

English Horse Earns Right to Title of "King of the American Turf" by Winning the Empire City Handicap

SHORT GRASS WINS THE EMPIRE CITY HANDICAP IN DRIVING FINISH

Imported Horse Defeats Fine Field in Fast Time at Yonkers Track.

TWO OF JAMES BUTLER'S ENTRIES ENRICH CROWD

Short Grass, the big English horse brought to this country early last year by Emil Herz, earned the right to be crowned the king of the American turf yesterday afternoon at the Empire City track.

As he passed the judges his flying hoofs were shaking the dust in the eyes of such sterling thoroughbreds as Andrew Miller's Roamer, last year's champion; James Butler's splendid great three-year-old Spur, August Belmont's champion three-year-old Friar Rock and his reliable Stromboli, J. W. Schorr's Western crack Dick Williams, Capt. E. Casan's good colt Trial and Jurg and Gainer and Gumber II. Of the really great horses of the country only the mighty Pennant, belonging to Harry Payne Whitney, was missing from his list of victims, and experts agreed that the English horse is now superior to Mr. Whitney's homestead.

Short Grass Deserves Praise.

And Short Grass deserved all the praise showered upon him. He carried 127 pounds, conceded weight to every horse in the race except Roamer, ran around his field in the stretch and in a driving finish, beat Roamer past the judges by a length in the fast time of 1:51.5.

Only once before was the time for the race over the mile and a fraction so fast. That was in 1910, when S. C. Hildreth's Damiantin carried 118 pounds to victory a fifth of a second faster.

Roamer raised the hopes of his admirers, but the heavy impost of 125 pounds was a trifle too much for him, and he was compelled to do his utmost to beat Short Grass. But the latter by a short head for second honors.

The race was a thriller from start to finish and the crowd of 10,000 persons who witnessed it had ample opportunity to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner. The majority of the crowd had wagered on other horses, but few there were in the crowd who were not cheering for Short Grass for the winner. They didn't cheer him loudly, but compliments such as "He's certainly a great horse," "He's the best of the lot," and "Emil Herz's bloomer" were heard everywhere two or more racers met.

Every Horse Had Friends.

Every horse in the race had a host of supporters, but Roamer was the favorite. His great record and reports of his recent fast trials earned him the most cheering and the best on him here. The odds ranged from 2 to 7 to 1 to 5 to 1. August Belmont's pair, Friar Rock and Stromboli, were next in demand, thousands of wagers being made on them at odds ranging from 2 to 7 to 1. Gainer and Spur were even third choices at 8 to 1, while on the others 10 to 1 could be had.

As soon as the barrier was released Gumber II, sped to the front, followed by Trial by Jurg, Stromboli and Roamer. In the order named, with the remainder of the field clustered at all the back positions. In the first quarter Trial by Jurg poked her nose in front at Summer II. Together they raced around the track and in the backstretch, with all of their opponents close behind them and all running rather easily. After the run down the backstretch the pace maker, the crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

The time for the race was 1:51.5. Around the turn from the backstretch to the home straightway he was moving along at the same pace as when he started, but most of the crowd, as well as the judges, believed that he was to shorten his stride, and as a result when the stretch was reached he was in third position. Roamer and Stromboli were in front of those behind him were not out of it by any means, but all but Short Grass were beginning to show the effects of the same weight. The crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

After the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner. The majority of the crowd had wagered on other horses, but few there were in the crowd who were not cheering for Short Grass for the winner. They didn't cheer him loudly, but compliments such as "He's certainly a great horse," "He's the best of the lot," and "Emil Herz's bloomer" were heard everywhere two or more racers met.

Every horse in the race had a host of supporters, but Roamer was the favorite. His great record and reports of his recent fast trials earned him the most cheering and the best on him here. The odds ranged from 2 to 7 to 1 to 5 to 1. August Belmont's pair, Friar Rock and Stromboli, were next in demand, thousands of wagers being made on them at odds ranging from 2 to 7 to 1. Gainer and Spur were even third choices at 8 to 1, while on the others 10 to 1 could be had.

