# Schaefer and Hoppe Win Cue Matches and Will Meet To-Night in Final Game of Title Tourney

## *Champion Keeps in Running by Defeating Cochran, 500-303*

### Unfinished Run of 167 in Sixteenth Inning Wins for Title Holder; Hoppe Shows Poor Form in 500-462 Triumph Over Hagenlacher in Afternoon

By Fred Hawthorne

Jake Schaefer, holder of the title, successfully stood off the challenge of Welker Cochran, of California, last night, in the thirteenth game of the world's championship 18.2 balkline billiard tournament at the Hotel Pennsylvania.

Schaefer, by virtue of a remarkable unfinished run of 167 in the sixteenth and final inning, defeated his young rival by a score of 500 to 303.

Schaefer and Eduoard Horemans are now tied for second place in the tournament with three victories and one defeat each. Willie Hoppe, with four games won and none lost, leads the field. Horemans meets Roger Conti this afternoon, and Hoppe and Schaefer meet in the night game, the last scheduled game of the tourney.

Should Schaefer defeat Hoppe and Horemans beat Conti there would be a three-man tie for the championship.

Just when this could be played off is problematical, because the grand ballroom at the Pennsylvania will not be available again until some time in December. A definite announcement as to future plans will be made after to-night's game.

The players were most uneven in their play last night, both doing well in the first four or five innings only to slump badly thereafter until the last four. Schaefer, in the thirteenth and sixteenth innings, scored runs of 81 and 167 respectively, the latter an unfinished cluster that completed his string.

The champion's high runs were 167, 150 and 81, and his average 31 4-16. Cochran had high runs of 112, 46 and 42, and an average of 18 15-16.

All the fireworks in the evening game came off in the first half dozen innings. Cochran, after winning the bank, failed to score on his opening shot, but left a set-up for the champion, who proceeded to put together a fine cluster of 73 caroms. Failing on a two-cushion shot, Schaefer gave way to Cochran, who failed to score, and the champion also scratched in his second turn at the table.

The San Francisco youth finally got the balls to rolling nicely for him in the third inning, when he gathered a total of 112 caroms, this run being the result of some really astonishing open table shots in addition to fine close billiards near the head of the table. Cochran is always an interesting player to watch, you never know when he is going to make a remarkably brilliant shot, or an inexplicably bad one, and it was so last night. Several times, when it looked as though the balls were so badly spread that it would be impossible to count, Cochran, with the daring of youth, fairly whanged away, to make three and four cushion shots that roused the audience to enthusiasm.

This run gave Cochran a temporary lead of 112 to 74, but in the next inning the champion came through with a splendid count of 150. Schaefer's display of nursing in this run was one of the finest yet seen in the tournament, his touch being as delicate and true as anything ever done by Hoppe when he latter held the title.

Cochran had his hopes blasted in the fifth inning, when he had the balls in perfect nursing at the foot of the table and was apparently on the road to a long run. Through an inexcusable piece of carelessness on his part, however, the California entry failed to get the balls out of balk, this ending his run after counting 46 carroms. In his next seven innings he cut down Schaefer's lead by 21 points, due to the champion's bad lapse, but in his last four turns he scored in two figures each time, yet Schaefer's splendid finish overwhelmed Cochran.

These two runs marked the high spots of the match until the closing stages when Schaefer finally regained control of stroke and eye and touch, to score a cluster of 81 in the thirteenth session and finishing with his brilliant finishing run of 167 in his last turn at the table. The balls were in such position when Schaefer clicked off his final point that he might have continued indefinitely.

The summaries:

Jake Schaefer (spot ball)—73, 0, 1, 150, 20, 0, 0, 2, 1, 0, 0, 0, 81, 2, 3, 167 (unfinished). Total, 500 points. Average—31 4-16. High runs—167 (unfinished), 150 and 81.

Welker Cochran (white ball)—0, 0, 112, 4, 46, 0, 0, 1, 19, 10, 3, 0, 17, 41, 17, 42. Total, 303 points. Average—18 15-16. High runs—112, 46 and 42.

Referee—Albert G. Cutler.

### *Close Call for Hoppe In Hagenlacher Match*

In a game that lagged dismally through twenty-two innings Willie Hoppe, former champion, defeated Erich Hagenlacher, of Germany, by a score of 500 to 462 in the twelfth game yesterday afternoon.

