LIGHTWEIGHTS ROUND INTO SHAPE FOR S. A. C. BOUT

Benny Leonard Fights Here on December 19

Lightweight Champion Will Meet Winner of Fanning-Herring Bout in Eight-Rounder at Southern Athletic Club on Friday Night of Next Week.

BY BOB PIGUE.

BENNY LEONARD, lightweight champion of the world, will meet the winner of the Arlos Fanning-Red Herring bout at the Southern Athletic club on Friday night, Dec. 19. This announcement was made Thursday morning by Billy Haack, matchmaker of the S. A. C. Herring and Fanning meet next Monday night at the Southern, and Leonard has already been matched with the winner for Friday night following. The champion has been anxious to show here for some time, and Promoter Haack has decided to use him against the victor of Monday's show.

KING OF LIGHTIES.

Benny Leonard is the greatest lightweight in the country today, and his performances since he has been champion stamp him as one of the headliners among the lighties of all time. He has fast outgrowing the lightweight class, however, and is unable to tip the beam at the 135-pound mark any more. He fought Wednesday night against Mel Coogan, with Leonard weighing 137 pounds. He will make no weight for either Fanning or Herring, but will enter the ring somewhere around the figure he fought at Wednesday night. Herring or Fanning will probably weigh around 135 pounds, for both are lightweights and still are making the stipulated weight for lighties. In case Fanning meets Leonard he will not weigh over 135 pounds, while if Herring wins Monday night and earns the right to tackle the champion, he would probably be fully as heavy as Leonard.

Promoter Haack has been besieged by letters and telegrams from Leonard, who has been anxious to show here for some time, having learned that the game was booming here and figuring that he will be able to pick up a nice bit of change for his work.

WILL GET GUARANTEE.

The champion will get a guarantee for meeting either Herring or Fanning here, but as to how much Leonard will receive it has not been decided upon. All the details of the match are being arranged by Billy Haack, local promoter, and Billy Gibson, Leonard's manager.

It is certain that the champion will be greeted by a full house, for he is without question one of the greatest natural fighters that fistiana has today. He is a terrific puncher and has sent many aspiring lightweights and near-welters to the resin by his punching powers. As to what kind of showing either Fanning or Herring would make against the champion can not be known until they meet him, but the chances are excellent for either boy staying the distance.

If Fanning gets the opportunity to meet Leonard, he will map out a campaign calculated to bring him at least on even terms with the titleholder. He will profit by the experience of others who have met Leonard and is already counting on giving the champ a run for his money. Fanning believes he will defeat Herring, and get the big chance of his life.

BENNY LEONARD.

Herring is also figuring on fighting his head off Monday night, for there is much at stake, and he is fairly bubbling over with confidence that he will lick Fanning and get the chance to take on Leonard. Herring has a hunch that if he can get in with his right hand on Benny's jaw there will be a new lightweight champion, and he is figuring on doing the same thing to Leonard that Leonard did to Welsh.

NO-DECISION AFFAIR.

The Leonard mill will be a no-decision affair, owing to the fact that the champion very naturally will not care to risk his title in an eight-round bout. The only chance either Fanning or Herring will have to win Leonard's crown will be to knock him out, which is possible, but hardly probable.

Both Fanning and Herring are expecting to cut loose all they've got Monday night in an effort to win, for meeting a champion seldom comes their way, and each is figuring on being victorious Monday so as to have an opportunity to win the lightweight title.

Tickets will be placed on sale early, as there will be a big demand for them, and every available seat will undoubtedly be taken when the champ enters the ring.

ED ALLEN'S DEBUT

BY W. H. GOCHER.

One evening after the cigars had been lit and a little party had gathered round the stove, the Iowa trainer, Ed Allen, who drove Single G. in the only mile raced below two minutes in 1919, remarked that times had changed a trifle since he broke into racing in the nineties.

"Why, what happened to you?" asked the man near the door.

"Considerable," said Ed. "I flew in when the time-record mill was running at Independence, Iowa. Thirty or 40 horses were taking the grind each day at $15 a trip. C. W. Williams kept them humming and paying. He had a system, as I found out later, under which a man was checked in and out of his race track like an exhibit at a fair. It took considerable clever work to get in or out of that town without settling with everybody, from the laundry, if you had anything to wash, to the blacksmith and feed man.

"I arrived at Independence as gay as a lark in the fall of 1891 with the gray horse, Harry S., by Backman's Idol, in my opinion all that he required was a time record to make him famous.

"Everybody was doing it, so I followed suit. After a steady drill, I managed to scratch in a mile with Harry S. in 2:29¼ the first week in November. Of course I was satisfied that he could go 10 seconds faster. Beginners and a few old ones always have that idea, so I decided to remain until the flag was pulled down.

