PROBABLE EASTERN LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

# BURNS WAS TALKED INTO BEATING WAGOND—GREYSTOCK IS NEAR EASTERN PENNANT

## WONDERFUL 'COMEBACK' GAINS WIN FOR BURNS OVER WAGOND: CHANEY EASY FOR KILBANE

Solly Takes Count in Second, Recovers and Scheduled for To Scores Hit by Defeating Walloping Wop

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL "WELL, it's all over now. I shouldn't scainst such a tough guy. It's a awful dame to see a game fiter get such a vallopin'. He ain't in no condition for a

fite, an' I KNOW he'll fergit every-thing and take a sleep. Wow! Ouch! Did you see that terrible haymaker? Good nite! we'll leave this here club early tonite, 'cause my boy is GONE. He's GONE for keeps, I tell you. Git up, Solly! PLEASE git up! You ain't hurted any. Don't let that

bum put you away like that. Keep steppin'! It ain't time to go to bed yet. Hold up yer rite hand. Stop them wild wallops! Step aroun! PLEASE step..."

The clang of the bell cut short Dick The clang of the bell cut short Dick Curley's tearful entreaties to his boxer in the ring. Dick quickly elimbed through the ropes, grabbed the arm of Solly Burns, who was listing heavily to port and staggering toward the low stool waiting for him in his corner. Solly was all is. He had stopped one of Eddle Wagend's overhand wallops and found himself rolling around on the floor, with self rolling around on the floor, with fack McGuigan slowly counting him out.

At the count of nine Solly staggered to his feet, fell into a clinch, while he matterly shock his head to drive a way. frantically shook his head to drive away the film that had formed over his eyes. Eddie tried and tried to put across the final blow, but his staggering adversary just managed to keep his head out of the way.

his man and showered a series of rights and lefts on the face and body if Burns, satil the boxer from the West was nearly helpless. It looked like a short battle, and Eddie was sure of it. At the end of the first round Solly seemed to have lost all laterest in the proceedings and when the second session ended he looked ready to take the high dive.

Dick Curley jammed a well-used and weight orange between Burn's teeth while the other seconds showered cold water over him. Soily sank low in his Tuber Gets Chance pat with his arms and legs outstretched, trying vainly to breathe and talk through

"It's a cinch, I tell va." panted Dick, as he slapped and cuffed the boxer on the face and ears. "Honest, Solly, there ain't no chance for you ta lose. That big bum is the luckiest stiff in the world. He started that one from the stoor and almost hit the referce. He ain't goin't a do it spin. Step aroun' a little. Don't let him stest. Be clever! Box him, but PLEASE don't try to site. Hold up yer rite han' all the time."

to resume hostilities. He wanted to score a knockout, and that proved his undoing.

#### Wagond Missed and Missed

Wagond swung hard to the jaw with his left and missed. A right swing also missed Solly and Eddie stood back to missed Solly and Eddle stood back to set the range and take better aim. When be did this, Solly stuck his left out and labed Eddle in the face. He did it stall and again, until Eddle was bleeding from the nose and a swelling began to appear above the eye. A hard right to the law spun Eddle bround and he was forced to fall into a clinch. The crowd was in an uproar, for the battle had unsed and the under-dog was winning. Burns continued to jab and step away throughout the entire round and at the sed seemed to have recovered his strength and confidence.

It was one of the greatest hours ever

and confidence.

It was one of the greatest houts ever staged at the National by Jack Medulgan, and Jack puts on good ones week after week. Solly, after taking the count of mine in the second round after being statisfilly out for keeps, recovered and walloped Wagond all over the ring in the third. No wonder the crowd cheered, it was something rare to see such a disjusty of nerve and grit on the part of any bever and the audience was enjoying every minute of it.

Solly keep after Wadde in the second seems of the second sec

by kept after Eddie in the fourth. Sally kept after Eddie in the fourth. Afta and sixth sessions. increasing his ised and jabbing the Italian mercilessly. Edge was in distress several times, but Barna did not step in to finish him. Solly had felt the force of that left swing and when the bout was over recitive an ovation seldom accorded a boxer is a local ring. He won the bout and made such a hit that McGuigan resided the boys for next Saturday night.

