EL PASO HERALD
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Sport, Mines and Automobile Section

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The Southwest's Greatest Sporting Service; All the News By Best Writers In Country

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FRANK G. MENKE
DAMON RUNYON
"MONTY"
TOM THORPE
JOHN E. WRAY

O'Toole Has Blown Up, But Comiskey Is Not Worrying

Head of White Sox Feels Grateful to Barney Dreyfus About $22,500 Worth For Outbidding Him For O'Toole; Benz, Whom Comiskey Secured, Is Pitching Great Ball Right Along.

BY FRANK G. MENKE.

NEW YORK, July 11.—Charles Comiskey, of the White Sox, feels grateful—about $22,500 worth—toward Barney Dreyfuss, of the Pirates. It all comes about through a little happening of six years ago.

At that time Charles, Barney and a bunch of other magnates were shouting themselves hoarse in raising each other's bids for a pitcher named Marty O'Toole, who, at that time, was setting the American association on fire with his wonderful twirling.

Well, the bidding finally simmered down to Charles and Barney, the other magnates figuring their bankrolls weren't huge enough to enable them to acquire the St. Paul phenom. Charles bid $19,000, Barney whooped it up to $20,000; Charles countered with $21,000 and then Barney shot the price to $22,500.

Charles debated for some time about raising the Dreyfuss ante, and then decided to let Barney have O'Toole, although Charles surely did want the American association star to bolster up his then somewhat weak pitching staff.

Got a Lemon.

Barney got O'Toole, after separating himself from $22,500, and he got a lemon. O'Toole never has had a good season since he took up his pitching chores under the Pirate flag. So poor has his showing been this year that Dreyfuss asked for waivers on him, and it looks certain now that it will be only a year or two longer before the man who brought the record price in baseball will find his way back into the minors.

Benz Furnished Sequel.

As a sort of sequel to this yarn is the story that concerns Comiskey and Joe Benz. When Dreyfuss outbid Comiskey for the possession of O'Toole, Comiskey, being in great need of a pitcher, exercised his option on a youth named Benz, who then was pitching in one of the small minor leagues.

Benz didn't loom up largely, but Comiskey needed a pitcher and he took a chance on the party with the racing automobile name. Well, Benz delivered, and in such a way that he is regarded today as one of the best pitchers in the big leagues.

Ty Cobb Is Right.

Ty Cobb, in one of his signed articles, tells us that if the White Sox had some hitters they would win the pennant. Righto, Ty; and if the Naps had some pitchers they'd be quite liable to cop, too. The Naps have lost about 20 of their games this year by one run, and in most of those games they averaged around three runs—an average that ought to win 75 percent of the games. But the Naps pitching corps has been—oh, what's the use of rubbing it in?

Frank Navin, the Detroit boss, assures us that "all this talk about Ty Cobb going over to the Federals is piffle." And that's what Charles Ebbets said about Joe Tinker, and what Jimmy Callahan, of the White Sox, said about Hal Chase.

Will Race for $25,000.

The greatest turf match race in many years will be staged at Saratoga, N. Y., when Luke and Masquerader will race five and a half furlongs for $25,000 a side.

The Masquerader, one of the season's sensations, is owned by Jere Wheelwright and Rall Parr. Luke, who made such a wonderful showing on the Maryland tracks in the spring, is owned by U. S. senator J. N. Camden. All thee are wealthy.

The race is to settle a friendly argument as to the relative qualities of this great pair of two year olds, and no doubt, when they go into battle there will be considerable outside money waged on the outcome.

Predicts Athletics Will Lose Out

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Other Teams Are Gaining Confidence

By MONTY.

NEW YORK, July 11.—Prepare for a little laugh at our expense.

All ready? All right, here goes—the Athletics will not win the American league pennant. About once a year, if not oftener, each one of us feels certain of something that nearly everybody else derides. No matter how others may differ with the opinion, it continues to exist. Here is our once-a-year. There may be human beings somewhere that share this view of the situation in the Ban Johnson circuit, but if there are we are forced to the truthful admission that we have failed to meet them yet. However, that statement goes—the Athletics will not win the American league pennant of 1914—and we only ask that the loud guffaw be postponed until October so that all can be sure that the correct side of the mouth is doing the haw-hawing.

If the Athletics are not going to win the pennant, who is? That's a natural question, and as for the answer to it, you can search us. Maybe there will be something more pointed along these lines about the first of September, but as for the present we can't even guess. How is it then that we have this idea the Athletics will lose if we can't name the winner? That also sounds reasonable. But the answer to that is easy. There are five clubs in a more or less compact bunch—Detroit, Washington, Chicago, Boston and St. Louis—any one of which may come along and nose out the world's champions in the home stretch.

