WULGAST STANDS SUPREME IN RING

Victory Over Moran Gives Him Complete Claim to Lightweight Title.

FOUL CHARGE GROUNDLESS

Ringsiders and Officials Unanimous That Blows Struck in July 4 Battle Were of Clean Variety, Says Corbett.

BT JAMES J. CORBETT. NEW YORK, July 8 .- (Special.)-Ad Wolgast is still world's champion light-

The little Michigan "bear cat" punched Owen Moran, of England, to defeat via the knockout route in the tith round of their international battle, as I thought he would predicted in these

columns in a recent article.

If was a wonderfully fast and flerce battle as long as it lasted, and will go down in puglistic history as a most notable one. It was hard to see where Moran possessed the class of the champion, and it was not a great surprise to see Wolgast returned the winner. A "bear cat" in name, as well as nurilla-"bear cat" in name, as well as pugilis-tically, Wolgast proved himself. He tore into Moran and never gave him a moment's rest, wearing him down grad-ually, until the Britisher was ready for the finishing touches,

the finishing touches.

Wolgast surely had his battle mapped out for himself before he entered the ring, for he devoted his attention to Moran's body, and it was these sledge-hammer punches that sout Owen down for the 26 count in the lith round.

Moran's cleverness, except at intermit-tent periods, failed to carry him through, and it was only a marter of time until Wolgast's hard blows and strength tri-

Claims of Foul Groundless.

Moran claims that Welgast fought foul and his seconds said that their man had been hit low when he went down for the court. There was no evidence that this was true, and the referee and ring-sifiers were unanimous that no foul had been committed. It may have been a squawk from a hard loser, but it didn't matters any for the Moran side of

Talking with a bunch of fight fans the other day my attention was called to the fact that when brothers are engaged in the pursuit of professional pugilism they are sooner or later licked by the same

We were using up a lot of good atmophere discussing the middleweight mud-dle and possible outcome, and I happened to remark that Frank Klaus, one of the most promiting of the newer crop of hoxers, had had an easy time with Mon-tana Jack Sullivan at Oakland, Cal. re-

It was then that one of the old-timers, and a close student of the game, pulled the dope on me to prove that when a fighter once licks one member when a fighter once licks one member of a fighting family he is sure to have the Indian sign on the rest of the bunch during his ring career. About three menths ago Klaus beat the other Montana Sullivan, Dan. I believe he is called, in exactly the same time it took to polish off brother Jack-viz: three rounds-and he came right back true to the form charts used in doping his brother act and disposed of "Buddy" without turning a hair.

Johnson Whips Both Jeffries.

We all remember, not so far back, whom Jim Jeffries' husky young relative, Jack, had championship aspirations, and had, in fact, one or twe hard earned victories to his credit. About this time Johnson was begging to cast his dark shadow over the heavy-weight situation. He had even grown hold enough to challenge the great James J. Jeffries. Jeff spurned the call to combat and ridiculed the pretensions of the negro. Said he had a little brother who could beat any smoke without half trying.

Well, it didn't take Johnson long to prove that Jeff was wrong, because brother Jack was a cake-walk for the negro. Big Jim attended the obsequies, and after the ceremony Johnson walked across the ring where the champion was looking after the defeated son of the house of Jeffries, and told him he could do the same trick to him if given the opportunity. And he made good, boys, just about one year ago, when the change was offered. Maybe that little speech of a few years before preyed on the big fellow's mind and got his goat, and was the cause to the quality of sport.

"Come through increased admission fees. The tariff is out of all propertions in most cases to the quality of sport. Tommy, sompletsly outclassing the other fellow, whom he knocked out in two rounds. Walking into the office after the bout, Tom asked for his pay. The usually astute promoter tendered Ryan 150.

"Come through increased in the balance. You promised me \$150." Said Tommy.

before preyed on the big fellow's mind and got his goat, and was the cause of the nervous breakdown, or whatever it was. Who can tell?

