HARRY GREB WOULD GIVE AL M'COY $1000 TO DECIDE WHICH IS MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION

ONE FIGHT AFTER ANOTHER, AND OFTEN, PROVES HARRY GREB TO BE BUSIEST BOXER OF THE SEASON

Pirate Producer of Punch Defeats Billy Kramer, and He Has Five Other Bouts Booked for This Month

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

ONE fight after another appears to be the pleasure of Harry Greb, German-Irish-American, and twenty-three-three-old producer of punch, from Pittsburgh. The Pirate pug is the busiest boxer in the American ring this season. A little thing like a fight has no worry in Greb's young life. Why should it? He is filling his coffer more rapidly than any other fist flinger in the country.

In the last two months Greb has been the other party in a series of ten bouts, in no one of which getting worse than a draw, and scoring a knockout, or technical kayo, in many. Starting with his victory over Billy Kramer at the National Club here Saturday night, Greb has five other bouts booked for this month. The most important match scheduled ahead for Harry is that with Mike Gibbons, alias the Phantom, the Flash, the St. Paul Scorcher and Pompadour Mike. This encounter will be pulled off in Pittsburgh November 28.

158 Pounds at 3 o'Clock

When Gib and Greb meet in the latter's home town they will appear in the ring after weighing in at 158 pounds at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the bout. Harry says the weight will not affect his boxing any, as he already has performed at that poundage. The reason he has been meeting light heavyweights, Greb explains, is because he doesn't mind giving the other fellow a little the better of the avoirdupois.

The Pittsburgh contest will be a second meeting between the St. Paul boxer and the Pittsburgh fighter. They had previous experience in the same ring in this city last fall. Greb admits that he wasn't half so good then as he feels to be now. Harry not only believes he will reverse the popular verdict of their first meeting, but will make the decision unanimous by knocking off Mr. Gibbons for a ten-second nap.

After the Championship

Greb is not in the game because he likes to swap punches. He says it's fine sport and the financial end of the business is nice and everything; but Harry has a bigger idea. He has dreams of winning a championship. And he believes, rather Harry is positive, his dream will come true; that the middleweight title will be in his clutch not so very long from now. It will be a rather difficult job to stop Gibbons in a six-rounder, to which Greb agrees, yet he says there's nothing like trying. If it does come to pass, Harry declares a bloodhound will not be in it with him when he goes on the trail of Al McCoy, recognized middleweight champ, despite the Limburger aroma that taints the possessor.

To prove his good faith and anxiety of a set-to with McCoy, Greb is willing to give the champion a present for signing articles calling for a battle to a referee's decision. This present is in the form of $1000, and a check for same now is in the possession of Harry Keck, former Philadelphian, and at the present time one of the leading sports critics in Pittsburgh. It would be simple for McCoy to add the thou' to his own bank account, Greb says. All Albertus has to do is splatter the contains of a fountain pen with his signature over a contract, calling for a Greb championship bout, and the check will belong to McCoy.

No Holdback at All

There wouldn't be any trouble in getting some one to promote a bout between McCoy and Greb to a referee's decision, is the opinion of Greb and his advisor, Red Mason. Mason says two matchmakers have been after the bout for some time. He has received an offer from George Roehn, of Dayton O., and another from Dominick Tortorich, of New Orleans. Then, too, if McCoy was to argue over a mere thing like money Greb says he would be glad to turn over his entire purse, less expenses, to the Brooklyn southpaw. All of which proves that Greb isn't much of a money-grubber, so long as there is a possible chance of gaining that of which he dreams.

Greb's next tilt will be with Gus Christie at Buffalo on Thursday night, followed by matches with Silent Martin, Brooklyn, October 16; Joe Egan, Milwaukee, October 19; George Chip, Cincinnati, October 22 (at 158 pounds at 3 o'clock); Charles Shons, Johnstown, Pa., October 25 and Jack Dillon Brooklyn, October 30. Then, of course, the Gibbons bout for November 28 is on, and Mason also is negotiating for several other bouts.

Four Straight Knockouts

Among Greb's recent opponents have been Jeff Smith, Battling Levinsky, Jack Dillon, Buck Crouse (knockout in the fifth), George Chip, Al McCoy and four straight decisive victories over Jack London, nine rounds; Knockout Brown, nine rounds; Battling Kopin, three rounds, and Johnny Howard, nine rounds.

Greb is not the prettiest piece of boxing apparatus that has appeared in a Philly ring. He is not clever by any means. However, Harry is so aggressive and keeps punching so incessantly that his opponent has to spend more time backing up, covering up and clinching than actual fighting back.

