STOSH STAYED TILL THE LIGHTS WENT OUT, BUT JACKSON'S RIGHT CAUSED THE SHORT CIRCUIT

RICHARD'S JAW LOSES 40-SECOND ARGUMENT WITH WILLIE'S RIGHT

Stosh Retires for Full Count After Interesting Meeting With Jackson's Haymaker in First Round—Wagner and Feldman in Two-Man Battle Royal

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

THE only things that saved the wind-up at the Olympia last night were Dick Stosh, formerly of Cleveland, and his trusty glass jaw. Some forty seconds after the battle started Richard struck out the fragile chinaware and Willie Jackson, of N'Yawk, caressed it with a right mauler. There was a collision, shattered fragments were scattered all over the place and Stosh embarked on a trip to listen to the sweet singing of the little birdies and play with lavender gorillas and green giraffes. He slumbered in full view of the enthusiastic clubmen and was flat on his back. Thus we had a demonstration of the effect of a fragile jaw meeting a healthy haymaker. The haymaker always wins.

All of this happened in the first minute of the first round, or, as was said before, in forty seconds, eastern time, according to Billy Purcell's split-second watch. Dick had every intention of lingering until they put out the lights, and it was through no fault of his that he retired early. He

made horrible faces at Jackson, threatened to wallop him in the jaw and things like that, but Willie calmly worked him around the ring and against the ropes, where Stosh made the mistake of leading with his chin.

The finishing wallop did not travel more than six inches, but six inches were enough. Dick spun around and flopped flat. He tried to roll over, but the effort was too great, so he took the full count and then some. He did not recover until some minutes after he had been carried to his corner.

Stosh did not realize he had been knocked out until Phil Glassman told him. Then he became real angry and seemed peeved because Jackson had been so uncubby as to soak him on the chin. Rising from his chair, he looked around and said:

"Where is that guy? Lead me to him! I'll show him he can't pull that stuff on me! I'll knock his block off, I will, as soon as I see him! It ain't right, it ain't. Let me fight him again!"

* * *

BY THAT time the doctor decided Dick's jaw had not been broken and Willie had departed for his dressing room. Through his hurried departure Jackson spoiled another good fight—maybe.

Rough, Ready and Rushing Entertainers in First Act

GEORGE ENGEL, the demon matchmaker, arranged a peculiar show last night, but put ever something new. He had two feature bouts—the first and the last—and sandwiched the others just to fill in the time.

That first battle was a wonder. It introduced a pair of hams named Kid Wagner and Sammy Feldman, and what those guys didn't do wasn't worth doing. They put on everything from knock-'em-down-and-drag-'em-out to classic dancing in their eighteen-minute act, and made the hit of the evening.

No one knew who the battlers were and no one cared. From the start there was action, and every one was sore when the final bell clanged. The boys really staged a two-man battle royal, and were ably assisted by Lew Grimson, the referee. Lew showed rare judgment and courage, to say nothing of excellent footwork, and wasn't hit once. They did everything but bite and they were too tired to do that.

Mr. Feldman was quite compunctious, and appreciated the applause so much that he sought time and again to go out into the audience and mingle with his admirers. The ropes kept him in the ring, however, sometimes winding around his neck to hold him back. Once Wagner struck him when he wasn't looking and Sammy grew real angry. He started an uppercut, and Wagner obliged by ducking his head in time to get the full benefit of the blow. The Kid was very obliging in that way. He never missed an uppercut, always stopping the wallop with his face.

Several times both of the boys were on the floor, but jumped up in time to avoid a double knockout. In the fifth Sammy went down without being hit, and Wagner, believing he had no right to visit the canvas, soaked him on the chin before he got up. This further infuriated Feldman and he tried to walk out of the ring. The ropes, however, foiled him.

It was easy to distinguish the boxers. Sammy wore his bathing trunks

and his belt, which evidently was emblematic of the championship of Ocean Grove Pier or something like that. Wagner's green tights were engraved with something that looked like "F. F. V." which led one to believe he was first in the dressing room.

