

# "GRAB ALL" PUG KILLING SPORT

Ad Wolgast and Other Stars Do Too Much Dictating.

## WANT EVERYTHING IN SIGHT

They Think Promoters Are Not Giving Them Best of It Unless Given 90 Per Cent of All the Money—Public Becoming Tired of Game.

Is there any real sportsmanship among many of the so called champions or near champions of the various classes of boxers?

A real sportsman believes in being fair to all concerned in any kind of game, to give his opponent or opponents an even chance. Then, last of all, a true sportsman wants the public, which is usually considered after all other points have been settled upon to have a little say in the matter, but boxers of today seem to think that the public should be ignored entirely.

What right has a champion to sit upon his throne and dictate to all the world what his opponent shall receive



Photo by American Press Association. FIGHTING FACE OF AD WOLGAST.

in a contest for the supremacy of his class? He has absolutely no such right, but he usurps that power because the sporting press of the country permits him to do so, and the promoters fall in line and permit him to dictate all the terms, and they take all the chances.

Ad Wolgast claims to be champion lightweight of the world, and the public recognizes him as such, although he is champion only of America, for he has never defeated the champion of Great Britain, Matt Wells, but that matters little, for in England the public there feels just the same no doubt about Wells as we feel about Wolgast. As champion Wolgast has a right to dictate terms to a certain extent, such as weighing, referee, etc., but he has no right to tell a challenger, and one who is considered a worthy challenger, that he must box for whatever Mr. Wolgast is willing to permit him to have.

A club in New York recently offered a purse of \$12,000 for a bout between Wolgast and K. O. Brown and another offered \$17,000 for a battle between the champion and Matt Wells, the champion of England, but Wolgast says he must have two-thirds of the purse and his opponent can have what is left. He asserts that as champion he can dictate whatever terms he sees fit to name. Probably he can while the public and promoters stand for it, but it is not sportsmanlike, and bona fide clubs should put a stop to such unreasonable terms. Because Tommy Burns and other big boxers set an example of that kind is no reason why the present day boxers should do likewise. Jack Johnson is following in Burns' footsteps, and it is just such acts that are doing so much to hurt the game.

When John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbett fought for the world's championship at New Orleans they battled for a winner's and loser's end of a purse, besides a side wager of \$10,000. John L. Sullivan was champion, but he did not say to Corbett: "Here, young fellow, I am champion. You get \$1,000 and I take \$19,000." No; John L. fought Corbett on even terms and lost his title, but he always retained the respect of the sporting public of the United States for the fair manner in which he always acted, and the public gave evidence of its faith in the grand old champion the past few years by turning out in big numbers every time he appeared at any theater to do his monologue. It was the same with men like Jack Dempsey, Jack McAuliffe, Joe Gans, Peter Jackson, Frank Erne, Bob Fitzsimmons, Dan Creedon and others.

It is too bad that the boxing promoters cannot get together and act on the square with one another and put a stop to such practices and have some real sport. Do away with the all commercial side of the sport, for it does much harm, the same as it has been doing in baseball—that is, when it has crept into the game too strong.

### Paper Drinking Cups.

In the schools of Austria the children are taught to carry several sheets of writing paper in their pockets at all times. Then when a child is thirsty he can roll one of the sheets into a cone and make a perfectly serviceable cup, which may be placed, after being used, in the nearest waste paper box. How to roll the cones deftly is taught the children. The tearing of a notch about half an inch long near one end before rolling the cone serves to make the improved cup stronger.

## Their Problem

By MARTIN GANSVOORT

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My niece, Molly Brice, is a great admirer of the introspective school of fiction. She is also ambitious to scribble. Young aspirants for fame in the literary field usually begin by attempting to copy the author they consider the nearest to perfection. The other day Molly brought me a story and asked me to read and criticize it. I saw at once that she had been trying to duplicate the two famous authors who inaugurated and head the introspective school. She called it "Their Problem." I agreed to read a chapter or two while she waited.

A girl sat before an open fire embroidering. A dainty slippered toe peeped from the edge of her gown. She looked at the clock that marked the hour of seventeen minutes to 9. She was expecting a young man to visit her.

"Will he propose tonight," she asked herself, "or will he spend several more months dallying? And am I ready to give him a definite answer? What does my heart say? Vainly I have asked the question. Is he in doubt as to his own heart, or are there practical reasons for this delay? Is he a delayer or a trifier?"