Athletics Sixth Place Club.

The way things look through our glasses, just now, the Athletics are the weakest club among the first six in the American league race. Sixth place is where we think they really ought to finish, if all the clubs would play strictly to our reckoning of form from now on to the end. The Tigers, Senators, White Sox, Red Sox and Browns all appear to us to be stronger clubs than the Mackmen and from what we have seen of them—and heard—these clubs all have played better ball to date than the Athletics.

Another question, then—how is it that the Athletics have led the league for so long a stretch if they have not played the best ball? The answer is this, only this—their reputation has scared every rival club. Fear on the part of the opposing side has lightened the task of the Mackmen. Whenever a champion and challenger meet in any line of sport, if on strict ability the two seem perfectly evenly matched, who is the favorite? Isn't it always the champion? Why? Because the contender is awed by the reputation of the title holder, bucking against something that figures to carry an edge of superiority whether it actually does or not.

Other Clubs Uncertain.

Though the other clubs—any ball player in the league will tell you so—realize that the Athletics of this year are nothing like the Athletics of a year and three years ago, the contenders forget this when they engage in battle with the champions, and subconsciously are swayed by the idea that they are up against something that can't be beaten. Games are not decided strictly on the merits of the battling teams this year when the Athletics are party to them. The other clubs get uncertain of themselves, fidget around and wonder constantly what the Mackmen are going to spring next, just as they did when in their prime. The fact that they do not spring the old tricks—double squeeze plays and such—in the way they used to makes little difference. The contender is just as much up in the air as if the Mackmen were going to do so, and a margin of about 35 percent of the fight is put on the side of the Philadelphians in this way.

In a word, more bad baseball has been played against the Athletics than against any other team in the league—that in a nutshell, is why they have been "up there" as the ball players say it.

But the other clubs are beginning to get next to themselves, and to the Athletics—to the real state of affairs.

Gradually they are getting their confidence when they buck the 1913 pennant machine, beginning to play the same game against the champions that they do against one another. And, unless we are led badly astray by our eyes and ears, some one of those five clubs mentioned, and maybe several of them will be ahead of the Athletics and increasing the gap at every bound by the time the month of August has rolled by.

How Athletics Rank.

A brief analysis of the Athletics' playing strength in a comparative way seems to us to read as follows: Strongest batting club in the league, best infield fielding in the league, second to best work in the catching department, about fourth in all sorts of baserunning, fifth in outfield fielding and absolutely last in pitching.

The last in pitching is the part of this size-up that will find the most disputants. Bender and Plank are names to conjure with—yes, names never did much but scare rival teams after the arm has ceased to be an efficient tool. That flock of youngsters can not be called the world beating gang prophesied for it last year. It is almost worthless without the two veterans in shape for reliable relief duty, and there is no denying that Bender and Plank have skidded considerable. In short, the Athletics are now a topheavy unbalanced club. Fear in the hearts of the rivals is diminishing daily. When it is finally gone, watch the contenders rip the hide off the White Elephants and toss them out for a careening spin downward which will be one of the biggest sensation of a sensational baseball year.

Now once again we ask you to kindly postpone that laugh until October.

GYMKHANA WILL SUPPLY THRILLS

Army Contestants and Society Women Will Be Among Competitors.

Thrills are promised by army officers who are planning a gymkhana to be held Sunday afternoon, July 19, at 2 o'clock between the 15th infantry and the Sixth infantry camps in Cotton addition. There will be races for men, dashes for women, combination races for men and women. Among the women riders will be those most prominent in El Paso's social life. The first two events will be for the army enlisted men and non-commissioned officers.

A machine gun contest will be the second race. Sections of the machine gun companies of both regiments will run 100 yards, dismount guns, fire five blank cartridges, remount, and return to the starting point, covering a distance of about 200 yards. Cash prizes will be awarded to the winners of these two events.

Egg and Spoon Race.

The society event of the afternoon will be an egg and spoon race, to be ridden by society women of El Paso. The course will be a quarter of a mile, and the contestants will have to carry in one hand an egg placed in a spoon. The first horseback rider in at the finish with her egg still in the spoon will be the winner.

Seventh Race a Feature.

Both fun and excitement is promised in the seventh race, in which the man mounted on horseback starts off with a thread in his hand and an unlit cigaret in his mouth. He must ride around a flag, and up to a fence where he hands the thread to a woman who threads it through a needle and lights his cigaret. The winner is the first man back with a threaded needle and cigaret burning. This race will cover about one-quarter of a mile.