Then there was Stanley Ketchell, ike "Pwin" Sullivan entertained an excellent opinion of his own prowess and challenged the Michigan marvel. hattle was an easy job for thell. Brother Jack "Twin" who seconded Mike, wanted revenge for the insult to the family honor and prestige. And Stanley gave it to him. I don't recall ust how many rounds were necessary to finish the contract, but I do remember it ended with a procedure.

Forbes Brothers in Same Class.

Frankie Neil and Abe Attel were a couple of gold dust kids in the matter of cleaning up entire families of bexof cleaning up sture training to bex-ers. Both helped to erase the Forbes clan from the map. Clarence and old "come back" Harry were victims of the skill of the shifty and clever Cali-

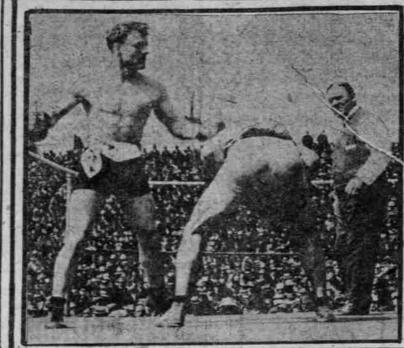
There may be other instances that There may be other instances that either prove the rule or the exception. although I can't recall them without statistics at hand. However, there seems to be something in this peculiar phrase of pugilism and it is far beyond me to attempt to explain the phonomena. It is up to the Sunday magazine editor to delve further into the subject and it ought to result in a bully story.

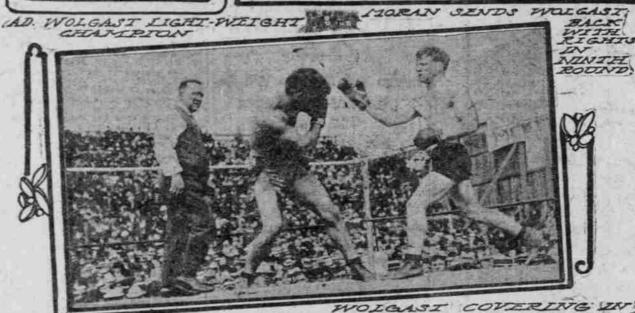
and the fat purses the boys have been plaking up for the 10-round Sotham stunts may be things of the past if the big fry succeed in securing boxing.

Any time Packey McFarland, Ad Wolfgast or E. O. Brown have performed around here it has meant hig money but under the new conditions they may be forced to be satisfied with less money. The well-advertised and cormoney. The well-advertised and cor-rectly-managed boxers have found the 16-round bouts eminently satisfactory in every way. No decision can be put down in the record books against a fighter unless he is knocked cold or quits. Also under the present system there is always room for argument re-garding the merits of the contestants, which generally result in return bouts. garding the merils of the contestants, which generally result in return bouts. Purses have greatly increased in the last decade or so. Champions and especially in the lighter classes were satispear Hodgenville, in Lareau County.

EXCITING MOMENTS IN WOLGAST-MORAN LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT IN SAN FRANCISCO ON JULY 4.









ON EIGHT) IN CLINCH INTITED ROUND

usually astute promoter tendered Ryan 350.
"Come through with the balance." You promised me \$150," said Tommy.
"What for?" queried Mr. Promotor
"For boxing this mut six rounds.
"Well, there's your money. Y
boxed only two rounds."

Lesson for Mr. Ryan Given,

That was a lesson for Mr. Ryan. He afterwards became noted as a boxer who wanted his dough in hand before entering the ring, and many a crowd has hollered itself hoarse with impa-tience whilst Tommy would be quietly waiting for his managers to come through with it. Ryan was an exception, though, and the average boxer would meekly submit without protest to the held-up methods of the unscrupulous promoters of those times. Imagine one of the modern bunch of scrappers standing for that sort of scrappers standing for that sort of the modern bunch of scrappers standing for that sort of the modern bunch of scrappers standing for that sort of the modern bunch of scrappers standing for that sort of the modern bunch of scrappers standing for that sort of the modern bunch of the mod

rough work. Carl Morris' manager and backer, Mr. Ufer, has been visiting in Manhattan. He is quite enthusiastic over his protege, as becomes a man who went down in his jeans for \$25,000 to buy his contract and professes to believe Morris will be champion of the world within

subject and it ought to result in a bully story.

