

DEATH OF 20-ROUND GAME KILLS BOXING

Pugilism in America Lacking in Everything Which Made It Good in Former Years.

NO TITLES CHANGE HANDS

All Important Fights Held Outside of United States—Coming of Les Darcy May Be Stimulus to Sport.

BY HARRY M. SMITH.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 1.—(Special.)—If the years that are to come in pugilism show a corresponding falling off in interest in ring action, as has been the case in the past, it will be due to the fact that the sport is no longer what it once was.

Master, writer, or at least some of them, have declared in annual reviews that the boxing game is looking up and that it is bound to have a brilliant future. But when you begin to analyze their reasons for so saying and start looking for the evidence, you discover suddenly that there is little on which to hang such a contention.

The professional boxing game, it must be understood, depends largely for its success on the making and unmaking of champions. There must be long-distance matches, of at least 20 rounds, with decisions to be awarded by referees. Without these matches in which decisions are permitted there is little chance for a change in the title-holders and interest falls away accordingly.

Long Fights New History.
It has been practically a year since the ban was placed on the present game in California. The Golden West was the scene of a fight which was intended to make reputations for themselves. Even those fighters who could have been stuck by the New York game without chance of raking their hands were allowed to fight in the state.

In short, it was this Western country that kept on making big matches for New York, where the fight fans were willing to pay their coin if they could only see the top-notchers in action.

During the last 12 months there hasn't been a long-distance bout of any consequence in the United States. The champions, naturally, have retained their titles and the spectators have been deprived of the excitement of seeing the money to see the same man time in, time out.

Game Hurt Everywhere.
That must have hurt boxing generally over the country. It is only where there is a championship of high proportions at stake that the fighters can afford to go out of this country for a fight, and even then, as in the case of Jack Johnson and Joe Williams, the matchmakers lost money because the attendance wasn't sufficiently large.

In the good old days, while the championship was still a thing, the fight was a matter of two or three years. It was customary, on an average, for at least two of the division to see new blood in the ring. The interest, and what is further, every city or town with a contender was kept up in constant pitch.

See what the game was last year, so far as this country and the surrounding territory is concerned. Jess Willard took away from Johnson the heavyweight title. Right there the changes stopped.

Les Darcy, it is true, established himself as the best of all the middleweights, but he has refused to come out of his shell and the other divisions have counted for little or nothing.

However, as long as the laws are concerned, permits of 20-round bouts, but other that section is lacking in a good, live promoter or else the club owners are not so anxious to see the fight as to give the section general advertising.

Willard Gets Credit.
There was, it must be admitted, much of an upset in the ranks of the heavyweights, for Willard was believed practically to have no chance to beat Johnson. He did so, however, in such fashion as to win him a reputation for credit for the performance. Johnson had doubtless gone back, but that frequently happens whenever there is one who is dead and another who is alive in his place, and the newcomer should be none the less well thought of.

Indeed, as matters look now, Willard is much in the same position as James J. Jeffries when he had to retire because there were no available opponents. Willard is going to have trouble finding one good one to go against, but alone half a dozen.

His first fight, no matter who is his opponent, will draw a fairly good crowd, as there is a big crowd of fans who want to see for themselves what the big fellow can do. After that, assuming, as are most of the writers, that Willard will win, the fight will be hard to draw big houses. Perhaps he can do well with a couple of 18-round bouts in New York, but it has been the rule in the past that the heavyweights, as much as possible, stay away from short-round encounters, for it takes long to warm them up.