"Almost all of us were broke and could not get out if we wanted to. This made it cheaper to remain so long as the feed man extended credit and you could get a meal at the boarding house. My ticket took me to a place near the gate. The soup was not very thick or the meat very choice, but it was better than none, while the man who kept the place owned a runner with which I picked up a few dollars pacing the record hunters.

"When the great day came for Harry S. to become champion I had him trained to the minute. The sun was shining and the track was fast, but when I hitched him he reared up and wrecked my sulky. As no one would lend me one, I had to put him away.

"Before going to Independence I purchased a raincoat and a pair of patent leather shoes. Both looked very gay for a time, but long wear in all kinds of weather made the coat shiny, while it also began to open at the seams. The shoes cracked across the tops, while the soles were getting rather thin. The climax was reached when Harry S. stepped on my left foot and tore the upper off that shoe. The wreck of the Hesperus was not a marker to my loss that morning, but after considerable work with an awl, I succeeded in fastening the cracked bit of leather where it belonged with four pieces of bale wire.

"The next morning it snowed. That stopped the meeting and everyone who could pay their bills shipped home. How I could get out without paying was a serious problem. In a few days it was rather lonesome, while the feed man and blacksmith began to ask for a settlement.

"When it looked as if the sheriff would be around and tack a slip of paper on my stail, I noticed that the logging gate near the half-mile post was not locked. Taking the boarding house keeper into my confidence, I had him order a car and placed it where it would go out on the night freight. At dusk I hoisted the remains of the sulky over the fence and when all was still, Harry S. and I disappeared through the logging gate. After a trip across the fields I managed to get him into the car, which was pulled out before daylight.

"A couple of years later I returned to Independence and paid all of the old bills. Prior to that, Harry S. and I parted. The glowing account of the fabulous prices paid for good horses at the Chicago sales tempted me to consign him. I went along in the car. Upon our arrival I jumped out to get something to eat. When I returned I learned that the car had been hooked on to another train and run over to the stock yards. This looked very serious as I considered Harry S. worth at least $10,000 and he was being whisked off without anyone to look after him or to keep him from jumping out of the door, which I had left open.

"It was my first trip to Chicago and I had not the least idea of the location of the stock yards. After several inquiries I started on the street cars. For three or four hours I kept getting off at the wrong place or taking the wrong car, until I met an old cowman. He led me to it. Harry S. was to be sold the next day. I put in half the night brushing his coat and getting his tail and mane in trim to get the high dollar, which I expected would start me up the ladder like C. W. Williams when he received $105,000 for Axtell.

"When my number was put up, I jogged through the runway, intending to warm Harry S. up for a few trips and let the Chicago people see what an Iowa trotter looked like on parade. Whirling around, I gave him a tap with the whip and was bracing myself for the drive of my life when someone yelled, 'Stop, he is sold.'

"'Why,' says I, 'I have not started him yet.'

"'Take him out, he is sold for $85,' said a roughneck, and out I went.

"In a few minutes a big Dutchman came up and took him and I was told to go to the cashier and get my money. He handed me $85, less the commission and one day's keep for the horse.

"'For the love of Mike, you did not let them take the horse for that, did you?' said a man on the other side of the stove.

"'Why not?' said Allen. 'The horse died of colic before morning, so it did not turn out as badly for me as it might.'

Harvard Decides To Play Eleven On Pacific Coast

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Dec. 11.—The Harvard university football team will play a Western eleven at Pasadena, Cal., New Year's day. The committee on athletics at Harvard today voted to recall its refusal of an invitation from the Carnival of Roses committee at Pasadena, in view of the improved coal situation. The Crimson eleven began practice yesterday.

Unofficial information indicates the University of Oregon team will be Harvard's opponent.

SUTTON TO SCOUT.

Larry Sutton, one of the best scouts in baseball, has been signed by the Brooklyn club. Sutton scouted regularly for the Robins up to four years ago, when he secured a similar position with the Cincinnati Reds. Last season he was the Phillies' chief ivory hunter, but inasmuch as he had been greatly missed in Brooklyn President Ebbets decided to re-engage him. Sutton when serving as the Robins' scout, discovered many famous players, including Jeff Pfeffer, Sherrod Smith, Leon Cadore, Jake Daubert, Ollie O'Mara, George Cutshaw, Red Smith, Hi Myers and Casey Stengel. He dug up Morris Rath and Rube Bressler for the Reds and recommended Le Bourveau to the Phillies. Brooklyn fans will hail Sutton's return with feelings of intense satisfaction. The veteran stands at the head of his class.

No Advance in Prices!

TO OUR PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC—There will be no increase in prices at this establishment.

TWELVE BARBERS THREE MANICURISTS
THE UTMOST IN SERVICE

Peabody Hotel Barber Shop

(STRICTLY UNION) TAYLOR & BLACK, Props.

