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FIELD

ALL

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SECTIONS

GAFFNEY HAD NO CHANCE AT ANY TIME WITH DURABLE DANE

End Comes in Fifth—Gaffney Talks Foul But Fans Give Nelson Full Credit—Crowd Large and Orderly—Chic Bowlin Wins From Dick Jones in Fast Preliminary—Neil of Denver Proves a Joke but Gets Away With Decision.

Friday 'twas Tommy Gaffney, the Unknown.

Now it is Tommy Gaffney, the Ostrich.

The much touted son of Spokane who was at one leap to gain a nation wide reputation by putting Battling Nelson to sleep failed to connect Friday evening when the gong sent them away in a ten round contest and badly battered, quit during the fifth, claiming a foul. Saturday he was dubbed the Ostrich on account of his comical attempts at covering. But the milliner's favorite bird, which has a habit, when pursued, of thrusting its head into a hole in the ground and allowing the rest of its anatomy to remain exposed, should not be compared with Gaffney—for the fleet-footed bird has speed and a "kick" as a part of its defense. Gaffney has nil.

Nelson Looks Good

On the other hand, Nelson used the bout as a stepping stone on his journey back to the championship, which he has set about attaining in as great a degree of determination as he started on his first trip. Local fans are unanimous in the opinion that he will be able to render a good account of himself for two or three years yet, and should Macfarlane or Welsh beat Wolgast it looks as if Bat has a chance to "come back"—pardon, Bat, we know you don't like that phrase—but the Durable Dane will have to get into better condition for a big event than he was last night, but at that he was far and away too good for Mr. Thomas Gaffney of Spokane. As to his chance with Wolgast, there are those who believe he can beat the Michigan lad—it all depends on the old time stamina, and Friday night's little argument was not of long enough duration to give a line on his staying qualities, which at one time won him the title and led sporting writers to dub him "The Durable Dane." However, Bat has made a host of new friends in Southern Oregon who will watch his future ring career with interest and who wish him well on the long, hard road ahead of him which he hopes to travel to regain his lost laurels.

Gaffney and Fools

There be those about the city who converse of fouls, of dirty work, of crookedness. They say that Bat fouled Gaffney four times. He is accused of butting, of hitting low and after the gong tapped. It is true that Bat did land a couple of blows after the gong was sounded, whereupon Mr. Gaffney flopped himself to the canvas with great alacrity while his seconds—the chief of them being another Gaffney, of whom there will be more written anon—shouted "Foul! Foul!" for all the world to hear. In this particular instance all the world happened to be in the hands of Referee Hanauer, and he couldn't see it that way. As to the blows that went low, they can be classed with the old lady who went east—she didn't go. The final blow struck by Mr. Durable Dane caught the Unknown on the point of the ribs and his cry of "I can't stand for that" should read, "I can't stand that." "Would have been nearer the facts in the case. The blow was disputed, but all of the fans sitting close to the corner in which the blow was delivered were unanimous in saying that it landed fair. There was no provocation for a foul blow, for the Dane was winning and had the battle well in hand.

Gaffney Hit Referee

Most of the fans are prone to forgive Gaffney for an attack at the close on the referee. Not that Hanauer was at fault in any particular, but the Spokane lad had received a bad beating, his fight was hopeless and he realized it. In addition to this he was dazed and more or less hysterical. All of these facts led to his sudden assault on Russell. There is little doubt but that he had had control of his senses he would not have acted in the manner in which he did. But for the actions of Gaffney's brother—they were disgraceful in the extreme. Entering the ring, he first attempted to put the Battler down, but he hadn't a chance. The Dane shook him off and went after Tommy, showing good judgment when he simply shoved him back into the corner and not striking him. The instant that Gaffney's

brother entered the ring Referee Hanauer awarded the fight to Nelson. All of which was as it should be, for Gaffney could not have gone another round.

Nelson is Foxy

Nelson is the same old foxy ring general. He appeared first and made himself at home. He chatted with spectators and with his seconds. He at least was not in doubt as to the outcome. Stripped he showed himself to be in rather good condition, deceiving to the eye, for in the mill he did not have the finish on his work that is usually there. As soon as Gaffney appeared Bat trotted across the ring and shook hands. To extend a courtesy, you say? Well, perhaps, but more likely to see whether Mr. Thomas Gaffney was agitated or not. Then came countless little delays, the pose for the pictures, the talks by Bat with the officials, even the crossing of the ring by Nelson to considerably tender Gaffney a portion of the resin for the shoes—all of these little things were sprung by the veteran. Kindness and courtesy? Sure they have had those same kind and courteous acts in the prize ring for the past 50 years and crafty old Durable is a past master at it. Needless to say, Gaffney, the youngster, grew nervous. So would you at twenty, and in your first big fight.

