Britton Receives Decision Over Lewis in Fifteen Round Bout in Garden

LEWIS DECISIVELY WHIPPED IN FIERCE FIGHT BY BRITTON

Champion Shows to Fine Advantage Before Crowd That Packs Garden.

JUDGES AGREE ON WINNER

Police Quell Disturbance When Jack Knocks One of Ted's Seconds Through Ropes.

By CHARLES F. MATHISON.

Laughing at the handicap of age, Jack Britton, the thirty-six-year-old welterweight champion of the world, last night conceded eleven years to his lusty rival, Kid Lewis, and administered a decisive beating to his opponent in the presence of a throng that jammed Madison Square Garden.

Britton, one of the greatest boxers in the history of pugilism, never showed to better advantage than he did in the fifteen rounds in which he and Lewis battled for the supremacy of the class. The titleholder never was more spry on his feet, never showed more dazzling skill in defence and attack, and never exhibited more courage and endurance.

After an hour of furious fighting, in which the champion almost constantly kept a lightning left in the face of his challenger, frequently interspersed with right hand shots which were meant to bring the contest to an end, the veteran was the fresher man of the two and had won so decisively on points that the judges agreed instantly on him as the winner.

Britton, skilled as a boxer, completely baffled the former champion and left no doubt that unless Lewis could land a knockout punch he would be hopelessly beaten. So overwhelmingly was Britton's victory that Lewis had but one round to his credit, and that was the first. The tenth was even and all the others belong to the champion.

The contest was exciting to a high degree from the first round to the last. Lewis certainly tried his best to land on the champion for a knockout, but was completely baffled by the wonderful defence of the titleholder. Only once did Lewis reach the champion with effect, in the fourteenth round, when the challenger landed a heavy right swing on the neck of the champion.

The blow sent Britton against the ropes, and for a few seconds he seemed to be in danger. Lewis tried to follow up his advantage, but Britton, bringing all his ring generalship into play, quickly recovered, and was the aggressor at the sound of the gong. The bout was the seventeenth in which these two pugilists engaged, Lewis having won three of them by decisions, Britton two by referee's verdicts and one by a knockout. The result of last night's encounter indicates clearly that Britton is still the master of the welterweight division and that he will not lose his championship crown to any of his rivals until such time as age has slowed him to a point where he can no longer box with his present brilliant skill.

Britton Practises on Second.

A regrettable incident marked the close of the second round of the bout. Britton had complained to the referee during the second round that Lewis was using foul tactics. The champion said that his opponent was heeling with his glove and holding and hitting. This threw the champion into a rage, and after the bell ended the round Britton walked excitedly over to Lewis's corner and protested against his methods. One of Lewis's seconds made a slurring remark to Britton, and the title holder, completely losing his head, swung on the jaw of the second. This caused a great commotion, and members of the Boxing Commission and police rushed to the corner. Britton's second seized him and prevailed on him to go to his own corner. The outbreak came to an end at once and the bout went along as scheduled.

Interest taken by patrons in the celebrated and long drawn out Britton-Lewis dispute was manifested by the attendance, which was the largest that has been seen at Madison Square Garden since the Walker law went into effect. The crowd was much greater that that at the Dempsey-Brennan bout, which may be accounted for by the fact that the prices were lower. Every seat in the arena was filled when the first bout of the evening was staged.

Joe Humphreys carried a diamond studder championship belt into the ring, which Tex Rickard had made for the winner. Bob Martin, the A. E. F. champion; Willie Jackson, Leonard's challenger and Sammy Sieger were introduced.

The referee was Dick Nugent of Buffalo, while the judges were Tommy Shortell and George H. Schwegler of the New York Athletic Club.

Britton and Lewis each weighed 145 pounds. Both looked trained to the minute.

Results of Preliminaries.

The first bout of the evening proved to be a slashing contest of six rounds, in which Farmer Sullivan of New York outpunched Eddie Nugent of New Jersey. Sullivan and Nugent paid little attention to the scientific nature of Queensberry warfare. They bombasted each other with such thumps that their efforts met with the approval of the onlookers. Nugent, who was a soldier in France, took his beating without a murmur. Sullivan got the decision of the judges.

