

WILLARD MAY STICK TO CIRCUS; SMALL CHANCE FOR CHALLENGERS

Match With Fulton Seems to Have Gone Glimmering, While Fight With Winner of Coffey-Moran Bout Is Nebulous Uncertainty; Willard's Backers Say He Is Invincible, Discouraging the White Hope Class.

BY DAMON RUNYON.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Presently Jess Willard will find himself with no more fictitious occupation than a John Rabbit. The indications are that he will have to go back to the circus and stay there, and judging from the earnestness with which Jess followed the canvas tops up to very recently, that sentence will be by no means displeasing to him.

The Fulton match was what the world of sport delicately characterizes as a bust. The New Orleans promoters are now after Frank Moran, offering him a guarantee of \$1500, the same amount which Fulton was to have received, conditional on Moran beating Jim Coffey again. If Coffey beats Moran, the offer probably goes for the Irish giant, too.

The winner of that bout will undoubtedly be regarded as the leading contender for the title, and the championship, for the time, at least. Fred Fulton, or some other big fellow, may bustle about and build up a claim by beating one of the large lads here and there, but for the present Moran or Coffey will be out in front of the pack.

And just why the New Orleans promoters figure that the winner of the Moran-Coffey encounter should accept \$1500 for the privilege of 20 rounds, a counter with Willard, is not clear. Certainly he will be a better card than the unknown and untried Fulton.

When the champ, yet Fulton was to get that amount. Certainly, too, the winner of the Moran-Coffey battle can get more money for fighting Willard in New York than for fighting him 20 rounds in New Orleans. In fact, the winner can probably get the much for a ten rounder here without bothering with Willard. He could box Tom Fowler, or Al Welch, or Charley Weinstock, or any one of a number of other big fellows, with the assurance of a pretty hefty gate.

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SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT BY TAD

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DEFER MEETING OF MOTOR MEN

Organization of Local Dealers Is Postponed Until After Excursion.

"So many automobile dealers are taking in The Herald's excursion to Chicago show this month it will be inadvisable to hold another meeting of the El Paso Motor association until the members return," said C. E. Henry, secretary of the new dealers' organization, when asked about another meeting for the adoption of a constitution.

"It seems that pretty nearly every salaried man in El Paso is going to be represented on the excursion and the matter of a constitution is far too important to be taken up hurriedly. Those going on the trip will be able to discuss the plans followed in other cities with dealers whom they will meet in Chicago and some very valuable pointers can be gathered in this way."

List Near 50.
The reservations are coming in rather slowly now for the reason that all the local dealers have lined up, but the out of town dealers are arranging their affairs so that they can make the trip and the efforts to get together a party of 75 persons bid fair to be successful. Already the list is nearing the 50 mark.

Any Motorist Can Go.
The special rate is not confined to dealers and all motorists who desire to take advantage of the trip may "get in" on the trip. Only dealers, however, will participate in the entertainment at Kansas City and Chicago but others making the trip will get the low railway fare and some other advantages.

Reports from Fort Worth are to the effect that nearly 150 reservations have already been made for the special train which will leave that city under the auspices of the Star-Telegram. This big party will join the southwestern delegation at Kansas City on Sunday morning, January 23.

LES DARCY WANTS BATTLES WITH AHEARN AND GIBBONS

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 5.—"Snowy" Baker, boxing promoter of Sydney, N. S. W., has authorized Tom Andrews, the local boxing promoter, by cablegram to arrange, if possible, with Mike Gibbons, of St. Paul, and "Young" Ahearn, of New York, for 20 round bouts with Les Darcy, the Australian middleweight champion. Negotiations with Gibbons and Ahearn are now proceeding, according to Andrews.

Play Football Game By Searchlight

Motor Cars Mobilized In Darkness

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The town of Martin's Ferry, Ohio, proudly bears the distinction of being the only one in the entire world where a football game was staged in the night, aided by the rays from scores of automobile searchlights.

Toward the end of the 1915 season, the Martin's Ferry high school team was scheduled to combat with the gridiron warriors from East Palestine, Ohio. For some reason or other the Palestine persons did not arrive at the playing field until twilight.

"Too dark to play, now," said the Palestine manager, when he arrived at the field with his squad.

"Maybe so, maybe not," said the Martin's Ferry official. "Maybe it is quite dark, but it's not too dark to play, in fact, it would be dangerous for all of us—and especially you fellows—if we didn't play."

"Howzat?" queried the Palestine party.

Crowd Requires Game.
"See that crowd?" asked the Martin's Ferry man, pointing to the packed stands. "Well, those birds came here for the purpose of watching a football game between Martin's Ferry and East Palestine and if that game isn't played there are some persons who will contract busted heads."

