

DURABLE DANE IS DURABLE NO MORE

Bitter Significance in Fake Report That Battling Nelson Had Died.

NOLAN HIS EVIL SPIRIT

Dethroned Idol's Dirty Tactics Were Taught Him by Hated Manager. Gans Opened All Eyes by Skill and Stamina.

BY W. G. MacRAE. Was it the work of some jokester or of some one whose wish was father to the thought that started the rumor that Battling Nelson had died? The fake came out of the East and wasn't true in one sense. The Chicago battler is not physically dead, but he is trembling on the brink of being a dead one so far as the ring is concerned. It has been a great many years since a fighter that had gained the height that Battling Nelson had fought himself to fell so completely from grace. The American prizefighter perhaps has never before lost a popular idol so completely and suddenly as he has Nelson.

Nelson, in spite of the unpopularity of his manager, Billy Nolan, was admitted by all fighting fans because of his ability to assimilate punishment. His road to the top of the pugilistic ladder was gained by hard plugging, and his game was never questioned. All of his fights up to his defeat by Gans and his flight of Monday last can be called nothing else, were of the alms order, and in all of them he showed a willingness to take all sorts of whallops in order to get close in and punch.

Durable Dane No More. This earned for him the title of the Durable Dane, but this title, like his reputation, went glimmering when Gans got into action before him. Gans demonstrated two things when he faced Nelson. He showed that the Battler was without that cardinal principle so dear to the hearts of all fight fans—"sportsmanlike"—and that he was not as durable as he had been touted. Never a clever boxer or a great ring general, it was naturally expected that the Baltimorean would chop him to pieces during the early rounds of the fight, but men who have seen Nelson in action and those who have followed his ring career never believed for one second that when beaten he would fall to the depth of a ring rowdy and ruffian. Nelson's style of fighting is with head lowered, and when he rushes in at close quarters he is practically impossible for him to keep from butting with his head. That he did so deliberately was never charged to him before, because this was the way he fought all of his battles, and referees had never disqualified him. That his wife hair and iron head butted him into most of his victories or helped materially to bring home "the bacon" cannot be questioned.

Upper Cuts of Head and Shoulders. In his battle with Marlin Canole, Young Corbett, Jimmy Britt and the rest of the boys he toppled over. Nelson used his head to good advantage. He also had a trick of upcutting with his shoulders that was also sure to cut and bruise the face of his opponent. Other fighters who have invented new punches and tricks of the fighting game have always had press notices showered on their new inventions, but for some reason the scribes overlooked Nelson's face smothering. Young Corbett had the trick of placing his head on the other fellow's shoulder and walloping away. This was where Nelson got his idea, only he improved on it by ramming his cocoon into the other fellow's chin. This was just as bad, if not worse than a stiff wallop to that point, for it was always star-producing when it got some all right. The use of his head was also a great blood-producer, as was shown in his fight with Gans. The way he used his shoulders is also a money-getter.

Use of Head in Britt Fight. It is true that Nelson did not get much of a chance to use his head and shoulders in his fight with Britt. Yet George Siler, who refereed the fight and disqualified the Battler for hitting Gans low, called my attention to the way Nelson was using his head during the fight. Siler was my seat companion at Colma, and from where we sat, we could see Nelson making use of his head and shoulders. My surprise, after reading the account of the fight by round, was that he had never disqualified Nelson before he did. His subsequent explanation of his reasons for not doing so was hardly an excuse. Because other referees had not closed the Dane out for using his head was no reason why Siler should not have done so. Siler was easier on the Dane than he should have been, and it is probable that Nelson's butting tactics had injured Gans and his chances of winning. Siler would have disqualified him before he did.

No Excuse for the Foul. Judging the fight from this long range, it is hard to offer an excuse or other any other American referee for his foul. That he deliberately hit Gans low is the opinion of all the sporting writers who sat at the ringside. Without equivocation they declare that he delivered the blow because he knew he could not beat the negro. Even allowances is made for these statements because it is known that the referee is a fight writer, and none of them love the Dane, not because he beat Jimmy Britt, but because they hate Billy Nolan. If Nelson hadn't struck Gans in the mid-section after being helped to his feet and hadn't kicked at Gans at the close of one of the rounds, all these statements would have been weighed for just what they were worth. The truth of the matter is, that the story about the fellow who lies down with dogs may expect to get up with fleas is applicable to Nelson's case. Without any trimmings, Nolan is a bad one. Those who know Nolan and his methods feel sorry for Nelson, for they are confident that the dirty, rowdy work he did at Goldfield was done under the instructions of Nolan. Nolan is not a clean sport himself, and it cannot be expected that Nelson would remain so after so close a relationship with a man of Nolan's reputation.

