PALZER PUT AWAY BY FRANK MORAN

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

NATIONAL RACE TIGHTENING UP

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Frank Moran Outclasses Al Palzer and Knocks Him Out at the Opening of the Seventh Round.

THE Palzer-Moran fight at the St. Nicholas Rink last night fulfilled its every promise. It lasted only seven of its scheduled ten rounds, but it was a fight every inch of the way. Moran won by a knockout with the first punch dramatically delivered a few seconds after the bell had called them from their corners. It was a long, almost straight, right-hand drive that chipped Palzer on the point of the chin and stretched him face downward on the canvas. Referee Roche counted slowly, shouting the seconds into Palzer's ear, but the giant never moved until "seven" was reached. Then he quivered and tried to raise himself with his hands, only to finally flounder helplessly as Roche shouted the final "ten."

Moran had won cleanly and decisively. From the first tap to the finishing punch he had completely outclassed his man. Williams Palzer's master at boxing, and his punches, delivered with deadly precision and deliberation, had their effect. He was cool and collected, and this as much as anything else kept the battle in his favor throughout.

As early as the third round Moran put Palzer down. After a rapid exchange of rights and lefts to the jaw Moran suddenly drove in a left hook in pushing fashion and Palzer went down on his hands and knees. He was clear-headed, however, and took the count on one knee, smiling venomously at Moran, who had quickly jumped away to stretch his arms on the ropes while O'Rourke's man weathered the count. At nine Palzer was on his feet. He walked over to Moran deliberately and immediately tried wickedly with a left for the stomach, only to miss. Moran then beat Palzer to the punch with a hard right to the chin. At this moment Moran appeared to become wild and play at Palzer's own game, instead of continuing along in his usual heady way. He made one mighty swing, a sort of an awkward overhand right such as Gunboat Smith brings into action, and missed as the bell rang.

As the next round started, Palzer had evidently been instructed to crowd Moran. He became terribly aggressive. He tried to reach Moran with a long left to the body, but the punch was blocked. He then brought into a play a right uppercut, in which Jack Johnson is known to specialise. Again his efforts were smothered. Moran, who had been busy blocking Palzer's efforts, suddenly crossed a right to Palzer's jaw. It was a well-delivered punch, but Palzer stood up under it in a way discouraging to Moran.

From this early the pace seemed to be telling on both. They were willing to wrestle and rough each other to kill time, as it seemed. While they were in close Palzer tried to uppercut Moran, but only succeeded in reaching the stomach about once in every three attempts. Moran then gave Palzer some of his own stuff, hooking a hard right to the mid-section. As they broke away from the clinch Palzer started his right uppercut, but it barely grazed Moran's chin.

Up to this stage of the battle Moran had everything his own way. He looked nearest to the old-fashioned heavyweight of anybody since the White Hope craze started. He had style, cleverness, and a knowledge of boxing that has been painfully lacking in all the would-be successors of Jim Jeffries. And, all-important, he had headwork.

In the fourth round Moran seemed to weaken from his efforts. He had been handing Palzer the best he had, but the Iowa farmer was taking it all with an apparent relish. The going was so fast in this round that both thought they had heard the bell thirty seconds before it was due to ring.

PALZER was far from a beaten man when the sixth round started. His eye had been bruised and his nose cut from the terrific left hooks carefully placed by Moran. He had enough of the bulldog in him to force Moran around the ring, trying for an opening on the body with his awkward right. Moran, however, has a habit of stealing the other fellow's stuff. He promptly drove his right to Palzer's stomach, while Al vainly tried to retaliate with an uppercut to the body that didn't come natural. This particular punch of Palzer's seemed to be one that he had been drilled in; but Moran knew too much and he rarely landed it cleanly because Moran kept circling away from him. Palzer went down again in this round after Moran had swung rights and lefts to his jaw, holding him up and poising him with one hand while he delivered the blows with the other. Finally, Moran swung two rights in succession and Palzer flopped to the floor on all fours, looking stupid. He was just about on his feet and squared off to continue when the bell rescued him.

Little description is needed for the final round. There was just one punch delivered. It was one of those I'll-get-you-now-or-never kind. Moran put every ounce of strength that he may have acquired during his month's training at Saratoga into it, and the battle was

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ROUND 7---CLANG-WHAM! 9-10---OUT!

GOLF.