His victory over Kramer the other night stamped Greb as a battler that must be recognized, despite his crudeness. Kramer really is a clever boxer, a good two-handed puncher with no mean wallop, yet Greb kept Billy so busy on the defensive that he hardly had a chance to do any offensive work himself.

Greb's style is the type that keeps the fan on the edge of his chair, and furnishes the public and the opposition with a lot of action. And that's just what the patron of pugilism wants—action, and a lot of it.

Kansas Here Again

Speaking of action, there should be quite a little in the wind-up at the Olympia tonight, when Rocky Kansas meets Willie Jackson. The former, it will be remembered, won himself a place in the hearts of Philadelphians not so very long ago when he won a sensational six-rounder from George Chaney. It certainly was a wonderful slugfest. Jackson is by far a different type of a boxer than Chaney, although there are times during the course of a contest that Willie likes to do some of the slam-swapping stuff.

Jackson punches hard and so does Kansas. As Willie is the cleverer, Rocky will have to come pretty near stopping the New Yorker to win, while if Jackson brings his science into play more so than his punching power, Willie is likely to be a victor on points.

Frankie McManus, formerly of Gloucester, Mass., and who has put on some great battles in local competition, will make his first start of the season in the semifinal. He will be paired off with Bert Spencer, of Brooklyn. Leo Vincent and Knockout Wagner, the Clown, are to meet, and the other numbers will bring together Sol O'Donnell and Freddy Russell and Frankie Ness and Young Robideau.

STRIKING PLAYS IN WORLD'S SERIES BATTLE

George Burns, of the Giants, was credited with the first stolen base of baseball's 1917 blue-ribbon event, as seen in the above picture, snapped as he slid into second base in the first inning of the initial game at Chicago. Below, Eddie Cicotte, mound victor of the contest, is seen being an easy out at third on Jimmy Collins's single to right in the third. Heinie Zimmerman is about to put the ball on Cicotte. Sallee is backing up Zim.

EXPERTS TELL HOW SOX PUT IT OVER

Funny and Humorous Views Given by Well-Known Authors

ALIBIS NOT MISSING

There are two angles in a world series baseball game, the serious side, as seen by the baseball players, managers and baseball writers, and the humorous side, as viewed by the professional funny men. Perhaps you would prefer to see just how the humorous writers looked at yesterday's game before you learn just what the experts thought of the rout at Chicago.

Ring Lardner is not only a funny man, but before he made his hit writing funny stuff he was a baseball reporter. He has just returned from somewhere in France and he uses his just accumulated French to express his feelings. It is sort of hog French, as it were something similar to the hog Latin of our school days:

"Le bas blanc made it deux out of deux from les Giants hier apres midi, winning the second game of the serie, sept to deux. Le jeu was un battle royale up to the fourth inning, when the Sox lit into Monsieur Anderson all spraddled out. M. Anderson was taken hors de combat before the inning was over and M. Perritt got his. The round netted the Sox cinqu runs et settled le jeu.

"Directeur McGraw crossed everybody by starting another left hander, Herr Ferdinand Schupp. This Boche was a world beater for un inning, but in the deuxieme he looked like un franc cinquante.

"Opposed to the Hun at the start was M. Rouge Faber, of Cascade, Iowa. Rouge was hit hard in the deuxieme inning, then settled down et pitched tres bien. Rouge also gave un grande exhibition of base running, stealing third in the cinquieme inning avec that base already occupe. Plays like that make the enemy look like a sucker."

Fans Stand Up Twice

Irvin S. Cobb, in his description of the game, said that there were two occasions when the big crowd stood up, once when the national anthem was being played and the other time was in the seventh inning, which is also sacred to the American citizens. Otherwise, he says, there was no occasion for the display of high church ritualistic stuff on the part of those present.

The real tragedy of the game, he declares, was the present of the aged father and four brothers of Schupp, who had come all the way from Louisville to see the big brother twirl his team to success. One of the amusing features was when Faber made a brilliant steal to third, only to find that the base was already occupied by another White Sox.

Anderson, he says, was knocked almost nude by the mighty drive of Eddie Collins before a crowd most of whom were utter strangers. The ball was hit so hard that it neatly parted his hair in the middle and caused him to shift his wad of chewing tobacco from his port to starboard jaw.

"I Told You So"—E. Collins

But to turn to the serious side, made up largely by alibis on the part of the vanquished, and "I told you sos" on the part of the conquerors, the first man who steps up to the plate is Eddie Collins. Collins, who when he is home lives in our suburban town of Lansdowne, modestly opines that the White Sox, even in the estimation of the Giants, demonstrated yesterday that the Sox are the best club in the second game. He goes on to say that the game showed that the White Sox are capable of hitting all kinds of pitching, southpaws, spitters, fast and slow balls. He winds up his modest estimate of the two clubs by crashing out the statement that while the New York crowd think they have a chance now that the next game will be in New York, he fully believes that the Sox will do more hitting on the Polo Grounds than they have at Comiskey Park.

