

TO DEVELOP HEAVYWEIGHT

English Set Aside Fund to Produce Likely Champion.

MUST LEARN FIGHTING ART

British Beginning to Understand that Arena Matches Are Far More Vigorous Than Series of Love Taps.

BY W. W. NAUGHTON. SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 17.—An inkling of the widespread chagrin caused in England by the victory of Frenchman Georges Carpentier over British Bombarrier Wells may be found in the report that a couple of English papers—the Daily Sketch and The Sporting Chronicle—have set aside a fund of \$5,000 to be spent in the development of a heavyweight of championship caliber.

According to the news cabled here, the purpose is to inaugurate tournaments in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and the survivor in this national series of straight lefts, right crosses, hooks and uppercuts, is to be sent against Carpentier for the British title.

Whether the story is true or not, there is ample evidence that the Britishers feel their loss of pugilistic pride, and are only thinking up ways and means of replacing the tight little island on a second Queensberry basis. The Times in commenting on the Wells-Carpentier disaster, says: "Once more the pugilist who likes boxing fell before a rival who loves fighting. It is clear that our boxers must learn infighting, if they are to hold their own with the American champions and such Americanized experts as Georges Carpentier. The greater efficiency of inside work has been demonstrated again and again in heavyweight contests for the world's championship."

The wonder is after all we hear about British stubbornness in the matter of adherence to old traditions, that such an influential organ as the Times should have counseled such a departure from ancient ideals. At the same time it must be said that the Times is wise in its generation, for the events of the last few years the world around have shown the straight-legged, straight-bodied style of boxing in vogue in England, has become both a delusion and a snare.

Heritage of Mace Days.

It is a heritage of the Mace days, and it would be still effective, of course, of the noble art—that is, the severer forms of it—had not been revolutionized by American fighters. For pretty glove play the Mace system still holds the palm. For working damage and achieving results, the tear-away style of the American pugilist is vastly superior.

There is something about the stiff and stilted pose of a British boxer, which carries one back to the days when the young idea was taught to hit straight from the shoulder. In those times the number of legitimate or supposedly legitimate blows could be counted, almost, on the fingers of one hand, and in the main they were straight deliveries, a boxer standing upright and with his senses always on guard for any of them. Even the dreaded uppercut was perpetrated or attempted right under his eyes.

If he was smart he could see things coming and behave himself accordingly. He could duck or step back or forestall an assault with a counter. There was a foil or an antidote for everything and that was why a bout of a pair of talented boxers was so interesting to watch.

Now everything is changed. For each blow known to the English method of boxing, there are surely three or four. And but a proportion come from the shoulder. They come from the elbow, the hip, the thigh and according to some critics from the heels or floor.

Boxing is a Misanomer. There are overhead swings and side-winders that a straight-standing man could not hope to avoid. Even the description, "the noble art of self defense" is a misnomer. The up-to-date American fighter is possessed mainly with the idea of getting within range and sending in harder blows than he receives.

With due deference to the Times' advice to budding English pugilists, the writer would arise to remark that their successful infighter is born rather than schooled. Something in the nature of teamwork between temperament and physique is essential.

He must be a sturdy fellow to begin with, and he must be thoroughly imbued with the belief that he can stand the other fellow's punches better than the other fellow can stand his.

Under the old style we have each of us heard many a time and oft of brains overcoming brawn; the Oxford student subduing the barge and all that kind of thing, but in the blow for blow business, that goes with infighting, ruggedness is a necessary quality.

Would Not Last Long. A lathy boxer might worry along for years under the "hit, stop and get away" order of things, but he would last but a brief while if sent against Americans, whose knowledge of boxing is confined to routine and tearing.

Another thing. The methods of some of the most famous American fighters of the last few years have varied so that there is little chance of the new system of fist-cuffs being reduced to a science that can be expounded in manuals.