As soon as the barrier was released Gumber II, sped to the front, followed by Trial by Jurg, Stromboli and Roamer. In the order named, with the remainder of the field clustered at all the back positions. In the first quarter Trial by Jurg poked her nose in front at Summer II. Together they raced around the track and in the backstretch, with all of their opponents close behind them and all running rather easily. After the run down the backstretch the pace maker, the crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

The time for the race was 1:51.5. Around the turn from the backstretch to the home straightway he was moving along at the same pace as when he started, but most of the crowd, as well as the judges, believed that he was to shorten his stride, and as a result when the stretch was reached he was in third position. Roamer and Stromboli were in front of those behind him were not out of it by any means, but all but Short Grass were beginning to show the effects of the same weight. The crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

After the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner. The majority of the crowd had wagered on other horses, but few there were in the crowd who were not cheering for Short Grass for the winner. They didn't cheer him loudly, but compliments such as "He's certainly a great horse," "He's the best of the lot," and "Emil Herz's bloomer" were heard everywhere two or more racers met.

Every horse in the race had a host of supporters, but Roamer was the favorite. His great record and reports of his recent fast trials earned him the most cheering and the best on him here. The odds ranged from 2 to 7 to 1 to 5 to 1. August Belmont's pair, Friar Rock and Stromboli, were next in demand, thousands of wagers being made on them at odds ranging from 2 to 7 to 1. Gainer and Spur were even third choices at 8 to 1, while on the others 10 to 1 could be had.

As soon as the barrier was released Gumber II, sped to the front, followed by Trial by Jurg, Stromboli and Roamer. In the order named, with the remainder of the field clustered at all the back positions. In the first quarter Trial by Jurg poked her nose in front at Summer II. Together they raced around the track and in the backstretch, with all of their opponents close behind them and all running rather easily. After the run down the backstretch the pace maker, the crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

The time for the race was 1:51.5. Around the turn from the backstretch to the home straightway he was moving along at the same pace as when he started, but most of the crowd, as well as the judges, believed that he was to shorten his stride, and as a result when the stretch was reached he was in third position. Roamer and Stromboli were in front of those behind him were not out of it by any means, but all but Short Grass were beginning to show the effects of the same weight. The crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

After the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner. The majority of the crowd had wagered on other horses, but few there were in the crowd who were not cheering for Short Grass for the winner. They didn't cheer him loudly, but compliments such as "He's certainly a great horse," "He's the best of the lot," and "Emil Herz's bloomer" were heard everywhere two or more racers met.

Every horse in the race had a host of supporters, but Roamer was the favorite. His great record and reports of his recent fast trials earned him the most cheering and the best on him here. The odds ranged from 2 to 7 to 1 to 5 to 1. August Belmont's pair, Friar Rock and Stromboli, were next in demand, thousands of wagers being made on them at odds ranging from 2 to 7 to 1. Gainer and Spur were even third choices at 8 to 1, while on the others 10 to 1 could be had.

As soon as the barrier was released Gumber II, sped to the front, followed by Trial by Jurg, Stromboli and Roamer. In the order named, with the remainder of the field clustered at all the back positions. In the first quarter Trial by Jurg poked her nose in front at Summer II. Together they raced around the track and in the backstretch, with all of their opponents close behind them and all running rather easily. After the run down the backstretch the pace maker, the crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

The time for the race was 1:51.5. Around the turn from the backstretch to the home straightway he was moving along at the same pace as when he started, but most of the crowd, as well as the judges, believed that he was to shorten his stride, and as a result when the stretch was reached he was in third position. Roamer and Stromboli were in front of those behind him were not out of it by any means, but all but Short Grass were beginning to show the effects of the same weight. The crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

After the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner. The majority of the crowd had wagered on other horses, but few there were in the crowd who were not cheering for Short Grass for the winner. They didn't cheer him loudly, but compliments such as "He's certainly a great horse," "He's the best of the lot," and "Emil Herz's bloomer" were heard everywhere two or more racers met.

Every horse in the race had a host of supporters, but Roamer was the favorite. His great record and reports of his recent fast trials earned him the most cheering and the best on him here. The odds ranged from 2 to 7 to 1 to 5 to 1. August Belmont's pair, Friar Rock and Stromboli, were next in demand, thousands of wagers being made on them at odds ranging from 2 to 7 to 1. Gainer and Spur were even third choices at 8 to 1, while on the others 10 to 1 could be had.

