

JOE WELLING IS A GOOD PROSPECT

Chicago Lightweight Looks Like the Man Who Can Put K. O. Over on Welsh.

WANTS TO FIGHT BRITTON

By RINGSIDE.

New York, July 22.—Chicago is well supplied in the matter of lightweight championship possibilities. In fact, the Windy City has more than its quota of representative 133-pounders who have a chance of wrestling the world's title from Freddy Welsh.

Strange to relate, the least press-agented of this array has the best chance of becoming the next lightweight champion. Joe Welling, who came here unheralded, in fact, he came in surreptitiously, has all the requisites of a title holder; even more so than Charley White, who is considered among the three best lightweights in the world.

The luster of Charley White's pugilistic star is rapidly dimming. Though still in the front trenches, White is perceptibly slipping back. He has had no less than three chances at Welsh's crown, and he has not even floored the Pontypridd dancing scamp. Even the Hammer did better than White. Hammer, a virtual novice, gave Welsh a severe thumping for ten rounds.

Welling has never fought Welsh, but the Chicagoan is still hopeful of a meeting with the champion. And he promises to do better than White and Hammer have done—and that means a knockout of Welsh if Welling ever gets him into the ring.

Two-Handed Fighter.

There can be little doubt but that Welling would make an ideal champion. He is of the fighting sort, which is more than can be said of Welsh. Welling stands 5 feet 8 inches and can easily make the lightweight limit. He has the largest reach of any two-handed fighter, and is even more clever than Ted-Kid Lewis, his stable mate. And Lewis is one of the fastest men that ever graced the ring.

It did not take Welling long to establish himself here as a lightweight of caliber. It required just three bouts under the management of Jones Joy Johnston, the demon promoter and manager, for Welling to show his mettle. Welling has fought in this vicinity before, but it was not until the last few months that he forged into the first row of lightweight contenders.

Welling's first fight under Johnston's careful handling was against Phil Bloom at Syracuse. The Chicagoan made a show of his rival. Several weeks later he went against Jimmy Reagan, the sturdy Californian, at Providence. The coast had been fortunate to last the fifteen rounds.

That ended Welling's activities in the lightweight class, for the time being, although well under the lightweight limit. Welling next topped a welterweight by name of Battling Kopin of Jamestown, N. Y. This fight occurred at Syracuse, and the outcome has gone a long way toward determining the brand of fighter Welling is. Kopin ten days prior to colliding with Welling administered a ten-round drubbing to Jack Britton, the welterweight champion. This Kopin lad outboxed and outboxed the clever Britton in a majority of the ten rounds. There was not a dissenting opinion as to the winner—it was Battling Kopin by the range of a city block.

Subbed for Britton.

The men were promptly rematched, but the bout fell through when Britton reported ill. Welling, still remembered for his showing against Bloom, was sought as Britton's proxy, and the Johnston battler went into the ring against Britton's conqueror at only a few hours' notice.

Kopin weighed 147 pounds, while Welling scaled in under 135. The milling was fast throughout, and the Welling thrust a hard right to Kopin's jaw. Kopin never stirred while he was being counted out. It required several minutes to revive him. Here was Britton's conqueror flattened by a man fully twelve pounds lighter. No wonder Johnson calls him the wonderfully willing Welling.

A Welling-Britton match was then arranged by Boston promoters. A few days before the fight Britton withdrew from the match, claiming ill health.

Welling Is Eager.

This was one bout Welling was eager to engage in. He has several reasons for this eagerness. First of all, he desires to avenge the defeat sustained by his pal and stable mate, Kid Lewis, at the hands of Britton. Then again, Welling is willing to wage American currency that he can defeat Britton decisively.

Welling bases this belief on the fact that for several months he trained with Britton. At that time, Welling claims he experienced no difficulty in landing on the elusive Britton. And Welling has since improved, while Jack has not increased his effectiveness with added years in the ring.

Welling has not lost hope of getting Britton into the ring. He realizes a clean-cut victory over Britton will put him at the top of the ladder among the welterweights. Then he will revert to the lightweight division and pound Welsh into a match with the title at stake.

One peculiarity about the boxers managed by Jimmy Johnston is that weight never enters into consideration. Ted Lewis, though a legitimate light weight, fought Mike Gibbons, a confirmed middleweight and Lewis won.

Now along comes Welling, a real lightweight, and he does not hesitate a moment to take on the man considered to be the best welterweight in the land.