At no time since he first won the championship which he is now striving to regain from Jake Schaefer has Hoppe played so poorly. His average of 22 16-22 is the lowest winning average made in the tournament, and had Hagenlacher been able to take advantage of many opportunities in the early stages of the match he would probably have won. The German did his best playing in the last half of the game, coming from far in the rear and crawling up to within 25 points of Hoppe in the sixteenth inning, when he scored a run of 160, the highest in the match.

At the end of the eighteenth inning Hoppe, with runs of 33 and 92, was leading at 433 to Hagenlacher's 318, yet he then faltered badly and the German, counting 58 and 86, came within 16 points of his rival.

Rarely if ever before, even in the days before he was champion, have billiard audiences seen Hoppe so very bad as he was throughout the greater part of yesterday's game. In his first five innings Hoppe had only counted 17 caroms to Hagenlacher's 34, an almost unbelievably low average for the man who so long was pre-eminent in the game.

Had Hagenlacher been in anything like his real form he would have run away from Hoppe in the first ten innings. The German, however, struggled along hopelessly, lagging behind, until in the tenth inning he put together a run of 67, mostly by nursing at the head of the table. He failed on a two-cushion shot, leaving him in the lead for the moment by a score of 102 to Hoppe's 24.

Willie gathered the balls at the head of the table and held them long enough to click off 90 caroms, giving him a lead that he held to the end.

Hoppe finally ended this run when he failed on a cushion bank shot, and from that point until the sixteenth inning, four turns at the table, he only added 37 to his total. Hagenlacher could make only 39 in the same period and then stood some 70 points to the rear of the former title holder.

In the sixteenth frame came the two high runs of the match for both men. Hoppe made a count of 117, marked by some magnificent open table shots and delicate nursing. It was noticeable, however, that he labored more over his shots than was his custom in the golden days, and, as has been the rule all through this tournament, Hoppe's preliminary cue wiggling, particularly on masses, was so prolonged as to be almost tragic at times. A simple bank shot proved Hoppe's undoing in this run.

Hagenlacher then went to the table and set the high figures for the match. A brilliant cluster of 160. The first half of this run was gathered at the head of the table by clever nursing of the ball-to-ball variety. Half a dozen open table shots, to bring the ivories back into position, and then Hagenlacher resumed his deliberate play, showing his best billiards of the tournament and not ending his count until after he had made his 160th point. On his next shot Hagenlacher failed on a two-cushion attempt to carroom.

This brought the German champion up to within twenty-five points of his rival, the scores then reading 338 to 313. Hoppe established another big lead in the next two innings, when he made clusters of thirty-three and ninety-two, respectively, while Hagenlacher could add only five to his.

Hoppe needed only thirty-seven points to go out after that, yet he required four more innings before he could complete his string, ending with an unfinished run of twenty-two.

Hagen made a game bid for the lead in the last five innings, getting runs of fifty-eight in the nineteenth and eighty-six in his last inning, the twenty-first, a masse that failed to make the carrom, ending his run and his hopes of a victory that he almost won.

The summaries:

Hoppe (white ball)—3, 5, 5, 14, 3, 47, 4, 2, 13, 1, 29, 1, 33, 7, 1, 117, 23, 92, 6, 6, 5, 22—500. High runs: 117, 92, 30. Average: 22 16-22.

Hagenlacher—2, 6, 0, 25, 1, 0, 0, 1, 0, 67, 12, 1, 9, 29, 0, 160, 1, 4, 58, 0, 86—462. High runs: 160, 86, 67. Average: —22.

Referee—Albert G. Cutter.

### *Records of Players In Title Billiards*

| | W. | L. | High run. | High avg. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hoppe | 4 | 0 | 192 | 55 5-9 |
| Horemans | 3 | 1 | 244 | 35 10-14 |
| Schaefer | 3 | 1 | 195 | 55 5-9 |
| Conti | 2 | 2 | 204 | 41 8-12 |
| Cochran | 1 | 4 | 140 | 33 5-15 |
| Hagenlacher | 0 | 5 | 178 | 31 6-15 |

SCORES

Schaefer, 500; Hagenlacher, 328.
Conti, 500; Cochran, 376.
Hoppe, 500; Horemans, 177.
Cochran, 500; Hagenlacher, 471.
Schaefer, 500; Conti, 251.
Horemans, 500; Hagenlacher, 301.
Hoppe, 500; Cochran, 162.
Conti, 500; Hagenlacher, 355.
Horemans, 500; Schaefer, 321.
Horemans, 500; Cochran, 495.
Hoppe, 500; Conti, 203.
Hoppe, 500; Hagenlacher, 462.
Schaefer, 500; Cochran, 303.

