



# SPORTS

## WILLS TRAVELLED LONG ROAD TO FISTIC FAME

### Brown Panther, Conqueror of Luis Firpo, Began Fighting 13 Years Ago and Has Climbed Steadily -- Will the Hard Working Dusky Warrior Continue To the Top of Ladder?

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—We come to the story of a long, steady march on the heavy-weight kingdom by a man who is as popular as was Peter Jackson. With none of the quip swag of Peter, Harry Wills is a likable fellow, honest as the day is long and sincere in the belief that he is the best fighting man with his fists in all the wide world.

I don't think I ever fully appreciated Wills and his quest for ring honors until he said to me at Southampton the other day: "I could have won many fortunes laying down to fighters here and there. I've never done that. There might have been a million in it for me, all told, but a million is nothing and my honor everything. I'd rather quit the ring broke than retire without honor."

You can't laugh that one off exactly. Harry Wills has had few white men to face for the simple reason that the white fighters of Harry's best days were no match for him. Lighter the whites wouldn't face him or the promoters wouldn't put Wills on with them. His greatest successes have been in bouts with men of his own color. He did crumple Fred Fulton in three rounds, breaking his ribs to boot.

As Fulton sank to the floor, Jack Dempsey, right at my ear in the press stand, said: "Golly, there goes one of that million dollar clients." And it was true. A Dempsey and Fulton bout would have drawn a million, no question about it. Wills walked to the edge of the ring and, leaning over, said to Dempsey, "How did I do, Jack?"

"Nice work, Harry. You and I'll get together some day."

"I hope so," said Wills with a grin.

## VALUABLE PLAYER



Walter Schang

One of the hardest hitting backstops in the National League. His work behind the bat and with the stick is one of the big factors which is keeping the Giants on top of the penn today in the most exciting pennant race in the history of baseball.

## Excitement of Bout Causes Fan's Death

(Special to Guardian)  
NUTLEY, N. J., Sept. 15.—The excitement of the Wills-Firpo bout caused the death of William H. Lawrence, 69, while he listened in on the radio. Lawrence smiled in satisfaction when Wills knocked Firpo down in the second round. As the third round started his family saw him collapse in his chair.

## Joined The Pro's.



and fine shoes are made. Twenty cents a head. A Newark horse dealer was asked what he would give for the live mustang.

"If he was well broken and acclimated, I might give 20 cents a head," he said. "Otherwise I'd give nothing."

One of Tex Austin's wranglers in the outfit that recently returned from England was asked about these wild horses.

"Can't get anything for them," he said. "A party of us not long back tried to arrange with a Los Angeles soap factory to take a lot of the carcasses. What would they give us? From \$4 to \$5 a head and that hardly would pay the freight. But I've shot 500 of them the last year just to get them out of the way. Down in Arizona where I come from the wild horses are a pest, eating up range feed, stealing the salt around the water holes we put out for our own pastured animals, and trampling the water holes to pieces. There's probably thousands of them in the state and hard on one of them good for anything."

Descendants of Spanish Horses. He went on to say they unquestionably were the descendants of the Spanish horses brought into the country by the early explorers, but they have deteriorated by inbreeding until they have become small, illshaped and without stamina. In that condition they have to rely on their wits rather than their strength. So they scatter whenever they are menaced, and while a few may be captured they have learned to break into groups for safety and only the longrange, high-powered rifle seems to be efficacious in driving them away from the grazing lands that are their own stock have for their own stock.

Many an attempt has been made to run herds into a corral, much as

## Wild Horses Roam By Thousands

Flying low over the Western States and gazing leisurely at the panorama below them, mail aviators often see herds of wild horses that scurry to cover like frightened quail when the drone of the motor assaults their ears. Like quail, also, they scatter up a canyon, into the brush, splitting into bunches, to return to the herd again when the supposed danger is past, writes Harold S. Coshin in a New York paper.

Lieutenant Russell L. Maughan, the dawn-to-dusk flyer, spoke about the horses when he returned to Mitchell field after his flight. He offered to wager Major Hensley, commander of the field, that in a jenz plane—a small type of airplane—he could run the horses until weariness beset them and thereby capture the whole herd.

"But," said the major, "what would you do with them when you got them? What are they good for?"

Lieutenant Maughan, being a rider of another sort of steed, did not know. What are they good for—these thousands of wild horses that roam the valleys and plains and hills of Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, Nevada and other states? All sorts of schemes have been advanced to utilize them. So far those schemes have failed. A New York dealer in skins and hides said the other day he possibly would give \$2 for a mustang hide if it was properly cured. He doubted if the price would go as high as that when he saw the hides, because, he said, mustang hides are thin and poor in quality and rarely can be used for the cordovan leather that is the market name for horsehide and from which puttees, riding boots

(Continued on Page 3)

## Sporting Comment

The Big Game Tomorrow

As an appropriate finale to a very successful island baseball season the Abegweits will journey to Summerside tomorrow afternoon where they will battle with the Torontos in the deciding fixture for the championship. All through the regular league games and also the play off series these teams have been running a zig-zag course until the consensus of opinion at the present time among the sporting fraternity is as to the ability of each is about evenly divided.