The basic principle, it appears to me, after watching Terry McGovern, Billy Papke, Frank Klaus, Battling Nelson, Ad. Wolcott and very many others, is to crouch and keep both gloved fists plunging like a double-headed battering ram at body or head. The elbows and forearms, working like shuttles, intercept many of the opponent's punches, but in the main the secret of success lies in being able to absorb more than the man opposed to you.

Aside from this frightful double-headed tattoo, however, there are breast-grazing uppercuts, look and loop blows, overhand wallops, backhanders and numbers of hooks and jolts and I have yet to see the successful infighter who did not specialize in some particular delivery.

By all means have the British ringmen adopt American methods. But do not make the mistake of thinking that it is entirely a matter of being shown how. First of all, you must be built right, after that you must gain a general idea of the thing, and after that individual ingenuity comes in.

Hail to March 7. American leaguers are planning for a great time in New York on March 7. On that date Charley Comiskey is due to arrive home with his globe trotting. He will be met as he enters New York harbor by a delegation of his friends from Chicago, New York, Boston and many of the smaller villages of this country. Yes, "Commy" is going to get some welcome when he returns from foreign shores, for Frank Farrell of New York, President Ben Johnson and the White Sox owners have planned a reception to the "Old Roman" befitting the return of a live one.

'Tis the Open Season

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NEW LEAGUE IS A PARALLEL

Federal Compares Strikingly with American When it Started.

PAINT PESSIMISTIC FUTURE

Even Though the Dissenters Received But Little Encouragement They Have Steadily Climbed to Success.

BY FRANK G. MENKE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—Looking over the yellowed newspapers of 1901 and 1902 one finds a striking parallel in the base ball warfare of those days between the National and American leagues and the battle now being fought between the Federal league and the organized base ball crowd.

It was on January 29, 1901, just after they concluded their annual meeting in Chicago, that the American league leaders announced they were minor leaguers no longer, and declared war on the National league, then the supreme power in major league base ball.

Just as organized base ball today is pooh-poohing the idea of the Federal league landing anywhere but in the scrap heap, so did the National league people, back in 1901, pooh-pooh the threats and ambitions of the American league.

When the American league first declared war, the National gave little more consideration to it as a rival than the organized crowd today is giving the Federal league. The Nationals laughed at the statement from American leaders that they had a big bundle of money at their beck and call and that they were willing to risk it all in a base ball war.

"Bluff—nothing but bluff," commented the National league people. "We'll give that American league just one year—that's all—just one year. It takes money to run a major league base ball organization. Perhaps the American league has money behind it, but not enough to win in any prolonged fight."

Sounds a lot like the talk that's being heaved to the four winds these days, doesn't it?

Predicted Failure.

Not only were the National leaguers sure in 1901 that the American league would be a failure, but many of the newspapers at that time voiced the opinion of the National league people. They trotted out facts and figures—just as they are doing today—to show that another league could not succeed.

"Base ball is popular with the public," declared the National leaguers, "but not so popular that it will support two major league organizations. Whatever patronage the public gives it will give to us. We have the stars. The American leaguers have only minor league players. What fan would pay money to see the American minor leaguers perform when

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HAWAIIAN WHOSE BROTHER IS ALSO SOME SWIMMER.

Duke Kahanamoku, the wonderful Hawaiian swimmer, who broke no less than four American short distance swimming records during the year of 1913, and who now must look to a dangerous rival in the person of his brother, Major Kahanamoku. The youngster has equalled some of his brother's best marks and will go out against the kid in open competition next season.



It can see major leaguers perform for the same amount of money?"

A plausible argument—so plausible that the organized crowd is using today just as it did thirteen years ago.

Just about the time came the report that Jerry Nops, the Brooklyn pitcher, had jumped to the Baltimore American league team. At first it was not credited—as was the case when Joe Tinker and Mitter Brown jumped to the Federals.

When the report was verified the National leaguers made light of the fact—when speaking for publication. "We don't care," they said, "Nops is about through as a pitcher anyway, and we can get along very well without him. What if a few other fellows jump. They won't hurt us. We can weather any storm. The American league can't succeed, and those players who jump to that league will never get another job in the National league."