BAN JOHNSON IN TRIUMPH OVER HIS INSURGENTS

American League President Has New Board of Directors Elected Succeeding Comiskey, Ruppert and Frazee.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Ban Johnson has successfully defended himself and his job as president of the American league against three American league club owners who sought his scalp. At a stormy session held here Wednesday, a new board of directors was named, overthrowing Charles A. Comiskey, of Chicago; Harry Frazee, of Boston, and Jacob Ruppert, of New York, who formerly were directors.

The insurgent clubs were outvoted on every proposition that came before the meeting, but went down fighting and serving summonses which promise to carry the disputed points into court, where final decisions may not be reached for months.

A resolution to elect a new president in place of Johnson was defeated, five votes to three, and the new board of directors, consisting of Frank Navin, Detroit; Ben Minor, Washington; Thomas Shibe, Philadelphia, and P. D. Ball, St. Louis, was elected by the same vote. Navin was selected vice-president in like manner, the Cleveland, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Washington and Detroit clubs voting in the affirmative, and the Boston, Chicago and New York clubs against. A resolution to play a schedule of 154 games in 1920 was virtually all the baseball business transacted from the standpoint of the average follower of the game.

Session Warm One.

The session opened with a meeting of the old board of directors, consisting of Ruppert, New York; Dunn, Cleveland; Comiskey, Chicago, and Frazee, Boston, with Johnson present as league executive. Trouble developed almost immediately over the selection of a chairman and Johnson and Dunn left the conference. Comiskey was then named to preside, although word was sent to Johnson that if he would return to the meeting he could take the chair, but he refused.

Those members present then proceeded to adopt a number of resolutions which charged Johnson with exceeding his duties as an employe of the league. The resolution adopted by the outgoing board of directors referred generally to the Pitcher Carl Mays case, the cause of the split in the league ranks, and the duties and actions of Johnson as president.

The meeting of the league as a whole immediately followed, and during the first half hour the conference was in such an uproar that the commotion was plainly audible in the hotel corridors adjoining the meeting rooms, while from adjacent quarters lawyers and subpoena servers came and went like messengers from staff headquarters during a battle. The noise and activity attracted a number of the hotel guests and soon the entries were crowded with curious listeners.

Many Epithets.

Fragments of acrimonious debate and remarks seeped through the closed doors to the vast amusement of the eavesdroppers, including such outbursts as "egotist," "liar," "wrecker," and similar terms.

The confusion was followed by what one of the outer congregation termed "an ominous calm," and when the session finally ended President Johnson was one of the first to leave and he was quickly followed by a majority of his supporters. The "insurgents" remained for further consultation with their attorneys. They refused to make any general statement other than to say that the fight would be continued and that President Johnson had been served with summons in three new legal actions. While no authoritative outline of these actions could be gained, it was understood that they will involve matters referring to legality of Johnson's long-term contract, damages to the New York club, and demand for legal fees.

Garry Will Resign.

Before the National league club owners concluded their annual meeting here today, Chairman Herrmann, of the national commission, stated that he was willing to resign from that position, which he has held for several years.

"Thirty days hence," he said, "if conditions exist as they do today, with five men in the American league favoring my retaining the office and 10 club owners in both major leagues opposed to it, I will resign so as to relieve the situation."

President Heydler said that the unanimous sentiment of the National league was in favor of appointing a committee to consider a new agreement with the minor leagues. Mr. Heydler will appoint a committee, with this object in view, to act with a committee from the American league. These two committees are to invite a committee from the minors to a joint meeting which is to be held next February wherever the American league decides to hold its annual schedule meeting.

Every club owner went on record as being opposed to freak pitching, such as the spitball, and a recommendation was made to the joint rules committee to this effect, but to avoid doing an injustice to any of the old pitchers who use the spitball as it was decided that they should be exempt.

BENNY LEONARD STOPS MEL COOGAN

Al Reich Kayos Roberts While Joe Benjamin Puts Tommy Touhey to Sleep.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Dec. 11.—Benny Leonard, world's lightweight boxing champion, knocked out Mel Coogan of Brooklyn in the second round of an eight-round match at the Fourth regiment armory here last night. Leonard weighed 137 pounds and his opponent 134.

After a round of open sparring, the champion scored two knockdowns in the second session with rights to the jaw, Coogan taking a count of eight each time. On the third knockdown he was out.

Al Reich, the New York heavyweight, stopped Al Roberts of New York in the second round also.

Joe Benjamin, of San Francisco, a featherweight, scored a technical knockout over Tommy Touhey, of Paterson, in the fifth round, the referee stopping the contest.

Allan Sothoron One Of Reasons Why Indians Failed

Al Sothoron, Dayton, O., boy and star pitcher of the St. Louis Browns, was one of the main reasons why the Cleveland Indians didn't win the pennant in the American league this season. Sothoron faced the tribe of Speaker on seven occasions, winning six of his games and losing the other because his mates were shut out. Here are the victories Al won over the Indians:

May 6—Won in 12 innings over Morton, 6 to 2, after relieving Lowdermilk.

