SPORTING NEWS Ring, Field Track and Diamond OF THE WORLD

FIGHT GAME OUT OF RACING ASHES

RING SOLACES FOR LOST TURF

By Manhattan.
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New York, Aug. 31.—Since racing has practically been killed in the east, the old-time interest in boxing is being revived. True there was some talk of making Newport, R. I., the headquarters of racing for the east and middle west, but the fear that thousands of dollars may be spent and then a wave of Puritanism will come along and sweep out the investment is too strong. James R. Haggin and James R. Keene have shipped 102 of their best thoroughbreds to South America. Others have been shipped to England, while many of the Vanderbilt horses are in France.

It is pertinent to remark before going any further that the feeling which once existed against prize fighters has almost entirely died out. Rich men's sons are taking pugilistic courses for exercise and men who want a method of protection are taking lessons for more practical purposes. Take Tony Biddle's case, for instance. Biddle is a young Philadelphian worth many millions and a member of one of America's oldest and most aristocratic families. Biddle fought Jack O'Brien, and numbers among his friends Bob Fitzsimmons.

Young Corbett hands forth a wail. Corbett thinks that the plane of fighters is declining. In fact, he thinks Battling Nelson is the only sure enough pugilist in these United States today. In speaking of the situation as he sees it he said:

"I fought Dixon when he was good. Lavigne fought Walcott in his prime. Jim Corbett fought Jackson, who had all the heavies scared to death; but look at the situation today. You can't get Burns, Papke, Ketchel, McFarland or any of them near a colored fellow. They are a game lot of side-steppers so far as my opinion goes.

"Will any of the middleweights meet Langford? Not on your tithe. Why, if I were king in a class, I would be ashamed to say that there was another man in the world of my weight who was my master. No one draws the color lines unless he has a weak heart, and you know faint pulse never won fair championship. They fear these colored fellows and they haven't got the same confidence that the old timers had.

"But in Los Angeles they have been waiting for some days for a bout between Ketchel and Langford. In the east they are insisting that Ketchel stack up against Tommy Burns. It is quite likely that Burns and Ketchel will meet when the former returns from Australia. Tommy's fighting rep will likely be forgotten for a little time while he is globe-trotting in foreign climes. But Tommy can't battle for that. He is gathering in the money and he cares not whether they be paper notes or five-dollar bills, just so they are spendable. A good fight in America will put him back on the pedestal, so what cares he? Al Kaufman is honing after a mill with Burns. Indeed, in my opinion, if any one is entitled to a fight with Burns, it is Kaufman. The big fellow has come up steadily under the training of Billy Delaney and is now casting his shadow upon the horizon as a dangerous heavyweight.

"And now we come to Dick Nelson, the Fighting Dane, who is sticking his nose into the lightweight basket. Dick is an eastern fighter, and since his good showing against Fitzgerald here, he is being given due credit for his good qualities. Nelson met Kid Locke, the Philadelphia prodigy, at the Navarre club last week, and is now preparing to duck to California. He thinks the opportunities better in the west than in the east and he may be right.

"And now we come down to the old stand-by, Battling Nelson, the stardust Viking of them all. But is living in New Mexico, and is leading the regular existence of a cowboy. He has a bunch of broncbos and rides them in the most approved western style. The Nara Visa (N. M.) Register gave a very good account of Bat's visit there the other day when he rode in to get a claim on some government land. Bat is strong for the outdoor life, and says he never felt better. He is bronzed to a deep red brown and is leading a regular, well-ordered life.

"Billy Beger is living with Nelson in the southwest and looking after him. Billy staked Bat to car fare for his first fight and otherwise helped him, and Bat is not the boy to forget those who aided him in adversity.

George W. Simmons of the Connecticut league who is to join the New York Nationals. He plays second base for New Haven and leads the league with a .340 batting average.

BIG CLUBS CORRAL THIS YEAR'S STARS

INDIANA PITCHER BRINGS $11,000

By Jeff Thompson.
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New York, Aug. 31.—Before either one of the pennants has been flung to the breeze the baseball magnates are already turning their eyes into the future in the attempt to scan the horizon of 1909. While wagers are still being made as to the colors of the world's champions, the large chieftains in the great leagues are squabbling over the prices of players who will make up next season's teams, selecting training grounds, planning the annihilation of umpires and performing other little duties incidental upon the successful conduct of a major league.