As soon as the barrier was released Gumber II, sped to the front, followed by Trial by Jurg, Stromboli and Roamer. In the order named, with the remainder of the field clustered at all the back positions. In the first quarter Trial by Jurg poked her nose in front at Summer II. Together they raced around the track and in the backstretch, with all of their opponents close behind them and all running rather easily. After the run down the backstretch the pace maker, the crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

The time for the race was 1:51.5. Around the turn from the backstretch to the home straightway he was moving along at the same pace as when he started, but most of the crowd, as well as the judges, believed that he was to shorten his stride, and as a result when the stretch was reached he was in third position. Roamer and Stromboli were in front of those behind him were not out of it by any means, but all but Short Grass were beginning to show the effects of the same weight. The crowd and the judges all favored the Cardinal, white ash and black cap of Andrew Miller on Roamer was seen in front. As he moved into the stretch the crowd and the judges all went up from the crowd, but it was quickly followed by "Here comes Stromboli!" "Here comes Friar Rock!" "Here comes Spur!" and similar cries for all the other except Short Grass. As he was his custom the English horse was being outrun by his speedier opponents.

FINISH OF EMPIRE CITY HANDICAP AT OPENING OF YONKERS MEETING



Short Grass is shown a length in front of Roamer, with Spur third by a head, with Stromboli in fourth position.

The Sun-Press Racing Chart

EMPIRE CITY, July 12, 1916.—First day of the summer meeting of the Empire City Racing Association; weather clear; track fast.

Table with columns for race number, name, time, and other details. Includes entries for 559, 560, 561, and 562.

Woodward waited until the homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then closed with Sam McKeekin and after racing the latter for a sixteenth of a mile drew out to score in clever fashion. McKeekin held the others safe. Fair Count was well enough, but was a serious contender after the first half. Winner was back up to 2:50, but was retained.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

Scattered homestretch was reached, easily disposed of Gallop, then drew out and won gallantly at the end. Later had no excuse, but lasted long enough to give vent to their enthusiasm. For it was not until Short Grass made his famous spurt an eighth of a mile from the end that any horse in the race had a chance to catch him. There was no bumping or crowding and the best horse after the race there was comparatively little applause for the winner.

YOUNG STAR FROM COAST IS BEATEN

Roberts Loses to Whitney in State Tennis Tourney.

UTICA, N. Y., July 12.—Aggressive youth went down before wily experience in the third round of the New York State tennis championship tourney at the Yahnunda Golf Club to-day.

Edwin R. McCormick was defeated by William S. McElroy of the Pittsburgh A. A. last year winner of the championship, 6-1, 6-4. Harold Throckmorton, national intercollegiate champion, defeated Eugene A. Warren of the coast, 6-2, 6-3.

The sun of the Nippon is still in the ascendant. Ichiji Kikumasa, through his defeat of Penmore City of Amherst, at 6-0, 6-4, will to-morrow meet McElroy for a position in the semi-finals.

Whitney's defeat of Roberts by 8-6, 6-3 was a surprise, although it had been predicted that Roberts's hard court would have an effect against the steady, crafty work of the more experienced player. This proved correct.

Although Roberts was game to the finish, it was the court generalship of Whitney that counted and won. Roberts's hard drives failed to worry the New York man. Fully aware that he was playing a losing battle, Whitney sought to even matters with strong offensive play and in the final game brought the score from 4-2 to 6-4.

Old Jupiter Fluvius was kind to one New York team again. He turned on the hose in Cincinnati when New York was ahead and after a legal game had been played. One way to kill a jinx is to drown him.

They say the stroke hold of a steamship is the hottest place in the world. It is the hottest place in the world for the pride of South America measured his length on the floor, once for the count of nine and once for the full ten, with his face in the rosin dust. Blank announcement was depicted on every countenance in the club when the limp form of Young Reilly was lifted from the floor by his seconds and carried to the corner for treatment.