Fans Didn't Know Gans. Gans' showing was a surprise to a great many of the fight fans. Even those who knew the Baltimore black well haven't known for years what was his best fighting weight. They



GANS AND HIS SECONDS (LEFT TO RIGHT) EDIE HANLON, JIM GREEN, FRANK McFARLAND, GANS, SILEY OTTS



PICTURES OF THE GANS-NELSON BATTLE TAKEN IN THE RING AT GOLDFIELD, NEVADA



OFFICIAL ANNOUNCER LARRY SULLIVAN INTRODUCING GEORGE SILER

Nelson in His Corner Just Before the Battle. The Bat Is Binding His Hands With Tape.

TAYLOR TO TEACH RUGBY

CALIFORNIA GETS "OLD RELIABLE" TO HANDLE GAME.

New Coach Has Seen Game in New Zealand and Wales and Is Star Football Man Himself.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, Berkeley, Sept. 8.—(Special.)—After a year's experience with a coach from an Eastern institution, the University of California students will this fall receive football instruction from a graduate of their own college, Dr. Oscar Nettleton Taylor, better known about the campus as "Old Reliable" Taylor. He is already at work with his men, and promises to make Rugby as interesting to them as was the



Dr. Oscar N. Taylor.

STRONG ELEVEN IN SIGHT

IDAHO HAS GOOD FOOTBALL TEAM IN PLENTY.

University Ambitions to Have Winning Gridiron Team for Coming Season—Probable Line-Up.

MOSCOW, Idaho, Sept. 8.—(Special.)—Despite the fact that last Spring the University of Idaho suffered a severe loss by fire, believed at the time by some to be almost irreparable, there never were brighter prospects for a more successful school year than the one which will begin September 17. At this time the students, alumni and other friends of the institution are especially interested in the coming football campaign, and a special effort will be made to turn out a winning team. Coach Griffith has again been selected to head the coaching staff. This will make his fourth year at the university. His coaching has been a success from the beginning, and it goes without saying that he has a "life-time job" at Yale.

TOWNSMEN COMPETE AT GOLF

Western Amateur Championship Is Won by Chicago Man.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 8.—Handicapped by being 3 down at the end of the morning round, D. E. Sawyer, of the Wheaton Golf Club, Chicago, relentlessly pressed his opponent, and, after carrying the match an extra hole, won the amateur championship of the Western Golf Association from his fellow-townsmen, Warren K. Wood, Homewood Golf Club, one up, on the Glen Echo links today. When Sawyer and Wood teed off at the first of the 36 holes, it was under conditions that were very disagreeable. The links have been drenched almost daily since Monday, and a heavy early morning rain made the going loggy and uncertain when the championship round was started. Wood had Sawyer three down at the end of the first 18 holes.

Rich Purse at New Orleans. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 8.—Secretary Nathanson, of the Crescent City Jockey Club, New Orleans, has announced that the Crescent City derby to be run March 23 will have a guaranteed value of \$100,000.

Oakes and Keyes. All these men have been working in the mines, in the timber, and on the farm. They are consequently in the best possible condition, and will come to Moscow prepared to give the newcomers a tussle for their places.

Some of the men lost by graduation will be sorely missed. This is especially true of Captain Middleton. He is a star player and one of the best field generals in the Northwest. Middleton will be succeeded at quarter by Rodney Small. Small played last year at full most of the time, but was constantly being trained to succeed Middleton, and during the times he played that position he handled the team with such rare skill and ability that Middleton will not be greatly missed. Griffith considers him a fine quarter and is perfectly willing to risk him in that important position.

Billy Robertson and "Little Cap" Horton, a brother of the redoubtable "Cap," have played quarter with credit and will be on hand ready to take that position if they can convince Coach Griffith that they are better for the position than Small. The position of center, so ably filled last

year by Snow, will be contested for by three men this year. Nesbit, who crowded Snow for the position last year, and who weighs 250 pounds is the most likely candidate. Stein (170 pounds) and Foreman (190 pounds) have played on the scrub for two years, and will again this year try for centre.

Roosevelt, Sheridan and Henry Smith were last year's guards. Sheridan will not return, and it is likely that Smith and Roosevelt will hold their places, although several other men will attempt to make this position. Among them are Barto (170 pounds), Sealabaka (180 pounds), Ross (175 pounds), and Jewell (180 pounds). From this number there is no question but that first class guards can be secured.

