

BOXING—SPORTS OF ALL SORTS—BASEBALL

The New York legislature turned down a proposal to blanket the scrap scheduled for March 25 between Jess Willard and Frank Moran. Such action was the only thing expected, as the fight is being held according to the New York laws, and there is no reason for legislators to horn in.

If the New York people, the fight followers, care so little for their coin that they are willing to put up \$25 or more to see the champion and Moran mix with each other for half an hour, that is their own lookout. It may be our opinion that they need protection, but the legislature isn't the place to get it.

Chicago's well-known psychopathic laboratory could do a thriving business, however.

And we are assured by a New York correspondent that Willard is in fine shape, for some trainers have looked him over and pronounced a verdict. They say Jess looks fit to fight right now.

Just what the champion's condition is will not be known until end of the tenth round. If he is right he should be able to keep Moran off, if nothing else. But if he is not right the Pittsburgh man will drive through his defense and put home many blows that will make themselves felt.

Lots of space is being wasted in serious consideration of this fight, and it doesn't deserve it. However, there is a bit of humor surrounding the preliminaries. Tom Jones pulled a brand new joke when he informed New Yorkers that he wasn't a tight guy he had been painted, and would rather have Jess train in private than before a crowd of two-bit customers.

While Jess is defending the heavy-weight championship, it might be a good card if Tom would declare himself "tightweight" champion, and meet all comers.

Did you notice that Mineral Wells, the Sox training camp, is about to

entertain an Odd Fellows' convention?

Manager Rowland started the South Siders off with a hard drill before they had been off the train two hours, and he plans to drive the men every day. Eddie Collins, Ray Schalk and Buck Weaver, being down to weight, will be allowed to do the preliminary work in their own way, but for the other fellows there will be lots of exercise to work off surplus poundage.

The most encouraging feature of the Sox news is that Reb Russell, southpaw pitcher, is 15 pounds lighter than when he reported at Paso Robles last spring. This means the Texan has come to regard baseball seriously as a means of earning a living, and he may be ready for the same kind of startling service that celebrated his entrance into the American league.

Red, right, is as good a southpaw as the American league boasts, and will be worth a lot of victories to the team, which needs a crack lefthander badly.

In three days the exhibition game season will be opened with games against Ft. Worth and Dallas, but Rowland is not caring much whether his men win or lose. All he wants is practice for the batters and pitchers.

Southern college batters made ten hits off Jim Vaughn and Jimmy Lavender in a game with the Cubs, but Tinker didn't worry. He had instructed his veteran heavies not to turn loose too much. What Joe wanted was batting practice, and he got it, for every other ball the collegian hurlers tossed was a curve.

Against this brand of goods the Cubs batted 18 hits, Schulte, Doolan and Flack poling three each. It was a good workout, but better is carded for today, when the two squads play against each other if the weather holds good.