

CHAMP ALWAYS HATES TO QUIT RING; ALL GOTHAM TALKING ABOUT KILDUFF

Ringside Says They Hate to Give Way Even Though They Have Plenty of Coin.

By RINGSIDE. Chicago, June 2.—Covered with glory and rolling in wealth, the stars of the pugilistic ring never quit the game, with few exceptions, until they are forced to. Why?

Probably the fighters themselves would like to have this question answered as much as the fans. Yet the answer is simple. The fighters, as well as the fans, would both know why it they would just stop to give the matter thought.

Take the case of "Strongarm Jones"—whoever he is, for instance. Strongarm is young, say about thirty. He's been in the boxing game five or six years. Having fought all kinds and manner of men, he finally climbs to the pinnacle of his division and stays there for six months or a year.

Meanwhile he has accumulated a roll that would choke a horse. He's got so much money he doesn't know what to do with it. He stows away nine-tenths of his fortune, probably, in something like real estate—where there's slight chance of losing except through failure of the earth to keep going around—then sits back content with the thought that come what may he has enough to see him through, though he lived to be a hundred.

Up Jump Youngsters. Just about this time some youngster comparatively speaking—hits him in the jaw with a swift right, and he goes down, only to wake up with the word "ten" ringing in his ears. He's no longer the champ. But does he stop? Not for a minute. He keeps on going until he has been knocked down for the count several times over. If he's a tenth wonder of the world he may come back, but generally he keeps right on until finally the promoters and fans together consign him to oblivion, despite his efforts to keep up the sham. So he quits, finally, if he is forced to; if not, he never quits the game until he lies or he cannot get a fight.

The answer? It's easy. Just a sporting proposition. The fighting bug, once in possession of a man, refuses to let go. "Do or die" is the watchword, and gameness is the inspiration. "Pride of craft," in other words, refuses to let him acknowledge that he's a "has-been."

Look over the field once and see how true this is. Take Ad Wolgast and Willie Ritchie, former lightweights, and Johnny Coulon, former bantamweight.

Wolgast has paid the stiffest penalty for failure to quit the ring at the proper time. Today the little bearcat is in a sanitarium at Milwaukee, adjudged incapable of handling his own affairs. He was hardly a lightweight, for he weighed less than 130 pounds, but he fought in that division and scored triumph after triumph until he landed on top of the heap when he defeated Battling Nelson.

Wolgast along came Willie Ritchie, the California automobile mechanic, brimful of pep and confidence, and the defeat of the Cadillac bearcat followed. No longer was Wolgast champion of the world. But as champion Wolgast had prospered. These were the days of big purses in California, when twenty-round bouts were permitted, and Ad, a shrewd youngster, pulled down the big coin and saved it. He struck a lot of it into farm land in Michigan, and it is there, you see, that he is ring owner of his own. He's credited with being worth \$200,000.

But financial success wasn't enough for Ad. He liked the boxing game, and even worse than that he stuck deep in his craw the belief that he could accomplish that remarkable feat of winning back a championship after he had once lost it. So Ad wouldn't quit. He got a new manager to go along and arrange matches for him. He fought battles after battle and often met defeat, nearly always taking a lacing. But he did not keep in condition, and that is mainly responsible for his present dilemma.

Passing on brings us to Willie Ritchie, the boy who took the title from Wolgast. Only recently Ritchie left Chicago after a visit of several months, going to California to enlist in the aviation corps. But Ritchie still wants to fight with the gloves, probably just as much as he wants to knock German aviators out of the sky. Before joining the aviation corps Willie made all kinds of effort to obtain matches, but he found he couldn't pick off the kind of money he got when he was champion.

Bantam From Omaha Makes a Hit With McGraw, and That Is All That Is Necessary.

By JACK VELOCK. International News Sports Editor. New York, June 2.—Because they took a toe-hold when opportunity offered them the chance, two young New York ball players are now enjoying the satisfaction of being looked upon as big assets by their managers.

One of these youngsters is Timothy Hendry, Yankee outfielder. The other Peterkin Kilduff, the stocky substitute infielder of the Giants.

The example these two youths have set for bench warmers are worthy ones, and although fortune favored both of them in presenting them the chance to make good, they came through when they were called upon. Whether or not they play regularly all season, each can be sure that he will get his share of action, and each is sure of a job.

Tim Hendry got his chance when Frankie Gilhooley was disabled. The injury to Gilhooley was a blow to Bill Donovan and to the Yankees. He was considered indispensable to the success of the club. But injury played its part, and Donovan called Hendry from the shadow of the bench to fill Frankie's boots.

Did Timothy fill 'em? Well, rather. He stepped into Gilhooley's clodhoppers and simply played his head off. He wasn't passing up the chance to win a solid berth with the Yankees for a minute and he didn't stop to figure whether or not he could play as Gilhooley is capable of playing. He just went out there and played his best. Result, Hendry is ranked as a greater player than Gilhooley and though Donovan may switch his lineup at times, Hendry is going to be in there at least half of the time this season.

Had Tim booted his chance to make good he would still be rated as a substitute. But he didn't, and he is rated now as a star.

