

JOE LYNCH WINS TITLE FROM HERMAN

PASSES DECISION MADISON SQ.

Joe Lynch Outboxed by Pa. Hero in 15 Rounds Before Record Crowd.

BULLETIN.
New York, Dec. 23.—Pete Herman, the world's best boxer, today gave up his title to Joe Lynch of Madison Square Garden.

BY HENRY L. FARBELL.
Associated Press Staff Correspondent

New York, Dec. 23.—Beneath the lantern glow of the Madison Square Garden, the world's best boxer today gave up his title to Joe Lynch of Madison Square Garden.

There was nothing for the judges to do but remove the purple robes of royalty from the New Orleans aristocrat and drape them over this, boy frame of a new champion.

Joe in Master.
Lynch out-stepped, out-boxed, out-punched and out-fought Herman in 15 rounds of beautiful boxing before 15,000 wildly partisan spectators to the roof.

Lynch led the fighting all the way, and in only two rounds did the former champion earn anything like a margin over the new champion.

Two rounds—the first and eighth—were even; two rounds—the 10th and 11th—were Herman's; but the rest was nothing but Lynch, arms and hands bouncing off the crowd.

Lynch Breaks Thumb.
In the second round, Lynch let his left hand bounce off Herman's head with a thud. The thumb of his left hand was broken.

When the cruel left jab that had the heart out of Sharkey in his last fight, Lynch had to rely on his right, and he made excellent use of it.

The first two rounds were just a draw. Lynch seemed backward in taking the fight to Herman.

Before the third round, the roly-poly Middle West, seeing fame and money ahead of him and his thumped Lynch on the back and said: "You'll have to go on, Joe. He won't come out."

Lynch "Gets Him."
From then on Lynch did go to work. Herman was on the defensive all the time.

In the 10th round he started, almost immediately stopped. Lynch looked tired and weary in the 10th, and Herman for the first time showed some ambition. He thumped Lynch from the pale, ghostly figure in front of him, and down the little crimson stream of blood seemed to get courage.

Lynch came back revived in the 11th round and kept up his lead. The crowd knew he was losing. He would have tried for a knockout. Lynch was trying for the same thing, but he was too busy trying to save his own.

Talltale Sears Few.
When the 15th round ended both boys on their feet. Outside of the marks on both bodies, neither fighter showed any scars from the battle.

Receipts of the fight last night were \$74,881 from 13,953 paid admissions. Herman received \$37,000, out of which he had to pay \$7,500 for taking the title from Jim. Government taxes amounted to \$7,488 and the state tax \$2,764. Prices of from \$2 to \$10 were charged for admissions.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS

First Round.
They began with light sparring. Lynch landed to the head. At close quarters Herman sent both hands jabbing succession to the body. Lynch jabbed left to the face and swung right and left to the body. Both boys were palpably nervous and were just feeling each other out. They exchanged light blows and just before the bell rang Lynch landed, lefts and right to the body. There was no damage done, and the round was even.

Second Two.
In an exchange of body blows Lynch landed a hard right hook to the head. He landed another right and missed a left for the head. They exchanged lefts to the head. Lynch tried long left jabs to the body without damage and a clinch. Lynch jabbed left to the face, and the crowd in a noisy, and close fight, both playing for the body.

Third Round.
Lynch landed a hard left on the head. He landed another left to the head. Lynch crossed his hands to the jaw, sending Herman to the ropes. When they came together the ring Lynch landed right twice to the body.

New Bantam Champion



JOE LYNCH.
and swung his right to the ribs and again to the head. Herman clinched and Lynch sent a short right to the head before the bell. Lynch's round.

Round Four.
Lynch hooked his right twice to the head and Herman was forced to clinch. After the break Lynch shot his right to the head again. Lynch jabbed left to the face and hooked his right twice to the head. Herman was cautioned for holding. Lynch swung his right high to the head and drove right hard to the body. The round was Lynch's by a large margin.

Round Five.
Lynch planted two hard lefts on the head, the second one staggering Herman. Herman fell short inside of Herman's leads. Lynch hooked right to the head. Lynch hooked his right to the ear. Lynch forced his man all over the ring and had all the honors of the round, during which Herman failed to land a blow.