The loss of Rogers at tackle will be sorely felt. He was a steady, consistent ground gainer, and especially strong on the defense. His will be one of the most difficult places to fill. Gus Larson, who was elected to captain this year's team, has had three years' experience at tackle, and has frequently been mentioned as an All-Northwest tackle. For a successor to Rogers there are several promising candidates. McPherson (190 pounds) is likely to succeed in securing the shoes so ably worn by him. McPherson has every indication of being a good man for the position, and his work of last year will entitle him to line up with the team when it commences practice.

Besides McPherson, Jellick (175), Perkins (180), and Paula (160) places first class men, and will work hard for the position. Paula made a splendid record last year, and many of the students think he will play the position this year. Furthermore, if it is found necessary, "Teddy" Roosevelt will be shifted from guard to tackle. This, however, will not be done unless it is found absolutely necessary. Roosevelt can play at either guard or tackle.

The two last year's ends will be back and can be depended on to give a good account of themselves. Oakes and Thomas filled these positions last year, but will, however, have to work for the stretch of deep blue water some five miles in width and more than seven in length, with Wizard Island rearing its head some 80 feet above the water level. So vast is the lake and so great its depths as to deceive the visitor regarding its proportions. Its magnitude was emphasized to the auto travelers.

Over a portion of the trip going North from Modoc Point a speed of 35 miles an hour was attained for some distance. The cutting was one of novel interest and was the first of a sort that will certainly become popular when tourist travel begins to turn this way to visit this wonderful National park.

gether, weigh about 175 pounds each, and are especially fast. They know the game of football, and there is no doubt of what they can do. Keyes played full two years ago. He will again try for his old position this year. He will be opposed by several men, but is likely to win out. Keyes is fast and can stand much punishment.

Of the other men who will try for places back of the line several will doubtless give a good account of themselves. Frater will try for half or full. He is a track man and will make an especially fast back.

All of the men mentioned played last year. The old men there will doubtless be much new material from the high schools throughout the state. Some of them may make good, as this is often the case. However, without a great deal of bad luck, a team can be picked from among the old men that will doubtless be able to keep up with the fast pace set by last year's team. The final line up of the team will very likely be as follows: Nesbit (center), Roosevelt and Henry Smith (guards), Oakes and McPherson (tackles), Oakes and Thomas (ends), Small (quarter), Frater (half), and Keyes (full).

BRIIT SEEKS A GO WITH GANS

Frisco Lad No Longer Draws the Color Line as of Old.

NELSON ALSO AFTER MILL

Recent Fight Has Whetted Appetite of Fight Fans and Another Big Battle May Be Looked for Before Very Long.

BY HARRY B. SMITH. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 7.—(Special.)—Never in years, it is said, has there been such an original fight as the one that occurred in Goldfield last Monday, when Joe Gans beat Battling Nelson at his own best game—endurance.

But you don't want particulars of the fight itself. Doubtless you have read over and over again, the long story of those 45 rounds that went to make up the greatest light-weight contest of the century. Gans surprised his best friends. When the fight went more than ten rounds, when Nelson stock began to climb a bit, there was gloom among the friends of the colored man. They did not think he could stand the pressure.

Indeed, it appears to have been his ring generalship, his ability to stand up, that saved the day for him. Would he have defeated Nelson but for the foul? This is the interesting question among the sports today. George Siler, in his account of the fight, practically admits that when Gans disabled his good right hand by doing well to stay put and not go out. In fact, Siler says that but for the accident to the Baltimore lad, he would have been able to put out the battling Dane before there had been 20 rounds of the go. It was a hard fight for a time. Then both men had to rest, and but for the foul, the men might have strung the affair along until darkness stopped them.

I can see trouble ahead for the fight trust. Jimmy Coffroth sent a message to San Francisco, following the match, in which he declared that he could hear on all sides the cry for a fight between Jimmy Britt and Gans. That is the match that Coffroth would like to pull off, and the wish is father to the thought. Coffroth has the sublime nerve to say that some one will prove to be Joe Gans' master, and that he thinks Jimmy Britt can turn the trick. Jimmy Britt, who has also furnished one of the San Francisco papers with a signed story, expresses himself of the same opinion. Here is what Jimmy says: "It was the most disgusting fight I have ever witnessed. It proved one thing—that I am the master of both Gans and Nelson." Inasmuch as either Gans or Nelson could put the flatowner out of business so quick it would make his head swim, it is too laughable.

Eddie Graney is not looking for a match between Gans and Britt. At least you would not judge so, from what he says. He says that Gans won fair and square, and that he would like to see another match between them. That means, I take it, that the "Tussock" artist and Morris Levy will endeavor to frame up a battle for San Francisco between the two men. I think that Nolan would be quick to grab at such an opportunity, especially if he is offered good end of the purse.

