

## HORRORS! BOXING PROMOTER MUST NOW GO TO WORK

About Only Thirty Left Since  
Baltimore Police Place  
Ban on Fighting  
"Over Here."

By RINGSIDER.  
(By International News Service.)  
Chicago, July 13.—And now comes the "horror" of the war! The boxing promoter has been forced to go to work. So far it is not exactly because of the Crowder "work or fight" edict—for fighting is what the boxing promoter is interested in, and he sometimes finds it hard to bring the mikes together.

But anyhow, that is the decision of Sam Harris, of Baltimore, as a result of the refusal of the police of that city to permit the Fulton-Dempsey fight to be staged there July 4.

The worst of that order, though it was tough for Dempsey and Fulton, was the fact that the order of the police board applies to all fights for the duration of the war. It may be, that looking over the newspaper of a morning, they decided anyone who wanted to fight should do it "somewhere in France."

Two Chicagoans Hit.  
Two Chicagoans got hit under the order, too—Joe Burman and his manager, Tommy Walsh. Joe was matched to battle Roy Moore, of Minneapolis, in a fifteen-round battle, to a decision on July 6—place, Baltimore. It looked like there was money in it and a good fight, but that was called off. There was a flurry downward in Burman's exchequer on receipt of the news, for he was feeling short of cash and kind of figured he'd pick up a little on the sixth. Such are the horrors of war!

Then Tommy got another jolt on the wrong side of the dinner-pail. He'd figured that on a blank contract and signed by Pal Moore, Tom's other bantamweight hitter, to fight anybody in the world up to 120 pounds, he'd clear up a little small change. Dick Jemison, promoter at Atlanta, Ga., had this and was circulating it. Tom thought, with decent results. Then came this wire: "Have tried ten bantams and none will take it."

Let us turn again to the Dempsey-Fulton fight which, after troubles enough to discourage a hard-luck fiend, is now declaring it will be fought in Milwaukee. That sounds well enough, for Milwaukee is somewhere in these United States, and why not, but—

Mike Says Things.  
Some time ago, when there was a lot "about it and about" to the effect that one Jess Willard, now taking a few rounds out of oil, we understand, and Fulton would have a bout at Milwaukee, Mike Collins is said to have said:

"Not while I have anything to do with Fulton will he box in the confines of the state of Wisconsin."

Why and wherefore? Well, it's something like this: Away back in the forties or thereabouts one Walter Ligner, of the Wisconsin Athletic commission, did something that spoiled a dinner or something else for Collins, and Collins, like the elephant, does not forget.

## TEAM AVERAGES OF AMATEURS ARE OF WIDE VARIETY

No Danger of Tie Among  
League Leaders;  
Murphys Have Easy Time  
With Almas.

By FRANK QUIGLEY.  
From present appearances the prospects are not very bright for knotted places in the various leagues. Here, tofore at least a couple of leagues pushed against the curtains with their averages tied, making it possible for the ties to be played under the supervision of the Omaha Amateur Baseball association. The knots proved unusually stimulating to the money box.

Before a large gathering, approximately 3,000 in number, the Murphy Dits, the pride of Omaha since the recent invasion of the happy hunting grounds by the Brandeis troupe—sharpened up their tools and manufactured seven runs, while the Alma (Mich.) crew failed to cross the tape. The out-of-town fellows had the Murphys nearly paralyzed with fear before the gong sounded, but after the bell chirped the Omaha kids went into the arena saturated with ginger and the pep was retained until the shades were drawn.

Murphys Well Pleased.  
Although it is not customary for a foreign adjudicator to spill correct decisions when he ought to be a friend in need to his losing companions, the Murphys were exceedingly well pleased with the treatment received by the barker, officials and the members of the Michigan troupe.

Today, at Thirty-second and Dewey avenue, Alpha camp, Woodmen of the World, will do their best to pull the National Cash Registers down the ladder. According to Pates, the sturdy leader of the Nationals, his band will be at the top of the pile when the whistle blows.