Round Six.
Most of Herman's leads were short. Lynch's height enabling him to land long lefts to the face and head. Lynch hooked right to the head. Lynch hooked left to the body and then Lynch landed four rights on the head and a left on the body without a return. In the boxing that ensued Herman proved to be the cleverer and had the round by more than a shade.

Round Seven.
Lynch cut loose with two right swings which Herman blocked. Lynch hooked right to the head. Herman stepped in, but Lynch drove him back with left and right to the face. They exchanged body blows and were sparring at the bell. Lynch's round.

Round Eight.
Lynch popped a hard left to Herman's nose and ducked safely from a right swing. Lynch jabbed his left twice to face and stepped inside of Herman's leads. Lynch missed two right hooks for the head and they exchanged body blows. Herman missed several blows and outboxed Lynch to the end of the round. Herman's round.

Round Nine.
There was a flurry of infighting and then Lynch landed a hard right uppercut to the jaw. The crowd was then shouting for more action. Lynch hooked a hard left to the jaw and at close quarters Herman sent his left and right to the body. Lynch's round.

Round Ten.
Lynch jabbed left and swung his right to the head. Herman landed a couple of his favorite body blows. In an exchange of lefts Herman drew blood from Lynch's mouth with a still left hook. Herman bored in and tried to follow up with another blow to the face, but was short. Lynch missed a right swing, and Herman shot a right to the jaw, following with right and left to the wind at the bell. Herman's round.

Round Eleven.
They sparred at long range for half a minute. Herman kept blocking Lynch's left jabs and then began forcing the pace. They exchanged left hooks to the face. Then Herman landed two lefts to the face and a right to the body. Herman was beating Lynch to the punch and had the better of his round.

Round Twelve.
Herman's defensive work was excellent. One of Lynch's swings going wild over his head. Lynch hooked left to face and landed a corking right on jaw, forcing Herman to the ropes, where he covered up. Lynch jabbed left to the face and hooked his right three times to the head while Herman held his left glove. Lynch swung two rights to the head. They were sparring at the bell. Lynch's round.

Round Thirteen.
Lynch came up dancing and sent left and right to face without a return. Lynch swung his right to the jaw. Herman clinching. Lynch hooked his right three times to the head and Herman hooked left to face. Herman kept strictly on the defensive until the bell rang. Lynch's round.

Round Fourteen.
Lynch swung his right to the head and then landed a solid left hook on the jaw, following with two short rights to the head. Lynch hooked a right to the head and then brought the same glove hard on the ribs. Lynch swung a right to the head, missed another, and then forced Herman to the ropes in his aggressiveness, landing a short right hook to the ear. He kept jabbing his left, the only return from Herman being half-arm rights to the ribs. Lynch's round.

Round Fifteen.
They shook hands for the final round and Lynch tapped a final left to the face. They exchanged lefts to the face.
Lynch tried to feint Herman into a lead, but Herman would not graduate. Lynch put left to the wind and a light right to the head. Then he hooked a right to the head and brought the glove down to the ribs. Lynch hooked two lefts to the head and they were mixing at the bell. Lynch's round and fight.

MAJORS DISRUPT MINORS, OIBOLES APPEAL TO JUDGE

Baltimore, Dec. 23.—Jack Dunn, owner and manager of the Baltimore club of the International League, is considering making a formal protest to Judge Landis, the baseball commissioner, over what he claims are the efforts of certain major league owners to make his star players dissatisfied.

The Oriole leader asserts that several false stories have been sent out recently in regard to trading Pitches Bentley and others of his best performers for players now in the big leagues. As Dunn puts it, these stories have the tendency to cause dissatisfaction in his ranks.

As a matter of fact, Bentley has just signed a contract with Baltimore covering the next two years. Pitches Col Newton of the Baltimore club of the International League will be sold to some other club in the circuit.

MENDELSON HOLDS WALLACE TO DRAW

Milwaukee, Dec. 23.—Otto Wallace and Johnny Mendelson fought 10 rounds to a draw here. The bout was fast from the first to the last bell, with both boys working hard for a knockout. Mendelson hit harder and cleaner, but Wallace's ability to mix it and gain an edge on the infighting gave him an even break.