She dropped her work in her lap, supported her temple with her fair, round hand and peered into the fire.

She had asked herself seven questions and had no answer for any one of them. Having an analytical mind, she set herself to the task of unraveling the problem of which they were a part, beginning with one that concerned her own inner consciousness. "Know thyself," said the Greek philosopher. "If I do not know my own mind, how can I expect John to know his? Let me first determine that on which all the rest depends. Do I love him?"

"What is love? Poets have sung it, artists have painted it, but who has told us what it is."

Here at the outset Gwendolen was balked in her queries. How could she determine whether or no she loved John when she did not know what love is? "Either I must define love," she mused, "or I shall not be ready with his answer when he comes."

She took up a box of bonbons he had sent her that afternoon, and, inclosing one of them between her forefinger and thumb—the nails were pared in pointed style—she put it between her coral lips, biting it with her white teeth. Then she set herself to the task of defining love.

"Suppose," she said, "I make a few hypotheses as to the nature of love. Thus perhaps I may be able to select the one that nearest fits my own case."

"A man is attentive to a girl. He sends her candy and flowers. She eats the candy and inhales the delicious odor of the flowers. She considers the donor nice. He continues these trifling gifts. He pays her compliments. She comes to consider him very nice. Suddenly he ceases his attentions and bestows them on another girl. The first is furious."

"Is this a case of true love?"

"A girl goes to a matinee. The hero of the drama thrills her. She goes again and again, never contented unless looking upon his noble features, listening to the godlike sentiments he expresses in his deep melodious voice."

"He is pointed out to her on the street in checkerboard suit. His head is a third smaller than when on the stage. His Roman nose has become a pug. She hears him make a coarse remark. She turns away, sadder and wiser."

"Is this love?"

"A young man sees a girl at a window. She looks down upon him for a moment, and their eyes meet. A clandestine affair is the result. The girl is intended for a splendid marriage, whereas her admirer is a poor artist. She is kept a prisoner, but finds opportunity for flight and marries her artist. The depth of the passion between them has overcome all obstacles."

"This is love."

For a moment Gwendolen's eye brightened under the belief that she had solved the problem, but the next she sighed.

"How long will it last?"

There was another discouragement. No opposition had been made by her parents or any one else's to John's attentions; nothing to kindle that flame she considered necessary to true love. John was proceeding in the usual way of men who have met girls they wish to marry, sending candy, flowers, theater tickets and such gifts as are peculiar for a young lady to accept.

I had read thus far when I threw down the manuscript impatiently.

"Do read on a little longer, uncle," pleaded Molly.

"What comes next?"

"What next? Why, John, he looks into his feeling too!"

"For how long?"

"For the next chapter."

"When do they solve the problem?"

"Why, at the end of the story, of course!"

"How many chapters?"

"Forty-seven."

"Molly," I said, "it's beautiful. The only trouble as to my finishing it is want of time."

I may be blamed for not giving my true opinion of the story, but I doubt if I deserve it. I have no respect for criticism, my own criticisms included.

### Obtaining Heirs in China.

The practical Chinese have adopted a simple way of obtaining heirs where there are no legal ones—the adoption of children who belong to side branches of the family. In this way the family line is kept intact. In the absence of male descendants in the side branches of the family the sons of strangers are adopted. The Chinese prefer this method to marrying second wives.

### Way Up.

"He was taken sick in his airship." "Yes; I heard that he had a high fever."

Read the Morning Enterprise.

## Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

### DREAMS THAT COME TRUE.

Professor Page of Chicago has figured out a way by which some day flying machines will go to the nearby planets.

Startling?

Not necessarily. Garret P. Serviss, the astronomer, has written an article on "When Shall We Go to the Moon?" It will be many moons, probably, but note what Serviss says:

"The great public has little regard for dreamers. \* \* \* Nevertheless the dreamers always lead the way. Day dawns where they point, though they may be in their graves long before the sunrise."

Dreamers lead the way.

They die, but their dreams come true.

They see visions where we see nothing. They are optimists; we are pessimists. They believe in the miracles of discovery; we are doubting Thomases. Where we see only the end they see the beginning.

Is it not so?

When we were told that the X ray was able to penetrate the interstices of matter who of us believed the time would really come when a machine would be able to take the photograph of a man's skeleton?