* * *

FOR those who are interested in the result of this great fracas, I wish to announce that it is my guess that Wagner won. I don't know why he won, or anything like that—but he just won, that's all.

Kantrow's Delayed Punch Delayed Too Long

THERE were other bouts—three of 'em—and the boys performed well. Jack Kantrow, who was seconded by Scoodles, lost to Bill Gannon, a soup-handed battler, in six rounds. Gannon worked hard, while Kantrow tried to land his famous delayed punch, which always was delayed too long to do any damage. Jack would cover up and allow Billy to soak him with everything he had, hoping to tire him out and then come back strong with some telling wallops. However, when it came time to pull on the comeback stunt, Kantrow was staggering around the ring looking for a soft spot and the delayed punch was forgotten.

Joe Mendell and Battling Mack went through a half dozen frenzied chapters, Mendell winning the honors. Mack did well for three rounds and

once had Mendell in bad shape, but Joe came back strong and more than evened things at the finish.

* * *

HERMAN HINDIN spent an unpleasant evening as he watched the pride of his stable—Joe Phillips—stop everything thrown at him by Artie O'Leary, of New York. Artie was all over Joe like a tent and won by several miles. He jabbed, hooked and crossed his foe from start to finish, and didn't score a knockout because Phillips was able to absorb punishment.

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'?

SUTTON THINKS HE'S SUPREME

Veteran Cueist Still Believes He Can Beat Champion Willie Hoppe

PLAY HERE NEXT WEEK

Undaunted by defeats and still nerve steady despite his score and eight years in the game, George Sutton, the veteran cueist, still believes he is the best balkline billiard player in the world. He gives no quarter to Willie Hoppe, the champion, and admits that he's a better one artist than the titleholder.

Sutton recently was asked if he thought Hoppe was going back or getting better.

"He's as good as ever," he replied, "but I know a man who can beat him. His name is George Butler Sutton."

The veteran will get a chance to prove his claim at Allinger's academy next week when he opposes Hoppe in a series of exhibitions, the first of which will take place on Monday afternoon. Matches will be held afternoon and evening for four consecutive days. Manager B. B. Benjamin is in this city now arranging the preliminaries for the exhibitions.

Sutton has been a prominent figure in the billiard world for twenty-eight years, both in this country and abroad. So pronounced has been his success that he is one of the few who has reached the goal of all billiard players. He has held the world's title at both styles of the balk-line game, the 18.1 and 18.2, simultaneously.

He lost his title to Hoppe several years ago and since has met the champion in many challenge matches, but has suffered defeat on each occasion. His health failed him and for a considerable length of time he was forced to keep away from the game. He is in good condition now, however, and claims that he is playing better billiards than ever.

SCHAEFER WINS FIRST

Defeats Cochran in Opening Block of 18.2 Billiard Match

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 7.—Young Jake Schaefer, of Chicago, defeated Walter Cochran, Jacksonville, in the first block of their 4200-point 18.2 balkline match at the Recreation Hall yesterday afternoon by 500 to 286.

Cochran missed in his first two innings, and made only seven in his third.

In the meantime the man from Jacksonville piled up runs of twenty-two and fifty-three.

Gussie Lewis Defeats Kirk

Pittsburgh, Jan. 7.—Gussie Lewis, of Philadelphia, easily won on points over Johnny Kirk, a local lightweight, in the second bout of a twenty-round card. Lewis had seven rounds, two were even and Kirk was given credit for one by slight margin.

Choose Definite Objective When Making Shot in Golf

Must Have Accuracy as Well as Distance to Be First-Class Player, Writes Evans

AIDS WOMEN PLAYERS

By CHARLES (CHICK) EVANS

SOME of my correspondents suggest that lady golfers are a bit overlooked in this department. But here is a chance for them to get 50-50 attention with the sterner sex.

I believe it is a very valuable suggestion to make to both men and women players that in making a shot, whether in practice or in a match, always to have some definite objective. I mean by that to pick out some spot or place, or tree or other object on the course to play for.