Dick Curley breathed a sigh of relief them it was all over. "Maybe I ain't a city suy," he said. "I wouldn't a' gave a city suy," he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy," he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy," he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy," he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy," he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy," he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy," he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy." he said. "I' wouldn't a' gave a city suy he every minute of it.
Solly kept after Eddle in the fourth, afth and sixth sessions, increasing his isid and labbing the Italian mercilessly. Eddle was in distress several times, but ham did not step in to finish him. Solly had felt the force of that left swing and was taking no chances. He boxed at long range and when the bout was over received an ovation seldom accorded a boxer in a local ring. He won the bout and made such a hit that McGuigan resilined the boys for next Saturday night.

Dick Curley breathed a sigh of relief

# Scheduled for Tonight

SCHEDULE FOR TONIGHT PRELIMINARIES Brenner vs. Fred Russell, abacoff vs. George Blackburn, Mechan vs. Jack Hubbard, SEMI-WINDEP Homer Smith vs. Larry Williams. WINDUP Johnny Ertel vs. Joe Tuber.

Saturday Night Fight Results NATIONAL A. C.—Mickey Donley quit to George Chaucy at end of fourth; Buck Fleming defeated Jack Brazzo; Joe Hirst won from Frankie McGuire; Solly Burns outpointed Eddie Wagond; Jimmy Fryer outboxed Eddie West. NEW YORK—George Chip knocked out Frankle Notter in the fourth; Joe Chip autfought Kld Alberts,

PITTSBURGH-Al Rogers defeated K. BROOKLYN—Jack Toland stopped Lee Benz in the fourth,

gent holler for mercy next Saturday nite Jus' wait an' see!"

Mickey Donley Had Good Sense

George Chaney, the "knock-em-out" nerson, who has hopes of taking the featherweight title away from Johnny Kilbane if they ever meet, was with us in the wind-up. George opposed Mickey Donley, a native Italian from Newark, and won at the end of the fourth round. Mickey took a terrible beating attent the body and did not respond to the bell at the beginning of the fifth. Donley showed that he was discreet, and discretion is far better than valor in a case like this, when it is only a question of time before he would take the count.

Chancy showed that he is a hard hitter and deserves the title of "Knockout King," He has a wicked punch in either hand, and when he lands it means good night. But, at the same time, George did not look like a champlon. He is a fighter, not a boxer, and keeps after his man, pounding away and taking a punch to land one. He covers up like a huge crab, wades in and does all of his best work at close range.

As the seconds rolled on, the mist cleared and Solly was able to look down into the startled face of his manager, Dick Curley—no relation to Jack Curley—who was beseeching him to "step aroun." It was hard work to weather the storm, but Solly did it.

It was the end of the second round of the semi-windup at the National A. C. Salurday night. Solly Burns, of Los Angeles, met Eddle Wagond, of this city, and the battle was fast and furlous from the start. Eddie started right in to finish his man and showered a series of rights A boxer like Kilbane, who has a good and it was only the bell that saved him from a kneckout.

Donley had the better of the first two

rounds last Saturday night, and had he been able to keep away from those wicked body punches there is no doubt but that he would have won. Mickel's action in quitting after the fourth was well taken by the crowd, as all realized that he had done his best and was in no shape to

"From preliminary to wind-up in eight months," should be the title of tonight's months," should be the title of tonight's scrap at the Olympia when Joe Tuber meets the famous Johnny Ertie. Tuber has trained hard for the bot' and is in shape to give the claimant to the bantam title one of the hardest battles of his career. career.

It was one night last summer that Joe Tuber appeared in the squared circle as at exponent of the maniy art. Joe was entered in one of the numerous amateur and constant in the start and conall the time."

Selly Burns reluctantly arose to his feet at the beginning of the next round. He shloyed his one minute rest and wished it had been as, hour. He still felt the impact of the padded fist against his law and did not care to repeat the performance. Eddle, on the other hand, layed from his stool and seemed anxious tresmes bestilling. He wasted to see the finer of a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still beautiful for a flock of managers on a still for the flock of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, after knocking out 17 of the 21 boys he flowed in the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, after knocking out 17 of the 21 boys he flowed in the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, after knocking out 17 of the 21 boys he flowed in the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, after knocking out 17 of the 21 boys he flowed in the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, after knocking out 17 of the 21 boys he flowed in the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, after knocking out 17 of the 21 boys he flowed in the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, and the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, and the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winner, and the barrel of flour or diamond ring. Or whatever they slipped the winne agers on a stil hunt for a new meal ticket.

