

SPORTING

NEWS

LATEST LOCAL

GENERAL REVIEWS

TIMELY COMMENTS

TUNNEY IS NOT ANY MATCH FOR DEMPSEY

Light-Heavyweight King Showed But Little Class in the Carpenter Battle

BY JOE WILLIAMS. New York, Aug. 1.—Say what you will about Georges Carpentier. Call him actor, faker, has-been. But hand him this much credit: as a trial horse he is a complete success.

You ring fans should be interested in trial horses. A trial horse is a fading fighter who tests the skill and fixes the status of a championship contender.

Carpentier came over from France and battled Tommy Gibbons at Michigan City, Ind., two months ago. Gibbons had gone 15 rounds with Jack Dempsey, king of the heavies, and was maneuvering for a return fight. One way to convince the public that he deserved it would be to knock out Carpentier. You know what happened. The Frenchman stuck the limit, limping through the last two rounds on a sprained ankle. Result: exit Gibbons as a possible Dempsey conqueror.

Next came Gene Tunney, American light-heavyweight champion. Mr. Tunney talked earnestly and profoundly of a match with Dempsey. The Carpentier battle was arranged with that idea in view.

Shrewdly Tunney's manager, Billy Gibson, insisted on a 15-round bout. The Frenchman had proved that he was still good enough, physically, to go 10 rounds against Gibbons, but maybe he would find the longer route tougher.

It is hardly necessary to recall the main details. Tunney won by a knockout in the fourteenth round. It was a legitimate knockout. This writer sat within 15 feet of the scene and saw nothing that might be interpreted as a foul action on the part of the American, either by knee or fist.

Carpentier had simply spent his energy—limited enough to begin with—and was a wide-open mark for any sort of attack. Had the conditions been reversed, in the matter of youth and stamina, I have no doubt but that the Frenchman would have won by a knockout before the sixth round.

Tunney has little genuine class and talk of matching him now with Dempsey is ridiculous. He is a fair body puncher, with a neat left hook, but is ordinary at long range. He is not a natural hitter and his punches lack the snap and kick that come with perfectly delivered, well timed blows. That dash and spontaneity you find in the instinctive fighter is lacking, too.

Once during the tempestuous tenth round when the Frenchman went down for a count for the first time, Tunney showed his utter amateurism by fainting. Carpentier while the latter stood absolutely helpless with both arms dangling at his side, imagine that, Imogene!

The idea of the faint in boxing is to make your opponent lead or open up. But here was Carpentier with both hands motionless at his side, and Tunney fainting him! All Tunney had to do was to walk over and paste him and the show would have been over.

You can check Tunney definitely off the Dempsey calling list along with Gibbons, and thank Carpentier, the trial horse, for another illuminating demonstration. It saves you from a lot of ballyhooing and buncombe that would have come later.

It is dangerous to believe and to disbelieve; therefore it is far better that the truth should be thoroughly searched than that a foolish opinion should pervert your judgment. It is a good thing to laugh at any rate; and if a straw can tickle a man it is an instrument of happiness.

BASEBALL LIVE WIRES vs. HUSSARS Saturday, August 2nd 6 p.m. CRICKET FIELD

BASEBALL Double Header Hillcrests of Toronto vs. Kingston CIVIC HOLIDAY AUG. 4th FAIR GROUNDS

First Game—10.15 a.m. Second Game—4 p.m. ADMISSION 47c. War Tax 3c.

BASEBALL SCORES

Table with 3 columns: League, Team, Won, Lost, P.C. Includes National League, American League, and International League scores.

Baseball Briefs

The Kingston seniors go to Peterboro tomorrow to engage the Potes in the third game in two weeks. Solomon's crew won twice in Kingston with a day or so of "Knotty" Lee's coaching the Potes may spring a surprise in Peterboro.

On Saturday evening the Hussars and Live Wires will go into action again at the cricket field. It was a terrible exhibition on Monday last but the Live Wires, in order to be clear of being called "Short Circuits" may stage a comeback and make it much more interesting.