"But we can't play in the dark—and there's no moon a-shinin' right now," interposed the Palestine manager.

"Sill right, kid; sill right; just leave it to me," said the Martin's Ferry manager. "You just go ahead and get your gang into uniforms and we'll stage this game."

And then the Martin's Ferry genius made an announcement to the crowd. He called for volunteers with searchlights.

"It's too dark to play without artificial light, but we can play this game if you fellows that own automobiles will back 'em up against the aiddlers, turn on the searchlights and let them sweep the field," he said.

Secure 50 Automobiles.
About 50 autos were wheeled into position at once and their searchlights blazed up and down and across the field.

"Fairly good," said the Martin's Ferry manager, "but it would be better if we had more light."

And so he delegated several auto owners to rush around the neighborhood, a la Paul Revere, and bring more autos and motor cycles with searchlights. The call was answered quickly and when the game finally began, some after darkness had fallen, about 50 automobiles were in position, blazing the field with their brilliant lights.

And so the game began.

Not a Scientific Game.
From a scientific football standpoint, it was something of a fiasco. The players found it difficult to handle punts and kick-offs because just about the moment they would "spot" a ball and be ready to grab it, they would lose it in the glare of a searchlight.

Some parts of the field, of course, were only slightly illuminated and several times the ball was fumbled in those sections and temporarily lost. In such cases the hastily made rules brought back the ball to the place where it had last been seen. This rule was similar to that which governs a ball out of bounds.

The officials carried lanterns, and Kenneth G. Perry, the Martin's Ferry sport writer who "covered" the game for his paper, declares that the presence of so many lanterns reminded him of a night convention of railroad brakemen.

The home team lost the game—19 to 0—but it has an alibi.

BALL PURCHASES ST. LOUIS TEAM

Fed Leader Acquires American League Team for Sum of \$525,000.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 5.—In line with the baseball peace agreement, Phil Ball and other stockholders of the St. Louis Federal league club have purchased the St. Louis American club, according to an announcement by attorneys for Mr. Ball.

The price for the browns was \$525,000. This sum was paid by Phil Ball, James W. Garneau and Otto Stifel for 800 shares of stock in the ball club and the Federal league club, the owner of the local American league park, and grandstands.

Robert Lee Hodges, president of the old Browns, held a controlling interest in both the ball club and reality company. He received \$500 a share for his 851 shares of stock, a total of \$426,000.

Ball will be president of the new Browns.

Fielder Jones, manager of the local Federal, becomes manager of the new Browns. Branch Rickey, former manager of the Browns, will be retained, probably as a scout or in the business office.

me just where Owens was wounded—right in the neck.

Carry Brennan Off Field.
Although I was present I was quite unconscious of the first aid services rendered, but I suppose they sprinkled me liberally with water and then spritzed me with ether. They carried me from the field for neither "Briek" nor myself would ever qualify as a lightweight.

But I have an idea that there wasn't as much force back of the ball that hit me as the one that cracked "Briek" for I recall a consciousness first. I was lying on the clubhouse floor when I came to and looking up, saw "Briek" on the rubbing table. The game was over and I dimly realize that the players were under the showers and that they were talking of the extraordinary feat of having twoumps knocked cold in one battle. I was still groping for facts when Owens regained consciousness. He looked about in a dazed sort of way and, gaining down, saw me lying on the floor.

Thought Hans Hit Him.
"Well, well," said Owens, "Pretty tough, isn't it?" I inquired, "I always knew you were my pal," said "Briek."

"What's the joke?" I asked.

"I knew you would come to my aid when Wagner hit me with that bat. But I didn't figure that he was good enough to knock both of us cold."

"Oh," I said, "I didn't go to your aid; I went back of the bat because the rules said so."

Then I had to explain to "Briek" that Hans didn't assault him with his bear club because he called a strike, but that it was a foul tip which laid him low and that I was injured in the same way.

Spectators Get a Launch.
Which brings me to another peculiar trait of human character as displayed at a ball game. Why is it that every one shouts with laughter when an umpire's hurt? There is nothing more excreciantly painful than to have a foul tip, a low one, hop between the catcher's legs and crack an umpire on the shin.

The arbiter would give almost anything to call time and sit down and rub that injured shin, but he won't because the jeers and the jibes of the fans would be increased; so he suffers silently, goes right along with the pastime so that he won't afford the rosters additional joy.

Another cause for laughter and howling is to have a foul tip smack against the umpire's chest protector or elbow against his mask. It may be the popular impression that a foul tip striking the mask causes the wearer no pain, but it isn't a fact. A good laid means a headache for the remainder of the afternoon, as every catcher will testify.