The unexpected knockout came so suddenly that many of those present still and stared in open mouthed wonder. The bout had proceeded briskly from the first round, and when Reilly forced the pace and using rights and lefts for the body, Rivers seemed inclined to clinch and there were cries for treatment.

Reilly rushed in and showered his opponent with body blows. The referee separated them from a clinch and each stepped back and began sparring for a couple of minutes. Then Rivers, united with his left and then let fly a right swing that clipped Reilly on the point of the jaw.

The weight of the blow was such that he kept on his feet. With excellent judgment Rivers, instead of rushing in, measured his man and walloped him with long lefts and rights. Reilly backed away and Rivers, following, beat him man to the floor. After taking a count of nine Reilly arose unsteadily and was pined with heavy rights to the head till he fell on his face and was counted out.

Reilly's unexpected knockout came so suddenly that many of those present still and stared in open mouthed wonder. The bout had proceeded briskly from the first round, and when Reilly forced the pace and using rights and lefts for the body, Rivers seemed inclined to clinch and there were cries for treatment.

Reilly rushed in and showered his opponent with body blows. The referee separated them from a clinch and each stepped back and began sparring for a couple of minutes. Then Rivers, united with his left and then let fly a right swing that clipped Reilly on the point of the jaw.

The weight of the blow was such that he kept on his feet. With excellent judgment Rivers, instead of rushing in, measured his man and walloped him with long lefts and rights. Reilly backed away and Rivers, following, beat him man to the floor. After taking a count of nine Reilly arose unsteadily and was pined with heavy rights to the head till he fell on his face and was counted out.

MRS. POUCH AND HER DAUGHTER VICTORIOUS

Win in Hudson River Tennis Association Singles at Poughkeepsie.

POUGHKEEPSIE, July 12.—Eugene C. Kelly of this city and Charles Vall of the Powelton Club, Newburgh, provided the feature match in the tourney of the Hudson River Lawn Tennis Association to-day. Vall forced Kelly to the full three sets before he was vanquished.

Play in the women's singles brought together a champion and a former champion, Miss Margaret Grove of the Park Hill Club of Yonkers, the present champion, defeated Miss Dorothy Reynolds of this city, 6-2, 6-3.

Mrs. W. H. Pouch of the Powelton Club, former national champion, defeated Miss Margaret Reynolds of Poughkeepsie, 6-3, 5-7, 6-3. The summaries:

Men's Singles, Semi-final Round—Eugene C. Kelly, Poughkeepsie, defeated Charles Vall, Newburgh, 6-2, 6-3.

Women's Singles, First Round—Mrs. H. Pouch, Powelton, defeated Miss Margaret Grove, Park Hill, 6-2, 6-3.

Miss Helen Pouch, defeated Miss Dorothy Reynolds, Poughkeepsie, 6-3, 5-7, 6-3.

Miss Margaret Grove, Park Hill, defeated Miss Dorothy Reynolds, Poughkeepsie, 6-2, 6-3.

The sun of the Nippon is still in the ascendant. Ichiji Kikumasa, through his defeat of Penmore City of Amherst, at 6-0, 6-4, will to-morrow meet McElroy for a position in the semi-finals.

Whitney's defeat of Roberts by 8-6, 6-3 was a surprise, although it had been predicted that Roberts's hard court would have an effect against the steady, crafty work of the more experienced player. This proved correct.

Although Roberts was game to the finish, it was the court generalship of Whitney that counted and won. Roberts's hard drives failed to worry the New York man. Fully aware that he was playing a losing battle, Whitney sought to even matters with strong offensive play and in the final game brought the score from 4-2 to 6-4.

Old Jupiter Fluvius was kind to one New York team again. He turned on the hose in Cincinnati when New York was ahead and after a legal game had been played. One way to kill a jinx is to drown him.

They say the stroke hold of a steamship is the hottest place in the world. It is the hottest place in the world for the pride of South America measured his length on the floor, once for the count of nine and once for the full ten, with his face in the rosin dust. Blank announcement was depicted on every countenance in the club when the limp form of Young Reilly was lifted from the floor by his seconds and carried to the corner for treatment.

The unexpected knockout came so suddenly that many of those present still and stared in open mouthed wonder. The bout had proceeded briskly from the first round, and when Reilly forced the pace and using rights and lefts for the body, Rivers seemed inclined to clinch and there were cries for treatment.