June 22—Won over Uhle, 3 to 0, going the route.

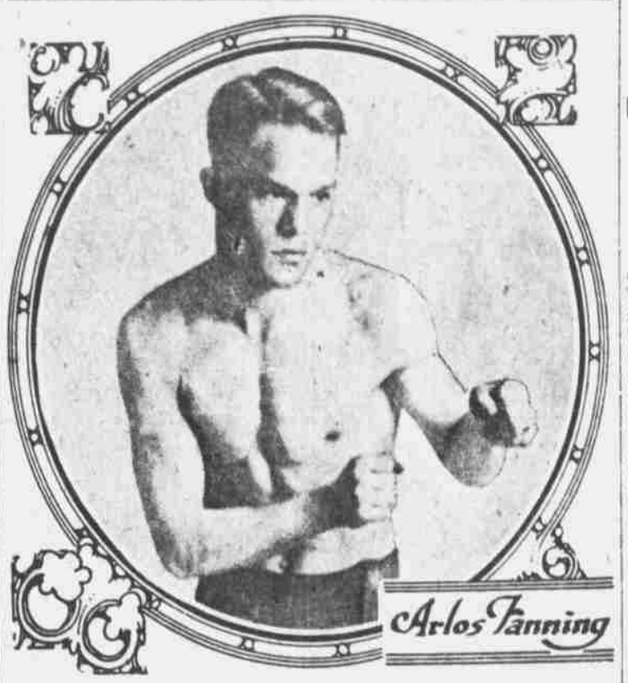
July 5—Won over Jasper, 6 to 2, going the route.

July 7—Won in 10 innings over Coveleskie, 3 to 2, after relieving Shocker.

Sept. 1 (Second game)—Won in 11 innings over Bagby, 4 to 3, after relieving Leifield.

Sept. 3—Won in 14 innings, 6 to 5, over Coveleskie.

OKLAHOMA LIGHTWEIGHT ARRIVES AND IS READY TO BATTLE REBEL RED HERRING



It has been quite a while since Arlos Fanning, Oklahoma lightweight, fought at the Southern Athletic club, but he is coming back Monday night to mingle with Rebel Red Herring, local lightie, in an eight-round session. Fanning and his manager, Bert Connors, are already in Memphis, and Fanning will put on the finishing touches every afternoon this week in anticipation of his battle with Herring. Both boys are in good shape and as each carries a punch in both paws, there is certain to be plenty doing when they climb through the ropes Monday night.

The Sporting Spotlight

By Bob Pigue

SEVERAL BASEBALL LEAGUES throughout the country have announced that the prices of admission to their ball parks will be raised next season, but the Southern association will adhere to the plan of last season, when the regular admission, coupled with the 10 per cent war tax, will remain in vogue. The present prices of admission to Southern league ball parks are 55 cents to grand stand, 30 cents to bleachers, with an extra 30 cents for box seats. This includes all war tax. One or two Dixie magnates are in favor of elevating the prices to the extent of 5 cents on each admission, but the general consensus of opinion among the majority of club owners is that the admission prices should remain the same.

There is no denying the fact that the club owners are operating their clubs at a greater expense than ever before, owing to the increased cost of everything, especially the cost of living. Ball players who formerly would play ball for $200 per month will ask a substantial increase in their stipend. Rents on parks have been raised and several other items have ascended in price.

But the Southern league club owners are in favor of keeping the admission prices where they are, and if the proposition comes up before the annual fall meeting, which will be held here next Monday and Tuesday, the magnates will see to it that the ante is not raised on already overburdened fans.

MANAGERS COMING.

Several Southern league managers will be here Monday and Tuesday at the annual fall meeting of the Southern league, which will be held at the Peabody, and they are figuring on cooking up several deals among themselves which they calculate will prove valuable to their teams.

Bob Higgins, Atlanta pilot, will be here, along with Johnny Dobbs, New Orleans manager. Carlton Molesworth, of Birmingham, is planning to attend, and Capt. Sammy Strang Nicklin, Chattanooga manager and president, naturally will be among those present. Kid Elberfeld, of Little Rock, will get here in time to see his protege, Red Herring, in action at the S. A. C. Monday night.

While the managers are not eligible tu attend the executive sessions of the league, part of the sessions will be open to all, and they will then have a chance to rub elbows with their club presidents.

The Memphis manager will not be present.

An interesting gridiron argument will certainly be the Centre-Harvard clash next autumn. How the Crimson will fare against Augie Moran's eleven of superdreadnoughts is meat for considerable thought and speculation.

Evidently Joe Beckett didn't know Georges Carpentier's right paw was loaded.

