Welling staggered to his feet, and Leonard's fast flying gloves were unheard amid the wild roar that came from every section of the building.

As the thirteenth round closed, Welling was staggering and swaying, but he still came to give his best twenty seconds after the fourteenth round started Leonard crossed a right to the jaw and for the fourth time a sharp space Welling hit the floor. But he had the spirit that refuses to acknowledge defeat.

Again he swayed and tattered to his feet, looking as though he had been kicked by a steam roller. Leonard had, but a few seconds later, with the lightweight champion soaking his opponent's features with a whirl of rights and lefts. Referee Haukop decided that Welling's condition was such that he had suffered enough. It was one of the gamiest exhibitions of sheer courage and physical stamina ever seen in a prize ring, but the greater speed and superior skill were Leonard's.

Never Had a Chance Welling never had a chance. He was up against an opponent who outclassed him in physical and mental speed. For the first twelve rounds Leonard seemed to pile up a big lead. Only in the sixth and seventh rounds did he punish Welling to any extent, and after first time his legs began to wobble as a bit of rest. It seemed certain that Welling would go the limit. But that right hook to the jaw early in the thirteenth changed the situation.

Arresting the fight, but now for the first time his legs began to wobble as he attempted to bore in. Leonard here saw his chance. Without wasting a moment he stepped in and with a right hand he landed a terrific punch on the forehead of his opponent and began to hammer him to the floor.

How Welling stood up so long under the constant and terrific battering is a mystery. On three occasions he looked to be hopelessly gone out in poppyland to a finish, but each time he came back for more. He was hopelessly beaten when the referee finally decided to stop the unequal contest.

Welling Still Game Hopefully beaten, but still giving the best he had, he was still on his feet, willing to go on. Leonard's speed was the winning factor. The lightweight champion was as fast as a flash, dancing in and out with a wonderful display of foot work and lightning quickness. The Western veteran put up a great fight, but he was unable to break through Leonard's wonderful defense.

Using tried everything he had, but Leonard either beat him to the punch or held an unbroken grip that could not be battered down. Welling's quick recuperation after the seventh round was an unexpected happening, as he was in a bad way when Leonard's deadly right hooks and uppercuts when rocked his head back and forth as if it were loose upon its foundation. The big thrill, however, was reserved for the thirteenth and fourteenth rounds, where the champion's greater speed and skill finally overcame Welling's courage and broke up the fight.

## Round by Round Story of the Fight

**Round One** Leonard stabbed left to face as they clinched. Leonard landed left left to face. He put right to body and then danced away. Leonard hooked left to head and Welling put right to body as they clinched. Leonard stabbed left to face and right to body and blocked left for head. Leonard stabbed left to jaw, then reeled. Welling ducked a wicked right swing for jaw. They exchanged rights at close quarters. Leonard rocked Welling with a wicked right swing to the jaw and then peppered him with five hard straight lefts to the mouth and the jaw. Leonard jabbed twice with a left, then missed a right for the jaw. Benny put up a right uppercut over the heart. He jabbed Welling's face with a straight left. Joe was holding at the bell.

**Round Two** Welling landed left to head and swung right to body as they clinched. Leonard landed right to head. They exchanged hard lefts and right to the head at close range. Both landed uppercut lefts. Leonard jabbed back Benny's head with a wicked left, he responded. They clinched and exchanged rights to body. Three times Leonard jabbed Welling's face with a left and took a long left jab in return. Welling put a hard right to body. He missed a wicked left swing into a clinch. Welling put left to head at the bell.

**Round Three** Leonard hooked left to jaw, then he swung left to eye. They mixed it up furiously at close quarters. Leonard missed right swing to face and clinched. He twice popped Welling on the nose, then he hooked him twice to the nose spot. Welling was reeling for a righting eye and the referee stopped the fight as they clinched. Leonard swung two wicked hard rights to face. Then he jabbed Welling's nose three times with straight lefts. Without resting Leonard swung again and pounded Leonard with three rights to the stomach just before the round ended.