When most of us began to play we were quite content if we managed to hit the ball at all. From this we progressed to an ambition to drive a ball a long distance, and I imagine the third step in the evolution of a golfer is to drive a ball a long distance and have it stop reasonably close to some definite point.

Get Accuracy

It is not enough to go out and practice with half a dozen balls and be content if they travel a long distance. Accuracy is one of the big things in golf and without it distance is no great asset. Combine accuracy with distance and you have the makings of a first class player, man or woman.

Many players, and particularly women, seem to feel that playing golf well is a gift bestowed by fortune. It is, rather, a gift bestowed by persistence and determination. Age, height, weight and previous conditions of servitude have no great bearing on the quality of golf play, within limits, and this applies to both sexes.

Up to Player

In a broad, general way it is safe to say that a player, man or woman, is good, average or indifferent as he or she wills to be. To be a super-golfer of the type represented by Vardon is perhaps an achievement to which nature has a hand, but there is a tremendous good to be had from golf without being a super-golfer.

The 1919 season to which I have referred in a previous article ought to eclipse in nation-wide interest that of any which has gone before. The stage is set for a tremendous growth in the number of golfers, and their number will be increased by the brilliant competition which the coming season promises.

Duffer May Complain at Latest Suggestion Offered by Golf Player

A suggestion has been made to the effect that the status of golfers on the links might be indicated by the costume they wore while playing. For instance, the scratch man might wear a red coat, red cap, shield, brass buttons and breeches; the man who got better than 80 regularly, might wear a badge on his cap and back, red coat, tweed cap and breeches. For the 80 to 90 man, there is the badge on cap, tweeds and knickerbockers, while for the 90 to 100 man tweeds, badge on back and trousers turned up are suggested. The clothing for the duffer could include soft hat, white boots, badge and trousers not turned up.

TEAMS PLAN SPRING TOUR

Giants and Senators May Meet in Southern Towns

New York, Jan. 7.—The Washington Club is negotiating with the Giants for a spring tour including all the large Southern Cities. As Manager McGraw is seriously thinking of going to some city in Florida or to New Orleans to train, instead of Texas, it is likely that the arrangement with the Washington Club will go through.

According to the plan offered by Manager Clarke Griffith, he wants the tour to begin at Augusta on April 12. Games in cities in the Carolinas and Virginia are being considered. The Giants will not decide on the Southern tour until after the league meeting here January 16.

Manager Griffith has announced that Walter Johnson is under contract for next season. It now develops that when Johnson signed last season he signed up for two years. The speed ball king will not be one of the annual spring holdouts.

Kennel Club Meets Tonight

A general meeting of the Main Line Kennel Club will be held tonight at the General Wayne Hotel, Narberth, Pa. At this meeting plans will be made for the first winter show to be held by the club in this city. Judges will also be selected. The regular evening to start the new year will be on the program.

School League Opens Today

The Interscholastic Basketball League will open its season this afternoon. Two games are scheduled. Northeast traveling downtown to meet the South Philadelphia High quintet, while Germantown High will play West Philadelphia High in the Speedboys' gym.

JACK M'GUIGAN, PROMOTER, DEAD

Well Known as Matchmaker, Referee and Former Owner of National A. C.

WAS GREAT FAVORITE

JACK McGUIGAN
Philadelphia boxing promoter who died yesterday

The death of Jack McGuigan was a great blow to his many friends and acquaintances. Many of them, headed by his old-time partner Harry Edwards will attend the funeral. McGuigan died last night in Norristown.

The famous referee and matchmaker was one of the pioneers of the boxing sport in this city. When the pastime was first popular he opened a club at Pennsylvania Hall, Eight and Christian streets. Joe McCann, an amateur boxer, was his partner.

In March, 1893, McGuigan rented the old market house at Eleventh and Catherine streets and transformed it into what was then the best arena in the East. He was aided in this transaction by James Foster.

The following year, after mediocre success in the club, Foster sold his interests to Harry Edwards. From then the club was a success. Virtually all the champions have exhibited at the club. McGuigan referred most the bouts. His reputation as an official spread and as a result he was in great demand all over the country.

