SPORTS --- Here, There and Everywhere

BEAVER WINNING STREAK BREAKS

Portland Drops Deeper Into Third Place While Sacramento Goes Ahead

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 31.—Salt Lake broke the Portland winning streak by taking today's game, 10 to 3. Crumpler was knocked out of the box in the second after allowing seven runs to that time, including homers by Strand and Coumbe. Strand had another big day, his three hits in five up bringing his total number of hits for the season to 269, which is only 20 short of the world's record of 289 hits for a season, established last year. His homer was his 36th for the year and also was a new coast record. Every time Strand hits a homer now he breaks the record.

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Salt Lake	10	16	0
Portland	3	9	0

Coumbe and Peters; Crumpler Pillette and Onslow.

Sacramento 7; Seattle 6.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 31.—Sacramento took a gruelling eleven inning game from Seattle today, 7 to 6. The Indians tied it up in the 9th, with two out by two hits and an error. In the eleventh Sacramento won by virtue of a walk, a two-base hit and Penner's sacrifice fly.

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Sacramento	7	9	1
Seattle	6	14	2

Prough, Penner and Schang; Jacobs, Blake, Gregg and Tobin, Yaryan.

Frisco 6; Angels 2.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 21.—San Francisco made it three in a row by whipping Los Angeles today, 6 to 2. The Seals' first run was a homer in the second inning by Hendryx. In the seventh five hits yield three tallies. Scott held the visitors to five hits.

McCabe, Angel left fielder, was banished in the third inning for disputing a third strike. Crandall gave way to a pinch hitter in the eighth inning and Robertson finished the game.

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Los Angeles	2	5	0
San Francisco	6	12	1

Crandall and Byler; Scott and Agnew.

Oakland 4; Vernon 1.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 31.—Walter Mails pitched Oakland to a four to one victory over Vernon today. The Oaks scored one run in the fifth inning and won the game in the sixth scoring two more runs by virtue of three hits and an error. Pete Schleider's home run in the eighth frame, his second circuit swat in two days, accounted for the one Tiger tally. Cecil Cruze pitched good ball for the Bengals, but his support was erratic at times. Each club has now won two games of the series.

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Oakland	4	11	1
Vernon	1	8	3

Mails and Read; Cruze and Hannah.

Matty—There are hundreds of ways of making money.

Charlie—Yes, but only one honest way.

Matty—What way's that?

Charlie—I thought you would not know it!

TITLE PASSES FROM WILSON TO GREBS

POLO GROUNDS, New York, Aug. 31.—(By the Associated Press)—Harry Greb, Pittsburgh "windmill," who has been knocking at the championship portals with varied success for a number of years, tonight dethroned Johnny Wilson of Boston, as world's middleweight title holder, at the Polo grounds. Outfighting his opponent in nearly every round, Greb received the judge's verdict after 15 rounds that for the most part proved considerably below championship standards.

Taking the aggressive from the start, Greb pummeled the champion relentlessly about the head and body. He weakened Wilson in the fifth with a series of right jolts to the jaw and had the champion in distress in both the eighth and ninth rounds with a slashing attack to the head. But Wilson blocked in most of his offensive attempts and finding the Pittsburgher a shifty and elusive target, fought back gamely. He stood up under a heavy bombardment in the last four rounds with his left eye virtually closed and blood dripping from cuts about his mouth.

Wilson's attack was directed chiefly to Greb's body and at times he seemed to hurt the challenger with short left hooks to the ribs and stomach, but Greb inevitably checked his opponent by blocking and maneuvering. In the 12th and 13th rounds Wilson showed a few flashes of championship form but they were only momentary. Puzzled by his opponent's methods, he invariably stayed on the defensive or lost opportunities to shoot over effective punches by his slowness.

Greb's rough tactics and Wilson's apparent inability to display any effective sort of attack marred many of the rounds. The Pittsburgher was warned repeatedly for holding in the clinches while he swung his right to Wilson's head and body and on one or two occasions he was roundly booed by the crowd for his unfairness. Wilson, however, was also guilty of rough work but he usually was worsted in these attempts to meet Greb at the latter's own game.

Neither fighter scored the semblance of a knockdown during the entire fight. Once, in an early round, Greb slipped to the floor after missing a wild swing but he was up quickly and drove Wilson to the ropes with a shower of rights and lefts. But while Greb had the titleholder hanging on at several stages under terrific bombardment the challenger was never in danger. Wilson's hardest blows, while they seemed to temporarily slow up Greb, were not delivered with enough frequency to weaken the Pittsburgher.

Round 1.—They were sparring in the center of the ring before Wilson landed the first blow, a glancing left to the body, and and then they went into two short body exchanges.