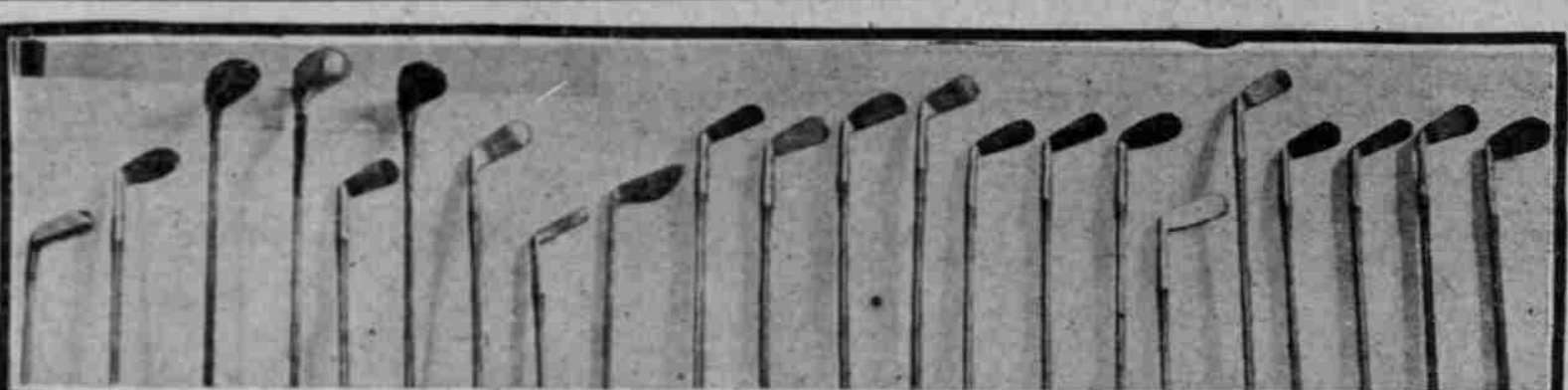
Darcy Alone Is Star.
Getting away from our own country, there has been much of a change. A year ago there was no one who stood out clearly as the best of the class in which Bob Fitzsimmons and later Stanley Ketchel carried. Three or four Eastern boys were contesting for the supremacy and the list included McGorry, Jeff Smith, Jimmy Clabby and Fighting Billy Murray among others.

All of these, save Mike Gibson, who must still be regarded as a contender, have been eliminated, thanks to Les Darcy, the remarkable Australian. Darcy has beaten Eddie McGeary, Billy Murray, has done the same thing for Jimmy Clabby, who was regarded as exceptionally clever, and was the man who was disqualified for fouling.

Naturally, there is the old bug and cry to the effect that Darcy would have done all this save in his own home. But if you will recall, Eastern boys were losers in California, pulled the "Native Son" excuse until it was sickening.

EVEN DOZEN GOLF CLUBS REGARDED AS JUST ENOUGH FOR GOOD PLAYER'S KIT ON LINKS

Four Suffice for Beginners, to Be Added To From Time to Time—Some of the Best Players Use as Many as 20—Standard Selection Is Two Drivers, Two Brassies, Cleek, Midiron, Jigger, Two Mashies, Mashie-Niblick, Niblick and Putter.



BY HARRY M. SMITH.
HOW many golf clubs should constitute the good golfer's kit? In answer to the foregoing query, Martin Watson, professional at the Waverley Country Club, ventured the reply that an even dozen should suffice.

If a golfer were to stock up with all the different clubs produced by the manufacturers, however, it would require the services of two or three caddies to take the load over the links. And nearly all linksmen can boast of two or three of these tools, such as the bubble, approach cleek, pitcher, push iron, mid-mashie, spoon, hammer-headed putter, etc.

Mr. Good Player should have in his caddy bag, according to Mr. Watson's standards, the following: Two drivers, two brassies, one cleek, one mid-iron, one jigger, two mashies, one mashie niblick, one niblick and one putter.

Mr. Average Player can get along with eight clubs, consisting of the standard driver, brassie and mashie and the mashie niblick; while the beginner requires only four clubs—the brassie, mid-iron, mashie and putter.

"Some of the crack players have as many as 20 different clubs," explained Mr. Watson. "Many of them carry a couple of left-handed clubs for use in emergencies. But I think the best players can get along with about one dozen clubs. I always advise the expert to carry extra wooden clubs and extra mashies, because these clubs, particularly the drivers and brassies, are liable to break at any time. And they are so important that to be without them would be serious."