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went true to the cup. This so surprised Travis that he bit his cigar in two. Each got a five on the 28th, and at the turn Evans was 3 up and going strong.

MORNING ROUNDS.

Morning Round, 18 holes—Chick Evans, Chicago, 1 up on Walter J. Travis, Garden City.

Jerome D. Travers, Upper Montclair, 6 up on Archie Reid, St. Andrews.

Anderson, Massachusetts, 3 up on Sherman, Utica.

Herreshoff, Garden City, 1 up on Whittemore, Massachusetts.

Evans led Travis 1 up in the first round. The match was bitterly fought and Evans only jumped to the lead on the 17th hole, when Travis missed an easy putt. Both Evans and Travis were deadly afraid of each other and their nervousness lost many strokes on the outward journey, especially for Evans, who was very uncertain on the greens.

Travis, the veteran, played the more consistent game, but the Garden City man was unfortunate with many of his lies. The intense heat caused both players a great deal of discomfort.

Travis, now in his fifty-first year, especially suffered from the torrid sun.

Morning cards:

Evans:									
Out	4	2	5	5	5	5	5	4	4—39
In	5	4	4	6	5	4	6	4	3—41—80
Travis:									
Out	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	2	4—39
In	5	5	3	6	4	5	6	5	3—42—81

Going out Evans jumped to the lead on the second hole when he laid Travis a dead stymie, and the old-time champion needed three to hole out while the pride of the West went out in two.

Both contestants were seized with an attack of rattles and ran out a string of 5s for the next five holes, a very poor showing for seasoned performers. Travis deserved a better break of luck, however, on the fifth, when he pulled off a long putt only to have the ball hang on the edge of the cup.

Travis squared the match on the eighth with a beautiful approach and putt, while Evans spoiled his cup shot by carelessness. At the turns both were even with 39 strokes.

The tenth was halved in an ordinary 5. Evans was 1 up on the eleventh when Travis tossed away an easy putt. The old master came right back on the next hole and evened the score when Evans was guilty of inferior putting.

EVANS'S POOR WORK ON GREEN SCARES HIS BACKERS.

Both halved the long thirteenth in 6. Evans was caught twice in traps on the fourteenth and escaped with 7 to Travis's 4. The Chicago man again was careless and allowed Travis to square the match on the fifteenth, when he missed a four-foot putt. Evans's poor work on the green to this time threw many a scare into his admirers.

Both halved the 16th with six. Evans played Travis a partial stymie on the 17th, and the veteran was forced to play it with five strokes to four for the Western hope. Both halved the 18th in 3 and Evans came in 1 up.

For the troubles the fans were rewarded with some of the Western stars famous shots, including sensational bunker recoverers and 30-foot putts. While Evans's card was nothing exceptional his form was a big improvement over his morning round and his showing this afternoon practically assured him a place in the semi-finals to-morrow.

MORNING CARDS.

Whittemore,									
Out	4	2	4	5	4	6	5	4	5—39
In	4	4	6	4	3	5	6	4	
Herreshoff,									
Out	4	3	4	5	4	6	6	3	5—40
In	4	3	5	2	5	5	6	3	

Fred Herreshoff of Garden City, considered the dark horse of the tournament, had rather a close shave in his morning round with Whittemore. Herreshoff was short on his drives and approaches and did well to come out 1 up.

Anderson—

Out	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5—41
In	3	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	3—38—79
Sherman—									
Out	5	3	4	6	5	5	5	4	4—41
In	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	6	4—42—83

Anderson had an easy time with Sherman in the first 18 holes. Both were all square at the turn, but coming home the Massachusetts player cut loose with a string of 4s in the last three holes that carried the up-State man off his feet. Sherman grew very wild on his drives coming home and frequently trapped himself. Anderson was going like a clock toward the end.

Travers—

Out	4	3	4	4	4	5	6	5	4—39
In	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	3—38—77
Reid—									
Out	5	3	4	5	5	5	6	4	5—42
In	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	6	3—42—84

Travers had a practice romp with young Reid in the first half. The champion didn't have to extend himself to win 6 up. Travers jumped to the lead on the first hole with 4 to Reid's 5 and the St. Andrews representative never overcame this handicap.

SOME GOOD APPROACHES.