Luck Was With Kilduff. Peterkin Kilduff was a raw Giant recruit who had little hope of winning an all-season berth with the Giants, even as a substitute, when the team left Marlin last March. But as luck would have it McGraw took Kilduff with the regulars, and when Herzog and Cobb had their tilt Peterkin got into the Giant line-up at second base in several games. He went in there and did his gosh-durnedest to please "Little Napoleon." He played blease ball in those few games, and McGraw brought him back to New York, satisfied that he was the man for the infield utility job.

When Charlie Herzog fell in the Pennsylvania station at Philadelphia and injured his back, Kilduff was shot into the lineup at the keystone sack, and although some of the scribes lamented the fact that he wasn't a Herzog, and all that, he managed to play good enough ball to suit McGraw, and McGraw is the boss.

As Kilduff played along from game to game he became more polished. He stuck out his Irish jaw and went after everything. He made the pitchers pitch to him and his hitting improved. So Pete Kilduff went himself a home in the heart of Giant fans and won the confidence of John McGraw.

Now Peterkin is a valuable member of the Giants, and he's got a regular berth. Grabbing Old Dame Opportunity when she shows up is the thing. Hendry and Kilduff are two vivid examples of bench warmers who played Opportunity to win, and put over because they gave the Old Dame the race of her life.

Brother against Brother. A feature on the eastern tracks this season is the rivalry between Tommy McLaggart and his brother, Johnny. These two crack jockeys opened the season at Jamaica, and their first hot race was won by Tommy, who rode Top 'o' Morning home ahead of Johnny, aboard Ormesdale. At that Tommy only won by a nose. A day or so later Johnny evened up the score by riding home ahead of Tommy on Corn Tassel.

The McLaggart boys are, without a doubt, "major league" stars in the jockey league. They are just as much at home astride a runner as Ty Cobb is in a Detroit uniform. Before the summer is over they are sure to furnish some of the most thrilling finishes on the eastern turf.

Amateur Games. GREATER OMAHA LEAGUE. Holmes White Sox vs. Ramblers, Holmes park, 2:30 p. m.

Melody Mavericks vs. Amours, Melody's park, 2:30 p. m.

Central Bicycle Club vs. Walter G. Clark, Carter Lake Diamond, 8 p. m.

McCarthy vs. Central Furniture Store, Melody's park, 1:30 p. m.

What Ball Players Will Do for Their Country



CASEY STENGE

ROGER HORNSBY

BENNY KAUFF

Base ball may be pretty hard hit when the selections are made for the new conscript armies. Here is what three stars of the base ball diamond believe they would be able to do if conscripted.

"If I am selected to go into the army when the conscription bill takes effect, I'd like to get in the armored motor car service. I am very strong because of my heavy work when a boy, and I have handled automobiles

for years. It takes a strong man to steer one of those big steel trucks." Roger Hornsby, the Cardinal second baseman, says:

"I have no preference. I suppose, like all Texans, I can shoot pretty straight, and no doubt I'd make my life very much to finish the present season with the Cards, because I think we are going to be up there at the finish this year, and I'd like to grab off the old world series dough, so I could buy a few Liberty bonds."

Casey Stengel, the Brooklyn outfielder, has this to say: "They tell me there's a lot of action on board ship, but if I would enter the navy I'd want to point and fire one of those big guns, and I must confess I don't know the first thing about it. Say, it must make a man feel great to know the shot he fired has crippled an enemy's tub. Just like hanging the cold apples out of the lot with three on. But I hope they won't need us fellows until the battle over there on the diamond is over. You know we have to repeat this year."

Gossip Heard Among the Amateur Warriors

Last Sunday at Havelock the Baseline fielded five fields, pulling off four double plays.

A new gent by the name of Clark is the latest acquisition hooked on to the Frank Dewey's.

Today Baker will be on the firing line for the Omaha Crocker Co. against the Murphy Dids Its.

Edward Thorpe, chief of the Walnut Hill Merchants, has released H. Maxwell and Harry Keller.

Heretofore James Dugdale will hold the managerial reins for the Montclair. Walter Smith, played with the All Stars last Sunday, cornered two hits and snagged three in the center garden.

At short patch is playing like a wizard for the Carter Lake club. He is rather nervous with the bludgeon.

Bony Vann and Skonal each slammed a pair on the smaller for the Fairmont Delicias against the Fairmont Delicias.

With Russell Rott's great crew and his fast one working effectively, the Te-De-Ces expect to go skyward hereafter.

Kulhanek hurtled himself into the hall of fame last Sunday, when he twisted a no-hit game for the Fairmont Delicias.

For the Frank Dewey Newcomer hoisted some ball against the Benson Merchants. He made a double play.

W. E. Wolfe has changed his thought tank relative to base ball. He is back on the job as leader of the fast Townsend's.

New Jersey Gilliam of the Holmes White Sox is a firm believer that two cannot live together.

Another former Class A light has lowered his base ball aspirations, namely, Penny. He has signed up with the Walnut Hill Merchants.

Arthur Bros, watchman in the left garden for the Krejciak-Modern Woodmen, has a home run against the Modern Woodmen. He is betting at a top notch clip.