This evening at the cricket field Printers and Bankers will engage in one of those deadly battles of the Mercantile League. On account of the price of newspaper and the shortage of ready money the Printers and Bankers are no great friends and it should be a serious encounter. Printers need it to have another chance at the league title and will put forth every effort to win.

QUEEN'S STUDENTS PLAY LAWN TENNIS Results So Far in the First Tennis Competitions Announced.

The first round in the five tennis competitions among the Queen's summer school students is about finished. The results to date are:

Girls' Singles. Miss Perry won from Miss Shantz, 11-9, 6-3; Miss Simpson won from Miss Pritchard, 6-1, 6-3; Miss Crewson won from Miss Paxman, 6-2, 6-3; Miss Truax won from Miss Stewart, 6-4, 6-2.

Girls' Doubles. Miss Perry and Miss Truax won from Miss Armstrong and Miss Montgomery, 6-4, 6-1; Miss Rudolph and Miss Stewart won from Miss Smith and Miss Miskelly, 6-3, 6-2; Miss Paxman and Miss Shantz won from Miss Caverhill and Miss De La Plante; Miss Smith and Miss Crewson won from Miss McNab and Miss Ransome, 6-2, 6-2.

Men's Singles. Maclean won from Fawcett, 6-1, 6-1; Ketcheson won from Irwin.

Men's Doubles. Brown and Maclean won from Fawcett and Croxford, 6-1, 6-2; Sexton and Cannon won from Harrison and Irwin, 6-0, 6-1; Garlough and Reid won from Ault and Cringle; Montrose and Robertson won from Ketcheson and Boyce, 6-4, 6-3; Forbes and Moffat won from Nason and Allan, 6-0, 6-1.

Mixed Doubles (Section A). Miss McCloskey and Ewing won from Miss Elliott and Harrison, 6-2, 6-1; Miss Johnson and MacLachlan won from Miss McPherson and Ketcheson, 6-2, 6-2.

Mixed Doubles (Section B). Miss Smith and Fawcett won from Miss Shantz and Morrison, 6-2, 6-3; Mrs. Cannon and Maberley won from Miss Perry and Thompson; Miss J. Smith and Alexander won from Mrs. Thompson and Thompson, 6-6, 7-5, 6-1; Miss Simpson and Robertson won from Miss Stewart and Ward.

40-YEAR OLD VICTOR.

Here's First Picture of the Veteran Finn Who Upset Dope in Olympic Marathon Ordeal.



Albin Stenroos

No one ever heard of Albin Oscar Stenroos before the Olympic games. Now he is as well known as any runner in the world. Stenroos, at the age of forty, and competing in his first long run in fifteen years, surprised the world by finishing an easy first in the classic Olympic marathon, covering the distance in 2 hours 41 minutes and 22 3-5 seconds. Stenroos is a sturdy Finn and is a sewing machine salesman in Helsingfors, his home. This picture shows him after the race, comparatively fies handundnei ably happy.

Billy Evans Says—

"Hit 'em where they ain't." So replied the late Ed. Delahanty, in a now famous interview on his batting feats. That was the only explanation he offered for his remarkable success as a batsman. Those five words have become a baseball classic.

When a batter is in a slump and looks to his teammates for suggestions, all he usually gets is: "Hit 'em where they ain't."

If a player hits a line drive directly at some player, who makes the catch without moving out of his tracks, some one invariably shouts: "Hit 'em where they ain't'."

It is a mighty logical deduction, this stunt of hitting the ball where no one is playing, if you would be a great batter, but rather hard to execute.

The great batsmen of the past were usually mighty modest chaps when discussing their feats of swat. A majority of the present-day batting stars are equally so.

Without doubt one of the greatest batters in the history of the game is Rogers Hornsby of the St. Louis Cardinals.

Hornsby is the type of batter who makes real base hits. It is the exception for him to get a sukey

safety. There is a ring to every ball that he hits.

