



VOL. XLI

PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 1, 1922

NO. 1

FARRELL SAYS TATE ONE SWEET FIGHTER

Dempsey's Partner Said to
Be in Fine Condition.

CHANCES THOUGHT GOOD

New York Middleweight Thinks
Boxer Has Overcome Dislike
for Training.

BY DICK SHARP.

"Just mark it in the book that big Bill Tate is one sweet fighter and a real fellow both in and out of the ring." So declares Marty Farrell, the New York middleweight, who is conditioning himself in Portland, and who has boxed with Tate many times the last five years. Farrell thinks as much of Tate as he does of any other boxer in the ring, having fought Dempsey, heavyweight champion of the world.

Farrell and Dempsey began their careers together under the guidance of Jack Kearns some five years ago. When they returned to New York from San Francisco Tate was added to the combination to act as Dempsey's chief sparring partner. And Bill stuck until after Jack's battle with Bill Brennan, a period of more than four years.

As both were associated directly with the champ, Farrell and Tate became great friends and helped each other to get in shape for bouts on more than one occasion.

Speaking of Tate's ability and character yesterday, Farrell said: "Tate is one of the greatest heavyweights in the ring. Because he preferred to stick with Dempsey, his ring work for several years did not attract attention, but that did not detract from his ability to fight. Instead of working out his own career, he played the role of the faithful sparring partner, because of his friendship for Jack.

Credit Given Tate.

"The day that Dempsey beat Jess Willard Tate could have turned the trick on easily Jack did. But Bill was satisfied just to be in Dempsey's corner and shake hands with the new champion after the bout. Dempsey gave Bill Tate all the credit for his victory over Willard. After the fight Dempsey said to Tate, 'Any place that I go, Bill, you go, too.'

"When Dempsey toured the south with a circus shortly after winning the title he insisted that Tate travel right along with him. Some complaints were made to Jack about having a colored man traveling in the regular railway coaches as a passenger, so Tate was pressed into service as Dempsey's nurse.

"Tate, Panama Joe Gans, Jamaica Kid and I were with Dempsey when he prepared for his second championship fight, at Benton Harbor, against Billy Miske. Tate on this occasion as on all others was Jack's chief sparring partner and the only boxer who reported for work every day, while the others excused themselves on the plea that their arms, legs or ribs were sore. Tate never missed a day. Aside from sparring with the champ, Tate looked after everything Dempsey ate, bought the provisions for the camp and looked after the camp like a mother.

"Tate fought that great old fighter, Sam Langford, on the Benton Harbor card. Langford still was going great guns then and was rated as one of the best men in all heavyweight division. Tate was the only one who would take on Sam. Langford remarked after the fight that Tate hadn't been a big, good-natured fellow he never could have gone the distance with him.

"Tate was in good shape and hit Langford with everything but the ring post. Bill was popping old Sam with his wonderful left hand with such regularity that the crowd began to count the blows aloud. In the sixth round they reached the count of 15. Sam, ever the sportsman, humor, fell into a clinch after taking the 14th wallop on the nose and said to Tate, 'You'd better back the last one, Bill.'

"Tate's only fault, one that has kept many another fighter from the top rank, is his dislike of training. He always was ready to work with Dempsey, but when the champ laid off Tate also went on the shelf. He could have been a great fighter, but that never meant anything to him. Bill tells me that he has reformed and now he keeps himself in the best of condition, to be frank, he does look in the pink.

"The only time I ever have seen him in better shape was right after he wound up a training camp session with Dempsey.

Chances Thought Good.