Remy Dorr Becomes Fight Manager



REMY DORR

Remy Dorr, born and raised in New Orleans, has come to the front as a prize fight manager in his native city and is a favorite with all the southern fight fans, although not so well known in other parts of the country. He is 28 years old and was engaged in the mercantile line before becoming a manager.

AL MAMAUX REAL HURLING WONDER

Pirate Pitcher Gives Johnson and Alexander Tussle With Poor Team Behind Him.

JOE WOOD STILL JOBLESS

By FRANK G. MENKE.

New York, July 22.—Al Mamaux ranks as the greatest pitcher ever uncovered since Walter Johnson and Grover Alexander answered the call of the majors. Some folks, pointing to the relative merits of the trio, assert that the record of the youthful Pirate phenom is better than that of any agent that ever flipped a fin on a ball field.

In 1915, his first real year under the big canvas, Mamaux won twenty-one out of twenty-nine combats, for an average of .724. He accomplished this remarkable feat despite the fact that he was ill with appendicitis and frequently worked when he should have been on a hospital cot. The most amazing feat of Mamaux's performance is that he accomplished it with a second rate team behind him—a club that finished with an average of .474.

And now in 1916, with a team no better than that of 1915, this 22-year-old wonder is pitching beyond his great mark of a year ago. He won fourteen out of his first seventeen combats this season, and with each game he seems to improve. He has a firm hold on the hurling leadership in the league and, barring accidents, it seems certain that he will sweep on into the stretch an easy winner.

Outpitches Great Rivals.

With a championship team back of him last season, the mighty Alexander was able to beat out the kid Pirate by only thirty-one points. Alex won thirty-one games and lost ten for an average of .756. The best previous year turned in by the Phillie pitcher was in 1915, when he won twenty-two out of thirty battles, for an average of .733. This was nine points beyond that made by Mamaux last season, but Alex had a far better team behind him than Mamaux did, and furthermore, Alex wasn't handicapped by illness.

Walter Johnson's two greatest years were in 1912 and 1913. In the former he won thirty-two out of forty-four games, average .727, and in 1913 he reached his crest, winning thirty-six out of forty-three games for an average of .788. Both marks beat that of Mamaux for 1915, but one must remember that Johnson was supported by a pennant chasing club and Mamaux was with a hopeless tail-ender. And now—

If Mamaux can pitch for a .724 average in his first year out with a punk club behind him, and then pitch around the .800 mark during the first part of next season, with an unimproved team to support him—

What would Mamaux do if he was laboring for a hard hitting, all-around club like the Red Sox, the Tigers, the White Sox, the Dodgers or one of two other of the pennant chasers?

"Show Me" Wood Jobless.

The case of one Josephus Wood, late of the Boston Red Sox, is a very strange one, indeed.

Last year the "Smoky" person led the flinging bunch to the October wire. He was the premier hurler in the Johnsonian circuit; quite a notable feat in a league that is cluttered up with crack moundsmen.

And needed new capital and backing if he was to continue in the ring. He told Dorr his troubles and Dorr, out of kindness of heart, volunteered to see what he could do, raised the necessary money, promoted the fight and the hospitality of shooting clubs is used by "the man higher up" who wishes to swap ducks for votes. The system now permeates Kansas City and St. Louis and claims to control game legislation at Jefferson City and even before the national congress at Washington. Every type of personal pique and political animosity is marshaled to support feeble and fallacious arguments and to discredit the Biological Survey and nullify its regulations.

What Kansas City Wants.

Plainly stated, the chief argument put forward by the Interstate Sportsmen's association of Kansas City, is that if an association of this kind has the right to shoot ducks, "at the only time they are there," regardless of the nation's laws to the contrary, and if this claim is questioned they bring to its support all the power of great wealth and political organization.

What they want to do is to shoot ducks in the spring when they are mated and breeding, because with the dry weather of late years ducks have not come to their private shooting places in sufficient numbers in the fall. In spite of the fact that shooting in the spring will soon bring about a condition where there will be no ducks left, spring or fall, they put their selfish desires above the common welfare.

True Sportsmen for Law.

The great majority of voters and the personal friends and admirers deplore the results of the systematic campaign of misinformation which has so misled their congressmen as to the opinions and desires of the majority of their constituents and the true continent-wide interest of the nation.

It is a plain case where the interests of a few individuals who desire to perpetuate special privileges to shoot, must be curtailed for the benefit of the public. There can be no question as to the wisdom of supporting the federal law protecting migratory birds, and the state and federal officials entrusted with this duty.