**Round Four** They exchanged lefts. They came to close quarters and hammered away. Leonard was short a right swing. He connected with a stiff left to the face. Welling hooked right to face.

## Crowd Swarms Garden Hours Before Contest

By W. J. Macbeth

Scenes around the historic Garden from 1 o'clock until almost the time Leonard and Welling climbed into the ring carried New York's sports-loving public back to the red letter days of the Dorado-Johnny Hayes match and the Willard-Morgan exhibition.

Seldom if ever before was such a concourse of noisy sport wenchers crowded within the amphitheater which was smiled down on every sport, comedy variety, every form of sport, comedy and tragedy since the big town was in swaddling clothes. The crowd was limited by capacity only, bodies stretched and crowded canopy at that, and the long armed minions of the fire laws saw to it that the aisles and rafters were not unduly congested.

Everybody who was anybody, it seemed, was at the ringside or not far away from it. In the circle of light thrown by the big cluster of incandescent lights directly over the ring could be seen many of New York's most prominent—socially, financially and mentally. And, too, physically, for that matter, some of the finest physical types, beetle-browed and scowling, leered out of the galleries before the lights were doused and opened the faintly-glowing women who braved the smoke clouds of the big pit.

When, shortly before 8:30, Announcer Joe Humphreys introduced Harvey Bright, of Brooklyn, and Jim Howard, of Boston, for the first preliminary of six rounds, there was not a vacant seat to be found closer than Fifth Avenue. Howard weighed 128½ and Bright 135 pounds. Referee Dan Hickey did not have to render a decision, as the judges gave the fight to Bright on points.

In the other bouts, Frank McGuire, of Williamsport, Pa. defeated Jim Duffy of Chicago, in a slashing ten-round bout, and Panama Joe Gans knocked out George Christian. This latter bout appeared to be a dancing contest in the first two rounds and when the crowd began yelling for action Gans whipped over a left uppercut and ended the argument.

**Welling First in Ring** Welling was first to enter the ring. He came in at 9:42, attended by his manager, Nate Lewis, and a bevy of handlers. A flock of camera men were already lined up for the usual flash and light stuff while they waited the pleasure of Champion Leonard.

The \$2,500 diamond belt, which Tex Rickard is to present to the winner of the fight as emblematic of the light weight championship of the world, was next shown by Announcer Humphreys, and caused many a sigh of envy from the ringside chairs, where the one that the press were awaiting, Leonard, entered the ring at 9:47 and after the customary introduction of fistiana's notables, the fight was on.

**Near Comedy at Welling In** That Benny Leonard, world's lightweight champion, was the champion, and legitimately, at least, when his title against Joe Welling started was proved to the satisfaction of two score newspaper men and privileged fight devotees at Madison Square Garden at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. At that time the press were awaiting, Leonard, entered the ring at 9:47 and after the customary introduction of fistiana's notables, the fight was on.

There was a touch of near comedy to the proceeding, and, indeed, two official weighings. When Leonard first stepped onto the scales the beam was 134½. When Welling stepped on, the beam weighed 135½. "I cannot understand it at all," cried Welling and his manager, Nate Lewis, in unison.

"But Joe just weighed before he left the hotel," moaned Lewis, "and he failed to move the beam at 135 pounds." "If there has been any tampering with the scales," said Billy Wilson, manager of Leonard, "I certainly wish to know it. I'll bet a million dollars on a plugged dime Benny doesn't weigh 135½."

"But I'll not!"—he finished, half banteringly. "It's a nice commentary on the light-weight division," Gibson continued, "when a champion has to concede weight to a challenger. But a half pound or two is nothing in the young life of my boy."

"Don't Need Money," Says Leonard Leonard refused even for a moment to entertain the idea of claiming Welling's thousand, which he was justifying in doing after the first official weighing. "I don't need money that bad," he smiled.