Fullerton Right and Wrong

Hugh C. Fullerton, who dissects baseball as a surgeon would a frog, with bad results to both in that the operation is successful, but the patient dies, said before the games started that the Sox would win both games. He even went so far as to pick the scores. He was right in his major premise and somewhat wrong in his minor.

He sizes up the situation by stating the Giants need not despair, for they are not so bad as they appeared during the first four innings yesterday nor are the White Sox a much better club. He goes on to remark that the hurling was bad and that the pitchers were either not pitching right to the batters or they lacked the control to get the ball where they wanted it to go, and the infielders were up in the air as to where to play. He ends with the remark that while the Giants should not be disheartened it now looks as if nothing can stop the White Sox.

Keeping on the sunny side of the Chicago side of things, Charles A. Comiskey goes on record by saying that the second game has clinched the world championship. He further thinks the series virtually will be over by Wednesday night, showing that an optimist never dies.

Clarence Rowland says there is nothing to it, and he confidently expects to take four straight, but what sort of an answer would you expect from the manager of the White Sox?

Naturally, John J. McGraw furnishes the alibi, and when you consider that the Giants, to use a golf term, are two down and five to play and apparently hopelessly bunkered with topped drives he does the job fairly well. He opens with the best alibi in golf, the other fellows had all the luck. He further adds that his team is not hitting, and they are not playing the game, but that this condition of affairs will not last. And with these few words we dismiss McGraw.

Alibi of Schupp

But the best alibi of all is supplied by Schupp, who was taken out of the game in the second inning when the score was tied, two out and three on bases, a very pleasing situation for the Sox, but decidedly uncomfortable for the Giants. But, says Schupp in a plaintive tone, if they had let him stay in the box he would have gotten himself out of the hole. And then he adds the ringing words: "I want to say that they're the luckiest crowd I ever looked at." You can't beat that for an alibi.

CHICK EVANS AND EUGENE GRACE PLAY AT PINE VALLEY AND GALLERY SEES SOME VERY EXCELLENT GOLF

Paul Mackall Partnered With Them Plays Against Buxton and Crump—Mack, Mahan and Brooke Watch Play

By PETER PUTTER

Pictures illustrating this article will be found in the Pictorial Section.

THERE were several champions at the Pine Valley Golf Club yesterday. First of all, Chick Evans, the national amateur and open-golf champion, was there. Then, Eugene Grace, president of the Bethlehem Steel Company, was present. Next in line came Cameron B. Buxton, the Philadelphia amateur golf champion. Then followed Connie Mack, three times the manager of the world champion Athletics. Among those present were Eddie Mahan, one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of Harvard football players, and George H. Brooke, in his day the greatest of tailbacks. Last, but by no means least, was George A. Crump, the man who made Pine Valley possible and who has transferred a mass of scrub oak and pine and underbrush into what is now considered the best golf course in the world.

Chick shot a 78 Saturday morning, a 75 in the afternoon, an 83 Sunday morning and closed the two days with a 73 in the afternoon. His total for the seventy-two holes was 309, or an average of 77, a very fine performance in view of the difficult course. For the seventy-two holes he was only twenty-one strokes over fours. It was possibly the best continuous round of seventy-two holes ever made at Pine Valley.

It was Chick's first visit since he was there a few days after he had won his double crown at Merion. He was playing with Mr. Grace, of whom Charles M. Schwab has said that he is the best steel man in the world, and Paul Mackall, assistant sales manager of the Bethlehem Steel, against Messrs. Buxton and Crump. They played all day Saturday and yesterday.

Saturday afternoon Chick played the course in 75 strokes, or two over the record for the course and a remarkably fine lot of golf when we consider how difficult Pine Valley is to play. Mr. Grace, himself a very excellent golfer, by the way, said that he considered Pine Valley ten strokes harder than Shawnee. And this is what Chick had to say about it:

Best Test of Golf in America

"I love Pine Valley. It is the best test of golf in this country and every time I come East I would rather play over it than any of the other fine courses you have in the East. You cannot miss a single shot here and make it up. Near golf will not do. You cannot play almost good golf and expect to get results. The shots must be good all the time. It is a real treat to play over it and it is well worth a visit from Chicago."

Andy Carty, who plays Pine Valley most of the time in low figures, acted as the referee in all the matches and he said afterward that the golf he saw was worth the time he gave to it.