The eighth race has been named the "Week End" race. The contestant at signal mounts horseback carrying a dress suit case. He must ride around the flag, dismount, open his suit case and dress himself in a suit of pajamas, remount and return with the dress suit case in hand. The first one in over the distance of one quarter of a mile wins. This race will be run on the north side of the dry irrigation ditch.

"Victoria Cross" Race.

The real horsemanship will come in the "Victoria Cross" race, the ninth event of the program. In this the competitors start, standing dismounted beside an unsaddled horse. At signal the contestants will mount, bareback, ride over five jumps at a distance of one hundred yards apart, to a line of feed sacks filled to weigh about 50 pounds. Each man will mount with a sack and return over the jumps to the start. The winner will be the first one in with a sack. About a half mile will be covered in the race.

Capt. M. L. Cummins, of the 16th infantry, is manager of the events and chairman of the committee in charge, which is composed of Lieut. W. H. Simpson, Sixth infantry; Edward L. Tinker, and John Nasthing.

Auto Parking Space Provided.

There will be no admission charged to the Gym Kahna and ample parking space will be reserved for automobiles. The road from Cotton and Third streets will be marked by flags or guides.

Capt. M. Crimmins will accept entries until the morning of July 15th. He may be reached by phoning the 16th infantry camp, 5830.

The judge of the events will be Mrs. John Nasthing, Charles M. Bassett, Garnett King, Maj. J. L. Hines and Capt. Alfred W. Bjorstad.

WHAT BALL PLAYER FIRST WORE GLOVE?

When and where was the first game played that neither team scored in nine innings? What player first wore a glove? Where was the first enclosed baseball field located? Have to give them up, eh? Well, FANDOM will enlighten you. Get a book for one coupon and 5 cents.

Ritchie Says Welsh Earned Title

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Blames Defeat On Arc Light Glare

WILLIE RITCHIE, enlightweight champion of the world believes that Freddie Welsh ably earned the title which he so long strived for. Ritchie attributes his defeat to the strong glare of the arc lights directly over the ring, which made it impossible to measure distances correctly. Willie is sure that he can defeat Welsh in a return bout should a match be arranged. "I am defeated but not humiliated," said the champion. "I am sure I can beat Welsh. He did not hurt me with a single one of his blows. I can outpunch him and the result will be different next time."

* * *

Lower prices have not increased the attendance at Federal league games. The reduction in the price of admission by the Ward brothers of Brooklyn, and owners of the Pittsburg club did not seem to benefit outlaw baseball to any great extent. Robert B. Ward, president of the Tiptops, recently announced he would obtain public patronage if he had to play 10 cent baseball. Mr. Ward is at present supporting three Federal league clubs—Pittsburg, Brooklyn and Baltimore, and all of them are white elephants. At present the only hope of the Federal league appears to lie in a reversal of some of the many court decisions that have gone against them.

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Probably no Englishman was more glad to hear of the news that Freddie Welsh had won the lightweight title, than Ad Wolgast, the fighting Cadillac Dutchman, and ex-lightweight titleholder. "Welsh is a good fellow and I'm satisfied now to sit back and watch the other fellows fight him," said Ad. "I'll never demand a match with him, but would if the public wanted it. I guess that Ritchie knew in his heart he would lose and I guess there was no one on this side of the ocean that was sorry when he did."

* * *

The proposed 20 round bout between Leach Cross and Jimmy Duffy at McCarey's arena on July 28, has been declared off. An injury to Duffy's hands was the cause of the postponement. The Lockport lightweight was compelled to cancel a date in Columbus, O., because of the injury. Cross will remain in Los Angeles for some time to come and has asked promoter McCarey to get Jack Britton, or some other good man to meet him during the latter part of this month before the Pacific A. C.

* * *

Charles Gurtz, one time second sacker of the El Paso Copper league White Sox, is clouting the ball at a .350 clip in the Three-Eye league. Gurtz guards the midway sack for the Bloomington club, and has been a big factor in the victories of his club with his timely work with the willow. Bert Graham, with the Davenport team of the same league, and an El Paseoan, is also doing handy work with the stick. Jackson, third baseman of the White Sox in 1912, is also with one of the Three-Eye league clubs and is rapidly making good for a regular position.