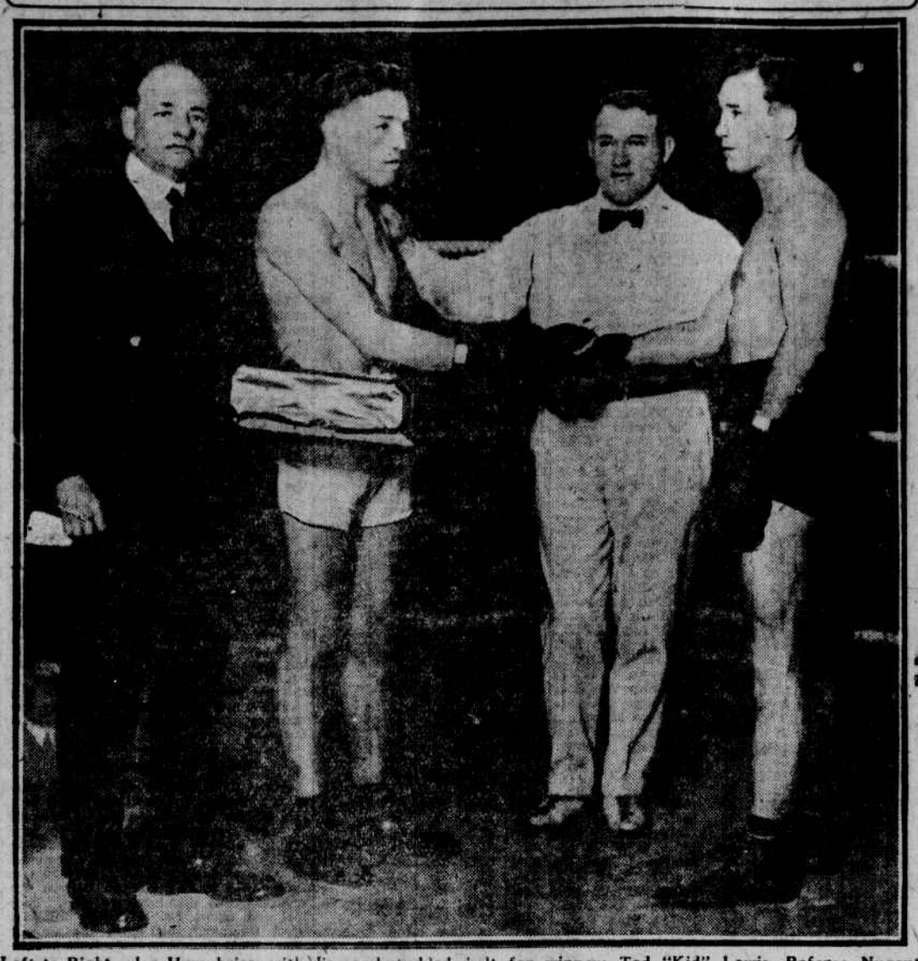
Midget Smith, formerly of the navy and one of the hardest hitters in the game, won in a two round spectacular contest with Fighting Dick Atkins of Toronto. Atkins started like a winner. He used a straight left on Smith's face in the first round and finally upset the midget with a hard left to the mouth. Smith quickly jumped to his feet and started to batter Atkins all about the ring, knocking him down once for a count of seven and twice for a count of nine each time before the bell came to the rescue of the Canadian.

Atkins was shaky when he came out for the second round and Smith scored three knockdowns in succession. After Atkins had measured his length for the third time on the canvas Referee Dick Nugent of Buffalo stopped the contest and gave the decision to Smith. The time of the round was 1 minute and 34 seconds. Atkins weighed 124 and Smith 120½ pounds.

Pete Hartley, a shopworn lightweight of New York and Ned Fitzgerald, a novelist, from Australia, met in a scheduled twelve round affair. Fitzgerald's sole qualification as a fighter is his ability to take unlimited punishment without complaint. Hartley is chiefly noted as a veteran who has remained in the ring for a dozen years. These two assured a quiet and peaceful performance. They made vicious plunges at each other and indulged in fierce expression of countenance, but did very little damage. The judges agreed on Hartley.

FOR a bargain in used cars see Auto Exchange columns. Next to last page.—Adv.

Britton and Lewis Shaking Hands Before the Bout



Left to Right—Joe Humphries, with diamond studded belt for winner; Ted "Kid" Lewis, Referee Nugent and Jack Britton.

Story by Rounds of Championship Fight Between Britton and Lewis

By CHARLES F. MATHISON.