Here are the cards for Saturday afternoon:

Chick Evans—
Out ..... 6 3 2 5 5 4 5 4 4—38
In ..... 3 5 4 4 4 5 5 3 4—37— 75
Eugene Grace—
Out ..... 5 6 7 7 5 5 7 7 7—56
In ..... 5 6 5 5 6 6 6 7 7—53—109
Paul Mackall—
Out ..... 6 5 7 5 4 6 7 6 5—50
In ..... 5 6 7 6 6 6 7 5 7—55—105
Cameron B. Buxton—
Out ..... 4 6 7 7 4 5 6 5 7—51
In ..... 5 4 5 5 3 4 6 3 6—42— 93
George A. Crump—
Out ..... 5 4 4 4 4 3 6 5 4 5—39
In ..... 5 5 5 4 5 6 5 3 6—44— 83

Just a Word of Explanation

In justice to Messrs. Grace, Buxton and Mackall it might be said that these are not representative scores. Mr. Grace has made a 78 on the difficult Country Club of Baltimore, and in two days at Shawnee he was in the low eighties for every round. Mr. Mackall also plays in the low eighties. Mr. Buxton for nearly two solid months played the difficult Huntingdon Valley Country Club course without once getting over 80. But the Bethlehem Steel men have played very little golf in the last five weeks, and Mr. Buxton since he has become the assistant director of transportation in Herbert Hoover's food administration has not had much opportunity to play golf. In addition, it is very easy to run up large scores at Pine Valley. The shots that are good on many courses are bad at Pine Valley.

Yesterday morning the match was continued and it was marked by some very fine golf and by golf that was almost good. Bunker trouble was the chief trouble for the five. Chick Evans got off to a very bad start, but shot some very fine golf on his second round. Buxton was going better, but on several holes he got bunkered and the score mounted. Mr. Grace saved the day for his side the outgoing round, while the big assistant sales-manager got in some deadly work on other holes. They were a great aid to Chick on the first round. On the second round the double champion got started and his golf was at times of a very fine order. Mr. Buxton did much of the scoring for his team on the outgoing round, and Mr. Crump did some splendid work coming home. Buck was on the fourth, which is the finishing hole in two, but the green was like lightning, and the best he could get was a half. The figures as given as well as the other round do not begin to show the really fine golf that was played on every hole by some one or other of the players. On any other course the scores would look very bad, but at Pine Valley things are entirely different.

Easy to Make High Scores

I have referred to the time when a friend of mine who for two weeks had not once been over eighty played at Pine Valley for the first time, and of a bet I made with him that he would not break 100. He thought it was an easy task. He shot good golf, but not good enough, and the best he could get was three or four strokes over 100. Messrs. Buxton and Crump time and time again have played Pine Valley in the seventies, and both have been as low as 74. Yet at Pine Valley if the shots are not right it is not possible to get low scores, and this will explain some of the high scores printed in this column today. The morning cards:

Chick Evans—
Out ..... 6 6 3 4 4 5 6 5 5—44
In ..... 3 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 6—39—83
Eugene Grace—
Out ..... 5 5 5 6 4 6 7 6 6—50
In ..... 6 5 5 5 5 6 6 5 6—49—99
Paul Mackall—
Out ..... 7 6 4 5 4 5 5 6 5—47
In ..... 5 6 6 5 6 7 6 4 5—50—97
Cameron B. Buxton—
Out ..... 6 5 3 4 3 4 6 3 6—40
In ..... 6 4 4 4 6 7 4 4 5—44—84
George A. Crump—
Out ..... 5 6 4 5 5 5 6 4 6—46
In ..... 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5—42—88

Evans Ends Day With Fine 73

Chick Evans had a fine chance to establish a new record for the course in the afternoon, but as it was he was a stroke over the 72 made by Ned Clark. Had it not been for the second hole, one of the finest two-shot holes in the world, he would have had a seventy. He pulled his drive and hashed up the hole. Otherwise his golf was of a very high order. The scores:

Chick Evans—
Out ..... 6 7 3 3 3 4 5 4 3—38
In ..... 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 3 5—37— 75
Eugene Grace—
Out ..... 6 5 5 6 7 6 7 6 6—54
In ..... 4 6 6 4 7 6 7 3 6—49—103
Paul Mackall—
Out ..... 6 3 6 6 5 6 7 4 7—40
In ..... 4 6 7 5 6 7 7 4 6—52—102
Cameron B. Buxton—
Out ..... 5 4 5 5 4 5 7 4 7—46
In ..... 4 5 5 4 7 5 7 3 4—44— 90
George A. Crump—
Out ..... 5 5 3 5 4 4 6 5 5—42
In ..... 3 4 5 6 7 5 5 5 5—45— 85

WEATHER, UNLIKE FANS, IS BRIGHT FOR NEW YORK

Tickets, Although Few, Are in Great Demand for Games Tomorrow and Wednesday

NEW YORK WEATHER
Fair tonight and tomorrow.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.