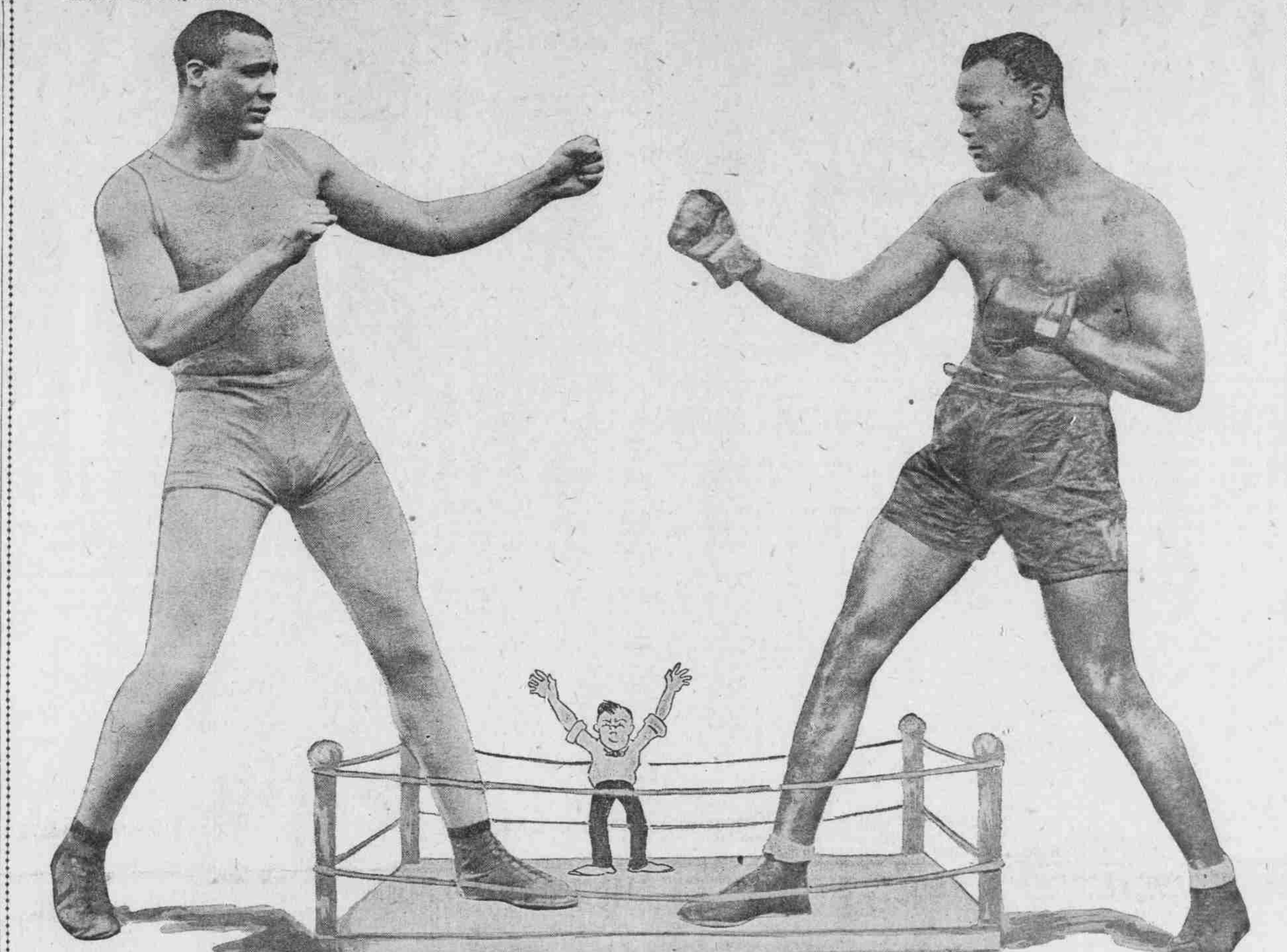
"As to Bill's chances with Willis, I think they are excellent. There is no denying that Willis is a great fighter. But so is Tate. Bill is a slow starter and has to get cracked good and hard to rouse his fighting instinct, but once he gets his fire up, watch out. He has the best left hand I have ever seen on a heavyweight. And he knows how to use it. He is just as fast on his feet as Dempsey and, best of all, can take a terrific lacing. Dempsey may have knocked him down a few times during the period he was training for Jess Willard, but he never did it after that. As many times as I have seen Tate and Dempsey box together I never saw Tate dazed. And everyone knows how Dempsey sears in training.

"People were under the impression, after reading all of the wonderful accounts of the training camp routine, that Tate was a real punching bag for the champion. This I know to be a very false impression. Tate always managed to extend the camp and I have yet to see one of the worst of it from the champ or anyone else.

Match to Be Top Notcher.

"A match between Harry Willis and Bill Tate would draw as much in Madison Square garden as any attraction outside of a championship event that Tex Rickard could line up. Portland fans will see one of the real big league matches when Willis and Tate step into the ring at Milwaukie tomorrow afternoon.

THESE 12 FEET 8 1/2 INCHES OF CHAMPIONSHIP CONTENDER WILL TRY TO REDUCE JACK DEMPSEY'S CHALLENGER LIST BY HALF AT MILWAUKIE TOMORROW AFTERNOON.