Reilly rushed in and showered his opponent with body blows. The referee separated them from a clinch and each stepped back and began sparring for a couple of minutes. Then Rivers, united with his left and then let fly a right swing that clipped Reilly on the point of the jaw.

BINZEN TRIUMPHS IN JUNIOR FINAL

Elliott Binzen of Fordham College again demonstrated his superiority among the junior tennis players of the metropolitan district at the Sleepy Hollow Country Club at Scarborough yesterday afternoon.

In the final round of the junior singles Binzen defeated H. Kemmerer of the Fordham High School in straight sets. The scores were 6-1, 6-2, 6-1.

Binzen was too fast, too resourceful and too well conditioned to give his opponent any chance. He pursued his way for his young rival. Great as was the ease with which he triumphed he might have done even better had he chosen to keep at top speed all the way.

Although Kemmerer was beaten he indicated that among scholastic players he would meet with far greater success. He would meet with far greater success than he has had in the past.

Binzen's victory was a surprise, although it had been predicted that Roberts's hard court would have an effect against the steady, crafty work of the more experienced player. This proved correct.

Although Roberts was game to the finish, it was the court generalship of Whitney that counted and won. Roberts's hard drives failed to worry the New York man. Fully aware that he was playing a losing battle, Whitney sought to even matters with strong offensive play and in the final game brought the score from 4-2 to 6-4.

Old Jupiter Fluvius was kind to one New York team again. He turned on the hose in Cincinnati when New York was ahead and after a legal game had been played. One way to kill a jinx is to drown him.

They say the stroke hold of a steamship is the hottest place in the world. It is the hottest place in the world for the pride of South America measured his length on the floor, once for the count of nine and once for the full ten, with his face in the rosin dust. Blank announcement was depicted on every countenance in the club when the limp form of Young Reilly was lifted from the floor by his seconds and carried to the corner for treatment.

The unexpected knockout came so suddenly that many of those present still and stared in open mouthed wonder. The bout had proceeded briskly from the first round, and when Reilly forced the pace and using rights and lefts for the body, Rivers seemed inclined to clinch and there were cries for treatment.

Reilly rushed in and showered his opponent with body blows. The referee separated them from a clinch and each stepped back and began sparring for a couple of minutes. Then Rivers, united with his left and then let fly a right swing that clipped Reilly on the point of the jaw.

The weight of the blow was such that he kept on his feet. With excellent judgment Rivers, instead of rushing in, measured his man and walloped him with long lefts and rights. Reilly backed away and Rivers, following, beat him man to the floor. After taking a count of nine Reilly arose unsteadily and was pined with heavy rights to the head till he fell on his face and was counted out.

Reilly's unexpected knockout came so suddenly that many of those present still and stared in open mouthed wonder. The bout had proceeded briskly from the first round, and when Reilly forced the pace and using rights and lefts for the body, Rivers seemed inclined to clinch and there were cries for treatment.

Reilly rushed in and showered his opponent with body blows. The referee separated them from a clinch and each stepped back and began sparring for a couple of minutes. Then Rivers, united with his left and then let fly a right swing that clipped Reilly on the point of the jaw.

The weight of the blow was such that he kept on his feet. With excellent judgment Rivers, instead of rushing in, measured his man and walloped him with long lefts and rights. Reilly backed away and Rivers, following, beat him man to the floor. After taking a count of nine Reilly arose unsteadily and was pined with heavy rights to the head till he fell on his face and was counted out.

Reilly's unexpected knockout came so suddenly that many of those present still and stared in open mouthed wonder. The bout had proceeded briskly from the first round, and when Reilly forced the pace and using rights and lefts for the body, Rivers seemed inclined to clinch and there were cries for treatment.

THREE PAIRS FINISH WITH SCORES OF 71

Amateurs and Professionals Play Together at Garden City.

TRAVIS USES HIS PETER BEST GOLF ON THE FIRST FEW HOLES, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.

Travis and Hutchinson played their best golf on the first few holes, and chiefly because the veteran amateur was rolling long putts with his usual unerring skill, reached the sixth tee three times in the first round.