ROUND ONE—Lewis started viciously, swinging rights and lefts at the champion, who covered and broke ground under the onslaught. Lewis continued aggressively, rushing to close quarters and hammering hard with rights and lefts. Britton, using all his generalship, managed to keep his jaw out of danger, and then, after settling down, began to use his famous left hand on Lewis's face. Lewis for holding with one hand and hitting with the other was warned by the referee. Britton's nose was red from several left handers, while Lewis had no marks on him at the close. It was Lewis's round.

Britton Hits Second in Face.

ROUND TWO—Lewis swung viciously with his left, but missed, and Britton peppered him in the face and body with left hooks. On the breakaway Lewis landed a hard right on the face and followed to the same spot with his left. Britton complained to the referee that Lewis was heeling him with his glove. Britton missed with a savage left hook and came to a clinch, the referee separating them. Britton hooked his left on Lewis's nose and repeated with the same hand on the body. Britton ducked two left swings and nailed Lewis on the nose with a straight swing. Britton landed a left hook to the head just before the bell.

After the bell had sounded Britton walked to Lewis's corner and angrily protested against alleged foul work by the former champion. One of Lewis's seconds made some remark to Britton and the champion hooked the second in the face, knocking him through the ropes. Police and seconds finally induced Britton to go to his corner.

ROUND THREE—Britton got his left hand working well in this session, reaching Lewis's face and body frequently. The champion took the aggressive and outboxed Lewis by a wide margin, hitting his man in the face and on the body and escaping all the wild returns of his opponent. Lewis appeared to be slightly tired at the end of the round, which was Britton's by a wide margin.

ROUND FOUR—Lewis got to close quarters, but was unable to reach Britton, who landed his left repeatedly on the face. Lewis's leads were wild and Britton had no difficulty in avoiding them. Britton continued to make a target of Lewis's nose with his left hand. Lewis attempted to counter with the left, but his efforts were wild. Britton landed half a dozen left handers on the nose without a return. In a mixup at close quarters Lewis lost his footing and sat down heavily on the floor. He arose at once and resumed the bout. It was Britton's round.

Mix Furiously at Short Range.

ROUND FIVE—Britton drew a left hand lead from Lewis and cleverly clouted him on the jaw. The men mixed furiously at close range. Both swung viciously with rights and lefts, but neither landed with effect. Lewis got a left hand to Britton's face and missed his jaw with the right by half an inch. Lewis swung a left to Britton's head and received a series of stiff left handers in the face. Britton then used his left hand on the face a dozen times without a return, and also hit his man with a right to the jaw. Lewis rushed and swung wildly with both hands, but Britton's cleverness caused him to miss. They were in a clinch at the bell. It was Britton's round.

ROUND SIX—Lewis led with a left hander to Britton's neck and at close quarters tried to reach his body but failed. Britton stabbed Lewis on the nose with a left and then they exchanged lefthanders to the face. Lewis got in close, tried to reach the jaw with his right, but did not succeed. Britton landed three left handers on Lewis's face and as Lewis rushed in the champion punched him on the face half a dozen times without any return. Britton resumed his left hand attacks on Lewis's face, repeating several times till Lewis rushed the champion against the ropes, and landed three righthanders to the head and face. They were sparring at the gong. It was Britton's round.

Lewis's Countenance Puffed.

ROUND SEVEN—Britton started with his left hand and Lewis tried to get in to mix it. Lewis landed a left hand on Britton's face and the champion retaliated with several of the same kind, varying them with a heavy hook to the body. Britton landed several more lefthanders to the face, then tried a right hand uppercut that missed. After another series of lefthanders to the face, Britton swung viciously to the jaw, missing by a hair. Britton landed lefts and rights to the face and Lewis's countenance was very much puffed at the close of the round. It was Britton's round by a wide margin. Lewis's seconds rubbed his legs vigorously in a minute's rest, showing that he was getting a bit tired.

ROUND EIGHT—Lewis started off with hard left and right swings, but missed. Britton finally got a left and a right to the face and followed with a series of straight lefts to the nose, which completely confused Lewis. Britton resumed his left hand punches to the face with effect. Just before the bell Lewis made a desperate effort to reach Britton with lefts and rights, but failed. Lewis was decisively up in the air in this round, while Britton was as cool as ice. It was Britton's round.