GAMES TO-DAY

2:30 p. m.—Roger Conti vs Edouard Horemans.
8:15 p. m.—Jake Schaefer vs. Willie Hoppe.

## All Harvard in Gloom Despite Yale's Defeat

### 'The Crimson' Strives to Arouse Spirit; Buell Leads Team in Practice

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 20.—Gloom permeated the Harvard atmosphere to-night, despite the defeat sustained by Yale in her game Saturday against Princeton. Frankly, Harvard wanted the Bulldog to win, and the students are almost as much disappointed as the Elis themselves.

Undergraduate Harvard is trying to keep a stiff upper lip and, remembering the Crimson's many triumphs over the Blue in the past, is trying to dispel the gloom with a rosy view of Saturday's tilt.

"The Crimson," the college daily, has arranged for a series of peppy articles intended to arouse the college to a stronger support of the team than ever. Bill Bingham, retiring track coach, started the series to-day when he stated that the team is prepared to face its supreme test, but asked if the students were equal to the same task.

Tubby Grew had an incision made in his knee to-day and a bit of bone which was splintered Saturday, was extracted. Phil Coburn was able to report but did not dress for play. The others who were kept out of work included Dan Holder and Lou Gordon, the ends; Charlie Eastman, the tackle; Jack Hammond, the halfback, and Phil Spaulding, substitute quarter to Captain Buell. These players are considerably used up after Saturday's stiff argument, while they were still recuperating from the hard Princeton game.

The baseball cage was commandeered for dummy scrimmage to-day, as a light shower fell all afternoon. The second team, using Yale formations, tried them out for nearly an hour against the varsity. Captain Buell ran the varsity and George Owen, Erwin Gehrke and Vinnie Chapin were his associate backs. Buell favored his injured leg, but Dr. Richards promises to have him fit to play as well as ever against the Elis. This seems to be the backfield the coaches decided on for the Yale game at their meeting last night.

### *Yale Practice Limited To Varsity Substitutes*

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 20.—Rainy weather let up enough this afternoon to allow all members of the Yale varsity squad who did not take part in the game on Saturday to go through a good work-out. The field was entirely too soggy to allow any scrimmaging, but the two teams made up of varsity men had signal drill followed by dummy scrimmage against Dr. Bull's scrubs. The make-up of the first varsity eleven on the field to-day was Lincoln and Blair, ends; Iles and Greene, tackles; Herr and Pillsbury, guards; Landis, center; Kelly, quarterback; Warner, left halfback; Knapp, right halfback, and Knowles, fullback.

The men who took part in the game against Princeton will leave Atlantic City to-morrow morning and arrive in New Haven about 4 in the afternoon, which means there will be no practice to-morrow afternoon except perhaps a work-out for the backs and centers. The Yale coaches have as yet made no comment on the condition of the men who played Saturday and this will not be known until the team arrives in New Haven.

## *The Gridiron Circuit*

By W. B. HANNA

Unless signs are not read aright, the Penn-Cornell game in Philadelphia on Thanksgiving Day will be one of the best of the year in producing positive action and aggressive offence. The W. and J.-Lafayette battle at the Polo Grounds was a hummer in this respect, for a comparatively large proportion of the plays were carried through. The Yale eleven had lots of positiveness and aggressiveness in the Princeton contest, and, defeat to the contrary notwithstanding, the Blue played that carry-the-fight-to-the-enemy sort of game the public like to see.

There never was anything negative or timorous about Penn's game, and it generally is much diversified. Dobie aims for a hard, sweeping attack, and there are sharps who think Kaw the best ball carrying back of the year. Here, then, are reasons why this game is likely to be actionful. Penn has the advantage over Cornell of having had hard campaigning—if good physical condition is maintained along with it.

Colgate gave Cornell its hardest fight to date, and that game was won, 14 to 0. It has been a good deal different at Penn, where a 13-to-7 win over the Navy, a 7-to-6 victory for Pitt, a 9-to-7 victory for Alabama and a 7-to-6 victory over Penn State have put the Quakers through the competition mill and ought to have put on a fighting edge, unless meaning too much battering.

Cornell is likely to slam into fairly scrappy resistance, something a bit less yielding than an thing met before, and some quick adjustment to hitherto unexperienced conditions may be necessary to hold the fort until used to the harder resistance. A man might, without being a radical, a heretic or in the grip of lese majeste, entertain the belief that Princeton, at present the cock of the walk in the East, would have a fairly bright chance of being trimmed by either one of these teams. Furthermore, there are the Army and the Navy to be heard from before making any hasty awards of Eastern football medals.