"The beginner doesn't need a driver, cleek, niblick or jigger. I generally start my pupils on the midiron, because they like to see the ball raise. The face of the brassie is laid back further than the driver, so it is not a bad start to begin driving off the tee with the brassie instead of the driver. This club, too, is the only practical wooden head for fairway shots, as it is impossible to raise the ball with the straight-faced driver. When the beginner has acquired fairly good control of these four clubs he can begin adding to his collection of clubs."

The jigger is a useful club for shots half way between the midiron and the mashie. I use my mashie for shots about 125 yards, my jigger for 150 to 165 yards, and my midiron for 180 to 195 yards.

Hussell Smith, former state champion in 1915, said to possess the largest assortment of golfing forces in the state, but he seldom uses more than 10 or 12 in a day's play. He has a Wilson, present state champion, on the other hand, has only seven or eight clubs in his bag. This leanness is rather unusual for a good player. Wilson, however, seldom uses the cleek, driving iron or brassie and his midiron for cleek distance.

Professional Watson thinks that the ivory face on the more expensive clubs adds little to the value of a drive. He says that Edward Ray, the great English distance star, uses a steel-faced driver.

Golfers Play 26-Mile Hole in 1087 Strokes.
Longest Match on Record in England With Mashie Far Out of Ordinary—Three Days' Play Required.

FIVE HUNDRED-YARD holes stamp most golfers—but how would you like to shoot the gutta serena 26 miles? According to J. Martin Watson, Waverley, Count's Club professional, a hole ever played at golf measured a distance of no less than 26 miles in a hole and 23 in actual time. The hole was played at Littlestone, near Maidstone, and the putting green at Littlestone-on-Sea, England.

Talking about freak matches, the question arose as to how many strokes would be needed by two men playing alternately to cover the distance between Maidstone and Littlestone. One of the men suggested that about 1000 would be a fair number when someone made a wager of five pounds that he could present could accomplish it. The bet was accepted and arrangements made.

The ordinary rules of golf were to be observed and an umpire appointed to keep score. The clubs used were brassies, cleeks, niblicks and one driving iron. The hazards and difficulties encountered were legion, houses, railways, rivers, rushes, hedgerows, bridges, ploughed fields, brickyards and many other varieties more interesting to read about than to tackle with the niblick. The first day a distance of 14 miles was covered, taking 427 strokes. The second day ended with 841 strokes and on the morning of the third day, 1124 strokes had been made with the 1087th stroke. In all, 37 balls were lost and 82 dropped and strokes lost.

BOBBY WALLACE POLITE AS PLAYER AND UMPIRE
Kicks at Arbiters' Decisions Surprise to New Holder of Indicator—Bill James, ex-Beaver, Just Loses Suit of Clothes in Batting Bet.

BY BILLY EVANS.
VETERAN AMERICAN LEAGUE UMPIRE.
Bobby Wallace, as a player, never disputed the umpire. When he told the official so, he always in a way that commanded his respect, instead of arousing his ire. Wallace believed in playing ball, and letting the umpire do the umpiring.

When Wallace started umpiring, the thing that surprised him most was the way some players kicked on his ruling, when there really was not the slightest provocation. Bobby Wallace was free to admit that it got on his nerves. A certain young American League player who had a good first year last season, seemed to take a delight in disagreeing with Bobby. In a game in which I worked with Wallace, Bobby called two beautiful strikes on a player, who took a heavy swing at the next one, which was a foot over his head. He was sore because he struck out, the umpire was his ally.

"You know when to quit playing," said the youngster, "now get wise to yourself and quit umpiring." "I quit playing when my batting eye resembled yours," answered Wallace, who is a man of few words.

The official record of the American League recently published, must have brought a lot of sadness to Pitcher Bill James, of the Detroit Tigers. When the 1915 season closed, Bill went to his home for the winter, carrying the impression that Pitcher Carl Wellman, of the St. Louis Browns, would have to

buy him his Spring suit of clothes. The averages show that Bill had the wrong dope. Instead of Wellman being stuck for \$50 suit, it is up to James to do the buying. Thereby hangs an interesting tale. It concerns the two pitchers, a supposedly strategic move by Manager Jennings and the American League official averages.