That sounds familiar, too, doesn't it? When the American league first declared war in 1901, it realized, as does the Federal league today, that to succeed it not only must develop its own stars, but secure some of the big drawing cards of the rival organization. And, just as the Federals are doing today, the Americans sent agents hither and thither in attempts to lure players to their ranks.

Success Came Slowly. Success didn't immediately crown their efforts. The players were as skeptical of the American league in 1901, as they are of the Federal league today.

The players, of course, were perfectly willing to jump if they were sure they would get their salaries regularly. The American league, setting an example for the Federal league, guaranteed the salaries of the first ones to jump, and signed the players up on three, four and five-year contracts.

The leaping act of the first few players who left the National for the American league didn't influence other National league players to jump—not right away. After Nops jumped one or two others followed his example. Then there came a lull in the leap-frog business. This caused the National league to assert that the American league had about "shot its bolt."

Sounds like something we've heard quite recently, doesn't it? You remember what happened, don't you? A short time before the 1901 playing season opened the Cross, shortstop of the Brooklyn team, announced one shiny morning that he had received a mighty fine offer from the Americans and had signed a Philadelphia American league contract.

But even this didn't disturb the surface confidence of the National leaguers that the American league was about through—that it surely was doomed to bankruptcy. "These American league people are crazy," declared the National league moguls at that time. "They are paying unheard of salaries to players. They'll go broke the first year. They aren't even established. They can't get the public's support. We've got it, and we're going to hold it. Without patronage they must fail—and they will. Every time those American leaguers take a player from us and pay him more money that acts just as another nail in the American league coffin."

Listen familiar, too, doesn't it? One amusing little incident engaged our attention while doing the perusing act. We encountered an interview under the date of March 18, 1901, which was credited to Ned Hanlon, then manager of the Brooklyn team. Hanlon in part, said: "He can't be the American league expect to win? If it had known more about the base ball business it never would have entered it. It's easy enough to figure out profits on paper, but the American league soon will know better."

The amusing part is that the very same Hanlon who thought there was no chance for a second league now is one of the most leaders in the third—the Federal league. Just now everybody is of the opinion that the Federal league, no matter how strong it grows, never can make a successful entry in New York.

"Impossible—absolutely impossible," 'tis said. And that's just what was said back in 1901 when the American league made efforts to break into New York.

Situation is Similar. Oddly enough, in 1901, just when the Americans were waging war like the Federals are doing these days, the National league was at swords' points with the Players' Protective association, an organization of ball players, headed by Charles I. Zimmer, the old Cleveland catcher, who acted as president.

Up to the time the American league declared war the National league practically refused to recognize the association. There seemed no chance of the association's demand being granted. But when the Americans loomed along the base ball horizon, and began making overtures to the players, the National league quickly discovered that some of the players' demands were justified. And they granted the major portion of them.

Which is just what the haughty na-

national commission did the other day relative to the demands of the Players' Fraternity, after ignoring and sneering at them at first. But it granted the demands only after the Federal league came booming along.

In many respects the base ball history of 1901 has been repeated in 1914.

Whether the Federals will duplicate the feat of the American league, beat the organized enemy, and become a base ball power is a question that time alone can answer. But that doesn't bar one from hazarding a few guesses. One of ours is that the Federal league, jeers, sneers and ridicule notwithstanding, will give the organized base ball crowd one of the merriest little battles that have been staged since Napoleon tackled a fellow named Wellington at Waterloo, a few years back.

Gilmore of the Feds Has Good Record as Soldier and Sport

(Continued from Page One.)

pitcher for the Wyandotte base ball nine, trying to divide his time equally between the two without allowing the Wyandottes to get the worst of his apportionment. Games were played on the vacant lots at Van Buren and Leavitt streets and at Washington boulevard and California avenue. Associated with Gilmore on the Wyandottes and later on the Pirates as an outfielder was Jack Hendricks, present manager and part owner of the Indianapolis American association team. Claude Varnell, a base ball magnate of the Central league, was with the same team.