Big Game at Holmes.  
Holmes park will undoubtedly be packed to its capacity this afternoon if the fans spread the news that the Murphy Dits and Metcalfe's will knock horns there at three strikes and a half. Recently the wonders from across the Muddy bolstered up their lineup, so it is a cinch that the Murphys can not win via the salve route, but will have to produce a first class brand of base ball. Now the Anvil kids are perched on round one of the Greater Omaha league and nothing would be more pleasing to the lads across the waves than to hand the Blacksmiths a few knock-out drops.

The addition of Frank Synek, formerly with the Storz Triumphs, instilled a few extra pounds of pepper into the Murphys. In all probability Potach will hoist the cherry for the Murphy Dits and Hanson or Probst will work for the opposition.

Behind the clouds somewhere Roy Stacey says the sun is shining for the Beselin troupe. Hard luck, or whatever you want to call it, has been an unwelcome visitor in the Beselin camp. Nevertheless this team has bumped all the rocks and although it is still anchored in the cellar it intends to squirm upward and surprise the dopesters who have already deduced the basement to the Beselins.

Are Going Strong.  
At present the Armours, opponents for the weed children today, are going like a house afire. Last Sunday they slipped the C. B. Longways and expected Harry Williams, formerly connected with the Brandeis troupe, is now hauling 'em in behind the platter for the southtown crew. He is a world of strength to the Armours.

Anyway, when these two squads open fire today a torrid battle is looked for. Stillmore or Graves will be on the whistling line for the Armours.

At least so we've heard.  
But Dempsey has been to Milwaukee, anyhow, and put on a bout of his own. And when the referee—in this case a judge—had passed on the first two or three rounds, Jack was declared the loser on points.

How It Happened.  
It came about in this fashion—Jack has, or had too many managers, especially considering the fact he was having his troubles getting a fight. One of the two—John J. Reiser—Jack wanted to get rid of, and he tried it via an injunction obtained in Milwaukee, preventing Reiser from interfering in any manner whatsoever with the fighting of himself. That left Jack Kearns his one and only manager.

But Reiser did a little managing on his own account and started things toward dissolving the injunction. Dempsey was called to Milwaukee, where he opposed the action, but after considering the possibility of the legal fight, resulting in financial losses on the possible fight with Fulton, the matter was temporarily dropped.

Only Dempsey's backers had to put up \$5,000 as a guarantee to Reiser in case things go his way and the Fulton-Dempsey fight actually materializes.

Bush League Wrangle.  
Charges of plot and counter-plot grew out of a bush league fight in Racine, Wis., the other night. Sailor Scully Freedman mixed up with and whipped Charley Scully in a fair, good fight. And then, after it was all over and the fans had wandered homeward, the real fight began.

Round One—Scully's kinfolks charged that Emil Thiry, who had managed Scully, had doped his water bottle so that he didn't put up a good fight against the sailor boy. Which is a new stunt for a manager in a \$250 fight, and Thiry came back with a flat denial and the assertion (which is true enough) that Scully never fought better in his life, only he was up against his superior in glove wielding.

Round Two—Those who stood back of Freedman attacked Thiry almost before he had "knocked out" the Scully kickers with the assertion that somebody in the Scully layout had obtained possession, temporarily, of Freedman's shoes before the fight began and had lined the edges with a delicate layer of glue, much to the hindrance of the sailor in making his way around.

Third and Last Round—Thiry declared the gong had rung and left. But the laughter is still bubbling strong around Racine.

Benz Drops Spitter  
Joe Benz, one of the mainstays of the Chicago White Sox pitching staff, has abandoned the use of the spitball. A year or so ago the spitter was Benz' principal stock in trade.