As has happened this year and last year and the year before, there will be a big draw from the minor leagues. Pitchers who were never heard of outside of Paris, Ky., or Sedalia, Mo., will be parading before city grandstands as though they had been doing it for years.

The Giants will make a haul of about 20 youngsters, drawing them from leagues stretching from the rocky fringes of the Maine coast to the Everglade forests of Florida. The drafting season lasts from September 1 to October 15, and there is going to be some tall hustling in that period. Of the purchased players so far by the Giants, Marquard leads the list with $11,000 as his purchase price. Meyers comes next with $6,000. Indeed, by the end of the season the Giants will have squandered some 25,000 skads for new material. Some of the leagues drawn from so far are the Texas league, Three I league, the American association, Tri-State league, Eastern league and the Connecticut league.

The Yankees have landed a promising recruit for next year in the person of Jack Knight. Connie Mack discovered him three years ago and has kept this find under cover while he watched Knight develop. Knight jumped from a schoolboy team into fast company, but let down a couple of notches when he got with the Athletics. Knight finally got into a Baltimore uniform and has picked up considerably lately.

And now comes the information that George Stallings is to manage the Yanks next year. Stallings is a hustler and with him at the helm the boys will have to move with some rapidity. More changes are promised for the Yanks. New York's American team showed up disastrously this season and has been justly ridiculed. They were pictured as fit ornaments for the morgue and when they won a game the event would be labeled in the public prints as "Cemetery Robbed Last Night," or "Who Said the Yanks Were Dead?—They Were Only Sleeping." If George takes the reins fandom may whoop her up for a cheerful season next year. The Yankees will be obliged to select other training quarters than Atlanta next spring. Manager Ganzel, of the Cincinnati Reds, signed a contract several days ago leasing the grounds there from the Atlanta club. Perhaps this may be a good thing for the Yanks if there is anything in hoodoos. For several years the American bunch has held forth in the Georgia capital while they trained for the big work. Their training didn't get them anything this season and it is to be hoped that a change of base may have some good effect.

Not to be outdone by his neighbors, Manager Ebbets of the Brooklyn club, has done some buying for next season.

"If this bunch of promising youngsters disappoints me—well, I'll be ready to turn pessimist," said Ebbets today in speaking of his arrangements for his brave band of pennant chasers. Ebbets has spent $17,000 and has drawn from the following towns: Nashville, Jacksonville, Rochester, Brockton, Evansville, Ind., and Uniontown, Pa. Ebbets has relinquished his option on Hess, Kellum and Hardy of Nashville, Zimmerman of Harrisburg, Farrell of Waterbury, Batch, Butler and Harley of Rochester.

Hans Wagner, the noblest Roman of them all, who has been doing the stellar work for the Pittsburg Pirates, will likely stick to his team next season without giving any worry to Barney Dreyfus or Fred Clarke. When he's not long ago, the big fellow said that he would play next season and many seasons after.

A backdown from Honus would surely give Dreyfus heart failure.

BATTLING FOR TURF SPORT

California Horsemen Gather Forces to Fight Anti-Racing Legislation.

By Joe Murphy.
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

San Francisco, Aug. 31.—California's racing men are girding up their loins for the fight of their lives. They see an anti-racing cloud on the horizon that promises to grow until it overwhelms the game as it has been overwhelmed in the east. The battle will probably come this fall, but whether it will end then is another thing. The fight is going to be a bitter one, and if the racing men lose, look out for an exodus of owners and horses. They will not hang around in the hopes of better days to come. The only thing that can give them any hope will be a victory in a walk. If they merely nose out a win, they will realize that they will still have their fight on their hands. Some of the supporters of the game take a roseate view of the prospect. They say that all Californians are natural born sports, and that the people of the state will not allow one of their favorite amusements to be wiped out.

"California is the greatest sporting state in the union," said one of them to me the other day. "Look at the undiminished interest in the prize ring, baseball, football, yachting, automobiling and what not. Every Californian has sporting blood in him. He has inherited it, and the state is full of people who have been attracted here no less by our sports than by the business opportunities we offer and our climate. Don't tell me that the people of this state are going to knock themselves on the head. I won't believe it."

