

WINTER SPORTING DOPE FROM EVERYWHERE

**Johnny Coulon Back in Racine, Wis.,
Ring Tonight.**

Tonight will prove whether Johnny Coulon is bantamweight champion merely in name or in the real sense of the word.

Logan Square's idol meets Young Sinnet in Racine, and it will be the first time he has been in a fight since last June. Forecasting his performance is impossible. He may have entirely recovered from the illness that caused his previous breakdown, or he may still be unable to travel at the dizzy clip that took him to the top of the heap.

Coulon has not picked out a soft mark to come back with. Sinnet is not a champion, but he is no dub, either, and has the qualifications to give any little fellow a tough, rough battle.

In his last mill Coulon appeared to be in good shape. But he simply was not there with the punch and speed, and went back into retirement for another period of rebuilding.

If Johnny wins decisively tonight he promises Kid Williams of Baltimore a crack at the title, and he can make no excuses for further postponing the clash. For over a year Williams has been tearing up and down the country, threatening dire things to John, and claiming that he was the real wearer of the crown.

He has done considerable fighting, and has drawn many admirers to his standard as a result. Eddie Campi has fallen before him once, and they are rematched for a go on the coast Jan. 30. Williams should be an easy winner again, and he will immediately get busy on Coulon's trail.

If a match is made between the Baltimorean and Coulon it will not be fought for some time. Johnny will need more than one ten-round mill to point him for a title bout over the derby distance.

**Winter Dope Is Full of Hope—and
Hop—Some Dreams.**

Our idea of real inconsistency has always been the guy whose idea of a "hurrah" was to gather in the parlor in the evening with a bevy of sweet young things and sing the bass part in "Pull for the Shore," but who took his literature by perusing the daily sport pages and calling the ball players by their first names.

Another guess is now due. When that opinion was formed the major league magnates had not begun to talk about the Federal and other forms of painful fitness.

Nearly every day Ban Johnson and Charley Murphy emit statements about the coming demise of the Feds, and even set the date for the gathering of the pallbearers. And in the same breath they say that boys who jump to the Feds will not be allowed back in the organized fold.

What have these majors to fear if the Fed is about to be planted under a nifty headstone? No one else knows.

And consider the case of President Ebbets of the Brooklyn Dodgers. Ebbets is much peeved that Joe Tinker should try to grab some money for himself, and says that he will bring court action if Joey tries to play with the third circuit. And today he comes out with a letter saying that Tinker will be a Dodger when the season opens.

From this angle, Joe looks more like a jumper than a Dodger. But if Ebbets is so sure that Tinker will be with his team in the middle of April, why should he rant along about court action? To this question also the answer is simple, and so is any one who tries to figure it out.

Ban Johnson boosted the Feds along by stating that Russell Ford of the Yanks and Edgar Walker of the Tigers had signed contracts with the