After holding down the bench for three weeks as a result of a sore arm, the Argonauts were called into the lineup against the Krejciak-Modern Woodmen. He was a homer.

Heretofore the fellows that represent the Frank Dewey's Newcomer, Keesey, Clark, Moore, Preshar, Silna and Highsmith.

So far the Murphy Dids Its are the poor sowers of the City League, and according to their manager, Joseph Moran, they will set things afloat until the autumn drops.

No evidence of hoodlum tactics were discerned during the Krejciak-Modern Woodmen battle when Empire Scourist discarded Catcher Lane of the Krejciaks.

During the Nover Sweat-Billy Moore's jammed jaw, Childs, a molasses colored animal, pulled the Nover Sweat out of several deep holes by spectacular fielding.

Manager Fred Bradford of the Brandeis has a home run against the Holmes White Sox. For the present Edward will be managed by his brother, John Hazen.

Kenny of the Ramblers has now commenced to bombard enemy bats with delightful results. He picked one for a homer that led the Rambler-Te-De-Ces.

Harold Johnson, catcher for the Swatts, and Edward E. Meach, catcher for the Silver Moons, do not own any protection when stationed in that previous position behind the bat.

Out-of-town teams wishing games with the Baseline are requested to commune with the Baseline in this city July 3, 4 and 5.

Western League

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Boise City.....39 124 127 31 23 25 245
Omaha.....38 109 118 24 24 25 235
Lincoln.....37 109 118 24 24 25 235

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Chicago.....35 19 21 0 1 0 310 472 46 970
Boston.....36 19 21 0 1 0 310 472 46 970
New York.....36 19 21 0 1 0 310 472 46 970

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Brooker, Cleve.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Molonia, Phila.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Billings, Phila.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

SCHUPP GETS BOOST CONNOLLY GROWS FROM THE VETERAN SMITH FOR LEAD

Andy Coakley Watches Work of the Young Pitcher and Then Forecasts Bright Future for Him.

Sioux City Man is Only Four Points Behind Omaha Man, Who is Batting .374 Per Cent.

New York, June 2.—Andy Coakley, the old Athletic pitcher, likes to sit in the press stand at the Polo grounds, right back of the catcher. From this vantage point one can get almost as good a look at pitched balls as Umpire Byron gets and a lot better than some other umpires seem to.

Coakley occupied his favorite point of observation at the initial Giant-Cub clash of the season. He was particularly interested in the hooks and curves of Ferdinand Schupp, the Giant pitching pride.

It mattered not that Schupp was hit a little harder than usual, although he beat the Cubs. Coakley was only interested in the ball.

"That fellow," said Andy, "is some pitcher. I don't see how anyone bats against him effectively. He has the best curved ball I ever looked at, and I've looked at a few in my time."

"The most remarkable thing about it is his control of it. He sweeps it over the outer edge high or low, or on the inside, with as great ease as Matty used to do. I never saw a southpaw pitch that way. The more stuff they have the wilder they usually are."

"I don't want to see extravagant in my praise, but if there has ever been Schupp's equal in recent years, he has escaped my notice. I wouldn't give him for any other pitcher in base ball today if he were my property."

Connolly, Sioux City, is giving Smith, Omaha, a race for batting honors in the Western league, according to averages, including games of last Tuesday. Connolly is four points behind Smith, who is leading with .374.

Smith and Gilmore, Sioux City, are tied for runs scored, with thirty-two each. Krug, Omaha, is leading in sacrifice hits with fourteen and J. A. Thompson, Omaha, is showing the way to base stealing with seventeen.

Griffin, Lincoln; Butcher, Denver, and Smith, Omaha, are tied for home run honors with four each. Sioux City is leading in team batting with .290.

Leading pitchers for seven or more games rated according to earned runs per game are:

Table with 4 columns: Player, G, W, L, ERA. Rows include Adams, St. Joseph; Sander, Joplin; Kallio, Des Moines; Musser, Des Moines; O'Toole, Omaha; Gregory, Lincoln.

Leading batters, who have hit in fifteen or more games: E. Smith, Omaha, .374; Connolly, Sioux City, .370; Jones, Wichita, .369; Hornsby, Joplin, .355; Rader, Sioux City, .342; Crosby, Sioux City, .341; Bradley, Omaha, .341; Watson, Sioux City, .331; Butler, Lincoln, .327; Yaryan, Wichita, .318; Krug, Omaha, .316; Kirkham, St. Joseph, .314.

American League

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Boston.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Louis.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Cleveland.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Chicago.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Boston.....35 125 137 2 2 246
New York.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Brooker, Cleve.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Molonia, Phila.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Billings, Phila.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

National League

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Philadelphia.....35 125 137 2 2 246
New York.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Brooklyn.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Chicago.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Louis.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Cincinnati.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Brooker, Cleve.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Molonia, Phila.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Billings, Phila.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM FIELDING. W. L. DP. TP. P. PO. A. E. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct.

Des Moines.....35 125 137 2 2 246
Lincoln.....35 125 137 2 2 246
St. Joseph.....35 125 137 2 2 246