TREMAINE SLATED TO FIGHT BURMAN CLEVELAND JAN. 19

Cleveland, Ohio, Dec. 23.—Carl Tremaine of Cleveland and Joe Burman of Chicago, bantamweight boxers, have been matched for a 16-round contest here Jan. 19, according to an announcement today.

JOHNSON ASKED TO RESIGN JOB BY BOSTON MAN

Fraser, Red Sox Owner, Says No Peace Till Then.

New York, Dec. 23.—Characterizing an editorial in the Standard as "a deliberate attempt to mislead," Harry H. Fraser, president of the Boston club yesterday in a letter to Mr. Johnson invited him to resign as president of the league and declared there can be no peace while both remain in the American League.

The statements credited to Mr. Johnson and to which Mr. Fraser took exception were: "The league has always resorted to the ballot instead of using the usual rotation method of the election of the board of directors when it was found the rotation method would bring an undesirable member to the board," and "it was the sentiment that two members be not brought into the directorate, as they attempted to wreck the American League."

Too Small for Both.

"I had hoped that you had learned something in the past two years," Mr. Fraser's letter continued. "And since the agreement of peace was reached in Chicago I have refrained from making any comment, but upon this uncalled for attack upon Mr. Conlisk and myself, I think it is about time for you to stop making threats and prove some of the many misleading statements and assertions that you have made, regardless of the attitude of anybody else in the American League. I want you to know that from this time on there can be no peace as far as I am concerned, while you and I remain in the American League."

"If you have any sense or justice or realization of the harm you have caused baseball, or any regard for the game which has made you possible, you would tender your resignation as president of the American League before causing any further harm."

Invites Conference.
"If you wish to go into any discussion, either privately or publicly, of our relations since my connection with the American League in 1916, I will be pleased to meet you at any time or place you mention. But, in the meantime, I strongly advise you to eliminate any further attacks upon the Boston American League baseball club, or me personally."

CITY TO CONTROL CHICAGO GRAPPLES

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Wrestling was placed under control of a city athletic commission yesterday when the council passed an ordinance creating the commission to regulate the sport.

BENNA'S BOUQUET.

New York, Dec. 23.—After Benny Leonard saw Jack Dempsey hit Bill Brennan he told the champion he wouldn't take one of his punches for all the money in the world. Some bouquet that was.

GRIDIRON TIP.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—One of the tips coaches are receiving from football fans is to urge the National Collegiate Athletic association to adopt a resolution against the continuance in play of injured or ill players.

ROGUEY FOR TIM.

Boston, Dec. 23.—Tim Callahan, Yale football captain, who is going across the pond to attend Oxford university, may take up the English game of Rugby. He says he'll try it if he has time. Tim will return next September.

HERE'S TOUGH JOB.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Dec. 23.—Michigan will have a tough job filling Carl Johnson's place when the track season opens. Coach Farrell is already scouting for material among last year's freshman ranks to find athletes—good jumpers and sprinters.

BOB IS BUSY.

Pueblo, Colo., Dec. 23.—Bob McGraw, New York Yankee pitcher, doesn't intend to winter in the States. He's just organized the first professional basketball team in Pueblo and is planning a campaign among Colorado colleges.

JOINS NEW BOARD.

Akron, Ohio, Dec. 23.—By joining the newly organized Ohio boxing board, Akron expects to get into the ring game with both feet. Toledo, Cincinnati, Columbus and other Buckeye cities have cast their lots with the state body.

GOLDEN GOLDIE.

St. Paul, Dec. 23.—Jack Hendricks thinks that Goldie Rapp is the sweetest ball player that ever came up from the minors. And Hendricks says Goldie is just the ticket to take Larry Doyce's place on the Giant infield.

All the news all the time—The Argus.

Willard Will Try to Equal Stanley Ketchel's Comeback in Dempsey Go

Willard Will Try to Equal Stanley Ketchel's Comeback in Dempsey Go



BY ED HUGHES.
It's only been done once in modern ring history—the "comeback." Stanley Ketchel retrieved his lost middleweight laurels from Billy Papke two months after his ghastly beating at the hands of the "Illinois Thunderbolt." The greatest champions of the ring, humbled to the state of an "ex," have endeavored vainly to remove the leveling little prefix. But Ketchel alone "doubled-back" the ancient tradition of the Queensberry arena.