Travers was an interested onlooker at the finish of the Evans-Byers match. The champion after his victory over Ouimet promptly dusted into his street clothes and hurried out to meet the two contestants coming in. After Evans defeated Byers on the thirty-ninth, a friend remarked to Travers that he would have a hard time beating the pride of the West. The champion's soft answer was that his hat was in the ring.

Mrs. Fred Herreshoff is usually the first of the gallery on the course and generally the last to leave it. She is a keen observer of all that transpires. No one can convince Mrs. Herreshoff that her husband won't eventually win the tournament—and nobody wants to convince her either.

Walter J. Travis, one of the oldest tournament players in the country, was the picture of despair after he lost his morning rounds to young Hale. The old-time champion moodily walked to the bar and ordered a lemonade, "with plenty of lemon in it." But he was as happy as a kid in the afternoon when he finally succeeded in beating his youthful opponent.

Probably the unluckiest shot of the day was one Ouimet made in the afternoon on the ninth hole. The Bay State title-holder approached finely and elected to make a twenty-foot putt. He took careful aim and the ball gradually rolled on its way to the hole and came so near that it hung suspended on the lip of the cup. "Oh," murmured the gallery as the ball wobbled over the edge of the hole.

Jim Griffin, the popular referee of San Francisco, has consented to act as third man in the ring when Willie Ritchie and Freddie Welsh meet for twenty rounds at Vancouver, B. C., on the night of Sept. 30. Griffin refused at first to referee the contest, but when Ritchie threatened to call off the bout unless he did, Griffin finally decided to officiate.

PHILLIES FAST CUTTING DOWN THE GIANTS' LEAD.

The Phillies are fast cutting down the Giants' lead, and if they continue for the next two weeks as they have been going for the past week Philadelphia will have the pleasure of seeing her two major league representatives battling for the world's championship next month. It is not ten days ago since the New Yorks had a lead of a dozen games, and at the time the prospects appeared to be that they would even further increase the margin between themselves and the Phillies before the National League season closes. Now take a look at them! The Phillies are only seven and a half games behind the Giants—a great gain to make in so short a time. The Giants' loss of three straight in Philly and their defeat by the Braves in two games out of four, while the Phillies were winning four out of five from the Dodgers, are things that tightened up the race. The Giants are playing the Dodgers twice to-day while the Phillies are tackling the Braves once.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Club.	W.	L.	PC.
New York	80	41	.672
Phila'phia	74	48	.617
Chicago	71	56	.559
Pittsburgh	66	58	.532
Boston	54	68	.443
Brooklyn	53	70	.431
Cincinnati	64	78	.409
St. Louis	45	84	.349

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Club.	W.	L.	PC.
Phila'phia	84	42	.667
Cleveland	77	51	.602
Wash'ton	70	55	.560
Chicago	67	63	.515
Boston	62	62	.500
Detroit	56	71	.441
St. Louis	48	83	.366
New York	43	80	.350

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S GAMES

Boston, 2; New York, 1.
Philadelphia, 4; Brooklyn, 3. First game.
Brooklyn, 5; Philadelphia, 3. Second game.
Chicago, 7; St. Louis, 2.
Cincinnati, 3; Pittsburgh, 1.
New York, 11; Boston, 2.
Philadelphia, 4; Washington, 3.

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TO-DAY

Brooklyn at New York. Two games.
Philadelphia at Boston.
St. Louis at Pittsburgh. Two games.
New York at Washington.
Boston at Philadelphia.
Detroit at Cleveland.
Chicago at St. Louis.

GIANTS.

(Continued from First Page.)

ling to Cutshaw. Tesreau died. Yingling to Daubert. Snodgrass flied out to Stengel in deep centre. No Runs. One Left.

SIXTH INNING—Doyle to Merkle retired Cutshaw. Murray ran out in deep right and made a neat catch of Stengel's terrible smash. Collins got a base on balls. Doyle tossed out Daubert. No Runs. None Left.

Doyle flied out to Moran. Fisher threw out Fletcher. Yingling tossed out Burns. No Runs. None Left.

SEVENTH INNING—Smith beat out a bunt for his third straight hit. Fisher fouled to Meyers. Fischer flied out to Murray in short right. Yingling struck out. No Runs. One Left.

Herzog dropped a single into short right. Herzog out stealing, Fischer to Fisher. Smith threw out Murray. Fisher threw out Meyers. No Runs. None Left.