ROUND NINE—Lewis opened with a left to Britton's face, but when he swung with vigor he missed and Britton hammered him hard with lefts and rights to the face. Britton jabbed Lewis three times with his left and Lewis rushed, swinging widely with both hands. Britton easily eluded the blows, and resumed peppering Lewis in the face with left jabs and sharp rights. Lewis was plainly tired and clinched. The last blow landed before the gong was a straight jab to Lewis's nose. Lewis was bleeding from the nose and his legs required more than usual treatment during the minute's rest. It was Britton's round.

Lewis Lands His Best Blows.

ROUND TEN—Lewis reached Britton's face with a left, and followed with a heavy right swing, which threw Britton off his balance. The champion quickly recovered, and battered Lewis with lefts and rights to the face, getting to the jaw with a right in a way that staggered his opponent. Britton used his right hand frequently on Lewis's left eye. Lewis showed better work in this round than in any preceding one, and made the honors even.

ROUND ELEVEN—After much sparring Lewis cut loose with a left, and they came to a clinch, during which each pounded the body. Lewis took a lead and tried to use his left hand to the face with fairly good success. Lewis got to the face with a left and Britton countered to the jaw with a right. They exchanged left handers to the face, and Britton came through with a left to the nose. Britton jabbed Lewis in the nose with a left and shot a hard right to the jaw. Britton ended the round with a stiff left to the chin. It was Britton's round.

ROUND TWELVE—Lewis opened with a left to the chin and Britton swung a right to the temple. Following with two lefts to the face, Lewis landed a left jab to the face and got two lefts and a heavy right in return. Lewis's left reached Britton's chin, and Britton pushed Lewis's head back with a stiff left to the nose. The champion followed with a heavy right to the jaw, and in the mixup Britton landed four lefts to the face and then swung a right that was intended for a knockout blow. It missed the mark by a fraction of an inch, and then the gladiators pounded each other merrilly till the gong ended the round, which was Britton's.

Lewis's Left Eye Nearly Closed.

ROUND THIRTEEN—Lewis's left eye was nearly closed as he came up for this round. Lewis swung viciously with his right, but it curled around Britton's neck. Britton peppered his man with lefts to the face, driving his head back with each blow. Lewis now was unable to avoid left hand smacks, and his swings with right and left were futile. Lewis got in one left hander on Britton's right ear, but the champion responded with a right to the jaw that shook Lewis to his heels. They exchanged heavy thumps to the face and body, Britton's blows doing the greater execution. Just as the gong sounded Britton landed a right uppercut to Lewis's eye. It was Britton's round.

ROUND FOURTEEN—Lewis rushed to close quarters, but he failed to land any effective blows. On breaking away Lewis landed a heavy right swing on Britton's neck that staggered the champion. Lewis rushed and got in a couple of good left handers to the face. Britton resumed his left hand tactics, reaching the face and body with good effect. Lewis swung with both hands, but Britton ducked the blows and landed lefts and rights on Lewis's head and face. Lewis used his left on the face and swung a right that curled around Britton's neck. It was Britton's round.

Britton had the smelling salts applied to his nose during the minute rest.

ROUND FIFTEEN—Lewis swung with his right and Britton countered with a left to the face. Lewis rushed and got a left hook to the body. Britton reached Lewis's face several times with his left and Lewis swung vigorously with his right, but failed to hit the champion. Britton landed a heavy left to the body and followed with three rights to the chin, causing Lewis to clinch. Lewis got a stiff left hander to the face and then clinched, hooking Britton around the waist with both hands. It was Britton's round.

No Observation Train for College Regatta

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 7.—Plans for a resumption of the intercollegiate regatta on the Poughkeepsie course this June received a serious setback to-day when Harry Parry, general passenger agent for the West Shore Railroad, announced in a telegram to the *Eagle News* that the road would not furnish an observation train for the races.

Officials of the local Chamber of Commerce, which is cooperating with the board of stewards of the Intercollegiate Rowing Association, said that an effort would be made at once to induce the West Shore to reconsider its decision. The refusal of the road to provide an observation train was one of the chief reasons for the transfer of the regatta to Ithaca last year.

FINE GOLF BY SON OF FORMER CHAMPION

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PINEHURST, N. C., Feb. 7.—Henry C. Fownes 2d of Oakmont, son of William C. Fownes, Jr., former national champion, established a new low amateur mark for the season on the championship course at Pinehurst to-day, when he went around in 36, 36—72 in the qualifying round of the Tin Whistles annual three ball tournament. Young Fownes's 72 included two birdies, thirteen holes in par and three in a stroke over par.

