UP TO DATE AND NEWSY

THE BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Jabez White May Prove Surprise To Old Joe Gans

JOE GANS, commonly known as the "Old Master," fights here Friday night. Nobody knows just what Joe will do to Jabez White. The last Englishman he fought was Spike Robson, and Joe hit him on the glove when Robson tried to block with it. Curtain!

We don't know anything about White in New York except by reputation. His only fight in America was with Jimmy Britt in San Francisco. Here is what the San Francisco Bulletin had to say last week:

"The Joe Gans-Jabez White match has finally been clinched, as the fighters have deposited their forfeit money and have begun active training. They are to box ten rounds, the weight being 135 pounds. While both are all in so far as the term goes in fighting circles, they are the two cleverest lightweights in the profession, and the sports should witness one of the most brilliant exhibitions of skill with the padded mitts that they have ever seen. The Briton put up a very showy and classy fight with Jimmy Britt when he fought the Native Son here. In fact, he was so shifty that when he had his strength he made Britt look like a novice, and at that time would have won in a romp in a ten-round go.

"Everybody knows how scientific Joe is, and as he is in all probability much stronger than the Britisher, he may be able to wear him down in ten rounds, but if all reports sent out from Baltimore concerning the ex-champion's health can be believed he will have nothing on the foreigner when it comes to stamina."

Pretty good boost for White. However, don't bet your money on boosts. Joe Gans has shown a pretty good knack of gathering when he wants to, except when he meets Nelson.

FUNNY—every fighter has his master. Great as Gans is, he makes no bones of admitting that he has had enough of Nelson's game. "I ain't no plain hawg," says Joe. "No more Nelson."

When asked if he didn't still think he'd have a chance to knock out the Dane, Joe answered: "I've had three chances, ain't I? I punched him every time until my arms nearly fell off. I'm not getting any younger and better."

IF Joe beats White, for all that, he may be induced to meet Nelson for ten rounds. The question would be how Nelson would regard such a match. Bat likes the long distance. Also in their three fights Gans galloped along very well for the first ten rounds and nearly walloped Bat's head off. The same thing might happen in a ten round bout, greatly to Gans's credit. And I don't believe Nelson and Gans either would or could frame a nice exhibition, as some champions occasionally do.

CYCLONE Thompson has been challenging Bat Nelson for a long time, and Bat hasn't displayed any agility in coming half way. Coffroth has been bidding for the match. Thompson is a clever, rugged fighter, and will be a tough nut for Nelson or any one else to crack.

Answers to Queries.

S. F.—Jeffries was not beaten by Munroe at Butte. Munroe stayed four rounds, and as he was to get a prize if he succeeded in that, the referee announced him "winner of the $200, or whatever it was." An agile press agent wired that decision, without any too much explanation, all over the country. No published record credits Munroe with winning the bout.

W. J. H.—Basketball will not affect your sprinting unless you happen to get a twisted knee or some other injury. As for diet, any food that is not greasy or too highly seasoned will do. The main thing is to avoid overeating, and to have meals at regular hours. Sleep as much as possible. "Fletcherizing", that is, eating slowly and chewing well, has been made a comic paper joke, but it's a good thing for digestion. I know one prominent oarsman who has been troubled by putting on a lot of extra weight every winter. This winter he has taken to "Fletcherizing" his food, and hasn't gained a pound. Moreover, he is in fine shape to begin training.

I. J.—Evidently you have a "glass arm." I don't know how to cure it. Better see a doctor.

"ONE WHO KNOWS, &C."—Porter's record was not allowed. Mike Sweeney's 6 feet 5¾ inches for the running high jump still stands on the record books.

A. GREENE.—C. H. Kilpatrick's half mile record, 1 minute 55 2-5 seconds, made in 1895, still stands. If Andrew Glarner and Edmundson, of Ohio, ever equalled this time it is not a matter of public record. George Seward, the professional, ran 120 yards at Faling in 11¾ seconds, on May 3, 1847, and 200 yards in 19¾ seconds at Barnet, Herts, England, on March 22, 1847. He has no other records of his performances. Piper Donovan's 9 3-5 seconds is the best authentic professional record for 100 yards.