EIGHTH INNING—Moran flied out to Burns. Tesreau knocked down Cutshaw's wicked stab and threw him out at first. Stengel lined out to Doyle. No Runs. None Left.

Merkle flied out to Moran. Cutshaw tossed out Tesreau. Snodgrass beat out an infield hit. Doyle popped a high fly to Smith. No Runs. One Left.

NINTH INNING—Wheat batted for Collins. He flied out to Fletcher. Daubert beat out an infield hit. Smith hit into a double play, Fletcher to Doyle to Merkle. No Runs. None Left.

FIRST GAME.

GIANTS.

	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Snodgrass, cf	1	1	2	0	0
Doyle, 2b	0	1	4	3	0
Fletcher, ss	1	2	2	2	1
Burns, lf	0	0	2	0	1
Shafer, 3b	0	1	2	3	1
Murray, rf	0	1	3	1	0
Meyers, c	0	0	3	2	0
Merkle, 1b	0	1	8	1	1
Marquard, p	0	0	1	1	0
Crandall, p	0	0	0	1	0
McCormick	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	2	7	27	14	4

McCormick batted for Marquard in 7th.

BROOKLYN.

	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Moran, rf	1	1	0	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b	0	1	4	4	0
Collins, cf	1	1	3	0	0
Wheat, lf	0	0	0	0	0
Meyer lf	1	0	2	0	0
Daubert, 1b	1	1	8	2	0
Smith, 3b	1	1	2	0	1
Fisher, ss	0	0	3	2	0
McCarthy, c	0	2	5	2	0
Walker, p	0	0	0	1	0
Kagon, p	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	6	7	27	11	1

SUMMARY.

First Base on Balls—Off Marquard, 3; off Walker, 2; off Ragon, 1; off Crandall, 1. Struck Out—By Crandall, 1; by Ragon, 4. Two-Base Hit—Smith. Double Plays—Cutshaw and Daubert; Murray and Doyle. Hit by Pitcher—Burns. Umpires—Brennan and Eason. Attendance 5,000. Time of Game, 1 hour and 50 minutes.

THE SPRIG WINS RACE OF SONDER YACHTS

Each of Three American Boats Has Now Won a Leg in International Cup Event.

MARBLEHEAD, Mass., Sept. 4.—The Sprig, owned by John L. Saltonstall, to-day won the third race in the international sonder yacht series. Each of the three American boats have now won a leg in the President Wilson Cup.

The order at the finish was: Sprig, Ellen, Cima, all American boats, and Angela IV., Serum, Wittelsbach X. of the German fleet, the last named turning the fifth mark as the Sprig crossed the finish.

HIGHLANDERS.

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the non-arrival of the Highlander baseball togs the start of to-day's game was delayed for half an hour. Only five minutes was allotted the Highlanders for batting practice. Ray Fisher, who beat the Senators the last time the teams clashed in New York, was in the box to-day for the visitors, and was opposed by Melville Gallia, who started his first game for Washington this season, although he has finished up a dozen or more.

FIRST INNING—Maisel struck out. Wolter flied to Moeller. Cree lined to Gallia. No Runs. None Left.

Moeller singled to right. Milan forced Moeller at second, Maisel to Zeider. Milan caught napping off first, Sweeney to Knight. Foster singled to left. Hartzell threw out Gandil. No Runs. One Left.

SECOND INNING—Hartzell flied to Milan. Foster threw out Knight. Gilhooley out, McBride to Gandil. No Runs. None Left.

Morgan struck out. Hartzell threw out Ainsmith, McBride out, Maisel to Knight. No Runs. None Left.

THIRD INNING—Zeider out, McBride to Gandil. Sweeney flied to Moeller. Ray Fisher shot a liner to left. Maisel out, Morgan to Gandil. No Runs. One Left.

Gedeon struck out. Gallia also fanned. Moeller beat out a bunt. Moeller stole second. Milan walked. Foster flied to Gilhooley. No Runs. Two Left.

FOURTH INNING—Gallia threw out Wolter. Cree flied to Moeller. Gallia threw out Hartzell. No Runs. None Left.

Maisel threw out Gandil. Morgan struck out. Ainsmith flied to Wolter. No Runs. None Left.

FIFTH INNING—Knight singled to left. Gilhooley hit into a double, Moran to McBride to Gandil. Zeider out, Foster to Gandil. No Runs. None Left.