**Praise for Bench, of Yale**

Having seen no mention of the work of Bench, of Yale, in the Princeton game, the writer but voices the opinion of others in saying that that player tackled as hard and cleanly as any man on the field and harder and cleaner than most of them.

Consider Vanderbilt, probably the best team in the South and with the best record of any of the Dixie division. This is an alert, smart outfit and was described by Fielding Yost as the best tackling team he had seen. The Commodores played a scoreless tie with Michigan, took the long trip to Texas and won, went to eastern Tennessee and won from their rivals there and beat Georgia on the latter's field at Athens. Dan McGugin, they say, knows how to deliver those tabasco talks which wake the boys up, the sort at which Larry Bankart and the late Mike Murphy excelled.

Herbert Treat, of Somerville, Mass., and Princeton, N. J., whose fine tackle playing accompanied the work of the Tiger line, once before went through a season without losing a game. He was on the 1920 Boston College eleven, which won all of its frays, including a 21 to 13 conquest of Yale.

Coach Robinson of Brown says the Yale line as a whole does not charge as well as Harvard's, that Harvard has shown a greater variety of passing, that Harvard is better at the tackle positions, that Harvard on defense is further advanced, that the Yale ends are easier to drive back, that Yale has the advantage in the three center positions. Then, just when you're ready for five reasons out of six to read that Mr. Robinson is about to pick Harvard as the winner, you come on this:

**Quoting Coach Robinson**

"I believe that Yale, playing on its own field, with the inspiration of its football history, backed by the possibilities of its splendid material, will make such an effort that it cannot be denied, and that Saturday night the Blue team will be able to feel that it has retrieved a season that seemed hopelessly lost."

Which is as good a way as any of looking at it.

Three surprises can happen next Saturday. They would be the defeat of Lafayette by Lehigh, of Iowa by Northwestern, of California by Stanford.

Williams has had its second in succession successful year, and Percy Wendell by his coaching there has made a name for himself. Williams beat Columbia, Wesleyan and Amherst and lost only to Tufts and Yale. The team had a real good quarterback in Mallon, regarded by some as the best in New England if not over a larger area. The quarterback field has run largely to mediocrity, but that casts no reflections on the ability of the Williams man.

## Princeton Victory Is Celebrated as Flames Mount High

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 20.—The winning of the "Big Three" football championship by Princeton's 1922 football eleven was officially celebrated here to-night at a mass meeting of the undergraduates, gathered around a huge bonfire in the center of the campus. The occasion called for speeches by all the members who made gridiron history for Old Nassau this year and an address by Dr. John Grier Hibben. During his address he read telegrams from Langdon P. Marvin, president of the Associated Harvard Clubs of America, and from President James R. Angell of Yale, both of which expressed the good wishes of the two institutions.

The bonfire, which burned to-night about the historic cannon which is in the quadrangle adjoining Nassau Hall and the library, was surrounded by cheering undergraduates, who had gathered for the last time this season to shower upon the heroes of the gridiron all the praise possible for making this one of Princeton's most successful football seasons. The pile of logs, which flamed high into the black night, had been gathered this afternoon by every member of the freshman class, who worked unceasingly to make the heap the highest ever gathered for such a celebration.

Promptly at 7:30 a parade, led by the band, wound about the campus and broke into a snake dance as it hit Nassau Street, where traffic was held up for almost thirty minutes. Then the long, cheering file of students passed to the quadrangle, and shortly after 8 o'clock Captain Melville Dickenson applied a torch to the dry heap and the flames dashed skyward as two thousand Princetonians cheered.

As the flames began to turn to glowing embers the assemblage moved around a large wooden platform from which every member of the football team who participated in the big games delivered a few words to their followers and admirers.

President Hibben, in opening his address, paid tribute to the prowess of the team which had brought glory to Old Nassau, and then he read the two telegrams from representatives of Harvard and Yale.

They were as follows:

"On behalf of the Associated Harvard Clubs I send heartiest congratulations to Princeton on her splendid victories. May your celebration to-night be most happy and may the relations between Princeton and Harvard continue close and frank and on the most sincere and sportsmanlike basis.

"LANGDON P. MARVIN,
"President Associated Harvard Clubs."