Harry Willis (right), the present negro heavyweight champion and leading challenger of Jack Dempsey, is a giant in size, standing 6 feet 2 1/2 inches and weighing 215 pounds in fighting trim, but Bill Tate (left), who fights him tomorrow in a ten-round battle at Milwaukie, the biggest human being in the ring today, actually towers over him, as the pictures show. Tate, for two years Jack Dempsey's sparring partner, stands 6 feet 8 1/2 inches in his ring shoes, weighs 236 pounds and has a reach of 84 inches, which is Willis' reach also. The winner of this fight will be in line to demand a match with Champion Dempsey.

451 POUNDS WILL CLASH AT MILWAUKIE TOMORROW

When Negro Heavyweight Championship Contenders Meet, Impact
May Well Be Heard Around World.

BY L. H. GREGORY.

A TOTAL of 451 pounds and 12 feet 8 1/2 inches of negro heavyweight championship contender will come together in the ring at Milwaukie tomorrow afternoon, and the thudding clash of their impact may well be heard around the world. For months a black cloud has been forming the sun of Jack Dempsey, champion heavyweight master of the world. That cloud is Harry Willis, the negro Hercules from New Orleans. His lamentations at the scornful refusal of the champion to give him recognition have grown louder and more insistent until now they echo back from all parts of the western globe.

So matters at last have reached the point where the champion has had to take notice. Adopting a course backed by the mustiest traditions of the boxing ring, Mr. Dempsey has not said outright that he will grant Mistah Willis the supreme favor of knocking his block off in a championship match. He has gone about his business far more delicately and politely than that.

Following long established usage among champions he has looked about him to see who else is who besides Mistah Willis in the heavyweight ranks. His eye has lighted finally on one Bill Tate, a two-fisted, hard-looking colored giant from Alabama, who for two years absorbed the best Dempsey punches as the favorite Dempsey sparring partner.

And having dug up Mistah Tate as a convenient buffer state, Mr. Dempsey has conferred recognition on the troublesome Mistah Willis after this fashion:

"Let's see you lick Bill Tate. If you do that, and make a neat quick job of it, then perhaps—mind you, I say perhaps—if the public then demands it and if the right promoter makes the right offer, with the right sized out for Champion Jack, I may see fit to knock your block off, but not before."

Which explains why Harry Willis, the leading black hope, and Bill Tate, the largest human being in the ring, tomorrow afternoon are to fight it out in ten rounds at Milwaukie. Willis weighs 215 pounds in his best fighting trim and stands 6 feet 2 1/2 inches in height. His reach is 84 inches. Tate weighs 236 pounds, stands 6 feet 8 1/2 inches in height, and his reach also is 84 inches. That makes the total height of these boxing Goliaths 451 pounds and their total height 12 feet 8 1/2 inches. By the time that fight ends tomorrow, the total of available black hopes should be reduced by at least 6 feet and some inches in height, and by at least 200 odd pounds in weight.

ended without a decision. And about six weeks ago they mixed for 12 rounds in Denver, Willis gaining the decision.

But no more decision over Tate tomorrow can win for Willis his coveted meeting with the champion. It must be a knockout and a speedy one.

The two big fellows put on about the fastest workouts of the week yesterday. Willis was feeling right on edge, that was evident. He wanted to go so badly that frequently he didn't "pull" his punches quite enough against the smaller fellows who were boxing with him, and shook them up. Again and again the timer had to cry "Steady!" to warn him that he was hitting too hard.

And when he had finished half a dozen fast rounds in the ring, he took out his surplus energy on the punching bag. Even that didn't quite suit him. Once he hauled off and deliberately crashed his big right fist against a door. If he had hit a panel that punch would have crashed clear through the wood, but he picked the thick upper part of the door for his punch.

Tate wasn't feeling quite so vicious, but he looked good and apparently felt thoroughly the same. In his workout he contented himself mainly with boxing and with shooting that treacherous left of his again and again into the face of his opponent. Now and then he would invite his sparring partner, whoever it might be, to thump him in the stomach as hard as he could thump. The muscles of his belly must be like the corrugated lining of a washboard, for never a swat of them all even made him wince.

And then once, against a tall, slim youth who went the final three rounds, he cut loose in a whirlwind of fast boxing. It was a revelation indeed to see the speed at which this huge fellow could travel when he cut loose.

It should be a great fight tomorrow, make no doubt of that. Not the battle of a century, but a battle that will have far-reaching consequences in determining which of these herculean black men shall participate in the next battle of the century against Champion Dempsey.

ELEVENS WILL REST TODAY

Both Teams in Top Shape for East-West Clash Tomorrow.