Experts Suspect Dillon Does Not Always Do His Best

New York, July 22.—Jack Dillon's quick victory over Jim Flynn has strengthened the suspicion that the Giant Killer has not always tried as hard as he might have done. Dillon seems to have been under the impression that if he did his best at all times his supply of opponents would be cut off.

If Dillon entertained any such idea he was the biggest mistake he could have made. It has caused him to waste the best years of his ring career fighting for small purses when he might have been earning big money. No fighter ever need worry about becoming so feared that he cannot find plenty of men willing to take him on.

Fitzsimmons, the greatest knock-out of all time, never had to remain idle for want of a match. Neither did Terry McGovern, although he was looked upon as being practically invincible. As a rule victory for these men was conceded in advance, yet they were in constant demand, and they always were well paid for their efforts.

Ring followers love a knockerout and are always with the man who flattens his opponents for the full count. It was the decisive and spectacular way in which he won that made Stanley Ketchel so popular. No man was ever more feared by his rivals than Ketchel was, yet he was not forced to complain for lack of work.

Dillon is not a champion, so that in his case there was even less reason to hold anything back. There is no doubt that he is being sidestepped by several prominent heavies whom he is anxious to meet, but it is because he failed to stop so many ducks that these timid ones are able to ignore him. If Dillon had flattened all his opponents there would be such a demand for him that none of the prominent contenders could afford to avoid him. They would have to fight or quit the ring.

Hitting the Ball.

If Earl Smith and Kewpie Kilduff continue at their present clip the scouts will get them sure.

KNOCKOUT FOR THE SPRING SHOOTERS

Money to Enforce Migratory Bird Law Will Be Provided by Congress.

HARD ON K. O. CLIQUE

It is announced in Washington that the appropriation for enforcement of the Federal Migratory Bird Law has been passed by congress. This is a distinct set-back for the inter-state Sportsmen's Protective association of Kansas City, who have been putting up a fight against this law, which means so much benefit to all classes of the community. The opposition has been chiefly centered around a few special sporting interests whose "sport" was interfered with by the regulations made by the Department of Agriculture.

Law Increased the Game.

The Federal Migratory Bird Law, passed in 1913, was a great step for the preservation of our migratory birds. Regulations under this law, made by the Biological Survey at Washington, forbade the killing of song birds at any time, but permitted the shooting of wild fowl as game and for food under reasonable restrictions. The longest open season possible for the preservation of the birds were given. These regulations gave better shooting, more birds that came earlier and stayed later in the fall, because they stopped the spring shooting which would soon destroy all birds and which had already greatly reduced the numbers. Sportsmen and market gunners agree that the present regulations have greatly increased the game and the legitimate opportunities of the hunters.

Opposition is Busy.

There is, however, opposition to the closing of spring shooting in the middle Mississippi valley, Kansas City and St. Louis being the centers whence various types of malcontents have sought to regain spring shooting. Systematic work is being done by "predatory interests" from liquor dealers to bankers, to use the sporting privilege to transform wealth into special privilege and this into political influence. The ignorant gunner is misled by the boasts of these men, and the hospitality of shooting clubs is used by "the man higher up" who wishes to swap ducks for votes. The system now permeates Kansas City and St. Louis and claims to control game legislation at Jefferson City and even before the national congress at Washington. Every type of personal pique and political animosity is marshaled to support feeble and fallacious arguments and to discredit the Biological Survey and nullify its regulations.

What Kansas City Wants.

Plainly stated, the chief argument put forward by the Interstate Sportsmen's association of Kansas City, is that if an association of this kind has the right to shoot ducks, "at the only time they are there," regardless of the nation's laws to the contrary, and if this claim is questioned they bring to its support all the power of great wealth and political organization.

What they want to do is to shoot ducks in the spring when they are mated and breeding, because with the dry weather of late years ducks have not come to their private shooting places in sufficient numbers in the fall. In spite of the fact that shooting in the spring will soon bring about a condition where there will be no ducks left, spring or fall, they put their selfish desires above the common welfare.

True Sportsmen for Law.

The great majority of voters and the personal friends and admirers deplore the results of the systematic campaign of misinformation which has so misled their congressmen as to the opinions and desires of the majority of their constituents and the true continent-wide interest of the nation.

It is a plain case where the interests of a few individuals who desire to perpetuate special privileges to shoot, must be curtailed for the benefit of the public. There can be no question as to the wisdom of supporting the federal law protecting migratory birds, and the state and federal officials entrusted with this duty.