———Longboat is an American Indian, born in Canada. The term "American" does not apply only to people born in the U. S. A. Longboat is as much an American as if he had been born in Arizona.

J. P.—Cyclone Johnny Thompson beat Gannon, of Philadelphia, at the National A. C. of New York. The bout went ten rounds. Gannon was outclassed.

CORBETT AND CY SMITH BATTLE TEN-ROUND DRAW.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., March 10.—Before the American A. C. last night "Young Corbett" met his equal in a ten-round fight with Cy Smith, of New Jersey. The bout was a good draw, and the fastest seen here. Corbett landed the cleaner punches, repeatedly scoring on the ribs and kidneys with right swings and staggering the Jersey boy with lefts and rights to the face and jaw. Smith was tough and there at the finish, having the best of the last four rounds.

CAN JOE GANS STILL SLIP OVER HIS FAMOUS SLEEP WALLOP?

Are You a Fan? Here's Something To Interest You

Bozeman Bulger, The Evening World's expert, has prepared a series of highly interesting articles on the great national game. The first of these stories will appear in The Evening World next Saturday. The series is entitled "The Evolution of Baseball." The first story treats of "Baseball and the Millions," and tells how the national sport has invaded every home and hamlet in the land. No fan can afford to miss it.

KETCHEL BEGINS TRAINING FOR BOUT WITH JACK O'BRIEN

Will Have Jabez White, the Little English Fighter, as Companion at Camp.

BY JOHN POLLOCK.

STANLEY KETCHEL, the middleweight champion, will begin training to-day for his ten round bout with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, which takes place at the stag of the National A. C. a week from Friday night. Ketchel will get into shape at the Woodlawn Inn, near Highbridge, and will be looked after by his manager, Willus Britt.

Jabez White, the English champion, is working at the same place, and will go on the road with Ketchel and also box with him in the gymnasium. Ketchel says he is in good shape already, and will only need about another week to make his condition perfect.

An effort is being made to arrange another twenty-round bout between Sam McVey and Joe Jeannette, the colored heavy weights, to be fought at Paris, but, according to a letter from Dan McKetrick, manager of Jeannette, McVey has declined to sign up for the battle. McVey may be matched to meet Jim Barry, the Chicago fighter, when the latter arrives at Paris in about ten days.

The next important scrap between little fellows in this vicinity will be the ten-round bout between Owen Moran, the English feather weight, and Tommy Murphy, the Harlem fighter. They will come together at the stag of the Fairmont A. C. next Tuesday night and will surely furnish a slashing battle, as Murphy has been anxious to meet Moran (with ever since their ten-round go at the National A. C. Both are working hard for the contest.

Al Kaufmann, the California heavy weight, who has challenged Jim Jeffries to fight for the championship of the world, will arrive in town from San Francisco at 5 P. M. to-day with his manager, Billy Delaney. Kaufmann will probably be matched to meet some good man for ten rounds at the Fairmont A. C. in a couple of weeks.

Joe Woodman, manager of Sam Langford, the colored middle weight, said last night that he has posted a forfeit of $1,000 in Boston to bind a match for Langford with either Al Kaufmann, Sandy Ferguson, Jack "Twin" Sullivan or any other heavy weight. Woodman further stated that Langford will probably be signed up to meet Ferguson at the Armory A. A., of Boston.

Charley Griffin will be matched shortly to meet Abe Attell for ten rounds at either the National A. C. or the Fairmont A. C., of the Bronx. Griffin is working hard at Stratford, Conn., to get into shape and expects to be ready to take on Attell the latter part of this month. Both Managers Gibson and White are willing to use Griffin, as he always gives satisfaction.