Just what affect the new hoxing bill, if the Governor signs it, will have upon pigillam in the Empire State is causing much anxienty among the many months, and it may as well be many more who make their headquarters in the metropolia. The restrictions will tend to do away with small promoters and the fat purses the boys have been defended in the Flynn case, and by all means let him be sure to impress upon the mind of his husky youngster the fact that Flynn is a dangerous man.

gerous man. Over-confidence, resulting in lax training methods, is in my opinion what defeated al Kaufmann. Confidence and conceit are essential up to a cer-tain point, and, properly blended with the necessary skill and stamma and by following the proper systems of training, the possessor thereof may make a mark in his chosen calling. It must be remembered, though, that an everabundance of confidence has caused the downfall of even champion pugilists.

Highway to Lincoln Farm Is Wanted

Ex-Seal, Now With Chicago White Sox, Does Not Show So Well This Week.

OLSON STILL BATS BALL

On Other Hand, Gus Fisher Experiences Drop-Ty Cobb Is in Class by Himself in the American League-Wagner in National.

Ping Bodie, San Francisco fence-buster, is gradually slipping down the batting groove with the Chicago White

Try Cobb is in a class by himself in the American League and Hans Wag-ner holds a similar position in the Na-tional. Averages up to the middle of last week follow:

National League

CROUCH, ROUND 3.

Englishman down. Wolgast was com-ing all the time, while his opponent was losing his strength by walking

Pitchers' Records

and backing away.

Portland boxing enthusiasts

Pitchers'

Pitchers—Clubs. G.
Reulbach, Chicago 13
Alexander, Philadelphis 26
Mathewson, New York, 17
Molntire, Chicago 12
Humphries, Philadelphis 2
Drucke, New York 3
Adams. Pittsburgh 18
Richis, Chicago 16
Camnitz, Pittsburgh 18
Marquard, New York 16 .600 .600 .616 .545 .588 .500 .500

Butterfly, came in third, while R. Prideaux, sailing the Raffles, was in

The race was held over the Oregon Dinghy Club course, from the head of Ross Island to the Hawthorne bridge and return, a distance of 1½ miles. The time for the race was 30 minutes. Hariett beat Dodge by one minute, while Dodge was one minute ahead of Woodward. Races for the championship will be held semi-weekly. The stipulations governing the champion-ship contest are that it should be won two successive times before it becomes the possession of any individual.

WOLGAST'S RALLY

Michigan "Wildcat" Fully Convinces Public That He Is Champion.

BEST LIGHTWEIGHT RESTS

Not Until November, at Least, Will Cadillac Boy Be Seen in Ring Again, He Says-Joe Rivers Proves He's "Some Boxer."

BY HARRY B. SMITH.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 8.—(Special.)

-With the Wolgast-Moran bout a matter of history, and both lightweights now out of San Francisco, the public is more firmly convinced than ever that Ad Wolgast is the legitimate champlon of the world in his division and fully entitled to all the honors that his title may bring him. The Michigan Wildcat proved his worth in the ring last Tuesday in the-fashlon he whipped Owen Moran, and, although there is a vast amount of after-gossip, but few of the fight experts have anything but of the fight experts have anything but good words to say for the Easterner and his performance.