"Hearty congratulations on your well earned victory yesterday. It was a hard game for our boys to lose, but you's won fairly on their merits, and our hats are off.

"JAMES R. ANGELL,
"President of Yale University."

### Fourth Win for De La Salle

De La Salle scored its fourth basketball victory yesterday on its home court, defeating George Washington High by 31 to 15. The victors led at the end of the first half by 19 to 11.

### Bowie Results

First race (purse, $1,300; for two-year-olds; maidens; five and a half furlongs)—Hemstreich, 115 (Lang), $13.20, $6.10 and $4.50, won; Pay Dear, 112 (Marinelli), $5.10 and $3.60, second; Virginius, 115 (Teplin), third. Time, 1:09. Quarrel, Turbulent, Lucy Ayr, Princess d'Oully, Sylvan Spring, Setting Sun, Sultan, High Commander and Old Timer also ran.

Second race (purse, $1,300; for three-year-olds and upward; claiming; six and a half furlongs)—Torchy, 107 (Smallwood), $11.60, $5 and $3.70, won; Feodor, 110 (McAtee), $7 and $3.50, second; Joseph Brant, 107 (Lang), $3.30, third. Time, 1:22. Rummel, Fayelle, Ruddles, P. T. Barnum, Ira Wilson, The Decision, T. J. Prendergast, Mid City, Forest Queen and Garfield also ran.

Third race (purse, $1,300; the Gossip Purse; for two-year-old fillies; six furlongs)—Best Love, 107 (Marinelli), $5.90, $2.90 and $2.30, won; Fly by Day, 104 (Lang), $2.90 and $2.20, second; Felside, 105 (McAtee), $2.80, third. Time, 1:14. Brilliance, Heel Taps, Marie Blanche, Woodland, Miss Minerva, Beatitude, Thessaly and Duster also ran.

Fourth race (purse, $1,400; the Bennings Purse; for four-year-olds and upward; mile and a sixteenth)—Paul Jones, 111 (Lang), $7.50, $2.40 and out, won; Prudery 103 (L. Callahan), $2.40 and out, second; Tuffer, 111 (Thomas), out, third. Time, 1:50 4-5. Slippery Elm also ran.

Fifth race (purse, $1,400; the Priscilla Purse; for three-year-olds and upward; fillies and mares; mile)—Polly Ann, 107 (J. Callahan), $39.40, $10.80 and $5.50, won; Fair Phantom, 112 (Garner), $4.10 and $2.60, second; Emotion, 112 (Lang), $3.40, third. Time, 1:41 2-5. Careful, Thimble, Prodigious and By Jiminy also ran.

Sixth race (purse, $1,300; for three-year-olds; claiming; mile and seventy yards)—Johnny Dundee, 107 (E. Kummer), $8.60, $5.50 and $5.20, won; Nightboat, 111 (Hammond), $5.80 and $4.70, second; Crossless, 103 (Bell), $8.90, third. Time, 1:50 1-5. Picnic, The Roll Call, Sling, Moco, Miles S., Tricks and Bravo also ran.

Seventh race (purse, $1,300; for three-year-olds and upward; claiming; mile and a sixteenth)—Rouen, 107 (Smallwood), $28.60, $11.50 and $5.70, won; Mountain Rose II, 117 (Schwartz), $4.70 and $3.80, second; Lord Herbert, 107 (Taplin), $6.30, third. Time, 1:52 2-5. Natural, Royallieu, Betty J., King's Belle, Gazinta, Lad's Love, Welcome Stranger, Miss Filley, Bullet, Balance Wheel and A. Gallup also ran.

## Landis Serene In War Rumors As He Departs

### Commissioner, Called Home, to Await Annual Meetings to Distribute Charity Fund

By John Kieran

In answer to a telegram from Mrs. Frank Bacon for aid in the difficulties incident to the sudden death of the nationally loved impersonator of "Lightnin' Bill Jones," Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis hurriedly broke all his engagements in this city, in which he had intended to remain for several days, and set out for Chicago yesterday afternoon on the Twentieth Century Limited. The charity gate of $120,000 from the tie game of the world's series will keep on drawing interest in both senses of the word, for a few weeks yet.

However, the Judge was cross-examined before he had completely recovered from the slanderous introductory remarks made by DeWolf Hopper in pushing the baseball commissioner off the end of a plank at the famous Friars' dinner at the Hotel Astor on Sunday night. On that festive occasion the former Federal jurist took occasion to tell the assembled multitude about Umpire Hildebrand's social and financial error in mistaking sunlight for moonshine. It was the Commissioner's intention to settle the question of the distribution of Mr. Hildebrand's gorgeous gift to charity before he left the city, but now the matter will have to go over until the gathering of the clans for the annual big league meetings here, beginning December 12.