Bob Simpson Ranks As King of Hurdlers

Simpson, the University of Missouri athlete, ranks today as the world's greatest hurdler. He won the Missouri Valley championship in the fastest time ever made over the "tall sticks," lowering the world's record by two-fifths of a second. Previous to his record-breaking performance Simpson tied the record of fifteen seconds held by Fred Kelly of southern California, and in two occasions showed fourteen and four-fifths seconds. Two weeks after the Missouri performance of fourteen and three-fifths seconds Simpson again went through in the same time at the Western Conference championships, which were held at Evanston, Ill., during the first week of June.

Simpson, who is a magnificent specimen of an athlete, weighs, stripped, 182 pounds and stands six feet two inches in height. He is only 23 years of age. Simpson entered athletics just four years ago, when a junior in high school, and never had any coaching until two weeks after the University of Missouri two years ago. He never attempted to hurdle in high school. His most wonderful form which he displays while taking the flights is a creation of his own. J. P. Nicholson of the Missouri university and the 1913 Amateur Athletic union high hurdling champion, taught Simpson the rudiments of the game.

In less than one month's time Simpson had developed into a fifteen and two-fifths second performer, and six months later he equalled the world's best time of fifteen seconds at the conference championships. Simpson has also been credited with doing ten seconds for the hundred yards several times. He is also capable of doing over twenty-three feet in the running broad jump and is a good all-around track and field man.

Lives Up Your Torpid Liver. To keep your liver active use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They insure good digestion and relieve constipation. At drugists. 25c.—Advertisement.

NEW MACK MARVEL IS NO COLLEGIAN

Elmer Myers, Athletic Pitching Sensation, Dug Out of a Blacksmith Shop.

WAS IRON MAN WHEN BOY

Muscles developed as a kid, puffing bellows and massaging the anvil in his dad's blacksmith shop in York Springs, Adams county, Pennsylvania, are making Elmer Myers famous these days.

From the smith's stand beneath the spreading chestnut to the front rank of the 1916 curving marvels was a short jump for the rookie who has proved the pitching sensation of the American league this season.

Proud of Myers.

"Myers is the greatest young pitcher I have ever developed. Better than Plank, Bender or Coombs? Yes sir! Myers does not know as much about pitching as these old stars, but right today he is a better pitcher than any of them were in their prime."

That is Mack's tribute to the graduate blacksmith. The youngster is a right-hander, stands 6 feet 3 inches tall and has a long pair of arms, which aids him in getting closer to the batsmen before he lets the ball go out of his hand. That section of Pennsylvania whence he came saw the rise of Chief Bender at Carlisle school and Plank at Gettysburg.

Real "Iron Man."

As a boy wonder Myers was called an "iron man" because of his ability to hurl and win three games a week. Mack signed him in 1912. The lad was then 18 years of age, so Connie shipped him to his son, Earl, at Raleigh, N. C., for seasoning.

After two years in Dixie Myers took the 1915 training jaunt with the Mackian host, only to be returned to Raleigh. Last fall he again reported to the Athletics, but failed to impress until the last week of the season, when he blanked Washington, getting two blows and fanning ten.

Has Fine Curve Ball.

The youngster has splendid control, a corking curve ball and a graceful, easy delivery which gets the ball over the plate almost before the batter realizes it. In three games against Washington, Detroit and St. Louis in the same week, only twelve hits were made off him. Only one Tiger rapped him hard, Burns getting three safeties.

Mack predicts that before the season is over Myers will rank with Walter Johnson and Grover Alexander.

Jim Would Go to War, But Wifey Said No

Jim Savage, the New Jersey heavy-weight, yearned to be a soldier. When the call to arms came from Washington, Jim donated his services, took the oath of allegiance—and went to a militia camp. He was ready to knock out as many Mexicans as would step before his trusty gun. But Jim didn't go to Mexico. Here is the reason, as given by the Newark News:

"When Jim Savage went to the mobilization camp with the troops, Mrs. Jim Savage surveyed the seven Savage children and promptly concluded that Jim was needed more in Newark than in Mexico.

"Mrs. Jim then visited a number of army officers in an effort to secure Jim's release. Finally she got to General Sadler. The warrior was impressed with the statement that seven little Savages might suffer if Jim went to war. So he said:

"We don't need him yet. I'll put him on the reserves."