Upon completing his course at the Marquette school—but not with the Pirates—Gilmore was employed as a messenger for Armour & Co. at \$1 per week. After four months' service he delivered an ultimatum that his salary be raised to \$4 per or he would quit. That night lack of employment suggested that he ask his brother, Charley, for a job with

the Crescent Coal and Mining company. He was accepted at \$7 per week. Gilmore was working with the coal company when war was declared against Spain in 1906. Wondering whether he would do more damage to the Spaniards or to his own country as a rookie, who had never handled firearms, Jim's desire to go to the front was clinched by his father, who called him aside one night and said: "Jim, I fought in the civil war. So did three of my brothers. You are my only unmarried son. Go to war."

Jim enlisted in the first regiment, Illinois National Guards, the next day, went to Santiago with his regiment, lost nearly seventy pounds in weight in forty-six days and required thirteen months to recover from malarial fever. When cured of the fever, but not of the army, he enrolled at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., with the Forty-third volunteers, one of the forty regiments recruited for service in the Philippines. The volunteers sailed from New York in November, 1900, by way of Gibraltar, Suez, Arabia, India, Malta and Singapore to Manila, arriving January 1, 1901. Shortly after arrival Gilmore was appointed a commissary sergeant at a salary of \$40.50 a month.

After twenty-two months' service the volunteers returned to the United States by way of San Francisco and were mustered out.

As a result of his Cuban service, Gilmore is a member of the Society of Santiago, to which are eligible veterans of the war before the surrender of Santiago. Upon his return to Chicago, Gilmore resumed employment as a coal salesman and became a member of the Martin-Rowe Coal company in 1908. In 1910 he became president of the Kernchen company, manufacturers of ventilators and ventilating engines, which he still conducts.

Gilmore belongs to the Exmoor Golf club and Chicago Athletic association. He finds his winter amusements in three cushions, Kelly pool and an educated French poodle which does the tango. He was married in 1911, but has no children. So that is the life story to date of "Long Jim" Gilmore, a fighting man. T. U. B.

Hemphill Trying Hard to Come Back



Charley Hemphill, once the heavy hitter of the New York Yankees' outfield, who, after two years in the bushes, is essaying the role of a "come-back." Hemphill is endeavoring to get a trial with the Chicago White Sox.

Rourke Makes Clean Sweep of Infield Jobs on Omaha Team

(Continued from Page One.)

though no trade be made he will be released.

"Skipper" as First Aid. The fate of Bill Schipke, who has long been dear to the hearts of Omaha fans, has not been decided. Skipper will probably wear an Omaha uniform but he will not be a regular. Schipke has always been a classy rescue man when one of the youngsters goes wrong for some reason or other and for that reason Rourke dislikes to let the former big-leaguer get out of eyesight.

Good-by, Jim; Take Keer 'o' Yourself. Jimmie Kane, who has cavorted around the first sack for four years knocking the cover off the ball at times and musing up grounders all the time, is at present slated to make room for a newcomer, Chase from Spokane. Pa. has a mash on Mr. Chase and predicts that he will make his name as a good pitcher with a hitching post when it comes to covering ground. Pa. has seen Chase perform and he can talk by the hour about how Chase gets everything on the ground within fifty feet of the bag and everything in the air which lands in the east or south portions of the park. Chase is not a wonder with the stick but he hits con-

sistently and Pa figures that that will be sufficient, especially as he has four .300 hitters on his squad now and two more coming.

Also a New Catcher. A new catcher will soon be announced as the property of the Omaha club. He will come from a club in the American league and he will be a good one. The activities of the Federal league in annexing major league players forces the managers of big league clubs to be reluctant to let go of young players for the farming-out process as heretofore and the particular club from which this catcher is to come will not make any promises of who he will be until later in the spring.