Wolgast made a remarkable showing against the Britisher and although the fight by rounds will likely show that Moran was doing good work in the tenth, eleventh and twelfth rounds, it gives him far more of an advantage than the match itself really showed. than the match itself really showed. Wolgast, as many of the sporting writers figured in advance, was far too strong for the Englishman and although he didn't pretend to box with him, gradually wore him down. Wolgast's stomach and body punches, short-arm joits that were delivered for the most part in the clinches, were the ones that had the most effect on Owen. It is quite true that the latter made a stand in the tenth round and with a stand in the tenth round and with rights and lefts to the head apparently slowed up Wolgast. The same condi-tion of affairs continued in the elev-enth and twelfth rounds, in which ses-sions it appeared that the champion was slowing up at the same time. Portland boxing enthusiasts who have returned from San Francisco, where they witnessed the Wolgast-Moran lightweight bout on July 4, say the fight looked fairly even up to the time Wolgast came through with his final rally in the 13th. Those close to the ring, however, could see that the champion was gradually wearing the Pacilishman down. Wolgast was comwas slowing up. At the same time, those same rallies took the strength from Moran in remarkashle inshion. In fact, when it came to the point that Wolgast was ready to make his final rally, the Englishman stood no chance at all.

Wolgast's Rally Wonderful.

Wolgast rushed him to the ropes, dropped a left to the pit of the stomach that caused Moran to gasp, sent in four more hard body punches and then toppled him over with a left hook to the jaw. The round had not gone more than a second when the finish came than 30 seconds when the finish came and it was sufficiently spectacular to the crowd that had been watching with amazement the apparent recuperation

amazement the apparent recuperation of the English boy.

Just a word about the claim of foul that was made by Moran. There isn't anything to it and the San Francisco papers refused to give the allegation any prominence. Every sporting writer saw the punches to the body and they were plainly delivered above the belt. 1.000 any prominence. Every sporting writer saw the punches to the body and they saw the plainly delivered above the belt. Whoran had the wind knocked out of him and as he was punched at the pit of the stomach the pain for the moment of the stomach the pain for the moment was doubtless intense. He was able to leave the ring unattended, however, and was all right, apparently, as he had plenty of time to roast Wolgast for alleged foul fighting and to criticise wells for what he claimed was favoritism that the third man in the ring exhibited toward the champion.

In spite of the hurrah of a \$10,000 side bet for a prospective match between Wolgast and Welsh it doesn't look as if any such scheme is going through. Jones, before he left, deposited \$10,000 with Stakeholder John T. Clark for the side bet and said that he would leave the money up with the stakeholder until July 10. If Welsh wants to make good in the meantime, all well and good.

he would leave the money up with the stakeholder until July 10. If Welsh wants to make good in the meantime, all well and good.

Free Advertising Alleged.

Judging from what Welsh has to say, however, it doesn't appear as if the Welshman will go through with the proposition. He declares that he wants to know who the referee is to be before he deposits his money and that he ought to be informed as to other conditions. The general impression is that Wolgast would have no trouble beating Weish and that the latter is merely trying to get some free advertising out of his scheme. Weish received a cablegram the other day from English friends, saying that they would make good the side bet proposition, but up to date they have failed to come through with the coin, that does the talking in America.

Jones says that he doesn't think Welsh will come through.

"Even if he does," said the skeptical manager of Wolgast, "he will be sure to impose other conditions that would bar the bout. For instance, he would demand so much for his end that no promoter would stage the bout. But he

will have to take a stronger run out than that. Wolgast will fight him in a barn and just for the side bet if the Welshman likes, And I want to go on record as saying that it would be the easiest money that Ad ever earned." There is also some talk of a prospective match between Wolgast and Packey McFarland, which would be the banner card if it could be arranged. Wolgast, however, says there isn't a chance for such a match unless the Chicago stockyards boy will make 133 pounds three hours before the contest, and not then trip by his chauffeur, a Frenchman and until after November.

Rivers Is "Some Boxer."