**Judge Unconcerned About Squall**

Asked about the select assortment of bombs that Ban Johnson is alleged to be manufacturing for the annual meetings, Commissioner Landis professed to be in a state of deep, dark and abysmal ignorance on the subject. He thinks that the rumors may be exaggerated and that perhaps Johnson's explosives will turn out to be "duds."

According to stories from the land of Lochinvar it's the draft question on which the American League head is preparing a blast of defiance. He is supposed to be armed with an ultimatum, which weapon Will Rogers says is much more dangerous than the ordinary sawed-off shotgun, though both are forbidden under the rules of civilized warfare. With right—and the National League—on his side Judge Landis is prepared to sustain the shock. He has been doing his best to bring the draft-exempt leagues into a working agreement with the major circuits on the vexed question, but in case the favored minor leagues insist on sticking to the privileges accorded them in the compact signed, sealed and delivered at the time Judge Landis became the Main Mandarin of organized baseball the Judge will stand by the bad bargain and behind his own signature.

One more football star thrown for a loss. Tom Davies, the great Panther backfield star of the 1921 Pitt team, has been turned loose from the Giant entourage and will cavort on the diamond at Toledo under Roger Bresnahan this coming season. Secretary Jim Tierney announced yesterday that he had been released unconditionally. He may be back again at that. John McGraw is convinced that he never would be an infielder, the job he was trying for, but thinks that he might make the grade in the outer garden. Davies spent several months with the Giants last season taking a post-graduate course in the McGraw school of applied baseball science. The Little Napoleon liked his work and avers that Bresnahan is getting something more than a great halfback.

### Bowie Entries

First race (claiming; purse, $1,301; for two-year-olds; six furlongs)—*Papillon, 97; *Reformer, 100; *Wrangler, 100; *†St. Angelina, 101; Racket, 102; *The Girl, 104; *Rosie H., 104; Owasco, 105; Bon Garcon, 105; Cork Elm, 109; Sanche Pansy, 109; Scare Crow, 112. Also eligible: Persistence, 109; Ghost, 109; Caladium, 105; Three Square, 109; Be Trueman, 109; *Josephine C., 104; *†Billy Gibson, 104; *Ducks and Drakes, 104.

†Buxton and Marrone entry.

Second race (claiming; purse, $1,301; for three-year-olds and upward; six and a half furlongs)—Shaffer, 108; *Camouflage, 111; Gaudy, 106; *Ballybell, 101; William of Corotoman, 110; Hobey Baker, 110; Mizar, 104; Occidenta, 112; Mustard Seed, 112; *Hidden Jewel, 113; Kirah, 105; Ettahe, 106; Filberty Gibbet, 112. Also eligible: Titania, 103; Sweepy, 116; Arbitrator, 106; *Doughnut, 107; Tidings, 105; Jyntee, 115; Beverly Belle, 103.

Third race (The Terminal Purse, $1,301; for two-year-olds; seven furlongs)—Daniel, 114; Moonraker, 114; Osprey, 111; Vigil, 111; Good Night, 106; The Clown, 106; All American, 106; Homestretch, 106; Pettifogger, 106; Blue Hawk, 106; Buddugie, 106; Lady Myra, 103; Sunday Best, 103.

Fourth race (The Tiptop Handicap; purse, $1,502; all ages; six furlongs)—On Watch, 123; Crocus, 117; Gentility, 115; Dry Moon, 112; †Fair Phantom, 110; Missionary, 106; †Miss Joy, 105; Bee's Wax, 102; Dexterous, 97.

†Montfort Jones entry.

Fifth race (The Rosemont Purse, $1,403; for three-year-olds; one mile and seventy yards)—†Gentility, 109; †Maximac, 100; Pegasus, 109; Royal Charlie, 106; Opperman, 106; Bonus, 103; All Over, 103; Reparation, 103; North Wales, 103; Clansman, 100.

†Blackford entry.

Sixth race (claiming; purse, $1,302; for four-year-olds and upward; one mile and a furlong)—King's Champion, 113; Dark Horse, 112; *War Mask, 107; *Attorney, 107; *War Victor, 107; *Jacques, 107; Austral, 106; *Huonec, 105; *Goaler, 105; Clean Gone, 104; Debadou, 104; Moody, 104; Mr. X., 102.