When both were members of the St. Louis club, there always existed a keen rivalry between the two pitchers as to their batting ability, although neither will ever cause Ty Cobb any worry about his batting. In the Spring the two had many an argument about their ability to hit the ball. To make things interesting, the two waged a \$50 suit on Carl Wellman pitched was against Detroit. In this game he made two hits, greatly aiding in the winning of the game, which completely killed Detroit's slim chances of winning. It was also his eighth win of the season over the Tigers. That seemed to be enough glory for one day, but it so happens that the two hits that Wellman made in that game also brought home more bacon for the Winter.

The unofficial averages published shortly before the close of the season gave Wellman a record of 22 hits in 100 times at bat, which made his average for the season .220. The same averages gave James 14 hits in 100 times at bat, giving him an average of .140 for the season. These unofficial averages gave James a scant margin of two points over Wellman. Manager

TO MY FRIENDS AN ENEMIES

—Yes, boys, I've quit "the road" and I'm here to stay, as I'm engaging in a new local enterprise.
—I am taking over the cigar store at the corner of Broadway and Stark—formerly known as The Orpheum Cigar Store—and hereafter will be known as Stiller's Cigar Store.
—Beginning tomorrow I will be ready to serve my FRIENDS and ENEMIES with complete lines of smokers' necessities.
—Fords, Buicks, Cadillacs or Packards are equally welcome to blockade my premises.
—Yours for service and "SERVICE FIRST."

Sol Stiller

Felton Elkins, who are coming from north after the holidays to spend the Winter here and engage in their favorite sport. They will take their ponies with the local club to Riverside and Coronado before the Winter is over.

In the local club the players who are to participate in the coming games include Felton Elkins, Dr. E. J. Bohrer, C. R. Dabney, F. W. Leadbetter, Edgar Park, Arthur Ogilvy and Elmer Boeske, Jr.

PACIFIC COLLEGE FIVE WINS
Chemawa Indians Defeated, 34 to 30, in Last Five Minutes of Play.

CHEMAWA, Or., Jan. 1.—(Special.)—The Pacific College basketball team defeated the Chemawa Indians here last night by the score of 34-30. The Indians played their usual style of snappy ball, but were outclassed by the college men, as far as scoring ability went.

The Indians got off to a slow start, and the college team piled up a lead of seven points early in the game. The advantage then went to the Indians, only to have Pacific win out in the last five minutes of play.

The lineup:
Pacific..... (20) Chemawa.
Raplogh..... F..... Downie
Hinahaw..... H..... Adams
Colley..... G..... Kennedy
Colored..... G..... Chamberlain
Glover..... G..... Kennedy
Referee, Matthews.

Trout Fry Are Plentiful.
WENATCHEE, Wash., Jan. 1.—(Special.)—The Game Warden Watson was in Wenatchee this week arranging for the distribution of trout fry this Spring. He says that the hatchery is stocked with fry to its capacity.

The announcement that Maurice McLaughlin had taken to golf was already well along the way toward average popularity, but the fact that he was really not unusual in this sort of thing, as he had been in the past, was a surprise to many of the golfers.

There are a number of young golfers, especially among the collegians, who are just now taking to the game. They are not yet at the links game. Frank Dyer, Pennsylvania champion, is like Carter, a tennis player, and Francis Oulmet is said to be one of Boston's most proficient players. Others who could be named, but these will serve.

Two years ago Alonzo Stark, the University of Chicago athletic director, was such a devotee of the game that he took the football squad he coached to the golf course and down the side links. He was elected to the board of governors of the Olympic club, and the University of Chicago, a newly organized club, which will lay out a golf course just south of Evanston next Spring.

Golf clubs in the East have grown more and more numerous of late, and the comfort and surroundings of late years, but it is believed the Chicago association is still the standard in the treatment of its club members when it proposes to have their iron and their clubs at the same time.

