

MORAN AND DILLON TO MEET

To Battle Thursday Night in Old Brooklyn Federal League Ball Park to Decide Dispute.

BOTH CERTAIN THEY WILL WIN BY RINGSIDE.

New York, June 24.—Frank Moran and Jack Dillon are finally to exchange greetings—and slams—in the ring. Unless present well laid plans miscarry these two will settle a mooted question in the open at Washington park (the former home of the now deceased Brooklyn Federal league ball club) next Thursday night.

Here's hoping the best man wins—and that man, to our way of reasoning and deduction, is little Jack Dillon. True, the Indianapolis panther will be outweighed, and out-everything in natural advantages, but his tiger-like ferocity in the ring, and his undoubted wallop should carry him through a winner. While it is unlikely that Dillon can stop the ponderous Moran, yet it will be little Jack's deadly punch that will keep Moran at bay and permit Dillon to carry off the verdict.

Moran says his hopes for victory on his mighty right hand swing. He says that he did not disturb Jess Willard, although Moran landed it squarely on the "button" a dozen times during the ten rounds. Kind readers, can anyone imagine Dillon landing his right swing on Willard just where Jack directed it, and the blow should not cause the champion some moments of anxiety?

Moran Says Six Rounds.

Moran thinks he can accomplish Dillon's downfall inside of six rounds. He bases this assertion on the fact—that is, a fact to Moran himself—that he can deliver a more damaging punch with his right than Dillon can with his starboard paw. Moran, however, overlooks the fact—known to all—that Dillon's left is equally as deadly as his right, and that Moran's left is brittle, due to off-shattered knuckles.

Says Moran: "I sincerely believe I will stop Dillon before the sixth round is reached. While Jack has a good punch, my right is somewhat better than his. Then again, why should Dillon be considered as a likely winner? Who has he ever fought? Yes, he knocked out big Tom Cower, who was only an ordinary fighter."

Has Fought Mediocre Pugs.

Aside from Jack Johnson and Jess Willard, both of whom trounced Moran so severely that he never had the courage to seek a return match with either, Moran has met only mediocre heavyweights.

Jim Coffey? Well, the big Irish lad was beaten before he stepped into the ring with Moran on each of the two occasions. Coffey made a brave meeting, as he nearly knocked out Moran in the second round.

When Moran refused to stop in this round, Coffey lost heart and was an easy victim in the next round.

Comparisons may be odious, but as Moran made the suggestion, we herewith offer him a list that furnishes some food for thought:

About five years ago, when Jim Savage bore a reputation for being "yellow," Moran was knocked out by the "lion-hearted" Savage, the bout lasting seven rounds. It was not until five years later that Savage suddenly reformed and against Jack Dillon put up the gamut battle ever seen in a New York ring. Savage was pummeled from pillar to post in every one of the ten rounds, but his fighting instinct alone kept him on his feet through the ten rounds.

Decision on a Foul. Moran belittles Dillon's feat of knocking out Tom Cower in two rounds. Frank points to his showing against the same Cower. The record book credits Moran with a knockout of Cower in six rounds in 1911. As a matter of fact, Moran obtained the decision on a questionable foul. Cower was than an unschooled heavy. When he collided with Dillon, last January, Cower was sufficiently improved to be under Jim Corbett's managerial wing, and the former heavyweight champion earnestly believed he had the coming conqueror of Jess Willard in tow. Yet Dillon, weighing 167 pounds, and standing 5 feet 7 1/2 inches, knocked Cower, 212 pounds and six-foot three, flat as a pancake in two rounds.

Frank Moran witnessed this notable achievement, and it was on this account he steadfastly refused to tackle Dillon until public sentiment forced him into the match.

Lost to Gunboat Smith.

Late in 1912 Moran lost a twenty-round decision to Gunboat Smith. In March, 1915, Dillon handed the Gunner a severe drubbing in Milwaukee. The mariner was lucky to last the limit of ten rounds.

Dillon has also knocked out such heavyweights as Charley Weinert, whom Moran refuses to meet, in two rounds; Andre Anderson in five rounds; Jack Lester in ten rounds; Bill McKinnon in three rounds; and Tony Capon in four rounds. Dillon has also defeated Battling Levinsky, "Porky" Flynn, Fireman Jim Flynn, Tom McMahon (who bested Willard) and Al Norton.

Wilbur D'Alene Is a New Comer in Auto Racing, but He's a Real Demon

Wilbur D'Alene, who is signed to pilot one of the new Duesenbergs in the Omaha automobile race July 15, is a youngster who is making practically his first bid for fame this year, but already this daring youth is creating talk among the speed enthusiasts and rail birds.