Last July Joe decided that boxing for glory was fine to read about, but it seldom worked out properly in real life. Ho wanted the money and his Job in the slik mill, which brought him the princely salary of \$6 a week, began to get irksome. He decided to make a change, and appeared at the National in the first bout against Eddie Morton. Joe put Eddie to sleep in the first round, and is said to have received \$12.50 for his work. This was better than \$6 a week, so Tuber took

have received \$12.59 for his work. This was better than \$6 a week, so Tuber took up boxing for a living.

At this time Herman Hindin took him under his managerial wing, and Joe started to work regularly. He defeated Bobby McCann, and drew \$20, and afterward defeated such men as Jack Sayles, Young McGovern, Micky Brown, Neil McCue, Young Jack Toland, and others. Two heavyweight bouts will precede the wind-up. Willie Mechan, the well-known humorist, who refuses to take the boxing game seriously, will hook up with Jack Hubbard, a huge sailor, who knows how to sail a boat and land a hard pinch occasionally. The other bout is between Homer Smith, alleged champion of Michigan, and Larry Williams our local pride, who was forced to gain a reputation in other cities. This should be the best bout of the night. of the night.



From left to right, front row-Fogarty, J. L. Bailey and Captain Wilson. Rear row-Cross, McWilliams

### GREYSTOCK HAS BIG EDGE IN EASTERN LEAGUE RACE

It has been customary in past years for two or more teams to tie for first for two or more teams to the for first honors in the Eastern Basketball League race, but there will be no extra games to decide the championship this season. The Greystock team will take care of that. The pennant is just as good as planted in Cooper Hall. There isn't a chance for Reading nor any other club to beat out the "Christians." Reading did have a chance until Haggerty started foulling against Greystock on Erdday night fouling against Greystock on Friday night and Joe Fogarty turned the fouls into points for Greystock. Do Neri slipped the "Bears" a surprise package and nov the Pretzel City five is three full games

Three full games is a whole lot in five more weeks of basketball. Three full games is a whole lot when it is taken into consideration that the lead of the Greys is larger now than it has been for two months. Greystock has 11 games to play, six abroad and five at home. Read-ing has nine games to play, five abroad and four at home. If Reading won every one of its nine games—which isn't possi-ble—Greystock would have to win eight of its 11 games to make sure of the title.

This they may be able to do no matter what Reading does

Eddie McNichol maintained his lead in the intercollegiate point scoring competi-tion with his 11 points in the Columbia game, but the Penn captain has not much margin on Kinney, the Vale forward. These two have quite a bulge on the rest

#### WOLGAST AND WELSH MATCHED

Will Meet in 10-round Bout at Milwaukee March 6

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.-Ad Wolgast will clash with Lightweight Champion Freddie Welsh in a 10-round bout at Milwaukee, Wis., March 6, it was announced today. Larney Lichenstein, Wolgast's manager, announced the matching of Joe Welling against Frankle Burns, of Oakland, Cal., at Kansas City for February 21, and Benny Palmer at Milwaukee February 25. Lichenstein says he has an offer from St. Paul, Minn., promoters to pit Welling against Johnny O'Leary, of Canada, about March 1.



## of Basketball Leagues

INTERCOLLEGIATE LEAGUE Won.Lost. For. Agst. A SCEDULE FOR THIS WEEK

Official Standings

Wednesday Princeton at Columbia. Saturday Columbia at Pennsylvania. Princeton at Dartmouth. Cornell at Yale

EASTER LEAGUE

SCEDULE FOR THIS WEEK Tonight—De Nerl at Trenton. Wednesday—Greystock at Camden. Thursday—Reading at Jasper. Friday—Camden at Greystock. Saturday—Jasper at De Nerl. Reading at Camden.

#### MORAN STILL TRAINS. DESPITE ZERO WEATHER

Cleans Skating Course of Snow-Up at 5 A. M. WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, N. Y.,

Feb. H.-With the temperature hovering around 16 degrees below zero, Frank Moran showed no let-up in his training today for his bout with Jess Willard in New York on March S. The big blond fighter was out at 5 a.

m. with a team of horses cleaning yes-terday's snow from his skating track. The cook at the training camp was churning ice cream for Moran. Moran was greatly pleased when in-formed that there would be no postpone-ment of the light because of Willard's

Mahan to Coach California

Sox Still Want Baker

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—Home-Run Baker is still
White Sox possibility, it was learned today of when Manager Rowshand admitted that he had enewed efforts to land the Athletics' former hird sacker. A statement by Connel Mack hat Baker has not been promised to any the leads to the belief that he will make a leat if Comiskey will offer enough. Rowland mid Comiskey will leave for New York tomorrow night.