## PRETTY YOUNG OMAHA WOMEN WHO WILL ACT AS CADDIES AT RED CROSS GOLF TOURNEY



Mrs. Joseph Barker and a number of Red Cross workers will help make the Red Cross Golf Tournament a success. Fifteen young women

assisted after buying the honorary caddieships which are to be sold at auction. From left to right they are: Upper Row—Mrs. J. E. Davidson, Miss John Caldwell, Miss Margherita Grim-

mel, Miss Helen Peycke, Miss Helen Eastman; Lower Row—Mrs. Joseph Barker, Miss Josephine Marple, Miss Esther Smith and Miss Winifred Smith.

### Amateur Games Today

Greater Omaha League.  
Metcalfe vs. Murphy Dits. Holmes park, 3:30 p. m.  
Armours vs. Beselin & Son, Lulus park, 3:30 p. m.  
Holmes vs. Longways, Athletic park, 3:30 p. m.

Inter-City League.  
Daily News vs. World-Herald, Athletic park, 1:30 p. m.

City League.  
Alpha Camp, W. O. W., vs. National Cash Registers, Thirty-second and Dewey, 3:30 p. m.

American League.  
No games scheduled.

Booster League.  
Rambler vs. Townsends, Riverview park, 1:30 p. m.

Longways vs. Krastek Juniors, Riverview park, 3:30 p. m.

Harley-Davidson vs. Riggs Optical Co., Thirty-second and Dewey, 3:30 p. m.

B. R. Boots vs. Parley Commission Co., Pointeille park, 3:30 p. m.

The Longways. He cornered four hits out of four attempts.

Carl Luther and Delaware, the former of the Longways and the latter of the Armours, are requested to call Douglas 2556 after the game today.

Of course, the official tabulator is a good guesser but it goes against the grain. He stimulates these boys and they stay in the ring whichever ticket they draw.

Geo. that man Delaware is a busy man. He is busy on Sunday nights that, honestly, he can't find a fraction of a minute to inform the official tabulator how the Armours came out.

Oh, well, probably George Kennedy will break out with his paw full of base ball statistics. It is a lead pipe that George would come back before he would see the armours take the corner.

Under the supervision of George Bernstein, captain and third baseman for the News troupe, this game is still plowing through the opposition like a foot ball player making a line drive.

In one of the outer berths for Alpha Camp, W. O. W., Charlie Hall covers a square of ground, in a good catch and judge of the various cloud ticklers and is also speedy on the paths and a good hitman.

Last Sunday there was a shortage of a good catcher, and a good catch and judge of the various cloud ticklers and is also speedy on the paths and a good hitman.

Bill Fox was out of town and George Holmes, who is president of the Booster league, was an interested spectator.

Championship bout staged by the Trimbles and Root.

Blackburn Takes Poke  
At Industrial League  
By International News Service.

New York, July 13.—Agents of the various industrial leagues, who have lured many players away from the major leagues with promises of easy jobs, big pay and exemption from the draft, sounded out the members of the Cincinnati club while that outfit was in the east a few weeks ago in the proposition of "jumping," but met with a cool reception. One of these obnoxious individuals so incensed Russell Blackburn that "Lena" took a punch at him. The only regrettable feature of this incident was that the punch missed its mark and the team, or retreated in haste before the Reds' shortstop could launch another swing.

It's about time the Department of Justice agents, interested in those who are obstructing the application of the draft law, gave some of their attention to these worthies.

Sallee is New Champ.  
Hard Luck Giant Pitcher  
By International News Service.

New York, July 13.—Harry Sallee is making a strong bid for the questionable honor of being the successor of Leon Ames and Fred Anderson as the Giants' hard luck pitcher, and there are few who will dispute the slim Hugginsport sheriff's claim to the title. A recent defeat, which is charged to him, was precipitated by damaging errors on the part of Arthur Fletcher and this game marked the third within two weeks that Sallee has lost because of loose support. He lost an 11-inning game to the Cardinals on the polo grounds when, with the score tied, two men out and two on, Ross Young muffed a fly ball allowing both men to score, and a few days later the Giants, mainly through the efforts of Heinie Zimmerman, tossed away another well-pitched game for the cherrif in Brooklyn.