On Friday night at the Candria, on Saturday at the National, and on Monday at the Olympia, Philadelphia sportsmen will be asked to contribute to a fund for the benefit of McGuigan's widow and family.

Anderson to Quit Baseball

Charlotte, N. C., Jan. 7.—Fred Anderson, New York National League pitcher, has established that he would quit baseball permanently to practice dentistry here.

Collins, Penn Athlete, Killed

Word was received here yesterday that Herb Collins, captain of last year's champion swimming water polo team of the University of Pennsylvania, had been killed in an airplane accident at Park Field, Memphis, Tenn.

Scraps About Scrappers

Johnny Murray, the New York welterweight, who is being matched in Paris with Eugene Hasley, is speaking to be matched with Joe Burman or Pete Herman in one of the local clubs. Murray put Wally Nelson away in four rounds in his last showing in this city.

Billy Miske is getting in shape for his combat six-round encounter with Tom Cowler, of England. They are to move in the final bout at the National A. A. on Saturday night. The management has signed a good preliminary program to support the final contest.

Joe Leonard has been matched to meet Frankie Wilson, of Brooklyn. They will meet in an eight-round bout at Trenton on January 13.

Young Joe Borrell, the local welterweight, has received his honorable discharge from the United States army and he expects to start training in a short while to get off some excess weight that he has taken on while in camp. Borrell, who has stayed six rounds with Lightweight Champion Benny Leonard, is anxious to get another crack at the titleholder.

Benny Leonard expects to start his K. O. record for the New Year at the expense of Harlem Eddie Kelly, whom he faces in the final bout at the Olympia A. A. on next Monday night. Kelly is going along in fine form and in his last battle here he defeated Eddie Wagoner, the wild-swinging Italian, in six stormy sessions. Four other good bouts are on the program.

THE WILD NIGHT

By CUNNINGHAM

AN INTOXICATED man who is really entertaining is as rare as a diamond in a coal heap. There was one in a trolley at 2:15 the other morning, and he was interesting from the moment he boarded until he left. In the language of the gutter, he was "stewed to the gills" and lit up like a lumber-yard fire. Cheerful, polite and smiling like a new bride, he beamed on the passengers.

He sat opposite a middle-aged woman, fashionably dressed, and to all appearances the final word in culture. Her fur coat could hardly be duplicated for $500, and black-trimmed nose glasses added to her dignity.

The musical comedy souse directed his remarks to the woman in the fur coat. As the other passengers expected he was greeted with a zero glare, which he noticed not. There was a pause for a moment, but the effort was too much for the woman passenger, and she smiled and became human. Every one smiled and the drunk was adopted.

Happy in the fact that at last he had found some one who really understood him, he became very confidential. He had lost a package in Broad Street Station and he was paid today. He was going to get an awful bawling out from his wife, but he would fix that because he was going to buy a dozen

fried oysters and take them home. He showed every one a photograph of his sister, who could sing like a bird in the air, and her husband was in the navy. He admitted that he drank occasionally and that he had his name tattooed on his arm.

As he left the car he shook hands with the woman in the fur coat and said that he'd like to send her a Spanish poll parrot.

Soccer News and Notes

It is rumored the crack St. Louis team will come East and play a series of three games with the Bethlehem team.

Both the New York Shipyard and Merchant teams went into a deadlock for the lead in the Delaware River Shipyard League during the last week.

Hog Island will lose two hands of the protest entered in the Pusey & Jones league fixture, which the Hog Island team lost against Cleat and Air Pearce.

Manager Howe and his team will be prominent in Lower Merion soccer circles wearing the New York shirt before Stanley Foulke Howe is certainly on the job when it comes to strengthening that Jersey team.

North End, of the Blue Mountain Soccer League, has no match for the Germantown Blues. The latter team stood up in a new record for high scoring this season.

The amateur cup series will be hotly contested for this season. Manager John Shaw is coming up in a circle, and expects to make a good showing.