CARPENTIER TO QUIT.

Georges Carpentier, French heavyweight champion, states that after he has met Jack Dempsey he will retire from the ring.

The chances are that he will not get a chance to retire, but will have to be carried out.

Says the Frenchman:

"Whether I win or lose in my fight with Dempsey, I will have satisfied my life ambition to fight for the championship of the world. I will be content to make it my last ring battle and then retire to my farm.

"I have already agreed to meet Dempsey for 75,000 pounds (about $120,000 at the present rate of exchange), the purse to split 60 and 40 per cent."

The Frenchman probably decided upon this course after closely scrutinizing Dempsey's knockout record.

WILDE'S SETBACK.

Jimmy Wilde, British flyweight champion, came to the United States on a two-fold mission. First of all, he wanted to see the land of the I. W. W. and the home of the profiteer, having heard so much about the U. S. A. Secondly, he desired to fatten his batting average in the money league, having been told that he would find rich picking on this side of the Atlantic.

It was Wilde's plan to take on the second-raters as a starter and launch his money-making campaign. He was to meet the second-raters and then after having licked them all he was to take on the best boys in the bantam outfit.

But Wilde's plans were knocked into a cocked hat right off the bat. Jack Sharkey, supposedly a setup, proved a veritable wildcat to the little Briton, outpointing Wilde by a safe margin. The reversal is said to have completely upset Wilde, who had figured on nothing else but an easy victory.

Wilde came over to collect a large array of long green by meeting all of America's bantams, but Jack Sharkey came near killing the goose that had the golden eggs in its system when he slammed the Briton all over the ring in his first mill on U. S. soil.

With Larruping Larry Gilbert, leading hitter and outfielder of the Southern league, going to the Cleveland Indians it will leave a gaping hole in Johnny Dobbs' outfield. Larry has at last decided to sever the ties that have been binding him to the Crescent City and join the Indians, who he figures will be in the flag hunt all next year. If the Speakers get in the world's series, Larry will get a nice slice of the big melon and it would then prove well worth his while to have left New Orleans.

Gilbert is the prize outfielder of the Dixie major and will undoubtedly prove a star of the greatest brilliancy with the Indians.

National League Favors Conference With The Minors

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—President John A. Heydler, of the National league, stated today the unanimous consent of the league was in favor of appointing a committee to consider a new agreement with the minor leagues. He will appoint a committee with this object in view to act with a committee from the American league.

These two committees are to invite a committee from the minors to a joint meeting, which is to be held next February wherever the American league decides to hold its annual schedule meeting.

TY OF SOUTHERN.

Larry led the Southern in base stealing and hitting, and several other departments of the game. He was the Ty Cobb of the Southern, which is the most fitting tribute to his ability within reach right now.

Might as well get ready for the headlines about Feb. 1:

"Ball Players Holding Out and Demand More Money."

"Shortstop McGoof Plans to Retire."

"Outfielder Spoofem Demands New Contract."

"Pitcher McBum is a Holdout."

And, etc., etc., etc.

Prices on furs are higher than ever before in history.

A case of the animals getting skinned first, and then the public.

Joe Beckett says he can't understand how he happened to get knocked out by Georges Carpentier. In other words, he wants light on how the Frenchman turned off the lights.

Maybe Carpentier was trying to help in the movement to conserve coal.

WUFF, WUFF.

Local hot-dog venders have gone up on the price of boiled weiners.

A BIG CARD.

Pal Moore and Johnny Griffiths are both on the same card in London on the night of Dec. 26, and each will box 20 rounds.

Moore is to meet Charley Ledoux, French bantam champion, while Griffiths will take on Arthur Chiles, French welter.

Pal will return home immediately after the bout, while Johnny will remain and box another Frenchman on Jan. 26.

HAS PAL REPENTED?

Nate Lewis, Pal's ex-manager, accompanied Moore and Griffiths to London, and makes speculation rife as to whether Moore has again placed himself under the managerial wing of Lewis. According to Tommy Walsh, who was here Monday night with Joe Burman, Lewis had charge of arranging Moore's and Griffiths' trip, securing their passports and attending to all of their business.

Whether Pal has gone back to Nate is not known, but it looks like it. At that, it wouldn't be surprising, for Moore prospered under Lewis' management, and would continue to do so. What he should do would be to let Tommy Walsh out and have Lewis handle his affairs.

BRITAIN LEADS U. S. IN GOLFING CONVENIENCES

Many Hotels Have Their Own Links in Close Touch With London—Distances in U. S. Are Too Great.

BY JOHN G. ANDERSON.

In these days when the golf standards of America are equalling, rivalling or surpassing the similar golf institutions and methods of Great Britain it might be timely to show a few of the elements in common, including those which are rather incidental to the actual playing of the game.