In making a tour of the training camps one spring, I spent several hours with Hornsby, in which the art of batting formed part of the topic of conversation.

Hornsby at first tried to explain his great batting by saying he was just lucky. I wouldn't accept that one.

"I take batting practice at every opportunity. Try to feel that I am as good a hitter as the pitcher is a pitcher. In other words, have confidence in my ability.

"One feature of batting I am a 'bug' on. I always try to hit the

LITTLE JOE

MANY A GOOD PIANO PLAYER DOESN'T AMOUNT TO MUCH IN THE KITCHEN



HIGH AND MIGHTY.

Advertisement for Wilson's Bachelor cigarettes. Text: 'The National Smoke' WILSON'S BACHELOR Still The Most For The Money 10c. ANDREW WILSON & CO. TORONTO AND MONTREAL.

ball in batting practice that it goes through the pitcher's box. This, I believe, makes for perfect timing of the ball.

"That's the big idea. Time the ball perfectly if you would be a great batter."

That was all he would say about his hitting.

"Lefty" Leifeld, assistant to Lee Fohl at Boston, is a great admirer of Hornsby. Recently he bumped into the St. Louis star. The batting averages just published showed him batting better than .400.

"See you are hitting them better than ever," remarked Leifeld.

"Wrong," replied Hornsby, "the pitching isn't quite so good."

Yanks and Tigers was for blood.... They meant to say it was for blood money.

This is the consolation for the village halfwit.... Nobody will ever try to convict him as an intellectual slayer.

Argues With "Jim."

A local fan writes to the Whig concerning "Jim" Sutherland's attitude on the move of Frank Bellinger to Hamilton, saying that he does not think it fair to expect young men to stay here when they are not offered positions of any value. He says the only coaching Kingston hockey players get is to hear the words: "Check back, check back," and also expressed the best wishes for Bellinger's future.

Advertisement for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Text: DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL. A PURE SAFF AND SIMPLE REMEDY FOR ALL THE COMMON AFFLICTIONS OF ALWAYS BEING UNWELL. ONCE A BOTTLE OF THIS OIL IS IN YOUR HOME YOU WILL NEVER AGAIN BE WITHOUT IT.

Advertisement for The Nut Cracker. Text: The NUT CRACKER BY JOE WILLIAMS. Peggy Joyce goes to all the fights in New York. This is what comes of giving so much publicity to million-dollar purses.

Having taken almost \$50,000 out of this country, it strikes us that Carpentier has thoroughly established his ability to take it, as the saying goes.

They call Georges the orchid man, and it was fitting that Tunney should say it with flowers....Lilies, of course.

"The Frenchman is nothing but an actor," hardened critics declare. But give him credit, he was a bad actor with the right in his day.

It's getting so you can't be too sure of anything any more. Imagine Chick Evans losing in the western golf championship.

Yankees seem to have shot their bolt, and it is a wonder the infuriated Huggins hasn't shot himself by now.