Abe Attell will make another trip to Philadelphia to-night, where he will pick up some more easy money. He will meet "Young Pierce," the colored bantam weight, for fifteen rounds at a show to be held by the Olympic A. C., of Eastington, Pa. They fought six rounds at the Washington Sporting Club, of Philadelphia, ten days ago, and Attell outpointed his man.

TO-NIGHT'S FIGHTS.

At the Sharkey A. C. stag Jack Dorman and Johnny Dwyer, of Perth Amboy, will meet in the main bout of ten rounds. As both boys have had a good rest they should put up a splendid scrap. Besides this good bout there will be five others between evenly matched boxers.

McVey Sidesteps Second Battle With Joe Jeannette in Paris.

HAYES IN GREAT SHAPE TO REWIN LOST LAURELS

JOHNNY HAYES, whose dramatic victory in the Marathon at Shepperd's Bush, London, last summer started the Marathon craze in this country, gets his long awaited chance at the Garden next Monday night to prove that his Olympic victory was anything but a fluke. He will meet Dorando Pietri for the third time. Each has a victory to his credit, and this time both hope to settle the question of supremacy for all time.

Hayes's defeat by the little Italian shortly after his return home with world wide fame hurt the little Irish-American. He claims he ran the race without proper training and was surprised that he lasted the entire route. Since then he has clamored for a return race, but his claims received little notice from the Marathon promoters. Only when public opinion asserted itself was Hayes recognized.

Hayes has been training for months with the match in view. Ernie Hjertberg has had charge of his preparation, and this means that Johnny will at least toe the scratch in condition. Whether or not he will trim Dorando only the race itself will tell, but Johnny says he'll win. Confidence of that kind won't do him any harm. Still he has his work cut out.

While Hayes has been training hard Dorando has been touring the country winning races in the West. He says he is better than ever and will beat Hayes more easily than he did on the occasion of his first appearance in this country. He says he is thoroughly acclimated now, and with the training he has been doing in this city during the last wkeek should be in far better shape for this race than any he has had since the Olympic Marathon in London.

Dorando Pietri won a twelve-mile relay race from two men at Newark last night, defeating Sam Meyers, of Boston, and Bob Hallen, of New York, each of whom ran six miles. Dorando held the lead at all times, finishing the twelve miles in 1 hour, 8 minutes and 29 seconds.

JEFFRIES GRINS AND REMAINS MUTE WHEN TOLD OF JOHNSON'S APPROACH

World's Champion Arrives at Victoria Declaring He Is Ready to Meet Californian at Once.

WHEN James J. Jeffries was seen to-day and shown the interview with Jack Johnson, in which the negro champion declared himself ready and willing to meet Jeffries or "any man in the world," the big fellow only grinned and said nothing.

The Victoria despatch was read to Jeffries, a paragraph at a time, with the loud pedal on that part of it which had particular reference to him, but after each pause the big Californian rubbed his chin and muttered: "Nothing to say."

When that part of the interview in which Johnson declared that talk of Jeffries being still the champion tired him was read to Jeffries he leaned against the door of his room and laughed. The parallel drawn between an ex-Mayor and an ex-champion by the negro fighter also elicited a chuckle from Jeffries, but when asked to date on the point he refused, reiterating his stereotyped "Nothing to say." The possibility of a match being arranged between Johnson and Ketchel, mentioned in the interview, roused Jeffries out of his mutism, however. He had the passage read to him twice, and then remarked with a grunt: "Why, Ketchel is a little bit of a fellow."

Refused to Talk.

"You don't consider it likely, then," Jeffries was asked, "that Johnson and Ketchel will ever be matched?"

"I don't know," he replied, "and I don't care. I have refused to say anything concerning that party and I ain't going to say anything, except when I get good and ready."

"By that party you mean Johnson?"

"I do."

It was then explained to the retired champion that his persistence in allowing his attitude in the matter of a match with Johnson to remain a mystery would encourage the negro champion to issue pronouncements and challenges at every stopping place. To this Jeffries laconically remarked: "Let him."