Now, Jess Willard will have a fling at it. He meets his conqueror, Jack Dempsey, in a return bout at Madison Square garden on St. Patrick's day.

His chances for success are about 10 to 1, we should say. He has more handicaps to overcome than any other "ex" that ever tried a "comeback." But every "comeback" seems to have one asset sandwiched in among his budget of liabilities. That's what lends interest and speculation to every attempt of this nature.

Chief Handicaps.
Jess' chief handicaps are his age (somehow near 40, we think), his past and present fistle inactivity, and the demoralization which necessarily attends a defeat.

When he meets Dempsey next March Willard will have entered the ring but four times in six years. He was an idle, lay-champion.

He defended his title but once, with Moran in a no-decision bout. And he had been champion four years when his next opponent, Dempsey, laid him low. Inactivity whipped the greatest—Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons and Jeffries. It whipped Willard, in a large sense, too.

And now, inactive even as an "ex-champion," he is again to tackle Dempsey, one of the busiest ring champions the sport ever knew! Jess has some pugilistic pride, they say. Perhaps he would rather turn the tables on Dempsey to satisfy his conceit than be president. And then again there is a rumor that oil speculation has reduced him financially. Whatever it is, Jess is at it again, facing withering odds.

Two Rays of Hope.
But one ray of hope for him glimmers through the murk of the Toledo disaster. Perhaps two. In the third round, dazed and bleeding and thoroughly beaten, he managed to land a lucky uppercut on the incoming Dempsey. It hurt and temporarily dazed Jack. But Jess was too helpless to press his advantage. Dempsey recovered quickly and renewed his savage battering. The question is: "What if Jess had struck the blow when strong? With redoubled power in it, would Dempsey have gone down?"

Walter Monaghan, who trained Willard for the contest, had this to say while watching Dempsey train the other day:

"I think Willard has a chance to another test with Dempsey. He trained properly and was in condition at Toledo. No doubt about that. But he didn't have the right mental attitude. He had no concentration. His mind was not on the fight. He was thinking always of the fortune to be made in the movies after his victory."

Too Heavy Mental Leads.
"He underestimated Dempsey, I think. But for all that he was nervous about the outcome. The fact that his wife was to see him fight for the first time worried him. He wanted to make a good showing for her sake, of course. These two mental burdens went with him in the ring. This time Willard will not be bothered that way. He realizes he is meeting a great fighter, and it should change his tactics entirely."

"He knows that he cannot 'take' Dempsey's punches in the first terrible storm. But if he can avoid them and stick it out, who knows what might happen? Dempsey's body blows didn't hurt Jess much, although there is an impression they brought about his finish. The first punch on the head, a grasping swing on the jaw, took all the fight out of him."

Willard's Comeback.
Willard's comeback is a story of a man who has been beaten and has returned to the ring. It is a story of a man who has been beaten and has returned to the ring. It is a story of a man who has been beaten and has returned to the ring.

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MATTY CHEATING GRIM REAPER IN FIGHT FOR LIFE

St. Louis White Fighter is "Fighting Death"—Grim Reaper Wins.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 23.—Matty Mathewson is fighting a "poker's battle" with death—an unwinnable one.

Time was, not so long ago, when the famous baseball star, athlete, soldier and champion of clean sports used to step out on the diamond and battle backed by the cheers of thousands.

Today he is making his fight with only his doctor, his wife and little son beside him to cheer him on.

Five months ago Mathewson was taken down with tuberculosis. He came here to fight his way back to health.

"Well as Expected."
While a whole world full of lovers of clean sport is pulling for him, his doctor, E. N. Packard gives out this statement:

"Christy is getting along as well as can be expected."
Matty's wife and 10-year-old Matty junior are full of confidence. Says Mrs. Mathewson:

"There is nothing to the report that my husband is sinking rapidly. Nor is he recovering rapidly. It will be a long and hard fight. But we are all confident Christy will win eventually."

"Two weeks ago he did not feel quite up to his usual condition, but he is coming along nicely now."
No visitors are allowed to see Matty. "If I let one in, there'll be hundreds trying to see him," says Dr. Packard.

One of Mathewson's lungs has collapsed, but the other is functioning all right. He doesn't have much to say, but he's all optimistic.

"Give my New Year's greetings to all my friends," he requested Dr. Packard.