Seventh race (claiming; purse, $1,302; for three-year-olds and upward; one mile and three sixteenths)—Phalaris, 111; La Kross, 111; Blazonry, 111; Dotta's Best, 107; Doctor Jim, 107; *Attorney Muir, 106; *Betty J., 103; *Tom McTaggart, 102; Bravo, 102; *Warlike, 102; *Tricks, 101; *Dolly C., 99; *Racquetta, 94.

*Five pounds apprentice allowance claimed.

## Harry Greb Severs Relations With Manager George Engle

By Jack Lawrence

Harry Greb, American light heavyweight champion, and his manager, George Engle, have severed diplomatic relations. George Engle admitted this yesterday, following the publication of a story from Pittsburgh, which quoted Harry as saying that he was through with George. Behind this dissolution of a famous and well established boxing firm there is a story calculated to hand the sporting fraternity something of a shock. It is a story that might make a stirring motion picture, if it could be supplied with a happy ending, which doesn't seem possible at this writing.

Greb is still under contract with Engle, and that agreement seems to be an ironclad copper-riveted treaty, so far as it goes, which is only as far as December 29. According to advices from Pittsburgh and Greb's own quoted statements, the light-heavyweight champion appears to be laboring under the impression that his contract with Engle has expired.

Engle, not knowing that Greb had decided to discard him, has gone ahead and signed Harry for six bouts against comparative set-ups, these scraps to be staged in various sections of the well known sticks. Two other battles practically were clinched for the Pittsburgher, and these were to have taken place in December, one of them on December 29, the day on which the managerial contract runs out. This bout would have brought Greb into contact with either Gene Tunney, of this city, or Tom Gibbons, of St. Paul, and the returns from either engagement would have been highly profitable.

**Engle Mindful of Contract**

In the rather confused situation that exists this morning, it is exceedingly doubtful whether Greb will appear in this bout. He certainly won't unless it is under the management of George Engle, who is a business man with a business man's idea of the fitness of things. If Greb fights before December 29 it will be under Mr. Engle's direction. That much seems assured.

A complicating angle in the mix-up lies in the fact that Engle is now under suspension for a reason that the Boxing Commission has not seen fit to make public. The manager has been summoned to appear before the commission to-day and will be given a hearing, at which the matter will be thoroughly sifted.

According to the best information obtainable in well informed boxing circles yesterday the suspension is very likely to be lifted when Engle tells the commission his side of the story. Behind the suspension lies the drama that, as we have remarked, would make the basis for a "movie" plot.

There is no indication that Greb's treatment of Engle will increase his local popularity to any marked extent. In fact, his statements quoted in the newspapers yesterday morning sent a wave of indignantion through boxing circles. The allegation that Engle was not in condition to look after him on the night that Greb defeated Tom Gibbons in Madison Square Garden is taken to infer that the manager was under the influence of drink. Persons, including the writer, who were with Engle both before and after that memorable battle are in a position to refute this charge.

**Greb's Sudden Rise to Fame**

Engle has managed Greb for two years, and during that time has brought him into the glare of fame's spotlight and has kept him there. When Engle took Greb under his wing the Pittsburgher was making a living on the small time circuits. He was fighting frequently, but the returns from a half dozen of those engagements netted him less than one of the fights that Engle arranged for him in this city. Under Engle's management Greb won the American light heavyweight championship and achieved a popularity with New York fight fans that he had never before dreamed of.

There is a possibility that Greb may appear before the Boxing Commission when it meets to-day to take up Engle's case. If he does he will probably be given an opportunity of facing his discarded manager, and in this event there is likely to be fireworks that will provide the public with the real story of how the Greb-Engle alliance finally went on the rocks.

### *Bouts Hereabouts*

TO-NIGHT

Pioneer A. C.—Jack Renault vs. Earl Puryear, 12 rounds.
10th Infantry Armory—Alex Kid Gibbons vs. Larry Estridge, 12 rounds.
47th Regiment Armory—Joe Glick vs. Al Kale, 12 rounds.

THURSDAY

102d Medical Regiment—Tony Marto vs. Sandy Taylor, 8 rounds.
Rinki S. C.—Johnny Gannon vs. Tommy Lynch, 10 rounds.

FRIDAY

Madison Square Garden—Kid Sullivan vs. Louis (Kid) Kaplan, 12 rounds.