Hotels and golf courses. Here is one feature in common, and he who imagines that this country is a leader in that respect is far from the mark. It is possible to go to the London and Northwestern or the Great Western railway systems of Great Britain and secure a list of hotels which have each by proprietary links numbering way up in the hundreds. The close proximity of golf courses and hotels makes it possible for a golfer to leave London any day and golf 36 holes a day at a different hotel course for seven months in the year at the same time being able, if necessary, to get back to London within 12 hours.

So patent indeed are these possibilities that these and other railway systems have devised weekly, biweekly and monthly tours, whereby a golfer may spend his vacation golfing on two, sometimes three different courses a day for as long as he wishes, every possible expense except caddy fees and tips having been paid for in a lump sum, which before the war was not over five or six pounds for the best that hotels and links and railroads could furnish. Thousands availed themselves of these hotel golf links tours, many Americans in the number.

Distance Too Great Here.

Here in America the distances are too great to permit of any such gorging in the playing of golf at hotel links every day. In fact, it is impossible to name more than a couple of hundred or so hotels which own their links. Some hotels have three or four courses, but we refer to the number of hostelries. And if it were possible, the expense would be prohibitive for the rank and file of players. The railways own both hotels and links at most of the popular golf resorts, and it is to their interest to foster the spread of golf.

If such a condition ever prevails in the United States—and the wish is father to the thought in the case of thousands of new and old golfers—there would be a doubling up of the half million golfers within three years. It has been estimated that the number of golfers availing themselves of the special golf rates on trains and hotel routing is over a hundred thousand. They travel each year collectively 40,000,000 miles. One hesitates to compile possible figures for this land, with its wondrous expanse and marvelous railway systems.

But we do predict that soon after the completion of the new Biltmore links and the hotels near Rye that special trains will have to be run to accommodate the patrons. Golfers seldom brag about the game—except their own—but farsighted people, hotel men in particular, looking ahead five or ten years, predict for their new hotels unqualified and absolutely sure success if combined with a splendid golf links. They know they cannot fail. Golf's importance will yet be recognized by the Lyman.

Taxes About Equal.

Fees and entry money are nearer the same than they have been in Britain and America since the start of the game. The war boosted yearly dues in Great Britain, because those who were left had to bear the burden of expense, and now that the cost of labor has advanced, the high cost must continue. Most of the large clubs demand a subscription fee of from 15 to 30 pounds, which is just a bit under our own general top average.

There are a thousand club in England and Scotland where golf for a year can be had for $20. It may surprise some to know that in America there are several hundred (38 in New England alone) where the dues are not over $20. Few of the nine-hole links in the United States (there are hundreds) ask more than $25 per year.

More Expensive Clubs Here.

In the matter of a few high-class links, where expense means nothing at all to the members, America has no rival among any of the British clubs. But our data has to do with the general average. Golf dues are not so far apart as they once were.

Club managers. Here is where we can learn much from the British clubs. Year after year the chairmen of house committees keep the telephone wires busy inquiring into the references of so-and-so as a club steward. That is the trouble. Don't get a steward, get a manager who combines all the functions. Get one interested in the game as are the honorable secretaries abroad. Give him such a large salary that he will realize the necessity of earning at least a large part of it, and then the club will develop into an institution of which the members will be proud.

MAY RESUME RACING ON COAST

Contemplate Bill Permitting Pari-Mutuel Betting in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—George Wingfield, millionaire business man, mine owner and the like, well known as a thoroughbred breeder, is moving his Nevada stock farm from Reno, Nev., to California. Wingfield plans to build up a large stud establishment in this state. Some 52 brood mares and two stallions have been left in Nevada, though they will be shipped here later.

The announcement is coupled with a story that the thoroughbred people are to campaign for the reopening of racing in the state, and if plans go well such a measure may be placed on the ballot at the next election.

The breeders are anxious to establish racing, not for the benefit of the ragetrack promoter, but to encourage the raising of good horses. A bill is contemplated based on the Kentucky measure. It would permit of pari-mutuel betting, only with the proviso that after six per cent or some such figure is given to the track the profits must go to the Red Cross and good roads movement.

Already California has some notable establishments for raising thoroughbreds. The best blood anywhere is represented by the stallions and brood mares at John H. Rosseter's Wikiup rancho, Santa Rosa; A. K. Macomber's Elmwood stock farm, Milpitas; Edward Cebrian's Mira Monte stock farm, San Jose, and the Napa stock farm.

According to reports from Southern California, Anita Baldwin is making extensive plans for the resumption of the breeding of thoroughbreds at famous Santa Anita. In the days of the glory of California on the track the name of Baldwin was one to conjure with. E. J. (Lucky) Baldwin furnished four winners for the American Derby.

SMITH S. C. CAPTAIN.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 11.—Ward B. Smith, for three years center of the University of South Carolina football eleven, was yesterday elected captain of next year's team. The navy will appear on next year's South Carolina schedule.