The best gross rounds were played by H. C. Fownes 2d, 36, 36—72; John D. Chapman, 41, 38—79, and Charlton L. Beckner, 37, 43—80.

L. A. Hamilton of Garden City and E. L. Scofield of Stamford, Conn., played off their tie for the qualifying medal in the St. Valentine tournament, and Hamilton won by a margin of one stroke with a round 78 on the championship course.

GORDON MEDAL FOR THISTLE CURLERS

Defeat the Pines of Saranac Lake in Final Match by 15 to 12.

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Feb. 7.—The Utica Curlers lost here to-day by the score of 7 to 8 to the Syracuse team in the opening contest on the Mohawk Golf Club rinks for the Gordon medal contested under the auspices of the Grand National Curling Club of America. Frank Vaughan of this city, ex-president of the Grand National, acted as official umpire. In the final round for the medal the Thistles of New York defeated the Pines of Saranac Lake, 15 to 12.

The big surprise of the day was the defeat of the Caledonians of New York by the Pines of Saranac Lake in the morning match by 11 to 10. In the afternoon the Thistles of New York defeated St. Andrew's team by the score of 11 to 7. The local Mohawk team lost a good game to the Saranac Lake team. The Pines played strong in the second match, defeating the Syracuse team, more than doubling the score, and the Thistles of New York defeated the Saranac men by 2 points.

SPENCER WHIPS HANSON.

Bert Spencer last night received the judges' decision over Larry Hanson in a fifteen round bout in the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn. Spencer floored his opponent in the twelfth round.

Joe Sheridan knocked out Soldier Kid Martin in the first round of a scheduled ten round contest.

DECISION FOR PAL MOORE.

DETROIT, Feb. 7.—Pal Moore of Memphis won the newspaper decision over Carl Tremaine of Cleveland in a ten round boxing match here to-night. Moore had the advantage in seven rounds. They weighed in at 116 pounds.

AHRENS WINS ON ICE.

With a handicap of 50 yards, E. Ahrens of the Morningside A.C. last night won the mile handicap class A race, the feature of the weekly ice skating races in the 181st Street Palace. Roy Jay, another Morningside representative, finished second, and Mike McLaughlin of the Tremont S.C. was third. The winner was clocked in 3 minutes 24 seconds.

The class B mile handicap race went to George Hilsky of the Hunts Point S.C., while the half mile novice event was won by L. Plesent of the Chesterfield S.C. The summaries:

Class A Mile Handicap Race—Won by E. Ahrens, Morningside A. C. (35 yards); Roy Jay, Morningside A. C. (65 yards), second; Michael McLaughlin, Tremont S. C. (50 yards), third. Time, 3:24.

Class B Mile Handicap Race—Won by George Hilsky, Hunts Point S. C. (45 yards); S. Goldberg, unattached (65 yards), second; J. Jacobson, unattached (55 yards), third. Time, 3:34.

Half Mile Novice Race—Won by L. Plesent, Chesterfield S. C.; Horace Smith, Scarsdale S. C., second; R. Ruhling, unattached, third. Time, 2:00 3-5.

WILL USE NEW HEADGUARD.

The new baseball headguard invented by Charles Horan to protect the batter while at the plate is to play a leading part at some of the training camps this spring. Manager Huggins of the Yankees will give the invention a thorough tryout. He believes it will be not only a great protection to the batter but improve every player's batting. Connie Mack also will use the headguard for his players.

Bill in Assembly to Supervise Wrestling

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 7.—All professional wrestling matches would be brought under the supervision of the State Boxing Commission by terms of a bill introduced to-night by Assemblyman Hayber. The bill makes all the provisions of the boxing law apply to wrestling matches for prizes or purses where an admission fee is charged.

The wrestling match recently in which Ed "Strangler" Lewis defeated Earl Caddock by use of the head lock, through which he rendered Caddock unconscious, has started a movement for greater supervision over wrestling matches.

U. S. GOLFERS MAY CHALLENGE WORLD

Through Hutchison and Ayton Gleneagles Makes Novel Offer to American 'Pros.'

By KERR N. PETRIE.