W. & J. FOOTBALL COACH GOES TO PENN UNIVERSITY
Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 5.—Robert C. Folwell, coach of the Washington and Jefferson football squad for several years, was Tuesday selected as head coach for the University of Pennsylvania eleven for next season.

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BOWLING

Scores in the Telephone League matches on the Cactus club alleys Tuesday night, were as follows:

Telephone Team	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	Total
B. S. Anderson	122	122	146	141		411
D. R. Smith	149	124	152	152		457
W. R. Hutchinson	127	104	149	171		451
Totals	428	410	447	464		1749
Shoop team	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	Total
I. E. Shoop	162	125	132	122		441
R. H. Crossingham	118	92	149	158		417
A. B. Chamberlain	111	149	85	86		331
Totals	391	366	366	366		1429
Points won, Anderson 4, high game, Smith 163; strike out, Anderson; high total, Smith 457.						
Cook team	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	Total
W. A. McCardless	156	146	116	109		427
W. F. Teasdale	118	122	127	126		393
H. W. Cook	122	122	150	115		410
Totals	396	390	403	345		1534
Points won, Cook 4, high game, McCardless 163; strike out, Anderson; high total, McCardless 457.						

TINKER WILL TAKE 30 CHICAGO PLAYERS SOUTH

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 5.—Joe Tinker, new manager of the Chicago National baseball team and old manager of the local Federal team, announced today that he would take all the first-class men of each team—30 players in all—to the spring training camp with him.

"I am going to take south with me 12 pitchers, four catchers, nine infielders and five outfielders," he said.

"Who they will be, I cannot say at present. We may make a trade before we start, and that, of course, will change my list."

Confessions of An Umpire

Brennan Tells How Hans Wagner Knocked Two Umpires Cold in the Same Game and Both in Practically the Same Way.

I WONDER if the fans of any city outside of Pittsburg ever saw two umpires knocked cold, knocked out and unconscious in the same game. It happened at Forbes Field, and "Briek" Owens was one of the victims, while I was the other, and the awakening in the clubhouse was humorous to the on-lookers.

Owens was working behind the plate and Hans Wagner was at bat. The "Big German" tipped a fast one for a foul. Owens had his head up and got it squarely in the neck. He fell just as if Jesse Willard had lifted his mask and then slammed him on the jaw.

Players Pick Up Owens.
The usual rites were gone through.

JUST AN EARFUL-BY TAD

ACHILLES'S only vulnerable spot was his heel. His mother had dipped the Grecian Jess Willard into the River Styx, and of course there was no weak spot except on the heel by which the careful mother had held him.

Out west, some years ago, Sam Pruitt, the colored demon, tried the same trick; but instead of being dipped into the River Styx, Sam's friends soused him with goosegrease so that his opponent's blows would slip off.

The mistake they made was the same that Achilles's mother made. It seems that Sam had a slight cut upon his tummy and wore a piece of court-plaster over it. The goosegrease hit every spot except that covered by the plaster.

He was to fight Bob Armstrong, and entered the arena this night with the confidence of a champ. He felt that he had the edge on Bob, and could hardly be held back a broad grin. Oh, wouldn't Bob be surprised when he hit Thom and the blows dropped off like water from a duck's spine.

When the bell rang, Thom DID break out in a loud laugh. He COULDN'T hold back. He sneezed, and then something like a sly from a mule's hind paw bounced right off the court-plaster, and down went 235 pounds of dark meat. At the count of six Thom arose. He had his hand upon the plaster, and, walking to his corner, looked back at Bob, saying: "Mr. Armstrong, you ain't NO GENTLEMAN."



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"J. H. CANNON, WITH BEE HIVE GROCERY,
"1107 Magoffin Ave."

CARTER WINS GOLF MEDAL

AT PINEHURST COURSE
Pinehurst, N. C., Jan. 5.—Phillip V. G. Carter, of New York Junior Metropolitan golf champion, won the golf medal for the best score in the qualifying rounds of the 13th annual mid-winter golf tournament here Tuesday. His card was 73.

"PAL" MOORE OUTPOINTS

MELOD IN EIGHT ROUNDS
St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 5.—"Pal" Moore of Memphis, Tenn., outpointed Archie Meador of Maplevue, Mo., in an eight round bout here Tuesday night. The fighters are bantamweights.

NEBRASKA FOOTBALL CAPTAIN WILL COACH AT INDIANA UNI.

Bloomington, Ind., Jan. 5.—R. E. Rutherford, captain of the 1915 Nebraska football team, will be assistant football coach at Indiana in 1916.

WELLS DEFEATS WHITE.

Roston, Mass., Jan. 5.—Matt Wells, former lightweight champion of England, Monday night gained a referee's decision over Charley White of Chicago. The bout was of 12 rounds.