On the other hand, there are some who have seen the downfall of racing in New York, when it was thought to be impregnable, who are inclined to take a gloomy view. Notable among these is Johnny Atkin, one of the owners of the Arcadia track in Los Angeles. He has just returned via New York after a trip abroad. To hear him talk you would think it all over now save for the plowing up of the tracks.

"California will follow the lead of New York this fall," he says. "There is going to be a bitter fight to put racing down and out. If we fail to beat the opponents of racing I am going to take my string to Paris. New York is dead for racing and it is the bookmakers own fault.

"I like the racing game in Paris immensely," he continued. "The Paris mutual style of making books couldn't be improved on. If the bookmakers here had not tried to log it all and adopted the Paris mutual, racing would not be in so bad as it is."

In the meantime the devotees of the squared circle see no trouble ahead for them, further than getting their favorite dissipation in sufficient quantity and quality.

Last week Joe Gans was introduced to the fight fans here at the Coliseum prior to the time that Ketchel and Thomas entered the ring, and then the fans were given an opportunity to see for themselves whether or not the great colored fighter had improved in his looks.

Those who saw the ex-champion were convinced that his improvement had been rapid and that he is 50 per cent better today than he was the day he entered the ring to give battle to one Battling Nelson.

Joe has been hunting and fishing and walking over the mountain roads and trails has strengthened his wind and legs noticeably and above all has brought back to him the old-time good appetite.

When in training for Nelson for the last contest, the negro did not eat properly and the trainers and managers

DISAGREEABLE AT HOME.

Lots of men and women who are agreeable with others, get "cranky" at home. Its not disposition, its the liver. If you find in yourself that you feel cross around the house, little things worry you, just buy a bottle of Ballard's Herbine and put your liver in shape. You and everybody around you will feel better for it.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Eilsmore Drug company.

Foster & Kleiser Signs

Los Angeles opens a two-weeks' series with the Beavers tomorrow afternoon. Everybody will be surprised when Casey's men get away with the big end of the series.

NORTHWESTERN LEAGUE.

Seattle Wins and Loses.

Seattle, Aug. 31.—Seattle and Aberdeen broke even today, the Siwashes winning the first from Aberdeen 7 to 0, but losing the second 5 to 4.

Tacoma Takes Two.

Tacoma, Aug. 31.—The Tigers got away with both games of a double-header. Baker shut out the Indians in the second, 8 to 0. The first game was closer, being won by 3 to 2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

Cleveland 9, Detroit 1.

Cleveland, Aug. 31.—The Naps won yesterday, getting nine runs to the Tigers' one.

This Date in Sport Annals.

1852—At Mare Island, Cal., John Morrissey defeated George Thompson in 11 rounds for $4,000.

1887—Roger Conner of the New York club batted the ball for the second time over the right field fence at the polo grounds.

1891—At Mt. Vernon, Ill., O. E. Laird, using weights, cleared in two standing long jumps 23 feet, beating amateur record.

1896—At Baltimore, Joe Gans and Danny McBride fought 20 rounds to a draw.

1900—At New York, Joe Gans knocked out Pal Hawkins in third round.

1907—At Sheepshead Bay, James R. Keene's 2-year-old colt Colin won the Futurity stakes.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Pacific Coast League.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Los Angeles	75	57	.568
San Francisco	70	70	.500
Portland	63	84	.456
Oakland	60	77	.438

National League.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	69	45	.605
Chicago	70	47	.598
Pittsburg	69	47	.595
Philadelphia	60	61	.541
Cincinnati	58	63	.500
Boston	48	66	.421
Brooklyn	43	69	.384
St. Louis	40	71	.360

American League.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	68	46	.596
St. Louis	66	49	.574
Chicago	66	51	.564
Cleveland	64	53	.547
Philadelphia	56	57	.496
Boston	53	62	.470
Washington	48	65	.425
New York	37	77	.325

SAUNTERERS IN TWO EXHIBITS

My, Such a Show! Adjectives Can't Portray Turbid Spectacle.

Sing a song of errors, a scorebook full of bad ones,
When the games were over nearly all the Oaklands had runs.
Darling, this is growing old—
Saffront streaks among the "bold."
—Jingle Ballads—A. Non.