Jim Barnes and Walter Hagen, when they returned from their trip to the British open golf championship last year, seemed inclined to dwell on the lack of opportunity given them to work out for the blue ribbon event by participating in tournaments open to the British professionals. The American pair had a thirty-six hole best ball match against Abe Mitchell and George Duncan, which, incidentily, they won but the looked for invitation to the Americans to participate in medal play competitions did not materialize. Whether it is the British fashion nowadays to extend a special invitation to participants in these medal play events is not known. Perhaps Barnes and Hagen themselves erred in not jumping right in and taking a hand. Being strangers, they held aloof, waiting for the invitation that never came.

That the British linksmen have no intention of again leaving themselves open to criticism on this score already is apparent. In fact, it appears to be the intention of the golfers overseas to keep the Americans right in the limelight from the time they set foot on British soil. Jock Hutchison, P. G. A. and Western open champion, and Laurie Ayton of the Evanston Club, Chicago, who have been in Scotland ever since December, have cabled Alex Pirie, secretary of the Professional Golfers Association of America, to the effect that the new but already world famous Gleneagles Club is anxious to stage an international match, and that it stands ready to put up a trophy suitable for a world's championship contest. The intention, it would seem, is to have America challenge the world, and as the plan is indorsed by both Hutchison and Ayton, the inference is that these two have been putting up a strong argument for American professional golf. Following is the text of the message received by Pirie:

"Gleneagles Golf Club, situated in centre of Scotland, prepared to put up cup for America to challenge rest of the world at Gleneagles. Cup magnificent and suitable in every way for world championship game. We think this would be a fine thing."

Gleneagles it situated about midway between Perth and Stirling, and is not very far removed from either Glasgow or Edinburgh. It is probably even closer to St. Andrews, where the British open is to be played this year and so should lend itself readily to such a match as is proposed. There are two courses at Gleneagles, the King's and Queen's, one for the men and the other for women. Golfers who have played Gleneagles speak of it as being one of the finest in the world.

Scores made in both the professional and amateur tournaments held there last year also would indicate that it is one of the most difficult. In a letter Ayton fully supports this, while he says that the location of the course also is ideal, situated in the foothills of a range of mountains, over which the clouds hang so low at this time of the year that it sometimes is necessary for the player to wait until they drift away before he can play his shot.

Judging by this it would appear that Hutchison fully intends to join the American team should he be picked. A letter received recently from the P. G. A. champion said that he would return early in March so that he could take part in the big open tournaments which will close the Southern season. It was thought that Jock might not care to return to the land of the heather for the British open so soon after his vacation. His enthusiasm over the Gleneagles project would indicate that he has made up his mind to win that title if possible.

VETERAN GOLFER TIES FOR MEDAL

Col. J. E. Smith Makes 75 at Palm Beach.

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PALM BEACH, Fla., Feb. 7.—Colonel J. Ernest Smith, of Wilmington, Del., a veteran golfer of 72 years, tied with William B. Langford of Chicago here to-day in the qualifying round of the South Florida golf championship play, both turning in cards of 75.

Jr., Wannamoisett. Quentin Feitner of South Shore made the first division with an 80. The scores for the first sixteen:

	Out.	In.	Tl.
J. Ernest Smith, Wilmington	35	40	75
William B. Langford, Glen Oak, Chicago	37	38	75
George C. Heintzman, Lambton C., Toronto	35	41	76
Hugh L. Willoughby, Merion	37	40	77
M. B. Nelson, Mission Hills	37	40	77
A. J. Mendes, Siwanoy	37	42	79
J. W. Holmes, New York	39	40	79
D. Woodward, Columbia	39	40	79
O. F. Woodward, Boston	36	43	79
Quentin Feitner, South Shore	41	39	80
L. F. Dennenbaum, Philmont	36	44	80
Frank V. Skiff, Baltusrol	37	44	81
Channing Wiley, Shinnecock	38	44	82
R. C. Maxwell, Trenton	39	43	82
John Shepard, Jr., Wannamoisett	36	47	83

COLLEGIANS LOSE WITH THE FOILS

Columbia Men Fail in Bouts With Fencers' Club.

Representatives of the Fencers Club won the Saltus Cup, offered to junior teams in competition with foils on their home strips last night. They took the team of Columbia University into camp in the final clashes by a score of 5 to 2. The summaries:

First Round.—New York A. C. vs. Fencers Club—McPherson, New York A. C., defeated Ransom, Fencers Club, 5 points to 3; Bresson, Fencers Club, 5 to 4; Ransom, Fencers Club, defeated George Nunez, New York A. C., 5 to 3; Bresson, Fencers Club, defeated Guilland, New York A. C., 5 to 1; Twyeford, Fencers Club, defeated McPherson, 5 to 1; Guilland, 5 to 4; Nunez, 5 to 1. Score—Fencers Club, 5 points; New York A. C., 2 points.