Anyhow, the weather wasn't gloomy here today if the Giants' supporters were of that cast of mind.

Nor was there any diminution in the demand for seats for the world's series games of tomorrow and Wednesday. The well-known pasteboards were scarcer than pacifists in Germany, and about as well covered. The few that were still in circulation gave graphic proof of the low purchasing price of the famous American dollar.

The Giants' headquarters in the Fifth Avenue Building concluded its distribution of reserve tickets before noon, a clamoring crowd seeing the finish.

New York's own weather man prophesied the same sippy October autumnal weather for tomorrow that the city was enjoying today.

Huge bunches of White Sox money were in sight today, and the preponderance was so strong that some bets were made at 2 to 1, odds on the Chicagoans.

Baseball Chiefs in P. R. R. Collision

Continued from Page One

baggage and smoking car and a Pullman sleeper were damaged.

"All my life I have believed more in science than in luck, but whenever I travel, if there is a car by the name of Lucknow in service, I want to be on that car, because Lucknow was the car I had last night," said President Tener in speaking about the wreck.

Mr. Tener occupied the forward stateroom of the first sleeping car back of the wrecked combination car.

"If there were any persons on that train who had reason to be thankful, I think J. A. Heidler, secretary of the National League, and D. L. Reeves, my secretary, plus myself, are the boys," he said.

"We shared that stateroom. Less than six feet from our head the platform of our car was plowing through the combination car, yet we never suffered a scratch.

"It seems to me we were saved because the crushing cars of the freight train and shattered combination car received most of the impact.

"Mr. Herrmann was in the last car of the train. He got a worse jolt than I did, even though he was much farther from the point of impact."

The Bureau of Information at Broad street today issued the following statement regarding the wreck of the Pennsylvania Limited:

"The Pennsylvania Limited, eastbound from Chicago, at 4:15 this morning ran into a westbound freight train at New Galilee, Pa., on the Pennsylvania Lines west of Pittsburgh, damaging the engine and the club car of the Pennsylvania Limited and the engine of the freight train. All tracks at this point were blocked for several hours.

"The train was of all-steel construction and consisted of a club car, five all-steel sleeping cars and an all-steel observation car.

"The engineer and the fireman of the Pennsylvania Limited were slightly injured and the engineer of the freight train was severely injured.

"The passengers were transferred from the wrecked train to a special train of coaches and taken to Pennsylvania Station, Pittsburgh, where they were again transferred to a special train, consisting of a baggage car, seven all-steel sleeping cars and a restaurant car, which left Pittsburgh four hours and fifteen minutes after the regular leaving time of the Pennsylvania Limited."

M'CARTY EXPECTS TO BE BACK IN TOMORROW'S GAME

Giants' Catcher's Injury in Collision With Leibold Not Serious Enough to Keep Him Idle

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Catcher Lew McCarty, who was forced to retire from yesterday's contest after a mixup at the plate with "Nemo" Leibold, the White Sox outfielder, declared today that he expected to be fit to resume play in the New York opening of the series tomorrow. McCarty's right elbow and shoulder were painfully hurt, but it is supposed not seriously bruised, in a collision resulting from his effort to prevent Leibold from scoring on Eddie Collins's single in the fourth inning yesterday. For a time it was feared that he might be incapacitated for the remainder of the series.

$10,000 BET SCHUPP WINS IF HE FACES SOX AGAIN

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—A bet of $10,000 even was made on the Curb today that if Schupp starts pitching in another game during the world's series New York would defeat Chicago. The wager was offered and accepted by New Yorkers.

Statistics of Big Series Compared With Last Year's

The National Commission announced the following official figures for the second game of the world's series between Chicago, American League, and New York, National League, at Comiskey Park, Chicago:

Paid admissions	32,000
Gross receipts	$73,152.00
Players' share	39,502.08
Each Club's share	13,167.36
National Commission's share	7,315.20

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	2	0	1.000
New York	0	2	.000

Statistics of the second game last year between Boston, American League, and Brooklyn, National League, at Braves' Field, Boston, follow:

Paid admissions	41,373
Gross receipts	$82,426.00
Players' share	44,618.04
Each club's share	14,872.68
National Commission's share	8,262.60

The official figures for the first two games this year at Comiskey Park, Chicago, have been announced as follows:

Paid admissions	64,000
Gross receipts	$146,304.00
Players' share	79,004.08
Each club's share	26,334.72
National Commission's share	14,630.40

The official figures for the first two games last year between Boston, American League, and Brooklyn, National League, on Braves' Field, Boston, follow:

Paid admissions	77,490
Gross receipts	$159,115.50
Players' share	85,922.37
Each club's share	24,640.79
National Commission's share	15,911.55

FOUR IN A ROW FOR SOX, SAYS PRESIDENT JOHNSON

Chicago Club Has Played the Giants Off Their Feet, Says American League Boss

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—"The White Sox will win four straight."