"Mrs. Savage agreed that would be fine.

"All this time Jim didn't know what was going on. He was 'presenting arms,' standing at attention, etc., in camp, when to his astonishment Mrs. Savage appeared at his tent and announced he was through temporarily as a soldier. He wouldn't believe it, and went to work again. She waited around. In about an hour the papers arrived. "Jim is home again."

Western League Averages

Table with 4 columns: Name, W, L, AB, R, H, Pct. Lists players like Marshall, Johnson, Purner, etc.

National League Averages

Table with 4 columns: Name, W, L, AB, R, H, Pct. Lists players like Brooklyne, Chicago, Cincinnati, etc.

The Hypodermic Needle advertisement with an illustration of a person and a needle.

By FRED S. HUNTER

TO CHRISTY MATHEWSON Far back along the trail of years, You were a rookie lad, Fighting for your share of cheers, And giving all you had, Sound of wind and strong of limb, You sped up to the top, But now those years gone by grow dim, Your path's begun to drop.

Twelve years ago, in nineteen five, Not long as you see time, You checked the great Athletic drive, Then you were in your prime. And as you marched through later years, Stepped forth to battle fate, They called you, Matty, in their cheers, The greatest of the great.

But time has made its toll at last, You're going to the Reds, The pace has now become too fast, What every pitcher dreads, But as you pass upon your way, You carry nobly down the day, The world will up and loudly say, "We're always with you, Mathewson."

A golfer may not always break a record, but he never fails to break at least eight commandments.

Some golfers are good players,

others are good at figures and others have poor memories.

SUNG BY C. MATHEWSON AS HE BEATS IT FOR CINCY

I know I throw a ladsome, When's the game of ball I play, But, hear me as I sing this lay, Why, try to lade me clear away!

Stranger Lewis' home town in Wisconsin, we see, has welcomed Mr. Lewis home with much eclat after the Strangler's great success at Omaha in his match with Joe Stecher. If Mr. Lewis' home town will only succeed in keeping Mr. Lewis home it will receive the heart-felt thanks of Omaha.

Frank Gotch has broken his leg. Not getting morbid, or anything, but you don't see any mourners in Omaha. Lay him gently on his back. Clothe him in a suit of black. Place his hands across his breast. Take him to his final rest.

Who, you query, is this gent, Who so suddenly has went? He's the guy, the floozy latcher, Who went to see a wrestling match. —With apologies to Howard Mann.

Table with 4 columns: Name, W, L, AB, R, H, Pct. Lists players like Hunter, Lloy, Shields, etc.

American League Averages

Table with 4 columns: Name, W, L, AB, R, H, Pct. Lists players like Detroit, Cleveland, New York, etc.

PITCHING RECORDS

Table with 4 columns: Name, G, IP, H, R, B, SO, W, L, Pct. Lists players like Marshall, Johnson, Purner, etc.

INDIVIDUAL BATTING AVERAGES

Table with 4 columns: Name, AB, R, H, Pct. Lists players like Spaeker, Cleveland, Jackson, etc.

National League Averages

Table with 4 columns: Name, W, L, AB, R, H, Pct. Lists players like Brooklyn, Chicago, Cincinnati, etc.

INDIVIDUAL BATTING RECORDS

Table with 4 columns: Name, AB, R, H, Pct. Lists players like McCarty, Broderick, Robertson, etc.

Amateur Games Today

Council Bluffs Victors against Stags, Athletic park, 2 p. m. Carter Lake club against C. P. M. Sun-nybrook, Carter Lake diamond, 3 p. m. Chicago, Chicago Indians against J. D. Crews, Lulus park, 1:30 p. m. Omaha against Bourgoin, Lulus park, 3:30 p. m. Chicago, Chicago against South Omaha Merchants, Armour park, 1:30 p. m. Armour, 1:30 p. m. Mickel Victoria against Holly, Ducky Holmes park, 1:30 p. m. Corv Electric against Omaha Beverage company, Riverside park, 1:30 p. m. Aurora, Ducky Holmes park, 1:30 p. m. Merchants, Riverside park, 1:30 p. m. Trumble Bros against Tradesman, Thirty-second and Twenty Avenue, 1:30 p. m. Polish Merchants against Tenth Street Merchants, Elmwood park, east diamond, 2:10 p. m. Modern Woodmen against Western Union Electrical club, Miller park, 2:30 p. m. Murphy, Ducky Holmes park, 2:30 p. m. Omaha, 2:30 p. m.