Pa. says that he will be able to announce some trades very soon if not sooner. They are all on their way but he hesitates to make promises because of the fear that a slip might occur which would make it impossible to keep the promise. As soon as the trades are completed and the papers signed Pa will make the announcements and Omaha fans will know just where they stand.

Zamloch Predicts Return. Carl Zamloch, the young right-hander who made a good impression with Detroit during the early part of the 1913 season and who was later turned over to Providence, in the International league, for development, says that the pitching arm which bothered him last season has recovered. His strength, Zamloch will coach a California college base ball team before reporting to Manager Bill Donovan in the spring, but he insists he will not do any real work until starting the campaign with the International leaguers.

CHESS

A large crowd, attracted by the exhibition of simultaneous games advertised to take place Saturday evening, January 18, saw E. M. Parmar win six of his seven contests, losing to M. Sitera in a well played game. Among those who took a board in the contest was Mr. Jonathan Edwards, who, although he had not played for several months, gave Mr. Parmar a hard fight. The other contestants were A. G. Dodge, C. W. Martin, K. Eltner, E. J. McManus and J. M. Clifford.

Solvers should test their key moves thoroughly before mailing them to the editor. Remember that a problem never contains useless pieces. Each piece has a duty to perform, and if a solution is arrived at that leaves one piece idle throughout all variations, the solution is probably defective.

Those who failed in the first problem should not be discouraged, as some who solved it may fall on a later problem.

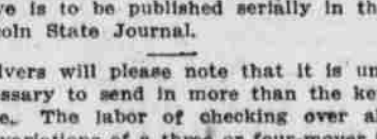
F. C. Swearingen of Lincoln is the winner of the 1912-13 correspondence tournament, thereby achieving the title of champion of Nebraska in the correspondence field. He made the remarkable score of 104-1, losing no game, but drawing twice with the runner-up, Cooper Ellis, of Bloomfield. Those playing in the final round were C. Ellis, L. Ellis, W. Ellis, Furr, Howard, Kolman and Swearingen.

Dr. J. M. Curtis of Calhoun has undertaken the task of writing the history of the Nebraska State Chess association, and the result is certain to be of keen interest to the chess fraternity of the state. Dr. Curtis has, at the expense of much labor, collected all the facts relative to the inception, early struggles and final success of the association, and the narrative is to be published serially in the Lincoln State Journal.

Solvers will please note that it is unnecessary to send in more than the key move. The labor of checking over all the variations of a three or four-mover is more than the editor has time to undertake and solvers also will be benefited, as they can mail the answer on a postal card, instead of writing a four-page letter.

RULES OF TOURNAMENT. Contestants must reside in Nebraska or Iowa. Tournament consists of twenty-six problems, and the contestant solving the greatest number shall be declared winner. In case of a tie, other problems shall be submitted to the contestants who are tied until the tie is broken. Answers must be mailed within two weeks after appearance of problem. The prize is a \$5 set of chessmen. Address all correspondence to E. M. Aikin, 111 South Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.

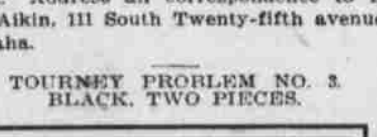
BLACK, ONE PIECE.



WHITE, TWO PIECES.



TOURNAMENT PROBLEM NO. 3. BLACK, TWO PIECES.



WHITE, SIX PIECES.



Mate in two.

This is one of Loyd's jokes. Experts may enjoy a laugh at it and beginners may tackle it with less diffidence than usual.

Following is the score of a game played between Dr. J. M. Curtis and LaRue Williams on Saturday, December 27. Notes by Mr. Williams.

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Lists moves and scores for various players.

White, Williams. Black, Dr. Curtis. P-K4, P-K3, Kt-Q3, B-B4, B-B3, Kt-K2, Kt-K2, P-Q4, Kt-P4, Kt-K4, B-K3.

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