Wilson landed another left to the body and took a right in exchange. The champion retreated around the ring and Greb drove rim to the ropes where the Pittsburgher got in some effective body work. From the center of the ring Wilson then drove Greb to the ropes with short body blows after which they exchanged actively in the center of the ring. Greb forced the champion to cover up sending both hands to the body and then the challenger did some damage at close range. They exchanged counter blows, each with one arm locked in the other's. They had a furious exchange in Greb's corner, again locking each an arm and pounded each other fully 20 blows apiece, separating at the bell.

Round 2.—Greb was short with a right and they exchanged in a clinch. Greb began to bore in with his long, hefty swing but Wilson met him. Again they locked arms and hit each other at short range. Greb held Wilson around the waist with his left and struck with his right until the referee stopped him.

Greb rocked Wilson to the ropes with a right but the champion clinched when the challenger added his right. Greb clouted a little bit and began grabbing Wilson around the neck with his left and punching with his right. They were sparring when the bell rang.

Round 3.—They sparred for a moment and then Greb charged, swinging his right to the stomach, driving Wilson to the ropes with a fusillade. They exchanged at arms length in the center of the ring. Greb began to charge again, landing hard rights to the body while he held with his left, for which he was warned by the referee. Wilson landed a hard left to the jaw before Greb again resumed his holding and received a severe reprimand from Referee O'Sullivan. Greb had the better of a protracted exchange at long range and they began to spar when the bell ended the round.

Round 4.—Greb jumped to the attack and landed both hands to the head. He blocked a right and then repeated with both hands when Wilson tried to cover up. They clinched several times and Greb ripped short rights to the chest and jaw. Wilson landed a few lefts in a clinch. The champion landed a left to the chest and Greb missed a wide right. Wilson then came in and landed both hands. Greb sent a long right to the head and danced away before coming in again to hold with his left and pound with his right, while the champion countered with short lefts. The round ended with the men ready to fight.

Round 5.—They clinched immediately, exchanging off balance with one hand. Greb was very wild with rights but he caught the champion and locked one arm and landed one hand to the body and the other to the back ribs. Greb landed a hard right to the jaw and then missed, but Wilson, who was pretty much on the retreat, now, missed also. Greb landed to the jaw and Wilson shot a left to the body and bounced his fists off the challenger's jaw. Wilson rocked Greb to the ropes but Greb came out slashing away with a two-fisted attack and the champion resumed the clinching. Greb shot a right swing to the jaw and was going in for short range work when the bell sounded.

Round 6.—At this stage Greb was leading by a margin which was not too wide. Wilson fought toe to toe in a most severe exchange, but after a lull he took a severe right to the jaw. Greb landed another hard right to the jaw and Wilson sank a hard left into Greb's stomach. Greb landed four hard rights to the jaw in a clinch and then Wilson sank his right to the body before they went into a clinch. Wilson landed another right to the body and Greb began holding Wilson's neck with one arm and then the other while he punched with his free arm. Greb shot a hard right hook to the jaw just before they exchanged again. They were pounding in a clinch as the bell sounded.

Round 7.—After a short delay Greb rushed and landed lightly and then they clinched, swinging both arms. The champion led the body attack which began in the previous round, but Greb kept on the offensive. Greb sent three short rights to the jaw and then his left to the body, followed by three rights to the body. Wilson sent a right and Greb landed a hard right to the head. They resumed their half-clinching, hitting with their free hands, but Greb, in the next clinch held with his left and had the better of the one-handed fighting. The challenger swung a hard right to the head as the round ended.

Round 8.—After a slow start Greb sent a left to the body and then began to pound Wilson's left eye, which was half closed. Wilson was unable to solve Greb's clumsy and unorthodox attack and was simply blocking the leads which came from the most unexpected quarters. Greb held again with his left and punched with his right to the body at short range and with long swings. Greb held again and Wilson was unable to counter much but as the champion advanced Greb sunk two vicious rights into the short ribs. Greb was again warned for holding but it did not stop him for he landed a dozen more blows from that position and had the champion obviously bewildered when the round ended.

Round 9.—They sparred a little while Greb analyzed his opponent's condition before plowing in, digging both fists to the body. Greb landed a hard right to the head and Wilson backed to the ropes, covering his face with his hands while the Pittsburger whacked away. Wilson grabbed Greb around the waist to hold on and the challenger slipped to the floor. The challenger was hard at it again in a clinch and sent a very damaging right smash to the head. The champion looked as though he were wavering.

Round 10.—Wilson appeared groggy as he sat in his chair, his left eye completely closed. They started slovenly but in a moment Greb shot a straight right toward the injured optic and cornered the champion in a neutral corner. Greb whipped over a right in a clinch and slashed away with his hands when Wilson came into clinch. With his one eye Wilson could see that Greb's stomach was slashed and he pointed for this target but could not reach it while Greb backed away for a moment and came in landing wide swings. They had a short exchange before the gong tapped. Greb had a clear margin in the opinion of experts at the end of this round.