D'Alene is another star produced in California's hot-house of racing excitement. He first started to tool the steel steeds in the dirt track races on the coast. Then he hooked up with the Moross outfit and played the bush league circuit all over the country.

Two years ago he made his start in the big time at Corona. Mechanical trouble drove him out of this race. His next big meet was Elgin the same year. He made a quick exit in this race by running head-on into a tree at the celebrated Hornbeek turn, which he took a little too fast for safety. He escaped, however, without injury.

Last year D'Alene's name was absent from the big league lists, but this spring he came back again and he is rapidly making a name for himself.

He has started in two races this year, Indianapolis and Chicago. He finished second to Resta in the former and at Chicago he hiked home for seventh money. In the race for American Speedway championship D'Alene ranks third with 50 points. Resta and Rickenbacker alone lead him.

Wilbur is the representative of the younger generation of pilots who are willing to take any chance to obtain a temporary advantage. For anyone to start beating it, is like shaking a red flag in D'Alene's face. Immediately, he steps on the throttle and is off in pursuit. In this way he often comes to grief before his time. Some



WILBUR D'ALENE

STAR TWIRLER MAKES TEAM

Players Rally Strong Behind Hero-Fitcher and Win Majority of Their Games.

MINER BROWN MADE THE CUBS

BY FRANK G. MENKE. "One great pitcher can make any sort of a ball club perform miracles," said Joe Tinker, when he was in town a week or so ago. "The history of baseball shows that a moundsman who can win from 60 to 70 per cent of his games can lift any ball club to or near the top of any league."

"Miner Brown was such a man. His wonderful work back in the old days was the big reason for the success of the old Cub machine. If we hadn't been possessed of Brown the chances are we never would have been in the fight for so many years. When Brown faded you know what happened to the Cubs. They no longer had a star of first magnitude to depend upon; they didn't have a man they could shoot in and be reasonably sure at the outset that the game was won."

"The reason the Giants of 1914, 1915 and 1916 haven't achieved anything remarkable is because Matty hasn't had a real pitching star. Matty kept that club in the fight for ten years—and more. He was the mainstay. When he went into the box the old gang behind him was so confident of his powers that they played behind him with a 'we-can-lose' spirit—and they rarely did lose with Matty at work. Whenever McGraw wanted to win an important game he called upon Matty. He knew that Matty could deliver, if any man could."

"Can't Win Regularly. But now all is changed. Matty isn't the old reliable of other years, and no one has come to take his place. The result is that the Giants, without a hurler in whom they have any confidence, aren't winning with the regularity of yore. "The Washington team has been a factor in the American league races for the last three or four years. Why? The answer is Walter Johnson. Take him away from that club and it leaves little more than a mediocre collection. But with Johnson in the lineup it's a different ball club; it's a team that plays with fire and with a dash; a club that plays beyond itself. It idolizes Johnson, just as the Cubs idolized Brown and the Giants Matty in the old days. And it thinks Johnson invincible. Feeling so, it adds at least 25 per cent to the normal power of the club."

Grover Alexander.

"It was Grover Alexander who won the pennant for the Phillies last season; it is the same Alexander who is keeping them in the battle this season. The Phillies, without Alex, are not imposing looking, they are not dangerous. But with Alex to bear the brunt of the fight for them; with his mighty arm to hold back the batting assaults of the other clubs, they are a great ball club."

"The Cleveland club, on paper, does not look strong," continued Tinker. "But it has a grand pitcher in Morton—a chap who is being touted as a second Walter Johnson. He has been pitching a brand of base ball that is almost flawless, and this has inspired the other players behind him. They have played with a dash and speed that is startling and they will continue to play that way as long

Omaha Rifle Club Will Hold Weekly Shoot

The Greater Omaha Rifle and Revolver club will hold its regular weekly shoot on the new East Omaha range this afternoon from 2 o'clock until 5 o'clock.

Western League Averages

Table showing Western League batting averages for various teams and players.

City Golf Tourney To Start at Happy Hollow Club Today

The first round of play in the annual city golf championship tournament will be held at the Happy Hollow club today.

The play today will be thirty-six holes. Eighteen holes will be played this morning and eighteen this afternoon.

The city tournament this year is expected to break all records in the number of players participating. The Field, Happy Hollow and Country clubs will furnish their usual large quota of sharks and the Miller Park and Prestierville Mite clubs are planning to enter in force.

Sam Reynolds, Blaine Young, Ralph Peters and John Redick are, as usual, favorites, but it wouldn't be overly surprising if some of the newer golfers should step in and take some of the laurels from the above named quartet.

A week from today the final thirty-six holes of the tourney will be played on the Country club course.