McBride flied to Zeider. Gideon out, Knight to Fisher. Gallia singled to centre. Moeller hit a triple over Wolter's head, scoring Gallia. Milan flied to Zeider. One Run. One Left.

SIXTH INNING—Gallia walked Sweeney. Fisher forced Sweeney at second, Gallia to McBride. Maisel struck out. Wolter forced Fisher, Foster to Morgan. No Runs. One Left.

Foster beat out an infield tap. Gandil singled through Zeider, putting Foster on second. Morgan forced Foster at third, Fisher to Maisel. Ainsmith forced Morgan at second, Zeider to Hartzell. Gandil going to third. An attempted double steal failed, Ainsmith being run down by Knight between first and second before Gandil could cross the plate. No Runs. One Left.

Coombs Improving.

Jack Coombs, reported as being out of the world's series owing to a sprained side, was much better to-day and hopes to be out to practice again near the end of the week. This is considered unlikely by Manager Mack of the Athletics.

SPORT BRIEFS.

White Sox Protest Against Being Compelled to Ride in Old-Fashioned Sleeping Cars.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 4.—Every member of the Chicago White Sox is ready to back the Interstate Commerce Commission if it takes a whack at wooden Pullman coaches. They said so to-day upon their arrival here from Cleveland.

En route from St. Louis the Sox were herded into two old-fashioned sleeping cars. These were sandwiched in between new all-steel cars, increasing the chances that Mr. Comiskey's warriors would go to the morgue in case of a wreck. Manager Callahan, with the New Haven disaster fresh in his mind, raised such a kick that the Sox cars were switched to the rear of the train.

Princeton qualified four players and Harvard three for the second round of the intercollegiate lawn tennis championship, which will be played to-day on the courts of the Merion Cricket Club at Haverford. The representatives of all the other colleges entered were eliminated in the preliminary and first rounds played yesterday. The other institutions represented were Yale, the University of Pennsylvania, Dartmouth, Haverford, Washington and Lehigh. Princeton's entire team, consisting of George M. Church, last year's champion; Wendell Kuhn, B. C. Law and A. M. Kidder, is still undefeated. The three Harvard men who will compete in the second round are R. Norris Williams jr., member of the Davis Cup team and runner up in this year's Newport tournament; J. J. Armstrong, State champion of Minnesota, Kentucky and Wisconsin, and W. M. Washburn, joint holder with Touchard of the Eastern doubles championship.

The Pleasure Drivers' Association of Brooklyn closed its second series of light harness races on the Brooklyn Speedway with an interesting programme. George V. Snedeker's big bay gelding, Cuban, won the cup offered to the pacers, but already having won two cups Mr. Snedeker refused to take the cup, which let first honors fall to Mrs. Martin Gurau's bay gelding, Mack Franklyn, which during the whole season was driven by Henry Smith. Dr. Threet won the cup offered to the second highest, and Nettie Direct, third.

Two of the lawn tennis players who held places on the Davis Cup team—Harold H. Hackett, the captain, and Wallace F. Johnson—are among those who will play in the special cup tournament which begins to-morrow on the courts of the Nassau Country Club at Glen Cove, Long Island. The list for the singles also includes most of the ranking men in this section of the country—Theodore Roosevelt Pell, who will pair with Hackett in the doubles; Raymond D. Little, Walter Merrill Hall, Dean Mathey, Frederick C. Inman, Alrick H. Man jr. of Yale, Gustave F. Touchard, Robert Le Roy, Howard A. Plummer, Henry W. Slocum, the former national champion, and others.

Directum I., the sensational pacing stallion of the season, afforded the spectators at the Grand Circuit races at Hartford a fine spectacle of his speed when he took the 2.07 pace in straight heats, outclassing the field.

The Capital City 2.08 trot was won by the little bay mare, Cheeny, after losing the first heat, while the unexpected happened twice in the 2.30 trot for three-year-olds, allowing George Rex to come in a winner after three heats, on both occasions it being almost certain that the best he could do was second place.

PHILLIES AND NAPS IN POST SEASON SERIES.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 4.—That the Phillies and the Naps will play a post-season series should they both be runners-up in their respective leagues is the announcement expected here just as soon as the Naps find they are mathematically out of the pennant race. Although plans have not been completed it is proposed to hold the contest at such a time that they would not interfere in the least with the world's series.