* * *

Hub Perdue wanted to join the New York Giants instead of the lowly St. Louis Cardinals, according to a report now making the rounds in eastern baseball circles. Hub left Boston not feeling exactly friendly to president Gaffney and manager Stallings of the Braves. He claims that Gaffney blocked a deal whereby he would have been traded to the New York Giants for Red Murray or some other good man. Perdue declared that Stallings told him that McGraw thought he was a good pitcher, and that his arm was right. Gaffney refused to sanction the deal, however, and now he becomes a Cardinal.

* * *

With the completion of two or three new deals George Stallings, manager of the Boston Braves, is making redoubled efforts to strengthen his team. For Hub Perdue to Miller Huggins of the St. Louis Cardinals he got Cather and weaned Josh Devore, the stocky little outfielder from Charlie Doolin for Jack Martin. Stalling's bad start is believed to be the cause of the present mediocre showing of the team in the field. Martin is likely to prove a valuable acquisition to Doolin, once he gets acquainted with his comrades.

* * *

Freddie Welsh, the clever Britisher, is the seventh lightweight champion since Jack McAuliffe retired in 1894. Welsh chased the title for six years, and has seen three champions pass without getting a crack at the much longed for title. Battling Nelson refused to meet the Pontypridd battler, because of his extreme cleverness of the short round route. Immediately after Wolgast became champion Freddie trailed Ad, but it was not until November 26, 1912, that the Englishman was able to land a bout for the title. Wolgast was taken down with appendicitis and Ritchie, the next champion, was outpointed by Welsh.

BASE BALL SUNDAY
DOUBLE HEADER
GAS CO. VS. RIO GRANDE BANK.
MORNING TIMES VS. CO. L, 20TH INF.
WASHINGTON PARK.
FIRST GAME 2:00 P. M. ADMISSION 25c AND 35c.

THE JUDGE DOESN'T LIKE NOISE -:|:- -:|:- BY TAD

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Carpentier-Smith Battle Attracts Much Interest In England; Smith Should Win

By James J. Corbett
Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.

Carpentier Disproves His Assertions That He Should Have an Easy Time With American Gunner by Training Harder Than He Ever Has Before; Frenchman's Stamina in 20 Rounds Is Doubted.

NEW YORK, July 11.—The Georges Carpentier-Gunboat Smith match is the pugilistic feature for the coming week. London stages the battle also. Following so closely the big lightweight international championship contest it would not have been surprising had this match suffered from lack of interest, but advices from abroad state that the two big fellows are attracting considerable attention from English devotees of the sport.

A few days ago my attention was called to an interview published in an English newspaper in which Carpentier relieved himself of a few pertinent remarks regarding his chances of defeating the Gunboat. Judging from the tone of the talk Georges is a very confident youth, or a conceited one, but when we also read that he has trained longer and more faithfully for this match than for any other in which he has ever engaged we can hardly credit some of the statements in the public interview.

Thinks Gunboat Slow.

According to Carpentier the Gunboat is a hard hitter, but altogether too slow to amount to much in the fighting line. Therefore with his (Carpentier's) superior science and great speed the result of the bout is a foregone conclusion. Of course, with his numerous advantages, the battle can end in only one fashion—a Carpentier victory. That is the way Georges tells it.

Nowadays speed in the prize ring is measured by a different standard than in former years. A generation ago a boxer who was called fast generally could step pretty lively. Gunboat Smith, according to the standards of a few decades back, would not be considered much on the speed line, but as they compute speed today he is not so far below the average. If Carpentier gets in the ring with the Gunner, thinking Smith can't move around fast enough to get a punch over occasionally, he is going to be a very much surprised young man long before the first round is over.

Better Not Take Chances.

Admitting Carpentier to be more scientific, he had better not take liberties with the Gunner under the impression that the latter is a slow moving individual. When Smith gets a chance to put his famous right over he can whip it across with as little loss of time as anyone in the game at the present time. And he doesn't waste any unnecessary steps in the operation, either. The wild and reckless swinging that characterized his work a year or two back has almost entirely disappeared. In recent battle, particularly those with Jim Flynn and Sam Langford, the Gunboat surprised the fans by his skill and straight hitting.

Has Carpentier the Stamina.

I doubt if Carpentier has the stamina to weather 20 rounds with the hard hitting Gunner. No doubt he has a fair knowledge of boxing and can punch moderately hard, but past performances do not indicate that he is either the gamest or the sturdiest boxer in the game. While a majority of experts are not inclined to figure his comparatively poor exhibitions with Frank Klaus and Billy Papke at their face value on account of George's alleged youth and inexperience it must be remembered that Carpentier has been boxing a number of years now. In fact, he is a veteran compared with the Gunboat. He started as a bantamweight eight years ago and has fought in all divisions up to the heavyweight class. When excuses were made for him in the battles referred to, lack of experience was given as the old alibi. But Georges can't plead that any longer.