At last the wait for the main event was over. The ring cleared. Announcer Oweny Patton made his final address—and it was some address, too, by the way. Referee Hanauer waved the seconds from the ring. The gong clanged.

Gaffney Too Eager

Both men jumped for the center of the ring. No time was lost. Gaffney was a trifle too eager but sent in a left to the face. Bat began his old tactics of never backing up and seemed willing to take the punches. The round was about half over when Gaffney whipped over a right hook to the cheek which jolted the Dane considerably. He seemed dazed for an instant and surprised. 'Twas a good lick and give the Unknown credit for it, for it was the only jolt the Battler got. The Dane shook his shaggy locks and went on in.

Early in the game Gaffney displayed a new style of ring tactics. He would crouch almost double and cover his face with his gloves. Then he allowed the Dane to land at will until suddenly he would shoot out a left or right, and although he seemed to land occasionally a close observer could see the Dane give his head a twist, taking the jolt out of the kick. Either this, or the blow was stopped by a glove. Ever cautious, Nelson did not give Gaffney the opening he seemed to be looking and waiting for and in the meantime rained in blow after blow on the glove covered face of the crouching boy, occasionally whipping one over to the kidneys, causing Gaffney to straighten up with a jerk.

No Chance for Tommy

During the second round it was plainly only a case of how long the fight would go. Once Gaffney slipped and while down took the nine seconds allowed. Never did he have a chance.

At the end of the second round Nelson did not hear the bell and landed a light blow to the face. Gaffney tried to get away with it on the grounds of a foul but Hanauer ordered the men to go on. Nelson, instead of resting, took occasion to talk to the timekeepers and tell them to sound the gong louder. This was impossible as a small gong had been provided and would not sound loud. At the end of the third round Nelson caught himself just in time, the blow just reaching Gaffney.

Looked Like Trouble

Early in the fifth it was seen that Gaffney could not last much longer. His punches had weakened until the Battler was almost disregarding them altogether. Suddenly he whipped one to the ribs and Gaffney went to his knees in a corner crying out as he fell. Hanauer rushed between the men and then it was that Gaffney arose and started for Hanauer. In the meantime Gaffney's brother had come through the ropes and proceeded to take up his brother's battle by assaulting Nelson, who disregarded the interloper and went to the assistance of the referee. But by this

"JIMMY" BRITT IS ON HIS WAY BACK TO FAME AND GLORY.



Jimmy Britt

"Jimmy" Britt, the famous native son, is the latest pugilist to start on his way back. "Jimmy" claims he is just as good as ever and looks forward anxiously to the proposed meeting with his old rival, "Bat" Nelson, in New York.

time Chief Hitson was in the ring. There was no trouble, though it looked for an instant like it.

After the fight Nelson addressed the house and showed considerable wind. He had hardly a mark on him. Gaffney attempted to speak, but when he claimed that he had never gotten a square deal in Medford and that Hanauer had robbed him he was hooted down. He was hysterical at the time and should not be held too strictly to account for his remarks. The most serious criticism offer in regard to Tommy Gaffney is the fact that he did what no man would do in a ring or elsewhere in the matter of language. Several times he applied different epithets to the Dane and afterward to the referee. His brother, however, was far the worst offender in this respect.

The Preliminaries

"We like the main event, but, oh, you first preliminary!" Chic Bowlin copped the grapes from Dick Jones, winning all the way and thus getting back for his defeat on the night of July 4. Chic in the meantime had learned to use his right hand, and with jolts to the stomach brought his lighter hued opponent to his knees six times. Chic fought a heady fight and deserved the decision. The crowd greatly enjoyed the bout.

But of all the men who ever stepped through a rope into a prize ring and touted himself as a fighter Kid Neil of Denver is the worst yet. Roy Smith of Los Angeles got his goat and skinned it and nailed it on the fence—then he lost the fight. And thereby hangs a tale.

As a fighter Neil is a dub. He is worse than that, but the United States postoffice department places a limit upon the descriptive powers of a poor newspaper man, so it will have to be passed up. And speaking of a pass up, Neil should be passed up, taboos, and told to beat it by every fan who likes the game. A nice, big, juicy lemon would be—but what's the use. He got into the ring to go with Smith. Smith hit him at will, when he could catch him. Finally Smith unfortunately struck him low. After a fan had yelled Neil suddenly decided to fall down. So he carefully let himself out at full length. The referee started the erything went off nicely and all went. Then Neil got to his feet and claimed a foul. The referee gave him the decision, but why he did after he had started to count him out passes all understanding. As for the foul, no man who was ever hit in the groin hard enough to be knocked down ever got up in four seconds. But Neil got away with it. 'Twas a—oh, forget it.

Crowd Large

The crowd which attended the bouts was large and in a high good humor. Walter McCallum handled the affair in splendid condition. Everything went off nicely and all were satisfied.