The news of a parade being held at Galveston in honor of Johnson almost drew an impulsive reply from Jeffries. He checked himself, however, and his grin became a sneer.

Johnson Says He'll Meet Any Man on Earth.

VICTORIA, B. C., March 10.—"Jack" Johnson, the heavy-weight champion and Sam Fitzpatrick, who is no longer his manager, having severed relations with him, arrived by the Canadian Pacific-Australian steamer Makura from Sydney.

Johnson unreservedly declared his willingness to meet Jeffries or any other man. In an interview just before leaving for Vancouver Johnson said:

"I am willing to meet Jeffries. I am willing to meet any man in the world, and I do not think any one can get a decision over me, much less put me out. It tires me to hear this talk about Jeffries claiming the championship. Why, when a Mayor leaves office he's an ex-Mayor, isn't he?

"When a champion leaves the ring he's an ex-champion. If Jeffries wants to try and get the championship back I'm willing to take him on.

"In all the notices I have seen about a fight between us it is what Jeffries will take. What is the matter with what Johnson will take? I'm the champion, ain't I? I want a winner and loser end. I don't care what it is—9 and 10 or 75 and 25, but there's got to be a winner and loser's end. That's how I met Burns.

"Jeff Must See Me."

"If Jeffries wants a go, as the papers say, he's got to see me and there's got to be a winner's and loser's end."

It is doubtful, according to the arrangements made by Johnson, whether any fight could be brought on with Jeffries or any other man within six months. While his plans are not absolute, he hinted at a willingness to change them if anything big was hung up for a match with Ketchel.

Johnson will proceed to-day to Chicago, arriving there Saturday. He will continue his journey to Galveston on Monday, arriving at his Texas home on Wednesday.

Sam Fitzpatrick when asked about his split with Johnson, said it had begun soon after the fight. "Johnson was a different man before the fight; he would feed out of the hand then, but he is a hard man to handle now.

"We decided to split soon after the Makura left. Anyhow, he doesn't need a manager now. He has got Mrs. Johnson as his manager."

Chase Shows His Old-Time Form

(Special to The Evening World.)

MACON, Ga., March 10.—There wasn't any doubt in Manager Stallings's mind as to the fielding ability of Jack Knight, who is booked to play short, but the thing which was giving him the most trouble was whether he was handy enough with the big stick.

The big chief of the Hilltop aggregation had it in his mind that he would have to sacrifice Knight's great stunts in the field for the hitting of Joe Ward. But the manager was delighted yesterday with the manner in which Knight stood up to the plate, and hit one over the left field fence for a beautiful home run.

Knight will likely show a big improvement in his batting under the teaching of Stallings, despite the fact that the latter is of the opinion that hitting comes natural to ball players. Knight is standing up to the plate better than in the past, and this will help his hitting considerably.

Chase is setting the baseball bugs of Macon crazy. Yesterday he ran in on bunts in his usual brilliant style, and when he made one sensational play Manager Stallings said, "There is only one Chase."

The Californian is in great shape right now.

Brannigan Beats Dunn.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 10.—Danny Dunn, of New York, was outpointed here last night in a six-round bout by Patsy Brannigan, a local fighter of note. Dunn appeared to hold the home fighter too cheaply until after the first round, when he had all he could do to keep from taking the count.

MARQUARD, IN FINE FORM, HOLDS COLLEGE TEAM TO THREE HITS

Giant Youngsters Have Picnic at Waco, While Regulars Work at Marlin.

BY BOZEMAN BULGER.

Waco, Tex., March 10.

THE Giants' Colts at this writing are on a rampage, and it will take some time to break them into harness so as to work double with the regulars. While the specially selected youngsters were over popping three-baggers into the college boys of the Texas Christian University the other colts went on the warpath at Marlin and gave the regulars a thorough trimming by the score of 5 to 3.

The two sets of colts talked to each other over the 'phone last night, and there was loud rejoicing. A box of cigars went with each victory, one coming out of the pockets of the veterans and the other out of the sock of McGraw. The youngsters under command of Wilbert Robinson remain here until to-night, and are just now polishing up their bats to take on the Waco team, of the Texas League, this afternoon.