Meanwhile, a battery of newspaper photographers had gathered to snap the two fighters in ring costume on the scales. Welling had forgotten to bring trunks and had to borrow those of the champion.

The champion and challenger engaged in a ring of two or good natured banter as they were weighed. All this time Walter Hooke, of the Boxing Commission, had been subjecting the scales to the most rigorous examination to finally discovered a small piece of wood under the platform. After having this removed he ordered the pugilists to strip and re-weigh the scales having been balanced exactly and levelled. It was found then that Leonard weighed only 134 pounds and that Welling saved his forfeit. The Chicagoan weighed exactly 135 pounds.

Scenes of wild confusion followed as trainers of rival teams rushed their relief men from their cots and hustled them on their wheels. Goulet soon had a lead of a third of a lap over the head of the race and the following mentioned were lapped after some desperate riding.

The jam was still on when the worst accident of the week occurred and the judges' bell was rung, ending the sprinting for the time being. The trouble came as the field was whirling around the northwest turn of the track. Fred Webber's front wheel cracked and he crashed from the top of the bank down to the flat. Immediately behind him came Constante Girardengo, the fast Italian rider. Girardengo went down in a heap and Alphonse Aerts, of Belgium, rode directly over the Italian's neck, injuring him severely.

Girardengo's trainers rushed to the fallen man and carried him to his quarters. Carlo Oliveri, Girardengo's partner, then took the track and rode continuously for several hours, while his mate was being patched up. At 6 o'clock last night it was not known whether the injured rider would be able to continue in the race.

## 121st-Hour Score

Goulet and Hill	Miles	Laps
Magnin and Madden	1912	8
Eaton and Kaiser	1912	8
Drobach and Weber	1912	8
Kopsky and Bello	1912	8
Aerts and Walker	1912	8
McBeath and Hill	1912	8
Spencer and Corry	1912	7
Dupuy and Godivier	1912	7
Spieessens and Bysse	1912	7
Oliveri and Osterrieter	1912	6
Leader Murphy	1912	6
Laps, made by Moran and McNamara	1914	7

## Foreign Teams Lose One Lap In Bike Grind

### Girardengo and Kopsky Are Hurt in Spill; Two More Pairs Drop Out of Race

By Fred Hawthorne

A field of twenty-four riders, survivors of the thirty who began the race last Sunday at midnight, were still in the nerve-wrecking grind of the six-day bicycle race at the 22d Regiment Armory last night, twenty-two hours before the finish of the affair.

These riders represented the tried and proved athletes of the lot, the weaker members having been unable to endure the test longer. Two teams dropped out during the afternoon and early evening hours, Gaffney and Verreaux and Ketter and Hiney being those to fall by the wayside.

Eight of the surviving teams were still tied for the lead on distance covered at midnight, with three pairs—Buysse and Spieessens, Dupuy and Godivier and Girardengo and Oliveri—one lap to the lead. Percy and Osterrieter had dropped out earlier in the day.

After the series of ten sprints for points last night the standing of the teams was as follows: Magnin and Madden, 83½; Goulet and Hill, 51½; Eaton and Kaiser, 27½; Spencer and Corry, 21½; Aerts and Deuyter, 15½; McBeath and Walker, 14½; Drobach and Webber, 11½, and Bello and Kopsky, 6½.

**Goulet in Great Form** These night dashes showed Alfred Goulet in great form. Three times, notably in the first, seventh and ninth sprints, Alf flashed over the finish line ahead of his rivals. Madden, Deuyter and McBeath, respectively, finished second in these point races. The six-day champion always seemed to have something in reserve and he looks like the strongest rider in the race right now.

Goulet and Hill collected a total of 49 points in these official sprints to Magnin and Madden's 40, still further reducing the lead that the pair started the day's work with. McBeath and Walker, the Australians, won 33 points last night and were third in line for the evening.