Jack Johnson Wants to  
Fight for United States  
Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion of the world, wants to "fight and die for America," according to a letter written by him to Capt. E. H. La Guardia, congressman from New York. Johnson is now in Madrid, a fugitive from justice in the United States, and asked Capt. La Guardia to do what he can to enable him to enlist in the American army.

## OLD ROMAN MADE FEW 'PUNK' DEALS IN BALL CAREER

Comiskey, as White Sox Boss,  
Has Purchased "Bloom-  
ers," But They Were  
Very Few.

By JACK VIELOCK.

International News Service Editor.

New York, July 13.—Charley Comiskey has purchased a few "bloomers" in his time as boss of the Chicago White Sox, but not many.

Lena Blackburn, who came back to the Reds this season from the International league, was a \$10,000 White Sox beauty who faded, and there have been others, but when Commy paid \$7,000 for Happy Felsch he made no mistake.

Now, through the workings of war, Felsch has been lost to the Sox and his loss is severely felt, for the Milwaukee lad was the real slugging outfielder Commy possessed.

Murphy and Leibold of the Sox's outer cordon of defense, are all good fielders, but none of this trio could wield a maul with Felsch and Joe Jackson, whose hitting in the days when they wore the Sox regalia upheld the weaker hitting of their brother fielders.

Jackson's loss was bad enough, but when Felsch went, too, the Sox saw their last hope of another pennant fade. Felsch went to the Sox from

Milwaukee, of the American association. He had graduated from the Milwaukee City league and from there went to Fond du Lac for a season. His hitting and fielding soon won him recognition in the Wisconsin-Illinois league and the next year, 1913, found him graduated to the Brewers late in the season. After a part of one season and the full season of 1914 with Milwaukee, Felsch went to the Sox and since has been a major leaguer of the first class. His home run in the first game of the world's series last fall put jazz and ginger into the White Sox and started them on the road to victory by giving them a fairly substantial lead against the men of McGraw.

Though Felsch was not a particularly brilliant star in the big leagues last October, he played good ball. His value lies in the fact that he is consistently a strong and timely hitter throughout a season.

How Nice 'Twould Have  
Been to Place \$1 Bet  
By International News Service.

New York, July 13.—The uncertainties of racing were never more apparent than at Aqueduct recently, when the consensus of opinion of the local tipsters picked each of the seven winners. Only two of the seven were favorites and a liberal price was quoted against all. Starting with a capital of \$1 a parlay on the seven horses selected would have netted a comfortable fortune. The total figures up to over \$100,000. The fields were large, the going heavy, which is supposed to make form uncertain, and there was an extra race on the card. Yet all the horses that "figured" on form were successful, which is a good indication that racing is honestly conducted.

## Facts and Figures on the Athletes

### National League

TEAM BATTING	G.	A.	R.	H.	S.H.	S.P.
Chicago	74	2403	306	641	107	80.367
Cincinnati	71	2323	251	621	71	87.267
St. Louis	70	2467	301	628	82	87.259
Pittsburgh	72	2345	284	690	100	119.252
Brooklyn	71	2351	189	678	75	85.246
St. Louis	72	2321	275	628	82	87.259
Boston	73	2388	248	661	80	88.235
St. Louis	76	2524	250	653	78	70.231

### CLUB FIELDING

W.	L.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.
New York	45	32	150	127	41	108
Chicago	50	23	47	199	96	92.370
Boston	53	40	48	195	104	102.367
St. Louis	52	24	50	192	102	102.367
Pittsburgh	50	44	47	209	117	102.363
Cincinnati	51	40	75	187	94	105.363
Brooklyn	53	37	58	185	105	121.361
Philadelphia	55	39	45	182	117	121.359