That was the modest prediction Ban Johnson, president of the American League, made here today.

"There is nothing to it," continued Ban. "When the Sox return from New York they will be world's champions. They have played the Giants off their feet, and will continue to do so."

Johnson left for New York today on the Chicago Limited, thereby escaping the jolting his associates in the National Commission, John K. Tener and Garry Herrmann, received when the Pennsylvania Limited was wrecked.

Louisville Entries for Tomorrow

First race, purse $800, maiden fillies, two-year-olds, 6 furlongs—Marion, 112; Queen Trovato, 112; Blanny, 112; Sasenta, 112; Victoria Scott, 112; Phonetic, 112; Tallol, 112; Clark Petrova, 112; Jean K., 112; Imppazza, 102; Bee Line, 112.

Second race, claiming, $600, four-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs—Milestone, 106; *David Craig, 106; Indolence, 106; Little String, 106; Dr. Carmen, 109; Billy Joe, 109; Langhorne, 109; *Arch Plotter, 112; Nobleman, 114.

Third race, claiming, $700, three-year-olds, 1 1-16 miles—*Ben Hampson, 102; *Monotony, 105; Saffron Girl, 107; Jovial, 107; Regresso, 107; King Fisher, 107; Broomsweep, 107; Kilkenny, 107; Lady Ward, 107; Jessie C., 107; Jack Snipe (imp.), 110; Nashville, 113; Also eligible: *Rhymer, 105; *Beauty Spot, 102; Bob Dundon, 107; Do Right, 107.

Fourth race, purse $10,000, Henry Watterson Hotel Handicap, three-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs—Old Mike, 102; The Masquerader, 105; Harry L., 104; Opportunity, 104; Vogue, 117.

Fifth race, purse $900, three-year-olds and up, mile and 70 yards—Star Maid, 100; Platt, 100; Gay Fortune, 103; Sol Gilzey, 103; Basilius, 103; Butterscotch II (imp.), 103; Sands of Pleasure, 103; Belle Boy, 109.

Sixth race, purse $800, two-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—Calcrim, 100; Kicking Kid (imp.), 103; Choir Master, 108; Kirstie Cub, 103; Clairvoyant, 107; Prince Igor, 107; March Wind, 107; Fern Haldley, 107; Tex Fareman, 110; Dr. Levy, 110; Bonifacio, 113; Free Cutter, 115. Also eligible: Herald, 115; Thistles Beau, 103; Korbly, 115.

Seventh race, claiming, $800, four-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles—*Irish Gentleman, 102; Greenmyre, 104; Alfadir, 104; Surpassing, 104; *Miss Fannie, 104; Lady Marion, 104; Harwood, 109; Fly Home, 109; Fairy Legend, 106; The Grader, 114.

*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather, clear; track, fast.

KEOUGH RIDES VALERIUS TO VICTORY AT LAUREL

Mutuels Pay $5.60 on Winner in Maiden Event With Thirteen Starters

LAUREL TRACK, Laurel, Md., Oct. 8.—Valerius showed her heels in a field of thirteen starters for two-year-old maidens over a course of five and a half furlongs, in the opening race here this afternoon. Keough rode the victor in 1 minute 8 3-5 seconds. The mutuels paid $5.60.

Blazenry was second and Kewpie O'Neil third.

FIRST RACE, two-year-old maidens, 5½ furlongs:
Valerius, 114, Keogh 5.60 3.50 3.20
Blazenry, 114, Robinson 4.20 4.00
*Kewpie O'Neill, 114, O'Brien 3.80
Time, 1:08 3-5. Discovered, Eliminator, Green Grass, *Odalisque, Lindsey, *Golden Soldier, Sir Oracle, Starry Banner, Ideal, *Highest Appeal also ran. *Field.

SECOND RACE, claiming, three-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:
Master Karma, 108, Haynes 14.10 7.10 3.00
Tom Caro, 113, Louder 18.40 9.50
Emden, 113, Teipin 3.00
Time, 1:13 4-5. Perpetual, Early Sight, Fathom, Farday II, Magic Mirrors, Viley, Costumer, Blue Fox, Mico Girl and Milbrey also ran.