Attaboy!

By Coyle Shea

THE HALFBACK'S DREAM.

This is the dream the halfback had, when the final game was won—
The back who had starred at every turn with many a brilliant run;
Who'd sprinted and fought against the odds and bucked with a hero's heart;
Who'd hammered and smashed and battered and crashed his way from the very start.

He looked for a hole at his signal call, but when he reached the line
A guard named Horace threw him back eight yards upon his spine;
And then, as he sought to start again, up charged the old-time host—
Plato, Math and Calculus, with blows where it hurt the most.

This is the dream the halfback had; when, weary and wan and weak,
He fumbled the ball amid the crash with agonizing shriek:
"I thought, with the open style," he said, "the game was not so rough.
But here is the same old bunch of guys pulling the same old stuff."

HERRING VS. FANNING.

Red Herring should know that he has been in a fight when he completes his engagement with Arlos Fanning Monday night at the Southern A. C. For to Fanning the Redhead will draw an accomplished duck in all departments of the game.

Herring will depend upon his kick to carry him across the hurdle, but a shifty entry like Fanning isn't always so easy to hit. In recent starts the Oklahoma wizard has shown so much stuff that he will probably rule a choice over Herring when they go to the tape.

Fanning is a guarantee of action at all times—a hustling, care-free rambler with a good punch in either hand and an energetic disposition. Like many other Western performers Fanning has cultivated a moving style of attack, instead of the flat-footed methods of many others. With an iron law to his credit he is able to take one on the point and then step in with another himself, as he returns the compliment.

Herring has taken the right tip in fitting up a hot pace for Fanning, as the Paducah slugger must be in shape to stand the normal Fanning pace.

REGULAR CONNORS' BOY.

Fanning conforms to the fighting type that suits the fancy of his manager, Bert Connors. The latter has specialized in robust athletes of a shifty turn of mind and a dangerous kick. His two other cards of this mold, who tickled Memphis fans with their work, were Art Magiri and Joe Azevedo, the former a light middleweight and the latter a lightweight.

Azevedo was like money in the bank. He was just that certain to please. And while his record was rather uncertain he nevertheless was always slipped the fine ovation that he deserved.

His bouts with Johnny Dundee, Johnny Griffiths, Frankie Callahan and Robby Waugh were wonderful exhibitions of unlimited courage and willingness.

Waugh had just flattened out a St. Louis boy in something like 45 seconds, when he took on Azevedo for a whirl. In the eight rounds that followed Waugh hardly reached Azevedo a dozen times.

At that same time Callahan was fresh from a startling knockout of Joe Rivers, the trick having been turned in three rounds. Catching the Mexican in a corner Callahan had smashed a right cross to the jaw that stopped his opponent for 30 minutes.

But when he struck up with Azevedo he was helpless against the rushing attack and deadly infighting of the indomitable Westerner.

Fanning then came along and learned many of the tricks of Azevedo and, starting with a fine physique, he cultivated his style rapidly.

Herring, therefore, has more than the usual sort of lightweight to handle. If he gets by this test he can sit back and crow.

The reception, or should one say the disturbance, accorded Carpentier in Paris following his victory over Joe Beckett should be as nothing compared to what may happen if he beats Jack Dempsey. The old place should blow wide open from excitement and frenzy.

CARPENTIER VS. DEMPSEY.

But Georges has quite a task on hand in trimming Dempsey. The latter's rugged physique and quick hitting will install him as a heavy favorite with American bettors. But on the other hand Dempsey will discover that Carpentier is greatly removed from a Jess Willard.

The cowboy, heavy and bulky, was dead on his feet, a huge bulk of useless flesh, and his footwork resembled the quaint gait of a cow.

Reaching this cheese was one of the softest assignments that Jack could desire. He had only to swing at so big a target and the odds of hitting the mark were all in his favor. But Carpentier is fast and nifty, a complete master of the boxing game and a winning puncher besides.

No little entry could stop as big a man as Beckett unless he had the stuff. Taken up and down, therefore, Carpentier should furnish great entertainment for the champion over any course.

CENTRE COLLEGE.

Centre college, of Kentucky, expressed her willingness to take on the best the East could furnish in 1920, but Harvard alone of the big machines accepted the offer.

With a total loss of but three men from the record-breaking team of 1919, Charlie Moran should be in fine shape for his Eastern debut.

The astounding feats accomplished this season by an unheard of school proved to be the real feature of a rickety year. Without brass and cymbals, Centre neatly stepped out and established a fearful name. If she is able to come back in 1920 with anything approaching the form of 1919 Harvard et al will be forced to the limit to gain a shade.

WEATHER ITEMS.

There seemed to be little doubt Thursday morning that the order regarding the conservation of coal was being adhered to strictly—at least as far as the editorial rooms were concerned.