West Point Officers Club vs. New York Turn Verein.—Major Youngs, West Point, defeated Alfred Meyer, New York Turn Verein, 5 to 4; Jeffrey Gottschalk, New York Turn Verein, 5 to 1; Major Anderson, West Point, defeated Gottschalk, 5 to 2; Major Heineman, West Point, defeated Sallaro, New York Turn Verein, 5 to 2; Gottschalk, 5 to 0; Sallero, New York Turn Verein, defeated Major Youngs, 5 to 1; Meyer, New York Turn Verein, defeated Major Anderson, 5 to 3. Score—West Point, 5; New York Turn Verein, 2.

Columbia University vs. West Point Officers Club.—Major Youngs defeated Ralph Nahon, Columbia, 5 to 3; Major Anderson defeated Nahon, 5 to 1; Farley, Columbia, 5 to 4; Major Heineman defeated D. Bencoe, Columbia, 5 to 2; Bencoe defeated Major Youngs, 5 to 2; Major Anderson, 5 to 2; Farley defeated Major Youngs, 5 to 2; Major Heineman, 5 to 3. Score—Columbia, 5; West Point, 4.

Fencers Club vs. West Point.—Ransom defeated Major Youngs, 5 to 3. Bresson defeated Major Youngs, 5 to 3; Major Anderson, 5 to 3; Twyeford defeated Major Anderson, 5 to 0; Major Heineman, 5 to 2. Score—Fencers, 5; West Point, 0.

Columbia vs. Fencers Club.—Nahon defeated Twyeford, 5 to 2; Ransom defeated Bencoe, 5 to 4; Farley, 5 to 3; Bresson defeated Bencoe, 5 to 1; Nahon, 5 to 2. Twyeford defeated Farley, 5 to 3. Score—Fencers Club, 5; Columbia, 2.

WINS BY A KNOCKOUT.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 7.—George (K. O.) Chaney of Baltimore knocked out Babe Pleasted of Newcastle, Pa., here to-night in the second round of their scheduled eight round bout.

The Sale you've waited for

Finest custom-tailor woolens—Special purchases from overstocked mills—offered to you at less than weaver's cost

YOU men who are tired of camouflaged clothing-clearances:

Here, at last, is the real *Sale* you have been waiting for.

A Sale where your clothes dollar is recognized at its old-time normalcy again

—where your fondest thrift-hope comes true in the price-tag

—where deflation means *price-reduction*—not a new escapage of selling talk.

Read and think!

A genuine made-to-measure suit or overcoat, built in the finest and most exclusive of custom-tailor fabrics

—the Michigan Avenue tailor's kind

—silk sewn

—hand felled

—lined in the highest quality custom trimmings.

Yours for $30.

Made to your order.

Guaranteed to your satisfaction.

$30.

A price only possible because the cloth has been billed to us at less than net weaver's cost—

because certain big Eastern woolen mills, anxious to dispose of their overstock, gave us carte-blanche to get whatever we could for it, but to move it at all hazards—and quickly.

You could not get a bigger bargain at a sheriff's sale. You could not get finer custom tailoring if you paid double and triple this price. It is the opportunity of the year. Act!

Mill Surplus Sale

Finest Quality Woolens

Suit or Overcoat to Order

"A discount of 10% for very small sizes—slight extra charge for sizes 45 inches breast or waist and above."

Hours: 8:30 A.M. to 6:00 P.M. Daily—Including Saturday

AT OUR 3 WHOLESALE SALESROOMS

UPTOWN
Fifth Ave. and 42nd St.
N. W. Corner, Bristol Bldg.
One Flight Up · Op. N.Y. Pub. Lib.

DOWNTOWN
Park Row and Beekman St.
S. E. Corner · One Flight Up
Opposite City Hall Post Office

UNION SQUARE (14th St.)
14th St. and University Pl.
South East Corner
One Block West Broadway · One Flight Up

THE ROYAL TAILORS
CHICAGO · NEW YORK

Royal tailoring is sold throughout the world—dealers in over 10,000 cities and towns