Eleven errors in two games only partly tells the story of the double defeat handed down to the Beavers yesterday by the hard-working bunch from Oakland. Unfortunately the scorebook cannot show the dumb, bone-headed plays made by near players with saffron streaks in their makeup. If among the other reasons and excuses advanced by mistaken loyalists they would add that the team has no back bone, collectively, they would give a better idea of the weakness of the Beavers. It would take too much space to enumerate all the faults of the nine so we won't try. It wouldn't be any use, anyway.

With the exception of one or two conscientious players like Johnson, the Beaver bunch, from McCredie down, are saturated with self-conceit. When they get in the lead a few runs of a team like Oakland which they in their asininity regard as inferior because Van's men are just now in the cellar, the saunterers get lazy. Such baserunning as that of Raftery yesterday is an example. Tom usually tries all the time, however, and his action was all the more surprising to the nimble center fielder's admirers. He hit a grounder to Eagan who pulled Slattery off the bag after fumbling the ball. Raftery had stopped running. If he had gone on he would have made first and the chances are would have been good for another score.

Madden twice dropped good returns to the plate in time to cut off runs. It may be that Tommy's sore hand is some excuse for this but it does look like he is getting a bit careless. Another noticeable fault of the players, or near players, is that whenever one of them makes an error he immediately stops to reproach somebody else for his mistake and by so doing multiplies the original error.

Captain Casey made a grandstand run for a ball hit behind second base yesterday and then held the ball spectacularly aloft while he watched La Longe score. He finally woke up and threw to Madden who had no chance to tag the runner then, and meanwhile another Oakland player had advanced another base. We forget what runner and what base it was and we wish we could forget all about the game, as well. There's nothing worth remembering it by—ooh, we forget—there's Mr. Lewis, Van's new left fielder. All honors to the schoolboy. He demonstrated that he is a star on the first order both in the field and at bat. Two of his catches yesterday have not been excelled for brilliance on these lots and his two clean hits in the first game materially added to the southerner's run column.

Patrick, who was on the slab for Portland would have won his game with good support. The new pitcher is the speediest man on the circuit. McCredie benched him and took his place in the hope of driving in a run at a critical point but might as well have let well enough alone for all the good he did. Garret and Graney were slugged just as freely.

Rose did not show the form he exhibited last Tuesday but the hey is undoubtedly a strong slabster and when the Beavers begin to play a little behind their pitchers "Wild Irish" will make good in rattling fashion.

For the benefit of those who did not come out to suffer with the 5,500 other fans who were bored to death yesterday we subjoin the detailed score. Life is too short to waste in trying to depict two such slaughters as those of Sunday.

First game:

OAKLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Cook, 3b.	6	0	3	1	1	0
Van Haltren, cf.	6	0	0	3	0	0
Heitmuller, rf.	4	1	1	1	1	0
Eagan, ss.	3	2	0	2	5	0
Slattery, 1b.	5	0	0	10	0	0
La Longe, c.	4	4	3	7	1	0
Houston, 2b.	3	2	1	1	4	0
Lewis, lf.	5	1	2	2	1	0
Christian, p.	4	0	2	0	0	1
Total	40	10	12	27	13	1

PORTLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Casey, 2b.	4	1	2	2	2	0
Ryan, rf.	5	1	1	2	0	1
Johnson, 3b.	5	0	2	1	5	0
Danzig, 1b.	4	1	2	12	0	0
Raftery, cf.	4	2	1	1	0	1
Bassey, lf.	3	1	1	1	0	2
Cooney, ss.	5	0	0	1	3	1
Madden, c.	4	1	2	8	1	0
Patrick, p.	2	0	1	0	4	0
Garrett, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
*McCredie	1	0	0	0	0	0
Graney, p.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Total	38	7	13	27	16	7

*Batted for Patrick in sixth.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Oakland	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	1	5	—10
Hits	0	0	1	3	0	2	0	1	5	—12
Portland	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	—7
Hits	1	3	0	0	3	0	1	2	3	—13

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Christian, 6; Patrick, 6; Graney, 1. Bases on balls—Off Christian, 5; Patrick, 4; Graney, 1. Two-base hits—Lewis, Ryan, Danzig. Three-base hit—Madden. Double plays—Lewis to Houston to Eagan to Slattery. Sacrifice hit—Houston. Stolen bases—Ryan, Christian 2, Johnson, Lewis. Hit by pitched ball—Eagan by Patrick. First base on errors—Oakland 2. Left on bases—Oakland, 10; Portland, 8. Innings Pitched—By Patrick, 6; Garrett, 2; Graney, 1. Base hits—Off Patrick, 6; Garrett, 1; Graney, 5. Charge defeat to Patrick. Time of game—2 hours, 15 minutes. Umpire—Perine.