John H. Byd has gone into winter quarters for an indefinite stay.

No amount of suffering is expected at the baseball meeting in New York. With an unlimited supply of hot air on hand the powwow should be comfortable, if not peaceful.

Problem in mathematics: If it takes Cy Barger 30 minutes to warm up his pitching wing in August, how soon could he turn the trick today?

What's that? No answers?

Still mindful of the cold, the day nevertheless recalls what Red McDermott said of Mobile in the summer of 1915.

"Well," sighed the third baseman, "all you have to do in Mobile to warm up for the game is to snap your fingers and turn a handspring. Then you're ready for the showers."

All aboard for Mobile!

DELMONT MAY RETURN.

Word from Gene Delmont, in Los Angeles, is to the effect that the Memphis lightweight is looking for a bout at the Southern A. C. Under present plans he intends challenging the winner of the Herring-Fanning mill of Monday night.

In case the affair meets with the approval of Billy Haack, the battle will mark the first start here of the local lad since his discharge from the army.

After fine work in Paris bouts last year, Delmont was in line for the lightweight championship of the A. E. F., but drew Leo Patterson, as an opponent and defeated Patterson is a negro star and Delmont, being a Southerner, refused to go on. Patterson eventually won the title.

Delmont has been ripping along at a merry clip in his western matches and has picked up a wad of kale as a result. At the same time he is extremely anxious to show before his old friends that he has gone into training and is looking forward to the opportunity with more than the usual anticipation.

JOHNSON'S VICTORY.

Ban Johnson's victory in the American league fight is nothing startling nor amazing. With the power at hand he needed only the signal for the "yes-men" to choke the insurgents.

It was merely a case of where five men could vote down three by all the phases of higher and lower mathematics. Nothing is simpler.

It is a wonder the crowd didn't go further and thereby insure a safe and sane season. By a vote of 5-3 Comiskey could have been enjoined from playing Jackson, Collins and Kerr; Huggins could have been refused Baker, Peckinpaugh and others and Frazee could have been barred from his own park.

But after all, nothing good can come from the present situation, where internal dissatisfaction has torn apart an immense organization, embracing the franchises of eight major cities.

The insurrectionists, representing the three principal cities of the league—New York, Chicago and Boston—are destined to be choked at every turn, but while the system is in force, the gang will also pay the penalty.

Washington, St. Louis, Philadelphia and Detroit collect more money in these cities than they do at home. But with unsettled conditions they are certain to lose.

With a board, favorable to Johnson, the latter is now fortified against disaster and protected fully in his decisions. With five allies, willing to bow and scrape, he can plan murder for his enemies without fear of indictment.

It will be interesting, therefore, to watch the developments that are certain to arise.

POOR OUTLOOK FOR RACING IN CANADA

TORONTO, Ont., Dec. 11.—It is stated on reliable authority that Mr. Rowell will at the next sitting of parliament at Ottawa, on or about Feb. 1, introduce a bill on horse racing. By that time the report of the commissioner, Dr. Rutherford, who has just finished investigating racing all over Canada, will be thoroughly digested.

The idea is to have a referendum in each province as to whether that province wants racing with betting or not. There is no law or objection to racing as racing, but without betting it is impossible to conduct racing. In view of the recent vote in Ontario favoring prohibition and as the same elements are opposed to racing and betting the outlook in this province at least is not rosy.

The attitude of the Ottawa house on the prohibition question is a warning to the race track followers in Ontario. The members are ready to line up for about anything that will keep the church vote behind them and they will line up for this referendum plan in racing. It is the old story of "passing the buck" and unless the senate kills the idea it is pretty nearly good-bye to racing in this province. A referendum on racing would undoubtedly go the same way as the prohibition referendum.

And the ideas of the new attorney-general, Mr. Raney, are more than pronounced against racing combined with betting.

Dr. Rutherford's report will be submitted when the house meets again, but as the racing problem is one for the justice department it is probable that the Hon. Mr. Doherty will introduce whatever legislation the government sees fit to recommend concerning it. Betting is a dominion and not a provincial matter, but the government will likely continue to leave to the various provinces the issuing of permits for race meetings. In the past, in fact, the taxation of the tracks has been done by the provinces. In Quebec the assessment was $750 daily and in Ontario $1,250 daily, plus, of course, the war tax.

Passing One Of Reasons Illinois And Ohio Tough

"I'll tell you why Illinois and Ohio State are stronger than any Eastern eleven," comments a football tourist. "They are just as good at the old-fashioned elements of football, like plunging, etc., and they handle the passing game in a much better way. Their attack is much more diversified than the offensive play which you see in the East. I would like nothing better than to have a lot of money on either Illinois or Ohio State against teams in the East."

MARLEY 2½ IN.
DEVON 2¼ IN.

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