Round 11.—Greb swung a right to the face and Wilson missed counter right leads. They exchanged in a clinch and then Greb landed numerous rights before he opened up with both hands. Greb held with his left and butted with his head and as these tactics were expected to count against him it was difficult to estimate his lead. Wilson shot a hard left just above the belt. Wilson was advancing to clinch and Greb accepted his overtures by locking one arm and swinging the other. This was a slow round and ended with the men sparring.

Round 12.—They came together fighting and Wilson was cheered for livening up the battle with a left. Greb grabbed the ropes with his right and tried to pivot for a swing but the champion backed out of range and Greb had to cross the ring to land a hard right. They went into another half clinch and Greb did nobly, punching with his right to the body and head. Greb sunk a left in Wilson's body and then crossed both hands repeatedly to the jaw. Greb slashed ripping uppercuts to Wilson's jaw and then the champion clinched when Greb again pounded with his left. In the next clinch Greb pounded with his other fist. They were going into an exchange when the bell rang.

Round 13.—They clinched as soon as possible, backed away and clinched again and in both instances Greb landed the most effectively. Greb advanced with a body attack and landed with both fists to the body, finding Wilson very willing to mix. They mixed again until Wilson threw both fists into Greb's stomach and exchanged pretty evenly until Greb shot a left uppercut to the jaw. Now Greb held with his left and punched with his right but Wilson came back with his body pounding and they had a desperate exchange in a neutral corner with the gong stopping them.

Round 14.—Wilson supporters shouted for him to do something but he was averse and they sparred for a moment before clinching. Greb gained a few points in that and then hooked a hard right to the head and followed with a hard left to the body. They pounded each other in a clinch and then Wilson landed a hard left to the kidneys. Wilson landed a right to the stomach. Greb countering with both hands to the head. Wilson began to bore in but he did it too slow and Greb had one arm around his neck and was pounding with the other before the champion could get going. They were fighting at the gong.

Round 15.—Greb lurched with a right and Wilson clinched. Greb lurched again and Wilson landed both fists to the body but Greb swung a hard right to the head and Wilson backed to the ropes. Wilson was wide with a lead and they half clinched. Greb met his next advance with a left to the head and when the champion next came Greb held with his left and slashed punishingly with his right. Greb held with his left in the next few sallies, Wilson's belated activity was not worth so much. Greb landed his right to the jaw and then pounded both hands to the body. They clinched. Wilson landed a right to the jaw and Greb was pounding him along the ropes when the gong ended the fight.

LUMBERJACK KNOCKED OUT

CANADIAN ROLLS ON BACK

FIRPO EATS LIKE GORILLA

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 31.—(By Associated Press.)—Jack Dempsey's hitting powers were revealed again today when the heavy weight champion knocked out Jules Rioux, a 200-pound French Canadian lumberjack and severely punished the other two sparring partners who faced him in the gruelling five-rounds of boxing.

As a result of shaking off the cold that has bothered him for a week, Dempsey worked with greatly improved form. The champion engaged in eight rounds of work. He went through a snappy round of light bag punching and a round of shadowboxing before putting on the gloves to face Ray Newman, a 175-pound fighter from Jersey City, for the opening two rounds. Dempsey directed his attack to Newman's body, hooking him with rights and lefts to the ribs and jolting rights under the heart.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 31.—(By Associated Press.)—The muscular system of Luis Firpo is vastly different from that of an ordinary human and his great strength equal to that of a gorilla, Dr. Juan Reilly, who is making a study of the Latin gladiator, declared today.

"Firpo," the scientist said, "has a natural development, the same as a gorilla. He was an intensive trainer but built up his strength through playing the most violent sort of games and eating large quantities of fresh meat at every meal.

"Like the wild beast I have compared him with, Firpo relaxes immediately using his muscles. After a round of sparring he does not sit, but stands in his corner. His muscles hang like sacs of fat. His breathing is hardly noticeable."

LEAGUE STANDINGS

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
San Francisco	92	61	.601
Sacramento	85	68	.556
Portland	83	69	.547
Salt Lake	72	78	.480
Seattle	71	78	.477
Los Angeles	70	82	.461
Vernon	67	85	.441
Oakland	67	86	.438

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	80	47	.630
Cincinnati	74	49	.602
Pittsburgh	72	51	.585
Chicago	69	56	.552
St. Louis	62	63	.496
Brooklyn	58	64	.475
Philadelphia	49	82	.328
Boston	40	83	.325

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	78	42	.650
Cleveland	66	55	.546
Detroit	61	56	.521
St. Louis	61	57	.517
Washington	57	64	.471
Chicago	55	64	.462
Philadelphia	52	67	.437
Boston	46	71	.394

FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

Harry Greb, the Pittsburgh Bearcat, is doing the hardest training of his long career down at Manhasset, L. I., N. Y., for his coming fight with Middleweight Champion Johnny Wilson, which takes place at the Polo Grounds on the evening of August 31. Harry is confident that he will annex the middleweight title. Photo shows Dorothy Greb, Harry's four-year-old daughter, sending a wicked hook to her father's jaw.

WANTED

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