The sick star gets a deal of pleasure out of having his son run to him, particularly baseball articles.

WAB RECORDS OF ILLINOIS BOYS AT SPRINGFIELD

Springfield, Ill.—A complete record of every man who served in the world war and in the Mexican Border service is being compiled by the war records division of the Illinois Adjutant General's office.

Official records of Illinois men who served in the Civil War, compiled by the Adjutant General in 1896, embrace eight volumes, Spanish American war records, five volumes and the Mexican and Black Hawk wars, one volume.

The present task has reached a point of progress which enables Adjutant General Frank S. Dickson to report that the finished product will require for the National Guard, when called into federal service, two volumes; the 3rd Division, five volumes; Mexican Border service, two volumes; Marine Corps, one volume; Navy, four volumes, and the army service, 43 volumes, of approximately 799 pages each.

All the news all the time—The Argus.

SPORTING JAZZ

BY BRUCE POPELAND

WHAT IT SPELLS.
Candle.
Nelly.
E-elative.
I-indigation.
S-spruce.
T-taste (dry).
N-atic.
A-aid.
S-leep.

THE MOVIE HERO.
He's handsome to look at, he's graceful and fair.
He's built like an athlete and wears heavy hair.
His clothes are the best the producer can buy.
He's always attractive to feminine eyes.
He puts in his time making love to some dame.
Who is dainty and pretty and has a French name.
The film always ends with the pair in a clinch.
And the rascal gets PAID for it—oh, what a cinch!

HERE MEMORIES.
The triangle of apple pie, about half the size of first base, one could buy for a nickel.
The blackboard bill of fare that featured nothing but five and ten-cent attractions.
The invitation that used to be seen in small restaurant windows: "All You Can Eat—35 Cents."
The bottle of wine that went with a table d'hôte dinner.
The grocer who, when you paid your MONTHLY bill, gave you a sack of mixed candy.
The amiable, old-fashioned merchant, who, when you happened to be a few cents short of the purchase price, used to say, "Never mind, that's close enough."
The apple-cheeked hired girl who enjoyed doing the cooking, general housework, washing and ironing—for \$3 a week.
And when your father forgot he was once a boy and sent you to bed hungry because you came home late to supper.
And when you believed there was a Santa Claus.
An' everything'.

RIGHT?
Old Grandpa Bell delights to tell of days when he was 50 years old.

What It Spells.
In the arms of some clothes-horse who's drawing a fee.
Just give me the job and I'll do his work FREE!

Ain't It The Truth!
Some folks can't get down to brass tacks without a hammer.
One touch of rumor makes the whole world chin.
About this time of year the coal man should be brought to see the error of his weighing.
A professor had all these things tacked onto his name just to show he got there by degree.
Love is said to be blind. Well, it certainly makes spectacles of some persons.

I used to smoke, and chew, as well.
And drink when I was dry; I felt that when my work was done I had a right to play. You, years ago I had some FUN. But look at YOU today!"

A Merry Christmas.
(From the Optimist.)
The endless worry.
The hot, noisy stores.
The glittering baubles.
The postage due.
The stockings in the elevator.
The gift that must be paid back.
The 11th-hour scramble to buy gifts.
The shivering dark of the early morn.
The boob who thinks he can clown in red cotton.
The raucous tooting of children's horns.
The guess that it's for do-funny.
The 15th anniversary.
The bored thank you.
The gaudy cards.
The strings of stale popcorn.
The mush under the mistletoe.
The ill-fitting yellow gloves that must be worn.
The biting wind.
The same old hymns.
The tarnished tinsel.
The perfumed stinkiness.
The indignation.
(From the Optimist.)
The anticipation.
The good-natured crowds.
The gay little wreaths.
The mysterious box.
The rosy, smiling children.
The snowy tissue paper.
The merry red ribbon.
The halting stockings.
Jolly Old Nick.
The delighted shrieks and laughter.
The little girl and her new doll.
The sugar plums.
The blasing log.
The letter from a long-ago friend.
The browing fragrance from the kitchen.
The happy faces, young and old.
The wearing of the new mitts.
The star-jit snow.
The beautiful "Holy Night."
The soft glimmer of candles.
The woody-smelling evergreen.
The dream of "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

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