According to Eddie Smith, the Oakland referee, who arbitrated between Suggs. Cincinnati 15 7 5 528 Leilield, Pittsburg 15 7 550 Joe Coster and Young Joe Rivers in Pfeffer, Boston 11 4 550 Los Angeles, Rivers is some boxer. The Rowan, Philadelphia 9 2 5 500 Mexican, if you will remember, won in the 13th round when Coster's seconds threw a sponge in the ring to admit defeat. And this is what Smith, who is a

James Haziett's the Clet Takes

Pirst in Series for Championship.

Sailing before a brisk upstream wind,
James Haziett, in his dinghy, the Clet,
Friday night won the first of a series of
championship races for the commodore's pennant. Nelson Doge's Pet
was second. Lew Woodward, in the
Butterfly, came in third, while R.

Frank Klaus, the Pittsburg middle-Frank Klaus, the Pittsburg middle-weight, continued his victorious work in Coalinga last week, when he stopped Vic Hansen in eight rounds. Reports say that Klaus had all the batter of the going and had no difficulty in knocking out his man. It is to be hoped that Coffront can arrange for Klaus to box Billy Papke here on August 18, for that would be a bout worth while.

mobile parade through the principal streets, starting at 1 o'clock. Both nines have been practicing hard for the coming game. The receipts of this game will be devoted to the David Campbell memorial fund. Several hundred tickets have already been sold for the game.

DEFEATED COACH TO RETIRE

Kennedy, of Yale, Bows to College Sentiment, but Gives Views.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 8 .- The Yale Alumni Weekly announces that John Kennedy, the rowing coach, has expressed his willingness to retire from his position if it is the desire of the university rowing authorities to re-place him with a coach who can restore the lost prestime in this branch of

sport.

It is further said that the sentiment of old carsmen is that in recent years there has been a departure from the original "Yale stroke," as developed by Bob Cook, and that until that stroke is restored there is little likelihood of Vales before able to hold its own with Yale's being able to hold its own with

Large Quits Hood River.

HUSUM, Wash., July &-(Special.)-Harlie Large, of Portland, who has bee Harlie Large, of Portland, who has been playing ball at Hood River, after a few days' fishing in this vicinity, is going East to finish the season. It is asserted that Large and Manager Brower have been crabbing over salary for some time. Large is no doubt the best catcher that ever put on a mask in Hood River.

PORTLAND PLAYERS GET BAD START AT SEATTLE.

Though Puget Sound City Men Win, Opponents Give Good Exhibition in Play.

Detailed scores of the Scattle-Port and cricket club match at Seattle July iand cricket club match at Seattle July 4 were received yesterday. Seattle won the match by five wickets. After starting very badly, the Portland cricketers gave a good exhibition in the second inning, running up a good score and dismissing the Seattle team with but few runs. W. G. Smith and E. Fenwick batted hard for Portland and J. Adams bowled nicely. Charles Lawrence was Seattle's best player. A large crowd saw the game. The score:

Seattle—First innings— 14
McKellop bowled Adams 14
Lawrence bowled Fenwick 43
Patulo caught Smith, bowled Adams 2
Ridge bowled Adams 2
Ridge bowled Adams 2
Nicholson bowled Fenwick 9
Waddell bowled Fenwick 9
Roddle goucht Banham, bowled Fenwick 23 Pattulo bowled Balley

Pattulo caught Charchley, bowled Adams
Nicholson bowled Adams
Dow run out
Hilton bowled Balley
harles Lawrence, W. Pattulo, C. Ridge,
D. Cameron, J. Waddell, did not but,
total for 5 wickets

Total
Portland—First Innings—
J. Churchler, leg before wicket, bowled
Lawrence
Gray caught Ridge, bowled Lawrence.
G. Smith, caught McKellep, bowled Lawrence
Marshall, bowled Lawrence
Bailey, bowled Lawrence
Fenwick caught Pattulo, bowled Cam-Adams caught Nicholson, bowled Law

McKellop 9
Gray bowled Roddle 9
Gray bowled Roddle 25
G. Smith, leg before wicket, bowled 25 Lawrence
Marshall, bowled Cameron
Bailey, caught McKellop, bowled W.
Pattule Adams, leg before wicket, bowled Cam-Shipley bowled Cameron
C. Cumming bowled Pattulo
Banham bowled Cameron
Mackensie not out

Extras

PAUL ARMSTRONG MAKES PITCHER ENTICING OFFER.