Now that the proof of the proverbial old "dope wagon" has narrowed down to one lone game, the issue is bound to be decided tomorrow and if the game finishes early, Old Sol will have an opportunity of casting his smiling rays on the newly crowned baseball champions of Prince Edward Island.

The game is scheduled to take place on the High School diamond, starting at 4 o'clock sharp and it is expected that the entire sporting populace of the western center will turn out to stretch the 'ol lucky covenant" and cheer the Summerside ball players to a championship.

According to the amount of interest manifested locally as to the outcome of the game, Summerside fans are not going to have it all their own way along cheer alley, as dozens of automobiles crowded with fans are expected to accompany the Abegweits on this their most crucial baseball game of the year.

## Wills Will Get His Chance

The Wills-Firpo fight is all over, in fact its history now, but the fans are still talking, and judging by some of the arguments handed out Luis is no good and Wills is not much better; at any rate the Brown Panther fooled the dopesters about the old age-comeback stuff and stole quietly up and knocked the Wild Bull's championship aspirations cuckoo.

After years of waiting Wills is again hammering at Dempsey's door with a loud and insistent knock. His broad and bronzed fist awaits the opportunity to send the heavyweight crown reeling from the head of the world's champion. Fans can say what they like but Dempsey faces the biggest fight of his life when he meets Wills. That he must take on the negro goes without saying. Wills has won the right to a bout, and all that is needed according to Jack Kearns is the right kind of promoter to stage it.

## "A Lot of Money"

We cannot help reaching for the old peg where the thinking cap hangs, put it on and start figuring how much inferno our local hockey-ists are in comparison with Dunc Munroe, McAfferty, Hooley Smith and some others of the world's champion Granites who are of late affixing their "John Hannocks" to two, three and four thousand dollar contracts. The writer in conversation with one of our local speed artists was informed that nothing phenomenal or even striking as to their ability as puck chasers was shown last winter against the Abegweits—they were just good hockey players who played the game by a system and stuck to it. Four thousand dollars is a lot of money for about two months' work on the icy surface and we wonder if some of the players on the Abegweit line-up of last winter did not measure up quite favorably to a few of the Granite men.

## Football

The above note may be somewhat premature as hockey talk is yet a long way off, so we'll just turn to football, and suggest that the Abegweits get together and start practice "nuff sed for now."

\$4170.62 2 in 3 Heats.  
Mr. McElwyn, g c by Guy Axworthy, Widow Maggie (White) 1 1  
Guy Richard, b c (Crozier) 2 3  
Rachel Dillon ch f (Murphy) 3 2  
Jerizka b f (Ackerman) 4 dr  
Time—2.04½, 2.03¾.

Syracuse Hotel 3 Years Old Trot 3 Heat Plan Purse \$200  
Commodore Wilson, br g, by Commodore Ringen-Louise Wilson (Rodney) 1 1  
Beeswing b f (Cleveland) 3 4  
Colonel Bosworth, b h (McDonald) 2 2  
Guy Brown, b h (Murphy) 4 3  
Time—2.07½, 2.08¾, 2.09½.

2.11 class trot, Three heats plan seven eights mile, purse \$800.  
Summaries:  
2.18 Pace, "The Chamber of Commerce," One Mile.  
Purse \$10,000.  
Baron Worthy, b g by Worthy McKinney Baroness Sybil (Murphy) 1 1  
Ribbon Pane, b m (Childs) 4 2  
Sparkle, b g (Crozier) 2 3  
Skeeter W., b m (Cox) 3 4  
Lapal, N. C. A. Russell Ongie, Laura Forbes, Lulu Forbes, Bessie McKyle, Bracken K., Direct, Miss Belwin, Colonel Bidwell, La Paloma Margaret Spangler also started.  
Time—2.06¾, 2.08¾, 2.08¾, 2.10¾.

2.05 Class Pace, 3 Heat Plan, One Mile Purse \$1,200  
Bellinardi, b h King Bell  
ini-Berdardino (Cap) 3 5 1 1  
Directum D, b g (Fleming) 1 3 7 2  
Lee Image, b g (Butler) 6 1 5 dr  
Bonnie Watts, br h, Childs 2 6 3 5  
Dick Forester, the Great Judge Anderson, Henery Ford also started.  
Time—2.06 1/5, 2.07 1/4, 2.09 1/4, 2.10  
Wet Weather Stake Track (Consolation) 2 Year Old Trot, 2 in 3 heats Purse \$2,000  
Lighting Flash, b f by Peter Chenaunt-Belle Paso (Lemmieln) 2 3 1 1  
Lucille Wright, b f (Ray) 1 2 2 2  
Zombelle, b f (Cox) 4 4 3 4  
Al Kathra's Silk, blk f (Murphy) 3 5 5  
Miss McElwyn b f (White) 3 1 4 3  
Brightly, b f (Rosemirre) 6 6 6 6  
Time—2.16¾, 2.10¾, 2.11 1/4, 2.10 1/4.