### INDIVIDUAL BATTING

G.	A.	R.	H.	S.H.	S.P.
Flahar, St. L.	12	48	9	19	0.296
Flahar, St. L.	12	48	9	19	0.296
Flahar, St. L.	12	48	9	19	0.296
Flahar, St. L.	12	48	9	19	0.296
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### PITCHERS' RECORDS

G.	W.	L.	P.	H.	B.	S.	P.
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50
Hamilton, Pitt.	6	0	100	54	47	12	50

### American League

TEAM BATTING	G.	A.	R.	H.	S.H.	S.P.
New York	75	2507	327	669	131	49.267
St. Louis	75	2484	267	657	108	88.264
Chicago	76	2501	182	657	103	88.264
Cleveland	80	2591	199	646	104	98.249
Boston	77	2482	208	618	124	78.249
Washington	78	2502	659	628	124	78.249
Detroit	76	2479	280	613	81	85.247
Philadelphia	74	2452	280	613	78	83.247

### CLUB FIELDING

W.	L.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.
Boston	45	32	150	127	41	108
Chicago	50	23	47	199	96	92.370
New York	41	33	85	195	105	105.369
St. Louis	51	24	50	192	102	102.367
Pittsburgh	50	44	47	209	117	102.363
Cincinnati	51	40	75	187	94	105.363
Brooklyn	53	37	58	185	105	121.361
Philadelphia	55	39	45	182	117	121.359

### INDIVIDUAL BATTING

G.	A.	R.	H.	S.H.	S.P.
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371
Cobb, Det.	25	54	9	25	0.371

### PITCHERS' RECORDS

G.	W.	L.	P.	H.	B.	S.	P.
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0
Hansen, Washington	5	1	100	7	7	2	0

## MUCH ABUSED BILL KLEM IS STILL ON JOB

National League Umpire Has  
Been Calling Balls and  
Strikes for More Than  
10 Years.

Stories on persons who hold records for having worked in a large number of consecutive games seem to have vogue this year, one ought to be written on William J. Klem, National league umpire, for William J., called "Catfish" at times by disgruntled players, undoubtedly holds a record among the arbiters for having labored steadily behind the bat. No one knows how long ago it was that Klem gave the base decisions in a National league championship contest.

William J. now has been calling balls and strikes almost steadily for 10 years, and in that time it is doubtful if he has umpired 15 games on the bases. Even when Bill went around the world with the New York Giants and the Chicago White Sox, the late John Sheridan being his partner, he worked behind the plate all the time.

Was Once a Player.

A fact not generally known about the expert on balls and strikes is that he once played professional ball.

In 1904 Klem went into the American association and did so well in that organization that he was signed up by Harry Pullman for the National league staff, the Kentuckian getting in ahead of B. B. Johnson.

Before Klem umpired a big league game he umpired, without assistance, a big league series. Just how he came to do so is a mystery, even to himself. Anyway, when the Cleveland Naps and the Pittsburgh Pirates played a fall series in 1904, Klem handled said series, being selected, presumably by the presidents of the two contending clubs—Barney Dreyfus and Jack Killefoyle.

His Awful Past.

In 1905 Klem started umpiring in the National league and he has been umpiring in it ever since, becoming a plate umpire in the season of 1909. In his early days Klem was persona non grata in Philadelphia because he had the nerve to forfeit a game in the Quaker City.

Around 1906 the manager of the Boston Nationals thought Klem was about the poorest umpire in captivity, because said manager missed a ball, thought the arbiter had it and wanted to search him. Klem refused to be searched, and a couple of feeble blows were struck, but the ball was not discovered.

When the cheery Chicago Cubs were displaying a decidedly peevish spirit in 1909, because they discovered they were going back, and the Pittsburgh Pirates were coming strongly, Klem had lots of trouble with Chance and company, and the president of the Windy City team, who occasionally writes for the newspapers now, went after Bill's scalp, claiming William J. was giving the Bruins the worst of it, etc., etc.