Picks Gunboat to Win.

Unless Carpentier makes a running match out of it I look for the Gunboat to come home the winner, and with a knockout. About 15 rounds is the limit I would put on the fight. If Carpentier can outbox Smith for the full 20 rounds without getting in the way of a few of the latter's danger projectiles I will be ready to take my hat off and class him as one of the best heavies in the game. And, by the way, over in Paris that's what they think he is right now.

Can you imagine an offer of a $20,000 purse for a match between Carpentier and Young Ahearn, the Brooklyn boxer? Why, Ahearn couldn't get steady work on this side, although always rated as a fairly good performer. And it is as much due to Ahearn's performances since he has been abroad that the offer was forthcoming as to Carpentier's reputation as a box office attraction.

May Return Via England.

With all this frenzied competition for boute it begins to look as though those American boxers Snowy Baker induced to go to Australia will come back home via England. Eddie McGoorty, in particular, ought to command a respectable purse in London right now. Eddie is well and favorably known in England and could command fat purses for his services if he were there while the going is good. Now that he has about played out the string in Australia I expect to hear any day that Edward has packed his keister and shipped for Merrie England.

But the Ahearn noise is what shocks me. Ahearn operated around New York for four or five years and earned the title of the "dancing master" as a result of the methods he employed in matches. When the going would get too rough for his delicate makeup he would astonish the spectators with exhibitions of footwork that opened their eyes. As a sprinter Ahearn was in a class by himself. Evidently the interpretation of the rules in England meets with Ahearn's approval and enables him to show to his best advantage, and it must be said to his credit that he can box pretty well when he is so inclined. Few boxers about here succeeded in stopping him, although Mike Gibbons found it easy to locate his vulnerable spot in less than four rounds. But Mike could probably hand the same sort of thing to most of the middleweights if he only could be made to believe it.

Middleweight Situation Mixed Up.

Nearly four years have passed since Stanley Ketchel passed in his checks and the middleweight title was put on the market, and we are now as far from a solution as ever. In fact, it might be said that the situation is mixed up more than ever. As long as Eddie McGoorty, Jimmy Clabby and Jeff Smith, three of the leading aspirants, persist in remaining abroad and battling among themselves, there isn't a chance of settling the question. Of all the 158 pounders left in the country there appear to be only two who would have a lookin for the championship—George Chip, who redeemed himself by stopping Billy Murray in 15 rounds, and Mike Gibbons, the mystery of the ring.

Clabby and McGoorty met at Sydney July 4, and Clabby was given the decision on a foul in the eighth round. This only helps to further complicate matters, as Clabby recently lost a decision to Jeff Smith, who was beaten by McGoorty. The story of the Clabby-McGoorty match indicates that either Eddie fought an unusually good battle or Clabby improved in the Australian sands. Certainly Clabby never showed anything in this country to compare with the splendid battle he put up against McGoorty, according to the cabled accounts of the milling.

Strict About Fouls.

However, the referees over there are prone to exaggerate trifles in their anxiety to interpret the rules as written in the book. In this country a blow that would call for disqualification in either Australia or England frequently passes by unnoticed. This was made plain by an experience I had sitting alongside of Snowy Baker at a boxing match during the Australian's visit to this city recently. Time and again Snowy drew my attention to blows which while low could hardly be called foul. They certainly did not injure the recipient, that's certain, or a mighty greater result would have been made P. D. Q. These blows would have been called foul in Sydney, and the offender warned. If he repeated he would immediately be disqualified and the fight given to his opponent.

The ruling will likely mean a return match—and American boxers are very popular in Australia. But to bill the matches for the championship of the world is going a bit too far. Both men are conceded contenders, but admitting that Clabby clearly proved superiority over McGoorty, there are Chip and Gibbons still to be reckoned with. And if Clabby now is looked on as the champion since defeating McGoorty, how do the Australians rate Jeff Smith, who defeated Jimmy on points about a month ago?

LARRY DOYLE STARS FOR GIANT TEAM

Larry Doyle, captain and second baseman of the New York Giants, is still one of the mainstays of McGraw's champions. Larry is hitting the ball harder than ever and still possesses an immense surplus amount of fighting spirit to instill into his teammates.

Announcement
Grand Opening Saturday, July 11th
Everybody Welcome at
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