SATURDAY

Ninth Regiment Armory—Henny Catena vs. Johnny Clark, 12 rounds.
Ridgewood Grove S. C.—Bert Spencer vs. Johnny Murray, 12 rounds.
Commonwealth S. C.—Danny Lee vs. Phil O'Dowd, 12 rounds.

## Roper Not to Assist With Missouri Eleven

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20.—William W. Roper, coach of the Princeton football eleven, which closed a successful season last Saturday, said to-day that he did not think he would go to the University of Missouri to assist in coaching its football team for the remainder of the season.

Roper, who is a city councilman and a lawyer, said his work here is piling up so that he probably will not be able to leave the city.

### Columbia Juniors Triumph

The Columbia University junior class football team defeated the sophomores, 12 to 0, yesterday afternoon at South Field in the first interclass gridiron tilt for many years. Da Parma was the individual star of the contest, accounting for both touchdowns.

### Ted (Kid) Lewis Retains Title

LONDON, Nov. 20.—Ted (Kid) Lewis, of England, to-night defeated Roland Todd, also of England, in a twenty-round fight for the middleweight championship and the Lonsdale Belt. Lewis won on points. The men fought at Holland Park Hall.

## A. A. U. Asked to Join National Federation

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The board of governors of the National Amateur Athletic Federation of America decided at a meeting here to-day to invite the Amateur Athletic Union to join the federation and, in turn, voted to seek admission to the American Olympic Association. The invitation to the Amateur Athletic Union was telegraphed to New York, where that body is in convention, while the application of the federation to enter the Olympic association is to be made when the Olympic officers meet here Wednesday.

Recognizing that certain differences exist in the constitutions of the federation and the Athletic Union, the board of governors empowered a committee to meet with representatives of the Athletic Union and to work out the necessary changes that the union may become a constituent member of the federation.

### Italian Joe Dempsey and Red Cap Wilson Draw

Red Cap Wilson, substituting for Nick Foley, fought a fast draw with Italian Joe Dempsey in the feature ten-round bout at the Broadway Exhibition Association last night. Wilson, weighing 135 pounds, was outweighed by five pounds.

Happy Flanagan was awarded the judges' decision over Joe Ryder in another ten rounder. The boys are bantamweights. Tony Lyons knocked out Al Boyle in the sixth round of the other scheduled ten-round bout.

### Valger Defeats Jeakle

TOLEDO, Ohio, Nov. 20.—Benny Valger, New York lightweight, won the decision over K. O. Jeakle, of Toledo, by a wide margin in their twelve-round bout here to-night.

### Bogash Defeats Downy

BOSTON, Nov. 20.—Louis Bogash, of Bridgeport, Conn., won the decision over Bryan Downey, of Columbus, Ohio, in a ten-round bout here to-night.

"There's *something* about them you'll like"
Herbert Tareyton London Cigarettes
*Tareytons are a Quarter again*
Twenty to the package

Tuxedos to measure
*from imported drapés*

Exclusive custom circles are making their most exclusive evening clothes from one material,—imported English drapés.

These fabrics have a soft, yet full-napped texture; this enables a wonderfully smooth fit. They come in peculiarly rich blacks; these afford the only distinctiveness permissible in evening dress.

The lowest avenue price (tuxedo) for drapés is $125. But, until Thanksgiving, our price is $75.

Cut, with utmost custom care and accuracy to your individual measurements. Designed to your own ideas,—with satin pipings or without, trousers braided or not braided. Finished with full satin linings.

*And a silk waistcoat is included in the price.*

N. B.—Dress overcoats of Vicuna, Chinchilla, Melton or Kersey,—satin-lined,—$50 to $100.

$75

*Samples gladly given or sent, for comparison. Write, call or 'phone Stuyvesant 3160*

Arnheim
CUSTOM TAILOR SINCE 1877
BROADWAY AT NINTH STREET

*for real enjoyment*

*A Tin of Coronas or a Box of Blunts*

Corona 15c straight

OFFER them to your friends and you proffer sizes of El Producto especially popular in this vicinity.

Both are free smoking, even burning, generous size that give full measure of the real enjoyment found only in the distinctive character of the El Producto blend.

The Corona comes in the famous blue tin of fifty; the Blunt is packed fifty to a box.

G. H. P. CIGAR CO., Inc.
Philadelphia, Pa.

*Many other shapes and sizes 10c to 30c*

New York Branch:
131-133-135 Prince St.,
New York City.
Telephone Spring 4088.

Blunt 2 for 25c

EL PRODUCTO