PASADENA, Cal., Dec. 31.—Rest, broken only by a long walk tomorrow, is the programme for both Washington and Jefferson football teams today when they line up on Tournament field here Monday afternoon in the annual east-west game.

Both coaches are satisfied that everything needed to bring their teams to top shape has been done. Until the teams hustle into moleskins and jerseys Monday there is to be just enough exercise to keep them from getting edgy and nervous.

The Presidents had two hard workouts today, morning and afternoon sessions being held to timber up the aggregation after its long trip across

the continent. They arrived only yesterday. The Bears engaged in less strenuous work.

Tonight the phase of the situation attracting most attention was the weather. Many an anxious eye was turned skyward, searching hopefully for signs that southern California's series of rains had ended. The turf at Tournament field was drier today, and with continued clear weather is expected to be in good shape for the game.

EARL RITCHIE WINS FIGHT

Jack Downey of San Francisco Is Beaten at Klamath Falls.

KLAMATH FALLS, Or., Dec. 31.—(Special.)—What was scheduled for a six-round go in McDonald's hall last night came to an abrupt termination in the middle of the second round when Jack Downey of San Francisco went down and out from a right hand to the jaw from Earl Ritchie of this place. Downey weighed in at 180 pounds and Ritchie at 185.

Sallor Childers took the count in the second round from Sallor Hall and Kid Vincent won a decision over Young Harrington in the sixth round on a foul. Harrington had all the better of the fight up to that time.

Baker Signs Wrestlers.

BAKER, Or., Dec. 31.—(Special.)—Ad Gustavo, middleweight wrestler of this city, and Charles Olsen of Spokane today signed for a return wrestling bout in this city Friday night, January 6. Gustavo took two falls out of three from the so-called "Terrible Swede" in a finish match last night before the largest crowd ever assembled at the Baker Athletic club. Olsen, claimant of the middleweight championship of Canada, took the second fall last night and Gustavo, who claimed that title for Argentina, won the first and third. All falls came in less than half an hour.

Rainier 23, Clatskanie 10.

RAINIER, Or., Dec. 31.—(Special.)—Rainier All-Star basketball players defeated the Clatskanie All-Stars in a game at Rainier last night by a score of 23 to 10. Harold Clark of Rainier was the stellar player, making 12 of the 23 scores for Rainier. The lineup was as follows:

Rainier: James, Erickson, Ballenger, Larson, Fowler, Gerry, Ellis, Clark. Clatskanie: Erickson, McKel, Larson, Gerry, Ellis, McKel.

Bomb Burns Athlete.

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—John W. Thomas, star fullback of the University of Chicago football team, was slightly burned today when a bomb exploded outside his door in the Sigma Chi fraternity house. The bomb was believed to have been placed by a practical joker who obtained it from the laboratory of the school of military science.

GUILFORD'S GOLF VICTORY DECLARED CLEAN-CUT JOB

Excuse That Chick Evans Lost on Account of Rain Called Attempt to Smirch Glory of New Amateur Champion.

BY SOL METZGER.

IT HAS BEEN METZGER that the failure of Chick Evans to retain his title as amateur golf champion of the United States was due to a heavy rain falling the night before and during his match in the semi-finals at St. Louis. Guilford, his opponent, thereby gained a great advantage by long hitting.

Likewise, it also has been written that Guilford's defeat of Chick was due to a lucky streak of putting. In rebuttal let us add that a championship in golf covers almost a full week of play. Therefore, he who depends upon fair weather to win has greater faith than the rain insurance agencies.

It is to be recalled that Quimet arose to his greatest heights at Brookline when he defeated Ray, the game's longest driver, not to overlook Vardon, in a crushing down-pour. Cecil Leitch, under similar conditions, turned aside the ambitions of our own Alex Stirling at Turnberry last spring. Why not then willingly give the glory to Guilford when he won on successive days from Evans and Gardner, whatever the weather, especially when the latter opponent is about as long from the tee.

Insofar as putting is concerned, the figures of the Guilford-Evans match show that Jesse P. outplayed Charley from tee to green, as well as on the green. What better proof that the Bostonian earned a clean cut win? Golf champions, like ponies, must learn early to be mud horses. That is all there is to this argument.

Evidently experience has taught John J. McGraw that there is no more certain antidote to defeat than a pennant than the champion. Else why the trade for Groh and the expenditure of \$100 on the inside, we think Muggsy has outgeneraled the field. By these acts he has clearly shown each Giant on the payroll that nothing but championship play is to be accepted. Past years have taught the Giant strategist that a world's series winning combination is bound to find several of its stars traveling on past records when the next race is on. That has wrecked many a sure pennant winner. Watch the Giants go next year.