They join the main squad to-night, and the next move of importance will be on Dallas and Fort Worth. There the Giants run up against real class and it will require the combined forces of both the old and the young to come away with anything like a new scalp.

Marquard in Form.

The Dallas team has been trimming the St. Louis Browns with a startling regularity, and it is up to New York to stop the noise that is spreading over Texas.

The game here brought out the important fact that Rube Marquard is the first of the pitchers to reach major league form, and he proved this by working the entire nine innings. The T. C. U. batters might as well have tried to hit a pea with a knitting needle as to connect with the fast ball pedalled by the $11,000 beaut. Moreover, he had perfect control.

Under the guidance of Robinson, Marquard was given a thorough tryout, and he was going so nicely at the end of the fifth inning that he asked the privilege of pitching the full game. For several days McGraw has been trying to impress upon Marquard the importance of a change of pace, and it was for that reason that the Giant manager sent the veteran catcher over here to handle the Rube. It was a brilliant exhibition of pitching, a fast one and then one so slow that the Texas batters would break a mainspring in trying to reach it ahead of time.

Regulars Practise Sliding.

Robinson called McGraw up on the phone and told him that the Rube was right. That means that he will probably pitch the opening game against Dallas. At Marlin the day was spent in teaching the entire team what is known as the fall away slide. This slide has been used for a long time by Bill Dahlen, of Boston, and it is so deceiving that a runner is not touched one time out of ten if the play is at all close.

The runner goes into the bag feet foremost, but it differs from the ordinary slide in that the under leg catches the bag and the body is thrown far to one side. The baseman after catching the ball touches the spot where he thinks the batter ought to be, but if the slide is perfect he is not there. Every member of the team is required to go through this five or six times a day.

Walsh Defeats Moore.

Frankie Moore, the Philadelphia fighter, who has been showing up well in the Quaker City and also in this vicinity for some time, got a lacing last night that he will probably not forget for a long time. Frankie met Eddie Walsh, the promising Harlem lightweight, in the main bout of ten rounds at the stag of the Long Acre A. C., and what Walsh did to him was a shame.

O'Hara Sure of a Regular Job On Giant Team, Says Bulger.

ONE of the men who is practically certain of a regular position on the Giants is William O'Hara, who was a star on the pennant-winning Baltimore team last year. O'Hara is built on the lines of the perfect athlete and is one of the handsomest men in baseball. He has a ruddy complexion, blue eyes and coal black hair. O'Hara is twenty-six years old and has been playing ball since 1903. He covers an immense amount of territory in the outfield and is a heavy hitter. He fields very much like Schulte, of Chicago. He appears to catch the long drives without undue effort, and is so easy in his motions that his wonderful plays do not look hard. O'Hara played his first professional ball with the Wilkes-Barre team and from there he went to Baltimore, where he played left field. Last season his batting average was .282, but while at Wilkes-Barre he once finished the season with an average of .360.

Sandy Ferguson Knocks Out Al Kubiak in Fourth

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Mass., March 10.—Sandy Ferguson, the Chelsea scraper, one of the most discredited boxers in the country, handed the sports a big surprise last night at the Armory A. A. by stopping Al Kubiak, the Michigan giant, after boxing two minutes and fifty-two seconds, in the fourth round.

Ferguson's condition and the manner in which he boxed made the eyes of the sports bulge with wonder. He has never appeared in the ring in better shape. He had the better of the battle all through up to the knockout.

Brooklyn Team Takes First Day of Real Work

(Special to The Evening World.)

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 10.—The nineteen members of the Brooklyn team got down to hard work yesterday.

In the morning several hours were spent in hard practice, and the same thing occurred during the afternoon. The work consisted of fielding, batting and running the bases, and at the end of the morning session the players felt so good that they asked for a game during the afternoon, but Manager Lumley was not anxious to hurry the men along, and would not hear of it.