THIRD RACE, three-quarters of a mile:
Paddy, 112, Buxton 192.30 $26.00 $7.10
Fragonard, 115, Butwell 12.30 5.00
Kashmir, 109, F. Robinson 2.10
Time, 1:13 1-5.

FOURTH RACE, handicap, mile:
Diversion, 100, Shuttinger $14.20 $4.50 $2.80
Fenmouse, 108, Ambrose 2.80 2.20
Dorgas, 115, Byrne 2.40
Time, 1:39 4-5.

FIFTH RACE, 1 1-16 miles:
Ed Roche, 118, Rowan $6.60 $3.30 $2.50
Stubborform, 122, J. McTaggart 3.70 2.60
Runes, 118, Parrington 2.90
Time, 1:46.

Louisville Results

FIRST RACE, claiming, for two-year-olds, 5½ furlongs:
Chick Barkley, 108, Gentry $6.60 $3.50 $2.80
Parlor Maid, 100, Donahue 3.70 4.10
Miss Agnes, 103, Martin 4.30
Time, 1:08 2-5.
Courier, Patriotic Mary, Dr. Buehl, Lucky Day, Mary's Beau, Cobrita, John Hyner, Unar and Rookwood also ran.

Laurel Entries for Tomorrow

First race, two-year-olds, selling, 5½ furlongs—Moonshead, 113; Seaboard, 110; Heather Belle, 106; *Sixteen To One, 112; Rispondo, 103; Ultra Gold, 111; King of the Wind, 109; Irish Idol, 104; *Tumble In, 106; *Miss Sweep, 99; All Bright, 110; Herder, 107; Confiscation, 104; *Hope, 103.

Second race, selling, steeplechase, for four-year-olds and up, about 2 miles—Welsh King, 140; Marchcourt, 148; Bally Hay, 145; Old Sail, 136; *Mo, 134; Rhomb, 148; High Flyer, 140; Carter, 139; Bamboo, 134; New Haven, 148; Fair Mac, 145; Otto Floto, 139; *Zollwood, 137.

Third race, selling, handicap, all ages, 6 furlongs—Pullux, 112; Serenest, 110; Between Us, 107; Gloaming, 104; Sixteen To One, 98; Buckshot, 111; Tarquin, 110; Greetings, 104; Kama, 104; Bond, 97; Back Bay, 111; Harvest King, 109; Emden, 104; Felicidad, 103.

Fourth race, the Carrollton Handicap, for three-year-olds, 6 furlongs—Westy Hogan, 128; (a)Star Gazer, 119; Tracila Mullens, 111; Highland Lad, 106; Corn Tassel, 122; (a)Walnut Hall, 117; Mida, 108; Bachelors Bliss, 105; Tom McTaggart, 114; Pickwick, 116; Manister Pol, 109; Tyrant, 109; Marie Miller, 102; May W. Se Mikman, 108; Julian Leon, 117. (a)Macomber entries.

Fifth race, the Joffre Handicap, for three-year-olds, 1 1-16 miles—Daddy's Choice, 118; Shooting Star, 107; Courtship, 115; Hauberk, 116; Damrosch, 114; Judge Wingfield, 106.

Sixth race, claiming, for three-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles—Petlar, 114; Colors, 110; Right Royal, 109; Hesse, 105; *Tactless, 108; Mary Warren, 113; Beau of Menlo, 109; Rake Off, 109; Napoleon, 101; *Broom Corn, 108; Joe Finn, 109; Supreme, 111; Ed Weiss, 109; Stallarina, 106; Glory Bells, 98; *Galaway, 106.

Seventh race, claiming, four-year-olds and up, mile and a furlong—Charles Francis, 116; Malheur, 119; Sam Slick, 109; Scoroil, 111; Dartworth, 107; *Brickley, 104; G. M. Miller, 111; Minda, 104; *Goodwood, 102.

*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather, clear; track, fast.

Series Stuff

Two more Sox wins in Noo Yawk and the Polo Grounds will be reserved for the Army and Navy game or something.

Faber doesn't know whether to laugh over his victory or his "John Anderson." Sounds like a fairy tale.

Everybody sort of picked the White Sox for Saturday and Sunday but the other certain guesses will wait for a day or so.

Something had to stop the Chicago crowd. The break in the schedule did it.

McGraw says Clarence Rowland is a pippin manager. And Kid Gleason is as valuable as Liberty Bonds.

Pitcher Cadore Enters National Army

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Leon Cadore, pitcher of the Brooklyn club, went into the National Army today. He left with other drafted men for Camp Upton at Yaphank, L. I. Ed Pfeffer, Casey Stengel and other members of the club presented him with a wrist watch as he started.