Second game:

OAKLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Cook, 3b	5	1	2	1	1	0
Van Haltren, cf.	5	0	1	2	1	0
Heitmuller, rf.	5	1	3	2	0	0
Eagan, ss.	5	1	1	3	2	0
Slattery, 1b.	4	1	2	11	0	0
La Longe, c.	4	1	2	1	1	0
Houston, 2b.	4	1	1	3	2	2
Lewis, lf.	3	0	0	4	0	0
Loucks, p.	4	1	1	0	5	0
Totals	39	7	13	27	12	2

PORTLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Casey, 2b	4	1	1	2	2	0
Ryan, rf	4	1	1	2	1	0
Johnson, 3b.	5	0	2	3	2	0
Danzig, 1b	4	0	1	9	0	2
Rafter, cf	3	1	1	2	0	0
Bassey, lf.	4	2	2	2	0	1
Cooney, ss.	4	0	1	2	4	0
Madden, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
Rose, p.	1	0	0	0	2	0
Garrett, p.	2	0	1	0	2	1
Graney*	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	5	10	27	13	4

*Graney batted for Garrett in ninth.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Oakland	2	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	1	—7
Hits	3	0	1	4	0	0	2	1	2	—13
Portland	0	2	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	—5
Hits	1	2	2	0	0	0	2	3	0	—10

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Loucks, 1; by Rose, 2; by Garrett, 3. Bases on balls—Off Loucks, 2. Two-base hits—Johnson, Bassey 2, La Longe, Houston, Heitmuller, Cook. Double plays—Van Haltren to La Longe to Eagan; Rose to Cooney to Danzig; Houston, unassisted. Sacrifice hits—Ryan, Lewis. Stolen bases—Johnson, Bassey. Hit by pitched ball—Graney. Passed ball—Madden. First base on errors—Oakland, 2; Portland, 1. Wild pitch—Loucks. Left on bases—Oakland, 6; Portland, 7. Innings pitched—By Rose, 4; by Garrett, 5. Base hits—Off Rose, 8; off Garrett, 5. Time of game—One hour and 25 minutes. Umpire—Perine.

SUTOR WINS, JONES LOSES.

San Francisco, Aug. 31.—The Seals and the Angels broke even on yesterday's double-header, the locals winning the first game by a score of 7 to 3 and Los Angeles taking the second 3 to 2.

Morning game.

LOS ANGELES.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Bernard, 2b	4	0	1	2	3	0
Oakes, cf	5	0	0	1	2	0
Dillon, 1b	3	0	0	12	1	0
Brashear, rf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Smith, 3b	3	0	0	2	2	0
Ellis, lf	4	0	0	2	0	1
Delmas, ss	3	1	2	1	2	1
Hogan, c	3	1	0	2	1	0
Nagle, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Wheeler, p	2	0	0	1	1	0
Hosp, 3b	1	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	32	3	4	24	13	2

SAN FRANCISCO.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Mohler, 2b	3	2	1	5	6	0
Hildebrand, lf	3	0	0	3	1	0
Zeider, ss	3	0	0	3	1	1
Melchoir, rf	4	0	0	0	2	0
Williams, 1b	4	1	2	7	2	0
Beck, cf	3	2	2	5	0	0
Kliffer, c	1	0	0	2	1	1
McArdle, 3b	4	1	1	0	1	1
Sutor, p	3	0	1	0	0	0
Berry, c	3	1	2	2	0	0
Totals	31	7	9	27	12	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Los Angeles	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	0—3
Hits	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	—4
San Francisco	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1—2
Hits	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	2	—5

SUMMARY.