It was a dream come true.

When it was announced that messages could be sent by wireless methods through the air we had found a

wire so necessary to our thinking that the new way was at first unthinkable. But the dream was realized.

When the newspapers first told that the Wright brothers were able to stay up in the air for the better part of an hour in a heavier than air machine who supposed that within a year or two Atwood would fly from St. Louis to New York?

The dreamers did not doubt it.

Who would have believed fifty years ago that it ever might be possible to graft one man's leg on another man's stump or that a man's heart might be taken out of his breast and fixed as you would fix a clock?

When shall we go to the moon? Some day!

There are more things than are dreamed of in our philosophy.

The philosophy of the dreamers is as much greater than ours as their faith is greater.

Nothing Doing.

"There's some good things in town this week," said the engaged girl who was hinting for an invitation to the theater.

"Well," responded Mr. Grinch, "I ain't one of them."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### CLEANLINESS.

Cleanliness is next to godliness. What an ideal world this would be if cleanliness were the rule everywhere and in everything—clean houses, clean streets, clean bodies, clean hearts, clean accounts and clean characters! If you know of any unclean spots, wipe them out.

The Proof.

"Is your purse real alligator's skin?" "Is it? You ought to hear it snap."—Baltimore American.

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## THE ENTERPRISE

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# WATCH

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Not What It Seemed.

In the county of Somerset, England, there is a village called Hatch. The clergyman in an adjoining parish was named Duck. One Sunday morning the congregation at the latter place being assembled the curate did not appear. The "clerk" rose and said: "I hereby give notice that there will be no service today, as Mr. Duck has gone to Hatch."

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

L. E. and Eunice Maya Crowe to Portland Oregon Land Company, 3.50 acres of D. L. C. Hector Campnell, township 1 south, range 2 east; \$10.

George W. Wingfield and Emily Wingfield to Albert C. Macy, 100 acres of section 10, township 6 south, range 2 east; \$3,160.

Locke Brown to M. D. Lewis, undivided one-half of lot 17, First Addition to Jennings Lodge; \$1.

B. F. and Grace Swope to Catherine R. Oglesby, land in D. L. C. of Ezra Fisher and wife, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$200.

Niels C. Nelson to Joseph Lettman, land in sections 7, 18, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$382.

A. E. Latourette to H. E. Cross, lots 1, 2, 7, 8, block 181; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, block 124; lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, block 100, Oregon City; lots 5 and 6, block 2, West Side Addition to Oregon City; lots 3, block 1, Darnell's Addition to Oregon City; lots 1, 2, 7, 8, block 17, Canemah; \$1.

William R. Outfield and Jennie Outfield to John R. Outfield, land in Orin Kellogg D. L. C. No. 55, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$1.

United States to Charles Newland, 160 acres of section 8, township 3 south, range 6 east; Patent.

The Glenmorrie Company to M. C. Woodard, land in Clackamas county;

\$10.

Vernon B. and Anna Mathews to Don Stoddard, 40 acres of section 28, township 1 south, range 5 east; \$2,500.

Sylvannus W. Childers and Sarah Childers to George Simmons, 110 acres of section 10, township 4 south, range 4 east; \$10.

George W. Simmons and Hattie L. Simmons to A. J. McIntyre, 110 acres of section 10, township 4 south, range 4 east; \$10.

Bank of Oregon City to Fannie Griessen, lot 3, block 9, Oregon City; \$2,000.

Fannie Griessen to V. Harris, lot 1 of block 9, Oregon City; \$5,000.

Mathias Justin and Agnes Justin to Bert Bird, 20 acres of section 5, township 6 south, range 2 east; \$10.

Bert B. Bird to Mathias Justin, 20 acres of section 5, township 6 south, range 2 east; \$10.

James and Annie S. Hutson to H. Toose, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, block 10, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, block 11, also lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, block 12, blocks 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, Mountain View Addition to Oregon City; \$10.

## NOT EXPENSIVE

Treatment at Hot Lake, including medical attention, board and baths, costs no more than you would pay to live at any first class hotel. Rooms can be had from 75 cents to \$2.50 per day. Meals in the cafeteria are served from 20 cents up and in the grill at the usual grill prices. Baths range from 50 cents to \$1.00.

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WALTER M. PIERCE, Pres.-Mgr.