Unquestionably, the victory was a popular one. Nolan did not endeavor himself to the miners of Goldfield, and did Nelson when he commenced his head-butting tactics and kept them up. Gans received half a hundred messages before the fight, all of which were from well-wishers. Mrs. Larry Sullivan, of Portland, sent one of them. "Jok," she wired, "go on and win the fight, and my house and lot and all my diamonds on you." "And the madam did that very thing, if she said so," injected Jack Grant, who was sitting next to me when the message was received. "She is a better gambler any day than Larry."

Eddie Graney has been revamping that story sent out from Goldfield by the press to the effect that Joe Gans was offered \$25,000 to lay down, but that he refused. This story may be true, but it would have come through with more data, as to how and when the offer was made. I heard that such a story was already in San Francisco prior to the fight, but considered it merely a rumor set afloat by some man who wanted to be saying something.

Jimmy Britt has quit drawing the color line. He is ready to fight Joe Gans at 135 pounds, so he says. Anywhere and any place in the world. Britt puts things now, but as Gans has an opportunity to cut into the theatrical game at \$1000 a week, it is presumed he will take advantage of the offer.

Never have the baseball crowds at Oakland been better, since the game commenced this year. The Sunday crowds have taxed the capacity of the grounds, while during the week the attendance has been encouraging to the backers. For another year the managers are already planning, although there has been no announcement as to what will be done with the San Francisco team, as far as a home game is concerned. Los Angeles is in good shape, and the new backers are enthusiastic. The Oakland team, so it is said, will be entirely reorganized. There is a vast amount of internal dissension. The players do not like Van Halren, and if he remains in charge, most of the men will be traded or sold to other parts of the country.

AUTO RUN TO CRATER LAKE

KLAMATH FALLS MEN FIRST TO MAKE TRIP.

Find Most of the Road in Good Condition and Without Heavy Grades.

KLAMATH FALLS, Or., Sept. 8.—(Special.)—The honk of the automobile has broken the solitude of Crater Lake. Four Klamath Falls men were the first to make a trip from this city to the crater that was at one period of the world's history probably the greatest vent of the many volcanoes which ejected the basic formation of the region lying East from the Cascades. The distance from Klamath Falls, at an elevation of 4000 feet, to Crater Lake, elevation 6250 feet, is 63 miles and the route of travel is by the stage road to Fort Klamath, thence by the main road up Anna Creek canon to the rim of the crater. The hardest part of the road is the first five miles out of Klamath Falls and the stretch through the volcanic sand just below the summit of the crater.

Harry Peltz, owner and chauffeur of a 16-horse power machine, J. B. Aiken of the American Hotel, Clay Taylor and Sam Carmichael were the men who aided the journey. The actual running time of the trip was seven hours, but stops were made for fishing and meals, so that it was not a direct run. Anna Creek canon, which the automobilists thought would present some difficulties was found to be an excellent highway with a gradual ascent on a grade of about 6 per cent. Reaching the crest the occupants of the machine were able to look down on the stretch of deep blue water some five miles in width and more than seven in length, with Wizard Island rearing its head some 80 feet above the water level. So vast is the lake and so great its depths as to deceive the visitor regarding its proportions. Its magnitude was emphasized to the auto travelers.

Over a portion of the trip going North from Modoc Point a speed of 35 miles an hour was attained for some distance. The cutting was one of novel interest and was the first of a sort that will certainly become popular when tourist travel begins to turn this way to visit this wonderful National park.

MAY SUTTON DEFENDS TITLE Defeats Her Sister in Close and Exciting Match. CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 8.—(Special.)—Beals C. Wright, of New York, today won the tri-state open tennis championship, and in so doing carried off the far-famed Governor's bowl. He has won the championship three times in succession. Miss May Sutton, of California, defended her title as tri-state champion by defeating her sister, Miss Florence Sutton. Miss Sutton perhaps was given the hardest match of her career in this match, for her sister not only ran her to a device set, but was within two points of winning the set at one time during the game.

The Wright-Leroy match went the limit. Wright captured the first two sets after hard and exciting play, when Leroy took a brace and won the next two. Wright, however, had the endurance and won out in the final sets. Results follow: Men's singles, championship round—Beals C. Wright beat Robert Leroy, 6-4, 6-4, 4-6, 6-2. Ladies' singles, championship round—Miss May Sutton beat Miss Florence Sutton, 7-5, 6-2. Mixed doubles, finals—Miss May Sutton and A. C. Way beat Florence Sutton and Joseph Baldwin, 7-5, 6-2.