Runs off Nagle, 4; hits, 4. Runs off Wheeler, 3; hits, 5. Home run—Mohler. Three-base hit—Delmas. Two-base hits—Delmas, Berry, McArdle, Sutor, Beck. Sacrifice hits—Hildebrand, Zeider; Stolen bases—Dillon, Mohler, Berry, Williams. First base on balls—Nagle, 1; Wheeler, 1; Sutor, 4. Struck out—Wheeler, 2; Sutor, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Dillon. Time—1:45. Umpire—O'Connell.

Afternoon game—

LOS ANGELES.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Bernard, 2b.	5	1	2	4	1	0
Oakes, cf.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Dillon, 1b.	4	0	0	9	0	0
Brashear, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Smith, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ellis, lf.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Delmas, ss.	3	0	1	1	3	0
Hogan, c.	3	0	0	5	2	0
Easterly, c.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Gray, p.	4	0	0	0	4	1
Wheeler, 3b.	2	1	1	1	1	0
Totals	32	3	5	27	9	1

SAN FRANCISCO.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Mohler, 2b.	3	0	0	5	1	1
Hildebrand, lf.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Zeider, ss.	4	0	1	0	5	0
Melchoir, rf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Williams, 1b.	2	1	0	12	0	0
Beck, cf.	3	1	2	3	0	0
Berry, c.	4	0	2	2	0	0
McArdle, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Jones, p.	2	0	0	0	4	0
Curtis, 3b.	2	0	0	0	1	0
*Henley	1	0	0	0	1	0
Willis, p.	1	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	31	2	5	27	13	1

*Batted for Jones in the seventh.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Los Angeles	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0—3
Hits	0	0	1	0	1	1	4	0	1	—8
San Francisco	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1—2
Hits	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	2	—5

SUMMARY.

Runs—Off Jones, 3. Hits—Off Jones, 7; off Willis, 1. Home run—Bernard. Two-base hits—Gray, Zeider. Sacrifice hits—Beck, Delmas, Easterly, Brashear, Wheeler. First base on called balls—Gray, 4. Struck out—Gray, 8; Jones, 2. Hit by pitcher—Smith (by Jones), Melchoir. Double play—Gray to Delmas to Dillon. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—O'Connell.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

Chicago 2, New York 1.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—Chicago took the third consecutive victory from the Giants yesterday. Score, 2 to 1.

Cincinnati Beats Boston.

Cincinnati, Aug. 31.—The Pilseners shut out Boston yesterday, 3 to 0.

St. Louis 0, Brooklyn 2.

St. Louis, Aug. 31.—Brooklyn shut out the St. Louis team, McIntyre was effective in the punches. Score, 2 to 0.

Additional Sports on Page Nine.

Beals C. Wright of Boston and Raymond D. Little of New York. Wright defeated Little in the singles at the recent championship contest, and was in turn beaten by Larned, the veteran, who is again the premier tennis player of the country. Wright is on the left in the picture.

claim with great emphasis that this fact alone is proof that he was not at his best when he entered the ring.

He is now installed at Reid's training camp and everybody is given a chance to watch him in his workouts and see for themselves if he is fit and ready for a fight with the tough nut like the Battler.

This time the people will get a fair criticism of the negro's condition, for the people who are supposed to know will notice flaws now in his work, that prior to his being beaten the greatness that he had worked his name up to in the prize ring had the effect of making them think he was stalling or that he would win from all the lightweights in the country, regardless of the condition he was in.

Fact is, the chances are that Gans will get the worst of the criticisms, for everyone will be looking for flaws, while in the day of his glory they would be overlooked.

Tommy Burns we hear, has changed his mind about insisting that Ketchel fight Jack O'Brien to qualify for a fight out here around Christmas.

A cable from Burns to Billy Neall, his manager, who is still at Monrovia, set all hands to smiling. Neall immediately wired the managers at San Francisco the contents of the Burns cable, which was to the effect that he had waived his determination to make the Michigan champion go get a reputation."

Jim Coffroth is making no bones about his attempt to lift the Papke-Ketchel fight out of Los Angeles. Jim wants the men to fight Saturday, September 5. He has pointed out to both men that the fight would draw twice as much money in San Francisco. Ketchel said again yesterday that he would positively refuse to make 154 for the thunderbolt. "One hundred and fifty-eight is the best that I can do."

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