Playwright Journeys From New York to Detroit in Auto-Accident No Harm.

For the purpose of persuading Ty For the purpose of persuading Ty Cobb, champion batsman and the greatest drawing card in the American league, to enter the theatrical field at the close of the present baseball seasoh, Paul Armstrong, the well-known playwright, paid a four days' visit to Detroit last week. The author of "Alias Jimmy Valentine" and soveral equally famous American plays, believes in combining pleasure with business and to that end passed up the ness, and to that end passed up the stuffy Pullman car in favor of his Lozier car, in which he traveled the distance between New York and De-

former European driver, who has lived in an atmosphere of gasoline since the birth of the industry. The writer of plays tells several amusing incidents of the jaunt through New York State.

"We were bowling along on a dark stretch of road one night," said Armstroth of party of Detroit friends. stretch or road one hight, said Armstrong to a party of Detroit friends, "when, with practically no warning, the car suddenly shot out into space and plunged down an embankment into a stream and stuck there up to its hubs in the water. The Frenchman was driving and in answer to my inquiry to how we were going to get out. as to how we were going to get out, he replied. Yy, we back out, and sulting the action to the word he threw on the reverse. We came out of the water slowly and the car began its backward

slowly and the car began its backward climb up the steep hill. Once at the top, the impulsive Frenchman jumped out, kissed the radiator and exclaimed: "Oh, vat a car is that lovely Lozier."

Armstrong's mission in Detroit has been apparently successful, for it is planned to have the Terrible Tyrus Cobb appear in a revised edition of "The College Widow" next Fail.

Armstrong will ship his automobile to the Continent and with Wilson Mizner, his friend and collaborator in many plays, will tour France, Germany and

plays, will tour France, Germany and Italy during the Summer.

Smoking Auto Scarce in New York,

The benefit ball game between the Elks and the Knights of Columbus. scheduled for tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, will be preceded by an auto-

IN OREGON 'BUSH'

Famous Coast League Umpire Pitched for Albany in State League.

FIELDER JONES TEAM-MATE

Official in 1893 Described as Being but 105 Pounds in Weight, but Determined to Be a Pitcher

Rather Than a Jockey.

Most fans may not know it, but Eugene McGreevy, premier umpire of he Pacific Coast League, got his start in baseball in Oregon. Not that Mc-Greevy is a native Oregonian, for Iowa claims him as a native son, but he began baseball as a pitcher for the Al-bany team of the Oregon State League

In 1893. Hardly any of the present-day rabid bugs will remember the personnel of the Oregon State League clubs that the Oregon State League clubs that season, but there were some really notable players in that league. They were not notable at that time, but some of them became famous in later years. For instance, a teammate of McGreevy's that year, and who likewise wore an Albany uniform, was Fielder Jones, former leader of the World's Champion Chicago White Sox. Matt Stanley, later a noted minor league catcher, Billy Dammaun, Charley Rabb and other baseball celebrities who gained fame and fortune on the diamond later on, were "bush leaguediamond later on, were "bush league-ing" in Oregon that season.

McGreevy Had Aspirations,

Bugene McGreevy landed in Albany a mite of a pitcher weighing nearly 105 pounds. Many of his friends, or to be exact, a few of them, for they were few indeed in those days, when he was so far from home, advised him to become a jockey and cut out beschall.

him to become a jockey and cut out baseball.