Bright Lights in Flashes on World's Series Playing

Weaver, Jackson, J. Collins, Robertson and Hulke have each made three hits.

Each team has made two errors. Fletcher, McCarty, Weaver and Schalk are the guilty ones; as it happens, shortstop and catcher of each nine.

Eddie Collins leads in stolen bases with two.

Chicago has stolen four bases to one for New York.

Hulke and Kauff have been trapped off first base.

Weaver leads in the number of assists, with seven to his credit.

Chicago has made four double plays to New York's one.

Grover Lowdermilk, of the St. Louis Browns, hurled eighteen scoreless innings yesterday against the St. Louis Cardinals in an intracity series. He won the first game, 2-0, and earned a 0-0 tie in the second, which was called at the end of the ninth inning.

The Open Championship

THE recent western open championship at Westmoreland recalled vividly scenes at Minikahda in the national open championship last year. The last two national championships possess an unusual interest for golfers, because none will be held again until the war is over, and these post-bellum tournaments will differ greatly from any played before. Neither a British open nor amateur championship has been played since the terrible war began, and all the well known players are scattered far. In France, in Greece and Italy they are doing their bit for Britain, or have made the supreme sacrifice for freedom.

CHARLES EVANS

The first round of an open championship is usually more strongly indicative of the final result than in other tournaments. Jim Barnes practically won the tournament at Westmoreland with his 67 in the first round, and Walter Hagen virtually won the national at Midlothian in 1914 by his 68 in the first round.

These good beginnings show that a particular player is on his game at an important time, and an open tournament is usually short enough to carry one through on the first wave of good playing. Thus it happened that when I found that my opening score at the national open tournament at Minneapolis tied for first place, I felt that I was on my game and had a chance. There is always the feeling in good medal play of greater accomplishment than in match play, for a lead means heading the field, and not a little dominance over one man.

Practical Approach Shots

I had played the Minikahda course in the western amateur championship of 1916, and I knew that the most important shot for the course was the approach, so in my practice for the event I bent every effort to the perfection of the "stopum." I had played that club very little, and knew hardly anything about it, but I did know that the greens at the Minneapolis course were good, and would catch hold of a well-played shot. I worked hard with that shot, and I am sure that no one up there played it better than I, and for that reason I won. Although my putting was good, it was not phenomenal, but I had a shot working which made putting easy. It was a case of learning one club particularly well for one occasion. I did so and won a championship. In order to carry out such a plan, however, it is necessary to know something of the character of the course.

A particular shot on one hole at Minikahda stands out strongest in my memory. It was on the twelfth hole of my last round. There is a sort of terrifying feeling in leading such a field as was trying to catch me there, and when I took a seven on the fourth hole in my afternoon round and Jim Barnes caught me, I was, to say the least, uneasy. I was but three holes ahead of him on the course, and each succeeding hole was getting harder and harder, because I was near enough to be told exactly what he was doing. Did I say it was hard to be told? Well, on the few holes when I did not hear the anxiety became terrific.

Shot Which Won Championship

Just as I got up to my second shot on the twelfth hole I learned that I was leading Barnes by two strokes. My fast-failing strength received a new lease of life, and I played a 275-yard Brassie shot over the creek and within a few feet of the hole. This virtually settled the championship as far as Barnes was concerned, for I had easy figures thereafter in which to win.

I had not figured on Jock Hutchinson, however, and carelessly took three putts on the last green. I was much surprised to learn that Hutchinson had played around in sixty-eight and was only two strokes behind. This only goes to show how constantly a golfer must keep trying. In medal playing he must never quit.

A professional golfer is easiest beaten when he thinks he can win easily; therefore, when an amateur comes along and takes the lead the professional's game is not so good.

My next article will be on Cleek Play.

Perfect Fit, Workmanship and Quality Guaranteed

Let me make you your Fall Suit—you'll be more than well pleased. We offer an excellent line of Snappy Suitings at $20

BILLY MORAN
The Tailor
1103 ARCH ST.
Open Evenings.

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad & Bainbridge Harry Edwards, Mgr.
TONIGHT, 8 O'CLOCK SHARP
Frankie Ness vs. Young Robideau
Sol O'Donnell vs. Freddy Russell
Leo Vincent vs. K. O. Al Wagner
Frankie McManus vs. Bert Spencer
Rocky Kansas vs. Willie Jackson
Adm. 25c, Bal. Res. 50c & 75c. Arena Res. $1.

Contentment in every whiff

Henrietta
ADMIRALS
10¢ straight
Eisenlohr's Masterpiece
ALFRED EISENLOHR & BROS. INCORPORATED