It is necessary to again call the managers' attention to get their teams starting on time. This is one of the things that kills the soccer game, with the spectators more than anything else. Late entrances and short periods should be eliminated.

A new soccer team has come to hand, the Gaelmen A. C., which is open for games. Communicate by phone, Belmont 7884. The team has home grounds at Forty-eighth and Brown streets.

A match that would draw a big following would be one between Merchant's A. and Bethlehem team. The game should be played on one of the local grounds. The last time these two teams met it was a tough game at Bethlehem the same.

It is unfortunate for Beaux that he could not get a full team on last Saturday in the game with the Wanderers, losing the game by the odd goal in five.

Alf Pearce was back again in the posts for Hog Island. Why don't the wings feed Kelvin more? This boy, as a goal producer, looks like the real stuff.

THREE PENN SQUADS START REAL TRAINING

Drills in Basketball, Track and Rowing Begin With Return of Athletes From Service

BOB MAXAM RE-ENTERS

By EDWIN J. POLLOCK

THE glad hand was out at Penn yesterday when the second semester started and many of the athletes who had left college to chance war's grim fortunes returned to the fold. There were handshakes here, there and everywhere for the boys back from the service and sorrowful moments of silence and reverence for those who will never return.

Although the second term is only a day old, candidates for three varsity sports will swing into action today and before long the athletic activities will be as lively as in the days before Uncle Sam tossed down the well-known gauntlet to the Kaiser.

Coach Lawson Robertson, who was mustered out of the students' army training corps last week, was on hand to welcome the track athletes and a large number of them reported.

Rowing Drill Today

Lou Martin, the basketball instructor, drilled the cage aspirants and Joe Wright, the rowing coach, will give his oarsmen their initial workout on the indoor machines this afternoon. Coach Wright arrived in this city last night from his home in Toronto, Canada.

Sherman Landers, who was elected to captain the track team last season, was among the first to enter the dressing room yesterday. The Chicago boy, who is a former national pole vault champion and the present A. A. U. indoor 300-yard titleholder, has been at an officers' camp in the west and claims that he is in great condition.

Landers was stricken with pneumonia last March, and was unable to compete in the outdoor games. Creed Haymond was elected to succeed him to the captaincy. It is probable that Landers will be selected to lead the 1919 cinder-path athletes.

Smalley Returns

Mike McHale, a member of the championship cross-country team of 1917; Harvey Price, captain of the 1918 hill-and-dale runners; Bob Maxam, one of the best quarter milers in the country; Everett Smalley, holder of the interscholastic record for the high hurdles, and Charley Bullock, a pole vaulter, were among the most prominent track men to return.

Besides the men named, Robertson will have Creed Haymond, the intercollegiate 220-yard champion; Johnny Battels, the pentathlon titleholder, and Bill Cummings, the Middle Atlantic cross-country champion to uphold the records of the Red and Blue on the track.

Fred Davis, the former Mercersburg sprinter, will return to the University next week. He has been in action and is now spending a few days at his home in Knoxville, Tenn.

Many Oarsmen Back

Virtually every man who rowed on the first and second varsity crews last spring, with the exception of Carl Thomas, the stroke of the first eight, and Jerry Jerauld, the captain, have returned to college. Wright turned out a crew that beat the Navy, Yale, Columbia and Princeton last season, and with such an array of material on hand should be able to produce another successful combination.

Al Mouradian and Milton Zucker, two members of last season's championship freshman basketball team, enrolled yesterday and were out for the cage team last night. Both of them will start the opening game of the season against Lafayette on Saturday night. The other members of the five probably will be Mike Sweeney, Captain Lardie Davis and Joe Mitchell.

The other two cage stars, Andy Sinnard and Danny McNichol, still are at Wissahickon Barracks and Camp Dix respectively. They will be detained there until their physical condition is such that they can be mustered out of the service.

PLAYERS NOT FREE AGENTS

Must Return to Clubs Holding Services in 1918

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 7.—Ball players who received their release before the completion of their full term of their 1918 contract are not free agents. This was decided yesterday at the annual meeting of the National Commission held here yesterday.