It's evident Judge Landis has earned his salary. The Rubber has done more to line up all the backsliders than any single act in the history of baseball. Whacking a popular hero on the back of the neck for a row of socks because of a breach of discipline, while not a popular pastime, is at least an effective way of setting things right in baseball.

The saddest aftermath of the foot-N-J, where the Tigers' football defeat at the hands of Chicago, Navy and Yale are laid to the failure of

W. AND J. IN FETTER FOR ITS BIG BATTLE

Squad in Pink for Game With
California, January 2.

26 ATHLETES SEASONED

Team Is Hardened and Cheered by
Vigorous and Victorious
Football Season.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 31.—Hardened and cheered by a vigorous and victorious football season, and kept in the pink of condition by frequent drilling on a snow-covered gridiron since its close, the Washington and Jefferson college squad today was ready for its battle against the University of California at Pasadena January 2.

Twenty-six seasoned athletes, one of them with four years' experience on the varsity team, and four with three years behind each of them, made up the list from which Coach "Greasy" Neale selected the party for the western trip.

Prominent among the leaders was Captain Russell Stein, who, as tackle, led the squad. He was a consistent star and to his generalship the Red and Black trace some of its most important victories.

Kopf, another end, has always been regarded as a notable player, and in the last season saved the day for Washington and Jefferson from the University of Pittsburgh by a leap in the air, receiving a forward pass and dashing across the line for a touchdown, the only score of the game.

The team was strong in offense and powerful in defense, and showed its mastery of the game by lightning changes from massed formation to open play.

Washington and Jefferson did not lose a game last season. It won first from Bethany college of West Virginia by a score of 14 to 0 and followed this victory by taking a game from Bucknell, 26 to 0. West Virginia Wesleyan next went down before it, 24 to 0, and Carnegie of Pittsburgh went down to defeat, 14 to 0. Lehigh was defeated at Bethlehem, 14 to 0, and University of Syracuse, at Syracuse, 17 to 10. Westminster college of Pennsylvania went down, 49 to 14, the last game before Washington and Jefferson met its ancient rival, the University of Pittsburgh Panthers. This was one of the most notable games of the season and was played on a field ankle deep in mud. Washington and Jefferson won in the last few minutes of play, 2 to 0. University of West Virginia on Thanksgiving day, was the last game on the playing schedule, and this Washington and Jefferson won, 13 to 0.

Coch Neale Star.

In its regular playing season Washington and Jefferson scored a total of 205 points while its opponents scored but 24.

Coach Neale is not only a star football and basketball player, but he is also a star athlete. He was a star player on the Cincinnati team. He was graduated from West Virginia Wesleyan college at Buckhannon, and from there went to Muskingum college, New Concord, Ohio. In 1917 he was at Wesleyan as coach, and followed this by coaching at the University of West Virginia, 1918 to 1919. He was at the University of Washington, 1920 to 1921, and at the University of California, 1921 to 1922.

Accompanying the team to California is a large party of Washington and Jefferson alumni and S. S. Baker, coach of the University of California, is the guest of the Tournament of Roses committee at Pasadena.

Statistics of Washington and Jefferson football squad:

1000 SEE WATER CARNIVAL
Races of Various Sorts Are Viewed
by Crowds at Baker.

BAKER, Or., Dec. 31.—(Special.)—The first water carnival to be held in Baker was witnessed Thursday night by a crowd estimated at 1000 persons. The carnival was directed by Superintendent Hyde of the municipal auditorium, where the event was held. The carnival was a success and the state life savers, Captain Godfrey, C. A. Webster and A. S. Shockey acted as judges.

Of special interest was a fraternal relay race, which was won by the Four Ls, with a team composed of Harry M. Taylor, Jim Talbot, C. M. Taylor and Jim Talbot. A team from the Woodmen of the World finished second and the Elks third.

Six athletic events were run off. They included races for both men and women and prizes were offered by various merchants of the city. The award for the fraternal relay was a loving cup, to be given to the winner of this event each year.

A. A. Star Bowlers Victors.

ABERDEEN, Wash., Dec. 31.—(Special.)—The A. A. Star bowling team took two out of three games from the Grays Harbor Cleaners in the matches played at the Academy bowls on Saturday night. Harry Andrews bowled high single game and high total pins for the Cleaners, chalking up 231 and 272, respectively. In the Commercial League the Gloss Laundry trio beat Waugh's Men's store team two out of three.