National League Averages

Table showing National League batting averages for various teams and players.

Individual Batting Averages—Fifteen or More Games

Table showing individual batting averages for fifteen or more games in the National League.

Pitching Records

Table showing pitching records for various pitchers in the National League.

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By Fred S. Hunter

THERE ARE FIGHTERS WHO FIGHT AND THEN AGAIN THERE ARE FIGHTERS WHO RIDE IN BIG LIMOUSINES.

The soldier boys are on the go, They're off for hot old Mexico, They're hearts are gay and eyes are bright, They're heads are high and steps are light, And they are really going to fight, For fifteen bucks a month.

But safe up here our pugilists, Are throwing seven kind of fits, "We will not step into a ring," With accounts wild they bravely sing, "Unless we hear the shekels cling, Ten thousand for ten rounds."

The recruiting officer met the pugilist on the street, "Would you like to have a fight?" he inquired, "That's me, fighting is my middle name," quoth the pug. "I've

got a record of thirty-four knock outs and never lost a mill. And if Jess Willard wasn't a big cowardly stiff, I'd knock his conk off."

"Why not enlist for service it Mexico?" queried the recruiting officer. "Give me a guarantee of \$25,000 with an option of 60 per cent of the gate, ten rounds and no-decision, and I'll see if my manager will give his consent," answered the pugilist as he beat it for a place where they have free lunch.

"I'll knock Moran out in two rounds," says Jack Dillon. "I'll knock Dillon out in two rounds," says Frank Moran. If they fight like they present agent themselves it will be a swell draw.

BY THE DUFFER. Of all sad words Of tongue or pen, The saddest are these, "I dubbed my drive again."

Keen Anticipation. George and Joe Chip are to sail for Australia next month. Which is the reason Les Darcy is in such a jovial mood these days.

Warning. A couple of juvenile minds with a brand of humor that sails way over our head, are at work in the office. We haven't detected the culprits yet, but we have a hunch a couple of budding Edna Ferbers are going to get some flowers they won't appreciate before long.

The fan in the bleachers calmly sits, He promptly forgets when a player is hit, But when that player pulls off a miff, Good night, boys, it sure is tough.

"Father what is the nineteen-hole?" asked the potential presidential possibility after lamping the sport page. "The nineteen-hole, my son," answered father, knowingly, "is where you prepared to charge upon the twentieth hole over which your mother presides."

We have seen De Wolf Hopper in all of his plays, And like Eddie Foy and his comical ways, Montgomery and Stone get a laugh out of us, C. Chaplin's a riot when he starts a big fuss, George C. Coahan is funny, and Bill Collier, too, And Weber and Fields do tickle us through, Al Johnson we're strong for, at Bert Williams we roar, At Frank Daniels we giggle till our throat becomes sore, But the funniest sight that we know of to laugh at, Is to see Freddy Bruck when he comes to the bat.

Win Away From Home. Anyway, the Giants are good for a 500 average. They can lose all of their games on the home lot and win 'em all away from home.



Coming or Going, Wear B. V. D. for Coolness

MANY a man, who used to dread Summer, now welcomes it, because of cool, comfortable B. V. D. It makes going-away enjoyable and staying-at-home endurable. It has been called "The Biggest Contribution To The Summer Comfort Of Man."

Loose fitting, light woven B. V. D. Underwear starts with the best possible fabrics (specially woven and tested), continues with the best possible workmanship (carefully inspected and re-inspected), and ends with complete comfort (fullness of cut, balance of drape, correctness of fit, durability in wash and wear).



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It isn't B. V. D. Underwear

THE B. V. D. COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Where the Amateurs Play

Table listing various amateur sports events and locations, including baseball, basketball, and tennis.

Leland Giants to Play the Brandeis

Fred Bradford will lug his Brandeis crew across the waves for a game this afternoon with the Joe Smiths of Council Bluffs at the latter's new park. The Smiths have a good team this year and expect to give the Omahans a run for honors.

Next Saturday "Gabby" Green will bring his famous Leland Giants of Chicago to Omaha for four games with the Brandeis. One game will be played Saturday and another Sunday and a double-bill will be staged the afternoon of July 4.

Manager Bradford's ambition to carry the Brandeis through the season without a defeat bids fair to receive a jolt with the appearance of the dusky Chicagoans, who have recently been reinforced by the addition of "Sunburnt" Kelly, one of the star dinge slammers of the country.

Metropolitan League

Table showing Metropolitan League standings and player statistics.

Beginners' Shoot At Omaha Gun Club

A beginners' shoot will be held at the Omaha Gun club this afternoon. A sterling silver watch box trophy will be awarded the novice turning in the high score in a twenty-five bird event.