

BOXERS, AS WELL AS HORSES, CAN LOSE BY A NOSE, AS IN THE CASE OF FRANK MEALY'S BIG LEAD IN THIRD ROUND

MEALY'S BIG LEAD IN THIRD ROUND LARGE ENOUGH TO GIVE HIM SHADE WIN IN GREAT BOUT WITH McMANUS

Boston Boxer, in Sub Role, Shows He Has Good Head, Then Makes Brilliant Sixth Round Rally, but Is Beaten by a Step

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

"Lost by a nose" is a familiar term in horse racing as it is "beaten by a step" in track events, and either expression answers the decision of Frankie McManus's bout with Johnny Mealy at the National Saturday night.

McManus came through with a sixth-round bout of speed that would have made Ted Meredith envious, yet the Bostonian's rally lacked just enough finishing stuff to bring him to the wire ahead. It was even so, "lost by a nose."

McManus's creditable showing is more so when it is considered that he was within an ace of being knocked out in the third round and also that he was a pinch boxer. While Mealy did not succeed in dropping his opponent in a whirl, Frankie virtually was out on his feet. He staggered, rather than backed, around the ring while Mealy availed himself of hooks and swings at Mac's head.

"Keeping your head" is a good motto in every walk of life; even more so in the ring. That McManus has a good head was proved when Mealy failed to connect with a solitary punch all the while Frankie was in a haze. One good wallop only was necessary for Mealy to spill McManus to the floor, but the Bostoner's wondrous defense kept Mealy's punches from doing any harm.

Mealy Takes Lead When the bell sounded for the opening round Mealy roused off into the lead right off. He jabbed stingingly with his left, and when the round ended McManus was a very red, tired man. Mealy had only another round or two to go before a sudden ending. The dope, as usual, went wrong, however. In the second round Mealy did better and held his own. The third round found Mealy shooting his dangerous right, the wallop that knocked out Artie Strawhacker and Jimmy McCabe. Johnny landed several times, entirely too high each time, but the blows carried sufficient force to shake up McManus.

Every one in the audience was looking for the old Mary Ann when, with a scowl, Mealy hooked a left and crossed a right on each side of McManus's jaw. Frankie, clever, defensive, and always on the alert for Mealy's dangerous knees, caught only faintly asleep. He was going away when the two terrific punches landed. He wasn't knocked down, but they made Frankie's knees sag. Somehow McManus kept his feet throughout the round, although he was on the verge of keeling over unconscious.

Then it was that McManus gave the fans an exhibition of what defensive boxing really was. Despite his apparent weakness and inebriation, Frankie "kept his head." He did not reach out to fall into a clinch, thereby allowing an opening for Mealy's knees, but held his guard high, and parried off punch after punch, just as soon as Mealy started to drive them home. A few seconds before the bell sounded, which was a pity for Providence for McManus, Frankie, like Frank from Philadelphia, shot in a few straight lefts, the while making Mealy miss.

McManus Comes Back McManus's recuperative powers are wonderful. There was no doubt about it when he stepped from his corner for the fourth frame evidently as fresh as when he first answered the song. He waited for Mealy to come in, and Mealy really was the aggressor throughout—and then countered with left hooks to the body or straight lefts to the head. Frankie showed so well in the fourth that he earned honors for the round by a margin.

Mealy again held the upper hand in the fifth. And then came the sensational sixth. Never before has a boxer made as great a rally as that of McManus in the sixth round at the National Saturday night. He was in and out, punching with both hands, jabbing and right-crossing, and all the time Mealy, trying his utmost to connect with the wallop that would ring down the curtain, missed, missed, missed. The round was a brilliant finish to a brilliant battle.

Enter Honest Injun Chief Turner admits that he is a real, live redskin, and proves it by saying that he was of the Sioux tribe from North Dakota. The Chief is twenty-two years old, and about three years ago he matriculated to St. Paul, Minn., where he picked up the manly art. Turner's knockout over Johnny Holland Saturday night was his fifteenth in twenty-three bouts and his first appearance in the East.

Speaking of golf, Turner is a real "follow-through" puncher. His jab carried so much force that in the first round a straight left dropped Holland for a clean knockout, and later, before Holland quit in the fifth, the Chief staggered his opponent several times with straight lefts.

Turner also possesses a corking right cross and uses his jab and cross in a pretty, precise one-two punch. The Chief hooks well, too, and, foremost of all, he has a "good head"—the Indian is as cool as the proverbial cucumber. Yet while Turner showed a lot of good punching his demonstration was not of the classy or flashy type. He worked like a clock, steadily, and didn't seem to work harder at one time than at another.

Kansas City is where Sunny McClure belongs, unless he can go over to New York and put one over. The westerner, a heavyweight, failed to go more than two minutes against Paul Sansone, who scored a clean knockout in the first round with a right cross to the jaw. The kayo was interesting, inasmuch as McClure's head apparently was clear. Sunny's senses evidently weren't scattered at all. He knew that he was on the floor taking the count, and tried his very best to get up. But his legs wouldn't obey. From his hips down McClure appeared to be paralyzed. Sunny's foot wouldn't hold on the canvas, and whenever he tried to

DEE AND THAT \$12,500 WING



Trainer Mike Dee, of the Phillies, worries more about Alexander and his pitching arm than the other Moramen put together. Why shouldn't he? Without Alex there wouldn't be much of a Philly team.

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES

The West Walnut Club, with Fred Bingham as manager, will be represented on the diamond this coming season by a strictly first-class team. Bingham is an old-time ball player and knows the game thoroughly. With such a fine squad he will compete for positions he should have little difficulty in picking a winning team.