The sprints resulted as follows: First—Goulet, Madden, Kaiser, Spencer, Deuyter, McBeath. Second—Aerts, Magnin, Hill, Walker, Eaton, Corry. Third—Drobach, McBeath, Goulet, Deuyter, Spencer, Kopsky. Fourth—Magnin, Hill, Walker, Eaton, Corry, Aerts. Fifth—Goulet, Goulet, Madden, Kaiser, Spencer, Kopsky. Sixth—Aerts, Eaton, Hill, Corry, Magnin, Walker. Seventh—Goulet, Deuyter, McBeath, Madden, Kaiser. Eighth—Magnin, Hill, Walker, Eaton, Webber, Corry. Ninth—Goulet, McBeath, Kaiser, Madden, Spencer, Deuyter, Hill, Corry. Tenth—Magnin, Bello, Hill, Corry, Eaton, Aerts.

**Corry-Spencer Lose Ground** Five minutes before midnight last night the team of Arthur Spencer and Frank Corry lost a lap during a furious jam started by Alex McBeath. Just after the Australians had lost their lap and while another sprint was still on, Marcel Buysse, Spieessens's partner, Jake Magnin and Cecil Walker, another Australian, cut in from the southern straightaway and catapulted into the railing by the infield. Walker soon picked himself up and walked to his cot, and Buysse was unable to assume his seat. Spencer and Corry were badly hurt, but Magnin was knocked senseless and had not returned at 12:30.

At midnight it was announced that Constante Girardengo had retired from the race and Oliveri, his partner, had been paired with Charley Osterrieter, who, a few minutes before, had been declared out of the race. The daylight hours yesterday were featured by some of the most sensational sprinting and accidents of the entire week. One team, Willie Hanley and Charley Godivier, had been well up with the leaders all through the grind, was declared officially out of the race at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

It was young Keller who was responsible for his team's passing out. For more than twelve hours Hanley's partner had been suffering greatly from saddle soreness and at noon he was compelled to quit and go to the hospital for repairs.

Hanley had four hours in which to get a new partner, but when the time limit had expired and he could not team up with anybody else, Willie had to drop out. This left thirteen teams in the race when the riders began the night session of pedal pushing.

Four teams were lapped about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, just after the five-point sprints had been finished. Those who dropped one lap behind were Gaffney and Verreaux, Spieessens and Godivier, exchanging lefts and right.

At 9:15 o'clock last night it was announced that the team of Gaffney and Verreaux had withdrawn from the race as a result of the injuries Gaffney had received in the afternoon spill.

Alfred Goulet, the "jam," that led to the four teams losing their lap, Alf, who had not taken a prominent part in the point scoring, suddenly darted away from the field at the finish of the fifth sprint and set a terrific pace as he fairly stroked around the oval.

Scenes of wild confusion followed as trainers of rival teams rushed their relief men from their cots and hustled them on their wheels. Goulet soon had a lead of a third of a lap over the head of the race and the following mentioned were lapped after some desperate riding.

## Le Gordon Wins Feature Event At Bowie Track

### Major McDowell Pilots His Mount to Victory in the American Remount Parse

Special Correspondence of The Tribune

BOWIE, Md., Nov. 26.—The American Remount Parse—for horses owned by the United States government or army officers—which was the feature of to-day's racing card, was won by Le Gordon, piloted by Major McDowell. Jay Bird, with Major Hoch as second, and Regular (Major Stevenson) third.

This race, which attracted a field of nine, was a thriller from start to finish. At the start of the seven-furlong trial Lieutenant Walton, on Kake-off, dusted into the lead and threatened to "spread-eagle" his field. He opened up a lead of five lengths or more, but before the end tired under the weight and stopped badly. It was then that Major McDowell made his drive with Le Gordon.

It was a day of triumph for lovers of long slots. Explosive, which won the second race, paid \$26.50 on a \$2 ticket. Old Sinner, which beat a cheap field in the fourth event, paid \$35.20. American Bay, which took the last race, paid \$13.80.