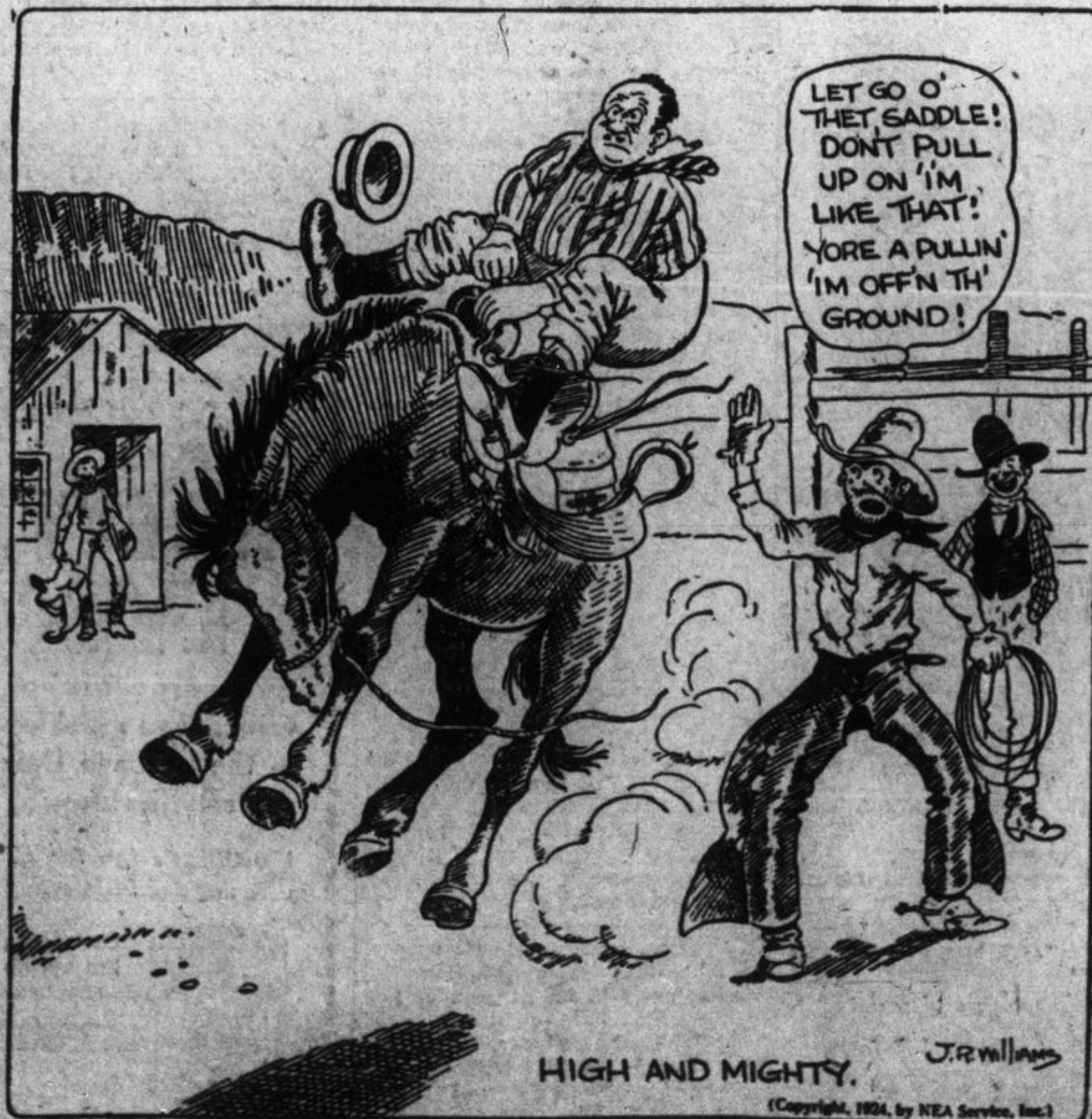
There is too much petty jealousy and hypocrisy in the world and not enough base hits that win ball games in the ninth inning.

Tunney didn't do so bad in the Carpentier fight. He got \$40,000, won the decision and convinced the world that he's not good enough to take a pasting from Dempsey.

They say the series between the

By Williams

OUT OUR WAY.



HIGH AND MIGHTY.

Advertisement for Strollers cigarettes. Text: Just Say "GIMME" Just Say "Gimmè" means one cigarette and one alone. Smoked by men who found what they wanted—and stuck to it. Just Say "Gimme" and try them! STROLLERS THE CIGARETTE WITH THE ORIGINAL FLAVOR

Advertisement for Lawn Tennis. Text: Lawn Tennis The better game for everybody. Get out and play tennis—you will feel better and be better. Let us help. We have Rackets from 50c. to \$20.00 each. Don't go to a butcher for Shoes. We have value. TENNIS BALLS... 25c., 40c., 50c. Treadgold Sporting Goods Co 88 PRINCESS ST. PHONE 529.

Advertisement for Peg Top 5c. Text: The Old Reliable PEG TOP 5c. Always the Best Never Equalled For 40 Years