Mahan to Coach California

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 14.—It has been stated in Harvard athletic circles that Eddie Mahan, captain of the Crimson football eleven dated in the by a score of 41 to 0, would coach the backfield and the least of the University of California next season. While it was stated that Mahan would not sign a contract until after his graduation in June, it was said that he had given his control until after his graduation in June, it was said that he had given his control until after his graduation.

Sox Still Want Baker

# **GEORGE SCHOOL** HAS CLAIM TO EASTERN TITLE

Upstate Cage Stars Defeat Central High for Eighth Straight Victory

OTHER SCHOOL NEWS

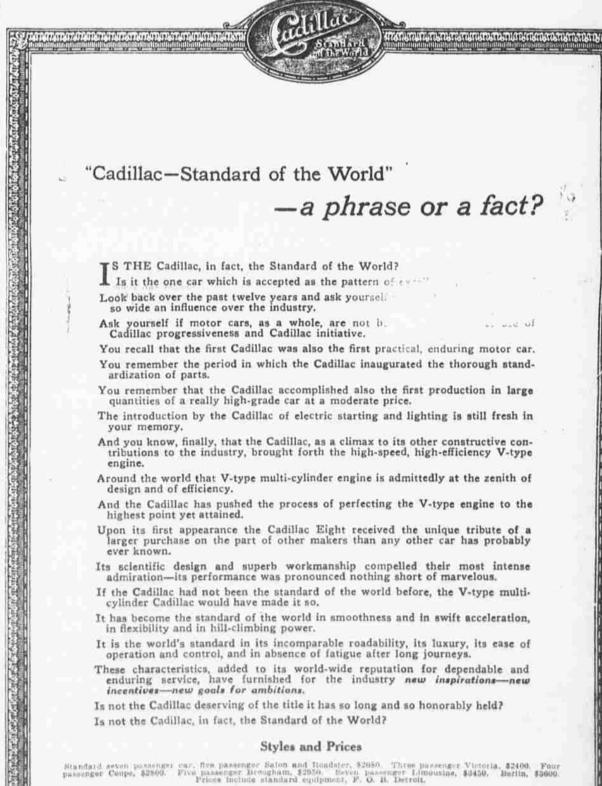
George School has a good claim to the scholastic preparatory basketball champlouship of the East. In the last game
played the George School athletes defeated Central High School, of this city, 35 to 30, winning the eighth straight cage victory. In such players as Hough, R. Carr, W. Carr, Amelia, Rishell, Steele, Eyes and Kemp, the up-State institution is well represented.

Basketball is one of the big sports at George School, the students making an early start as football is not on the athletic roster. Team work, together with a strong reserve squad to keep up a fast, pace in the second half, when the regulars are tired and the visiting team is on the ragged edge, has accounted for more than one George School victory. Central High's one George School victory. Central High's regulars were in the same, including Schneiderman, Mouradian, Stewart Broomfield and Armstrong.

Les Handy, of the Brookline, Mass., High School, is peer of scholastic swimmers and indoubtedly the best swimmer in his class in the world. He broke two records on Sate wounds, marks which he had established only as week ago in the Yale meet, when he won both the 160 and 220-yard dashes in the Princaton interscholastic meet. His time was even better than the college records in these events. He won the century in 50 4-5 seconds and the 220-yard swim in 2 minutes 29 5-5 seconds.

St. Joseph's College, after defeating Catholic High in the game for the Catholic schools basketball championship, will meet La Saile College players next Wednesday in the St. Joseph's College gymnashim in another game which will go a long way toward deciding the winners of the title.

St. Jose will play Catholic High again on March 1 in the former's gymnashim and Manager Alex. Sawers is anxious to have the game played at night, if such arrangements are possible. It is understood that Catholic High officials do not favor night games for the schoolboys.



Cadillac-Automobile Sales Corporation

MARRYING OFF MAYBELLE

Plot by J. P. McEvoy (Copyright: 1916: By The Tribune Company)

::: ::: Why Not Pr It on the Roof?

NEVER



BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE BIG A SALESMAN, DON'T YOU?

TUE GOT A BIG IDEA I'LL FIND OUT WHO DRINKS BEER AN THEN I'LL HAVE IT PIPED STRAIGHT INTO THEIR HOUSES FROM TH' BREWERY AN' THEY CAN TURN IT ON JUST LIKE TH' GAS. AN' I'LL HAVE BEER METERS IN TH' CELLAR