Referee Hanauer deserves a word of commendation for the manner in which he acquitted himself. He was on the job all the time and did remarkably well for one as new as he is to the work.

In passing let a word of praise be tendered Frankie Edwards, who con-

ducts the Natatorium gymnasium. In two weeks he worked wonders in getting the Battler into condition, which speaks well for the gym and Edwards methods. Bat put himself into Frankie's hands entirely and told him to turn him out in good shape. Frankie did.

The Battler and his crowd left Saturday for the Elyart place, on Rogue River, where he will spend three or four days fishing. On his return he will probably stay two or three days in Medford before leaving for the south.

There is some talk of matching the Battler with Bud Anderson, who won Friday night at Klamath Falls from Frank Edward of Oakland, Cal.

FRIDAY'S SCORES.

Table with National, American League, and Coast League scores.

Table with American League and National scores.

Table with Coast League and Northwestern scores.

Table with Northwestern and Pacific Coast League scores.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 5.—Curly Bernard, right fielder of the Los Angeles team and leading batsman of his club, announced today his permanent retirement from the business. Bernard, who has completed a course of osteopathy, will shortly establish an office here. He has been with coast league teams for several years.

TO BLACKLIST PUGS WHO DON'T MAKE GOOD

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Gotham fight fans today believe that the boxing game in New York state will soon reach a high plane because of the personnel of the commission which will supervise the fights. Under the new regulations, the commission has the power to blacklist fighters who do not fill requirements. What would happen to Sandy Ferguson and Cyclone Johnny Thompson under the new law, should they repeat their performance, is a matter of much speculation. Ferguson, it is generally agreed, quit cold and the Cyclone admitted that he was in no condition to make his customary hurricane fight.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES.

Table with Pacific Coast League, Northwest League, and National League scores.

Table with American League and National League scores.

Table with American League and National League scores.

Table with American League and National League scores.

Table with American League and National League scores.

Table with American League and National League scores.

Table with American League and National League scores.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 5.—Fight fans here today would like to see Bud Anderson of Portland and Frank Edwards, an Oakland lightweight, meet here for another scrap, following last night's affray which was won by Anderson via the knockout route in the 17th.

FATHER OF N. Y. BOXING LAW.



Senator James G. Frawley is the father of the message and worked hard for its passage. The Senator was an amateur boxer in New York before he entered the Legislature.

DIAMOND MEDAL FOR VERNON CENTER FIELDER

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 5.—A diamond medal, purchased by local baseball fans, will be presented to Centerfielder Walter Carlisle of the Vernon team when he steps up to the plate the first time tomorrow afternoon. The trophy of solid gold is the size of a silver dollar and is decorated at the top with a large diamond of perfect color. Across the face of the emblem is a pair of crossed bats with a gold ball between them.

On the back is the inscription: "Presented to Walter Carlisle by a few fans in recognition of his making the greatest play they ever saw—a triple play from the outfield unassisted."

COSTER MATCHED TO MEET TOMMY DIXON

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 5.—Joe Coster and Tommy Dixon, lightweights, have been matched for a 15-round bout before the West Side Athletic club in New Orleans early in September. Dixon is also scheduled to meet Joe Rivers and Frankie Conley in New Orleans the same month.

MILWAUKEE, Wis.—Schools for the study of the principles and philosophy of socialism are to be established here by the socialist party in power.

Haskins for Health.

TENNIS WEEK AT FOOTHILLS

Tournament at Carpenter's Orchard Home—Prizes for Doubles, Singles and Consolations—Entries Must Be Made Monday—Many to Play.

A tennis tournament will be held all during the coming week, beginning Tuesday, at the Foothills Orchard, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Carpenter. The committee in charge is composed of S. Vilas Beckwith, P. W. Hamill, J. F. Morrill, G. B. Carpenter.

Entries for doubles to date not yet paired for doubles are: A. C. Fiero, R. W. Northrup, Edward Carlton, Boudnot Connor, Robert W. Ruhl, Dunbar Cass, Arnold Scudder.

There will be three sets of preliminary rounds in both doubles and singles and five sets in the finals. There will be a consolation tournament in doubles of all losers in the first round of doubles. All pairings must be given G. B. Carpenter Monday and will appear scheduled in Tuesday's papers. Prizes for each class are offered.

As the courts are set in the hill a fine opportunity is offered for a gallery and it is expected a large crowd will witness the contest.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—The board of health announced that it would allow the preachers of the city to decide whether or not the common communion cups of their churches should be condemned under the anti-drinking cup law.

Haskins for Health.

SMITH'S APARTMENT HOUSE advertisement.

Are Your Eyes Not Worth Insuring? advertisement for Dr. Rickert.

A Remarkable Discovery Dehydro Waterless Fresh Cream Soups Vegetables and Fruits advertisement for Warner, Wortman & Gore.