If, as New York golf fans figure, there are 2,000,000 golfers in the United States, the sport seems to have the edge on all others from the point of numbers of participants, at least.

The estimates were reached on figures furnished by golf associations. They consider the number of the peak balls that get into the cracks on the pockets of caddies. The manufacturers say that approximately 250,000 dozen new golf balls are sold in the United States and Canada each year.

Allowing two balls for each player each year, and adding a certain percentage for old ones that are re-used, the experts reach the 2,000,000 figure.

Occasionally a sensible idea comes along, but they are few and far between. Out-

STATE CHAMPIONS IN GOLFING YEAR.

(Men.)
Alabama..... John C. Allison
California..... M. A. McLaughlin
Colorado..... Hamilton K. Kerr
Connecticut..... Louis Grimbail
Florida..... James R. Hyde
Georgia..... John Simpson
Idaho..... Arthur M. Bartlett
Illinois..... T. B. Griffith
Indiana..... Bradford L. Eldridge
Iowa..... Francis Oulmet
Kansas..... James D. Standish, Jr.
Kentucky..... Dudley A. Mudge
Louisiana..... W. E. Ware
Maine..... Cyrus More
Massachusetts..... John W. Redick
Michigan..... Maxwell R. Marston
Minnesota..... Clifford W. Bass
Mississippi..... John Reuter, Jr.
Missouri..... Holland Hubbard
Montana..... George Frederickson
Nebraska..... Rudolph Wilhelm
Nevada..... Franklin W. Dyer
New Hampshire..... Harry E. Kenworthy
New Jersey..... George V. Rotan
New York..... W. A. Barber, Jr.
North Carolina..... Matthew W. Standish, Jr.
Ohio..... John J. Tollock, Jr.
Oklahoma..... Richard P. Cavanagh
Oregon..... (Women.)
California..... Mrs. A. R. Pommer
Florida..... Miss Lillian B. Hyde
Georgia..... Miss Madge Miller
Idaho..... Miss Eleanor Lightner
Illinois..... Miss Grace Sample
Indiana..... Mrs. E. H. Sprague
Iowa..... Mrs. Peter Kerr
Kansas..... Mrs. Grange Alves
Kentucky..... Miss Marjorie Miller
Louisiana..... (Open.)
Colorado..... Fred Bell
Connecticut..... James M. Barnes
California..... W. M. Paul
Florida..... Charles A. Thom
Georgia..... Thomas L. McNamara
Idaho..... S. J. Cooper
Massachusetts..... Walter C. Hazen
Michigan..... T. B. Griffith
Minnesota..... Tom Anderson

Leadbetter Field at Santa Barbara to See Fast Play This Year.
SANTA BARBARA, Jan. 1.—"We're going to have a busy polo season," said C. W. Dabney, president of the Santa Barbara Polo Club, recently. "Playing will start soon among the local teams on the Leadbetter field. We expect to have the Winter is over to have a few games on the club field at Montecito."

The picking here is to be enlisted with the presence of such famed poloists as Dick Tobin, Harry Hastings and

Bowlers Never Get Appendicitis
Oregon Bowling Alleys
Broadway and Oak St.
PERFECT VENTILATION.
Broadway 916.
J. W. BLANEY, PROPRIETOR.

THE GOOD JUDGE FINDS A MERCHANT WHO KNOWS.
THAT LITTLE BIT OF W-B CUT GIVES ME FULL TOBACCO SATISFACTION.
YES, JUDGE, SOME MEN ARE JUST FILL THEIR PAGES FULL AND THEN SAY IT'S TOO STRONG. I TELL 'EM TO TAKE A SMALL CHEW AND NOT GRIND ON IT.
THAT'S RIGHT.

OBSERVE the way W-B CUT users handle their tobacco; notice how small a chew they take; how little they spit—that's because W-B CUT chewing is rich tobacco.

Your dealer sell it. Tell him you want W-B CUT Chewing—the Real Tobacco Chew, new cut, long shred. 10 cents a pouch.

"Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste."

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