**The results:** First race (for two-year-olds) maidens: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Le Gordon, 114 (Robinson), 2:05. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Rhinestone, 111 (Wolner), 2:10. 3rd, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Second race (for two-year-olds) maidens: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Explosive, 102 (Jarvis), 2:25. 2nd, \$8.40, won; Black Top, 110 (Aron), 2:30. 3rd, \$2.70, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Third race (the American Remount Parse) for four-year-olds and upward: Purse \$1,000, seven furlongs—Le Gordon, 146 (Major McDowell), 2:10. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Jay Bird, 145 (Major Hoch), 2:15. 3rd, \$2.40, won; Regular, 144 (Major Stevenson), 2:20. 4th, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Fourth race (for three-year-olds and upward) claiming: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Sandy Bell, 113 (Robinson), 2:05. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Rhinestone, 111 (Wolner), 2:10. 3rd, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Fifth race (the Maryland parse) for three-year-olds and upward: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Le Gordon, 146 (Major McDowell), 2:10. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Jay Bird, 145 (Major Hoch), 2:15. 3rd, \$2.40, won; Regular, 144 (Major Stevenson), 2:20. 4th, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Sixth race (for all ages) claiming: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Le Gordon, 146 (Major McDowell), 2:10. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Jay Bird, 145 (Major Hoch), 2:15. 3rd, \$2.40, won; Regular, 144 (Major Stevenson), 2:20. 4th, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Seventh race (for all ages) claiming: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Le Gordon, 146 (Major McDowell), 2:10. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Jay Bird, 145 (Major Hoch), 2:15. 3rd, \$2.40, won; Regular, 144 (Major Stevenson), 2:20. 4th, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Eighth race (for all ages) claiming: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Le Gordon, 146 (Major McDowell), 2:10. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Jay Bird, 145 (Major Hoch), 2:15. 3rd, \$2.40, won; Regular, 144 (Major Stevenson), 2:20. 4th, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Ninth race (for all ages) claiming: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Le Gordon, 146 (Major McDowell), 2:10. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Jay Bird, 145 (Major Hoch), 2:15. 3rd, \$2.40, won; Regular, 144 (Major Stevenson), 2:20. 4th, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40. Tenth race (for all ages) claiming: Purse \$1,000, six and a half furlongs—Le Gordon, 146 (Major McDowell), 2:10. 2nd, \$2.70, won; Jay Bird, 145 (Major Hoch), 2:15. 3rd, \$2.40, won; Regular, 144 (Major Stevenson), 2:20. 4th, \$2.40, won; (Miller), 108.80, third. Time, 1:00.40.

## Giants Sign Frisch for 1921: Ex-Fordham Star to Play Second

### FRANK FRISCH, the Giants' brilliant third baseman, has signed a contract for next season. It was learned last night. Manager McGraw was so pleased with the former Fordham star's great showing last season that he has given the youngster a substantial increase in salary for 1921.

If Rapp, who was recently purchased from the St. Paul club of the American Association, makes good at third base next spring, Frisch will be shifted to second base, a position he has wanted to play ever since joining the New York club. McGraw has declared that he expects Frisch to develop into one of the greatest second basemen that ever played the game.

The "Fordham Flash" is one of the very few former collegians who have earned a regular berth during their first year on a major league team.

## New Orleans Results

First race (purse \$700, maidens 3-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Lily George, 115 (Ponce), 8 to 5, 1 to 2 and 1 to 4, won; American Rose, 105 (Barrett), 10 to 5, 2 to 3 and 5 to 8, second; Horeban, 115 (Henderson), 4 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.40. Second race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50. Third race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50. Fourth race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50. Fifth race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50. Sixth race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50. Seventh race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50. Eighth race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50. Ninth race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50. Tenth race (for 2-year-olds and upward): 5½ furlongs—Silver Springs, 110 (McAtee), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even odds, won; Charles A. Byrne, 105 (Wolner), 20 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Pantoon, 102 (Holladay), 7 to 1, 1 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.50.