All first-class home teams, such as Strawbridge & Clothier, Stetson, Millville and Clifton Heights, are desired to be heard from. Manager Bingham can be reached at 2418 Addison street, or by phone, Belmont 794 W.

Philadelphia and Reading Railway A. A. will have a strong, first-class team on the diamond this season, and is planning to have one of the most successful seasons since the organization began. The team will be newly organized, and will be composed of the pick of the best players in the district.

West Philadelphia B. C. Junior baseball team would like to arrange games with first-class traveling teams in or out of this city.

NORTHEAST NINE TO PLAY TIGERS

Local Schoolboys Oppose Princeton Freshmen Tomorrow

PENN FRESHMEN WIN

Many school games are on the schedule for this week and every afternoon will see the local sides in action. The high school boys will have one week for their Easter vacation and during this time they will put on their finishing touches for the league contests so soon at hand.

Northeast High's youngsters leave here early tomorrow en route to Princeton, where they will meet the Princeton Freshmen in their opening game. Penn Charter did not mind playing the Freshmen for a starter.

Germanstown High plays at Haverford School and this game will be worth watching. Brown Preparatory School opens with Episcopal and Philadelphia Textile and La Salle College meet at La Salle. One of the most important games will be between the Penn Freshmen and St. Joseph's College.

Penn Freshmen at St. Joseph's College, Upper Darby High at Ridley Park High, Northeast High at Princeton Freshmen, Germanstown High at Haverford School, Haverford High at Darby High, Philadelphia Textile at La Salle College, Gloucester High at Camden High.

Penn Charter School's baseball players lost the game with the Penn Freshmen, but are not discouraged as a result of this contest, for they did not expect to win. The next game is with Northeast High on Wednesday afternoon of this week at Queen Lane, and Coach Merritt will make few changes.

Greenlee, W. Fleming, Sibley, Dave Smith, A. Fleming, Brown, Ward, Myers, Pierson, Carey and Simpson represent Penn Charter. It can hardly be expected that a team with only a few days' outdoor practice could defeat a squad of Penn Freshmen athletes, who have been working outdoors for at least two weeks and who have been indoors working in the Penn gymnasium for more than a month.

Rookie Asks Hans Wagner Batting Advice; He Gets It

Hans Wagner, the veteran shortstop with the Pittsburgh Nationals, is a professor of the Pittsburgh art. One day he recalls with the Cincinnati Nationals, at Shreveport, La., had the nerve to write Hans for a bit of advice on batting. Wagner good-naturedly answered the request of his batting style is out. Here it is: "If you are a free swinger, then, whenever you go out on a batting order to wait a minute, decide before you reach the plate just what ball you are going to hit—and stick to your decision. If you make up your mind to hit the first ball, do not hesitate, but step right into it. If you have decided to wait for the third ball, do not let even two tempting pitches tempt you to change your mind. When the third ball comes over to after it with all your might. This rule is about the best advice I can give to a free-swinging hitter."

Rookies and Regulars

Wichita Falls, Tex.—Highly Jennings and his Detroit Tigers were out for blood today in their match with the Giants here. The series now stands two games to one, in McGraw's favor.

Davenport, Ia.—The Duffers and Red Sox repeated their series here today after a game on April First in their hotel at Kansas City park. The Sox won the first game, 2-1.

Eastville, N. C.—The Yankees and Boston Braves spent a day of rest Sunday and were ready to resume hostilities today.

Wichita, Kan.—The club arrived here for a game with the local club of the Western League today, following an easy 22-to-2 victory at Oklahoma City yesterday.

Cincinnati, O.—It rained yesterday. No game. It rained last night, also, and today, so Washington and Cincinnati cannot play.

Frisco Girl Breaks Three Tank Records

OAKLAND, Cal., April 2.—Frances Goodale, a San Francisco girl who is the holder of many water records, set three American records here today in a 100-yard swimming race in a 25-yard tank. For the full distance Miss Goodale broke her own record of 14 minutes 44.5 seconds, the best ever made in a 100-yard race. She made the 100 yards in 14 minutes 21 seconds, the best ever made in a 100-yard race. Miss Goodale also was caught at 200 yards at 29 minutes 55 seconds, also a new record.

Penn Varsity Oarsmen Are All Six-Footers

Table with 4 columns: Position, Name, Height, Weight, Age. Lists rowing team members and their stats.

PETEY comic strip panel 1. Pete is talking to a woman. He says: "I WANT TO GO TRAP SHOOTING TO PETEY DEAR." She replies: "HOLY SMOKE—YOU'RE THE LIMIT—GEE WHIZ!—TAGGIN' AFTER ME—EVERYWHERE I GO—WHAT THE DICKENS DO YOU THINK I AM—GEE WHIZ—"

SPURWOOD advertisement. A newcomer in the "wood" family. A new E & W model—"Spurwood". There is an attractive sweep to the points and plenty of tie space. Its spurs give it style. Your furnisher will gladly show you "Spurwood" and the other E & W styles which will look well on you. 15 cent Collars. The best Style is your Style.

Notice of Advance in Prices ANNOUNCEMENT is hereby made of an advance in prices to Dealers and Consumers—effective April 2, 1917—on Pneumatic Automobile Tire Casings and Motorcycle Tire Casings and on Pneumatic Tubes and Motor Truck Tires. Specific information as to the new price schedule may be had from any Goodyear Service Station Dealer. The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company Akron, Ohio. Good Year Service Station. Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers Everywhere.

PETEY comic strip panel 2. Pete is talking to a woman. She says: "Now You TRY IT—". He replies: "—ER—ER—NOT THIS TIME DEARIE—LET'S GO HOME SWEET—HEART—".