If you have seen McGreevy umpire a ball game, especially when some of the players get obstreperous, you can realize how much attention he paid to the advice when he had made up his mind to be a baseball pitcher. McGreevy at 105 pounds and a pitcher, and McGreevy at 175 pounds and a umpire, naturally do not resemble each other, but then some people change in 18 years. Yet the present umpire is as game a man as was the 105-pound pitcher.

McGreevy ploads guilty to having been "about 19" years old when he es-sayed the task of pitching in the Oresayed the task of pitching in the Oregon "bush" in 1883, so a lightning calculator will tell you he is "about 3". Years of age now. His friend, Ferdinand Reed, very rudely asserts that McGreevy is "about 45," but he does not dare make the assertion when Mrs. McGreevy has a habit of taking her husband's part in a manner which leaves no mistaking her meaning, and Reed has found this out on numerous occasions when he has tried to tease the militant wife of the umpire about her "aged husband."

McGreevy Goes East.

McGreevy Goes East.

But to get back to McGreevy. After a successful season with Albany McGreevy went to the Central Association, where he pitched for several years before he attracted the attenton of the New York Nationals. Fielder Jones was with the Brooklyn Club in 1800 when he and McGreevy met for the first time since they were "bushers" in the wilds of Oregon, and the later-on manager of the Chicago Americans hardly recognized in the McLuber for the Giants the later-on manager of the Chicago Americans hardly recognized in the Mc-V. Greevy pitching for the Giants the slim little 105-pounder who hurled successful ball in the Oregon wilds seven years before. At the time "Mac" was a major league twirler he had sained in weight, and Fielder Jones had likewise improved in style, of at that time he was one of the greatest batsmen in the National League.

League.
The next year Jones jumped to the Chicago Americans, while McGreevy drifted out of the playing habit and took up indicator handling. He has made good as an umpire, and is now the best indicator handler on the Const. Coast

Players Become Reminiscent,

Every time Fielder Jones and McGreevy meet they recall some of the
funny experiences which occurred in
their early careers in Oregon.
When McGreevy first appeared in
Portland as an umpire in 1909 ho
went to Albany to look over the town.
Albany did not know him, and he did
not know Albany, so he decided he
was even and returned to Portland satisfied. However, McGreevy has not
been on the Coast for raught, and he
is now a property owner in Portland.

ANGELS RELEASE COUCHMAN

Pitcher Is Not Displeased, as He Is Anxious to Return East.

Anxious to Return East.

LOS ANGELES, July 8. — (Special.)—
Bob Couchman, of the Angel pitching staff, has been released. He was slipped the blue envelope by Henry Berry today. Couchman, it is said, did not object to being set free, as he has had a run of hard luck since entering the Coast League ranks and is eager to return East.

The release of Couchman represents a \$1500 loss to the Los Angeles Club, as that is the amount at which he was figured in on the deal whereby Pittaburg secured Waiter Nagle from the

burs secured Walter Nagle from the

burg secured waiter Nagie trom to local club.

Couchiman made an excellent record last season and his work resulted in his being drafted from the Rock Island team by Pittsburg, but he did not get started this season. Soon after his arrival here his arm went bad and this put him on the shelf for several weeks. Just as he had about succeeded in ridding himself of this trouble, he caught cold in one of his eyes and this affected his vision to an extent that incapacitated him for box duty.

Couchman, however, was rejoiced this afternoon when he received an attractive offer from the Rock Island team of the Three-I League.

Elimer Thorsen, another twirler, released by the Angeles, has received an

leased by the Angeles, has received an offer from Fred Raymer, minager of the Victoria Northwestern Club. Raymer formerly was second busemen on the Los Angeles team.

Pugilist May Die of Blow.

NEW YORK, July 8.—"Kid" Bolte, a local welterweight, is in the hospital today suffering from a possible fracture of the skull, hemorrhages and other injuries received in a ten-round bout last night at the Brighton Beach Athletic Club. His opponent, "Fighting Jack" Lundy, of Brooklyn, has been taken into cus"