## Local Baseball Magnates Greet Landis To-day

### New Head of Professional Diamond Game to Stay Here Only a Few Hours

By W. J. Macbeth

Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, the new head of control of organized baseball, will make his first official visit to the East to-day. The celebrated jurist of Chicago is to be a guest of the owners of the Giants at the Army-Navy football game this afternoon. Though the trip is to be one of pleasure and though the judge will remain in town but one day, it is planned by the major league magnates who live in and near New York to pay the proper courtesies to the new head of professional baseball during his stay.

Judge Landis will arrive this morning on the Twentieth Century Limited. It is proposed that a delegation of the owners of the train and accompany him to his hotel.

For almost a week the judge has been in possession of the National Commission archives, familiarizing himself thoroughly with the history of the game in detail. He is to act as chairman of the joint committees of the major and minor leagues, which will frame a new working agreement between the rival branches of the big leagues.

According to present plans these committees will first meet, in all probability in Chicago, some time soon after the annual meetings of the major and minor leagues in December. It is hoped in this way to prepare the drafts of the new agreement so that it can be digested and remodeled, if necessary, and put in proper shape for ratification of all parties concerned on or before the annual schedule meetings of the major leagues in February.

Indeed, many of the magnates believe it would be a proper and fitting thing to have the new agreement ratified as early as possible in the new year. From the way things have been shaping themselves to date it is likely to be a busy winter for the owners.

At least half of the clubs, it would seem, have decided to switch training camps next spring. Comparatively few of the players have signed for next year, though as a rule new contracts are not mailed out much before New Year's. There are indications, however, that the grist of holdouts will be much heavier than for many years. Baseball in 1920 enjoyed its greatest financial success. In view of which, of course, the athletes may be expected to exact their pound of flesh.

## Coast Fans Boo Cobb

SAN JOSE, Calif., Nov. 25.—Ty Cobb was booed out of the ball park by indignantly fans when he quit the game here at the end of the sixth inning. For an argument over an empty ball. The umpire and the San Jose team refused to take the ball to which he objected out of the game. He declined to go to bat and left the park. Cobb's All-Stars were defeated, 7 to 2.

RESERVED SEATS FOR LAST DAY OF YEAR. SAN JOSE. CALIF. BOOED OUT OF BALL PARK. COBB'S ALL-STARS DEFEATED, 7 TO 2.

## A Matchless Sale

### Of Men's and Young Men's OVERCOATS

At Savings of \$10.25 to \$25.25

Regularly \$50 \$55 \$60 \$65

**\$39.75**

There is no story to tell about these fine coats. They were not a Special Purchase—neither are they a Lot of dubious Odds and Ends—gathered from here and there simply for the sake of having a Sale. They are more than this. They are all from our regular stock and wear the McCreery Label, so you can rest assured that their quality—styling and workmanship—is of the Best. New lines are now on the way to us and we must make room—hence the reason for reductions that prevail.

Just Arrived 250 Men's Imported English Swagger Raglan OVERCOATS Specially Priced At \$75

Roomy—Floppy in drape—full of huge folds—close fitting across the shoulders, but one hundred inches wide around the bottom—every one of them—12 distinct colorings—One-quarter lined—all sizes.

**James McCreery & Co.**  
Men's Clothes Shop  
Second Floor

## Young's Hats

NONE BETTER MADE

Whether or not you attend the Army-Navy football game you will be certain to pick a winner if you select a Young's Hat.

Derbies, \$5 up

100 Broadway  
231 Broadway  
305 Broadway  
574 Fulton St.

STORES:  
1187 Broadway  
1301 Broadway  
574 Fulton St.

1434 Broadway  
610 W. 143rd Street  
2823 Third Avenue

Branches:  
574 Fulton St.

Neighborhood Branch:  
851 Broad St., opposite C.R. Station