Western Horsemen Stake 3 Year Old Trot, Estimate Value  
Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism

## ANOTHER "GIANT"



Emmer Smith

Giving Shang a big hand out behind the plate, Smith caught some wonderful games this season for the McGrawites. He has a "peg" second to none in the Major League and incidentally runners fear him when working on the paths.

## "Big Boy" Kraft Hits 55th Homer

(Canadian Press)  
FORTWORTH, Texas, Sept. 15.—Babe Ruth's record of 59 home runs in a season is safe for another season at least. Clarence "Big Boy" Kraft of the Fortworth club, striving to beat Ruth's record, finished the Texas League season yesterday as the champion home run hitter of the minor leagues, but fell short of Ruth's mark. He got his 55th homer yesterday.

## GOLF

The qualifying matches for ladies' and men's Club Championships were played last week, and the following is the list of the 8 ladies and 8 men making the best scores: Mrs. Bagnall, Mrs. C. Morris, Mrs. J. O. Hyndman, Mrs. Miles, Miss E. Nicholson, Miss E. Rogers, Mrs. Goodwill and Miss Gillespie; A. V. Saunders, A. W. Weeks, Dr. Archibald, E. D. Nicholson, Dr. Beer, D. B. Stewart, Prof. Watkins, and A. B. Cosh.

The first round of the men's championship resulted as follows: A. V. Saunders won from E. D. Nicholson, D. B. Stewart won from Prof. Watkins, A. B. Cosh won from Dr. Archibald and A. W. Weeks won from Dr. Beer by default.

In the ladies' match Mrs. Norris won from Miss Gillespie, Miss Rogers won from Mrs. Bagnall, Miss E. Nicholson won from Mrs. Goodwill by default, Mrs. Miles and Mrs. J. O. Hyndman have not yet played.

The semi-final round of the men's championship will be played this week, when A. V. Saunders plays A. B. Cosh, and D. B. Stewart plays A. W. Weeks.

## ONCE MORE DODGERS THREATEN TO UPSET LEAGUE

### For Third Time Since Robinson Took Over Reins the Brooklyn Club Threatens To Set the Giants Back and Grab National League Flag.

By NOMAN E. BROWN

Robbie himself was not saying much. His infield problem was worrying him. Johnny Jones, coast Wilbert Robinson took over the management of the Jolly Brooklyn. Then he reported—and fizzled Rob Dodgers that team is set to upset the National League race and win a flag awarded beforehand to a most illustrious opponent.

Back in 1916 the Dodgers climbed to the front and held there when the Giants, by all that was true and holy, should have won out. That was the year the Giants set their wonderful record of 26 straight victories in the closing weeks of the season. Not even that spurt could oust Robbie and his men!

The roly-poly leader might have won the world's series but for a breakdown in his defense. Poor fielding behind his pitchers ruined his chances.

Four years ago, thanks to the brilliant pitching of Burleigh Grimes, the Dodgers, eased the Pirates and Giants out in a race that was nip and tuck down to the final week with all three teams tearing at each other's throats.

In neither of those two surprising seasons were the Dodgers figured a even money bets for the flag.

Last spring no one figured the Dodgers had more than an outside chance of beating out the champion Giants or the Cincinnati Reds with their supposedly brilliant pitching staff.

Confidence is half the battle. And it is written in the stars that the Dodgers should win. For didn't they cop in 1916 and 1920. And this season is the end of another four year span.

Thank to trusty old Jimmy Johnston Uncle Robbie's infield was finally molded into fair shape. When the team collected eight victories in four days in an epidemic of double headers recently it showed what makes it a winning team—perfect confidence and perfect team work. There wasn't a doubt in the minds of Robinson or his cohorts but what they could turn back any team in the league. That feeling prevailed from the start of their long string of consecutive victories.

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## Mickey Walker To Fight Dave Shade

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Mickey Walker, of Elizabeth, N. J., announced to The Associated Press last night he had accepted terms offered by Promoter Herman Taylor for a title match with Dave Shade, of California, at Philadelphia. Walker said he had been assured a guarantee of 37 1/2 per cent of the receipts for the match. The date is to be agreed on later. Shade has been recognized in New York State as Walker's outstanding challenger. The titleholder was threatened with suspension by the New York ring unless he failed to meet the Californian in a championship match before engaging other opponents. Walker, however, insists he will disregard this edict of box Bobby Barrett at Philadelphia September 23rd.

## Paddock Lowered A World's Record



CHARLES PADDOCK  
CLEVELAND, Sept. 15.—Chas. Paddock, world's champion sprinter, equalled his 100 yard mark of 9.45 seconds over a turf track in an exhibition race here today.

A few minutes later Paddock lowered the world's record for 175 yards over a turf track. The previous record was 18.25, set by Hagen in Berlin earlier in the year.

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