Players under national agreement are notified that the priority of their respective 1918 clubs to retain them for this season, as reserved by the various clubs, will be respected, in order that the game may be resumed without impairment of the interests of players or clubs.

Entablature at Penn in Memory of Athletes Who Died During War

The Varsity Club at Penn has erected an entablature on the campus in memory of the Red and Blue athletes who died in performing war duties. The list now includes eleven prominent athletes who have made the great sacrifice for democracy. All of them were members of the Varsity Club. The names follow:

Lieutenant Norton Downs, Jr., '17, Oarsman. Killed in airplane accident.

Lieutenant Carl C. Glanz, '18, Oarsman. Died of influenza.

Theodore W. Gerhardy, '20, Oarsman. Killed in airplane accident.

Robert Brinton Hill, '14, Halfback on football team.

Arthur W. LaFlamme, '12, Member of track team. Died of influenza.

Howard Clifton McCall, '13, Member of football, baseball and golf teams. Killed in action.

Thomas Roberts Reath, '19, Member of soccer team. Killed in action.

Harry S. Ross, '18, Member of football team and crew. Killed in airplane accident.

Frank Walker, '19, Member of track team. Killed in action.

Van Horne D. Wolfe, '13, Member of football team and crew. Killed in action.

Herbert Collins, '18, Captain water polo team. Killed in airplane accident.

BILLY MOORE HONORED

Receives Croix de Guerre for Brilliant Service at Soissons

New York, Jan. 7.—Lieutenant William B. (Billy) Moore, famous Princeton football and track star, again has been decorated for bravery in action, according to a letter received by his father, James R. Moore, of 321 West Fifty-fourth street. This time it is the Croix de Guerre awarded by the French Government for brilliant service at Soissons.

In July Lieutenant Moore, who is attached to Company 97, Sixth Regiment Marines, received the Distinguished Service Cross for driving an ammunition truck through dangerous territory under heavy enemy fire, thereby saving the day for his unit, which had run out of ammunition.

FULTZ CHOSEN PRESIDENT

International League Honors Former Leader of Players' Fraternity

New York, Jan. 7.—Lieutenant David L. Fultz, formerly a thorn in the side of organized baseball while he acted as president of the Baseball Players' Fraternity, yesterday was elected president, secretary-treasurer of the new International League at the adjourned annual meeting of the league at the Hotel Imperial. Lieutenant Fultz, who is connected with the aviation service, was chosen for a period of one year at his own request.

HARVARD TO COMPETE HERE

Trackmen to Enter Meadowbrook and Penn Relay Meets

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 7.—Harvard plans on entering members of her track team in at least three meetings during the coming season, according to announcements made today by the management. The first indoor games that will revive interest will be the contest by the Boston Athletic Association on March 1, when Harvard will enter its full team. The Crimson will also send a picked delegation to the Meadowbrook Field Club meet and Penn relays, both of which are to be held in Philadelphia.

Cage Games Wanted

The Southwark Men's Club wants to book games with all first-class teams in the vicinity or any team outside the city. Address William Hasson, 2002 Emily street.

The Western Club, a fast first-class traveling team, has a few open dates, and would like to arrange games with teams of the same caliber having balls and offering a fair guarantee. Address L. W. Fox, 739 Cecil street, or phone Woodland 1621-J between 6 and 7 p. m.

St. Aloysius C. C. wants games with all first and second class teams at home or away. Address Lew J. Weyler, 2334 Tasker street.

St. Luke B. C., a fast traveling team, would like to book games with teams having balls and having open dates in February. Address Kempton McNatt, 2859 North Front street.

Jasper A. C., a third-class traveling team, would like to meet all teams of that class in Potter vants or New Jersey having balls and offering a reasonable guarantee. Walter Mills, 3156 D street.

The Cecilian B. C., a fifteen-year-old team, would like to book games with home teams. Address Jack Cunningham, 1807 Master street.

Pickwick A. C., a fast traveling team, would like to book games with all second and third class teams having balls and offering a fair guarantee. Address James Boggs, 2542 South Carlisle street.

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