MAY BANISH BOX FIGHTERS

California Commencing to Tire of the Mitt Artists.

OUTLOOK BRINGS FEW GASPS

Bill Naughton Recalls the Past Glories of the Ring in the Dear Old San Francisco Town.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCICO, Feb. 1.—Is boxing to be placed under the ban in California?

Senator Brown of Los Angeles says it is, but senators err in their prognostications at times.

Brown is anxious to stamp out professional pugilism in this state, and in pursuance of his purpose he has framed a bill which is to be passed upon by the legislature at present in session.

In the new measure everything bearing upon boxing contests is made a felony. Nothing in the shape of side issues has been overlooked. If a complement of "fans" want to discuss the possibility of a scrap that is to take place in some other state, they will have to go out into the sand dunes and talk in whispers.

It is such a prohibitory, airtight, watertight affair that there is a promise of it being self-strangled. Senators and assemblymen who ordinarily have little use for the sport of gloves are likely to conclude that the Brown law is too much of a blue law and refuse to accord it their support.

At that, the fellows who derive a sustenance from boxing are uneasy. It is felt that soberness and severity comprise the earmarks of the 1913 legislature in California and that any measure suggestive of reform is liable to be "passed to print."

If the sport is tabooed, it will be some time before San Francisco adapts itself contentedly to new conditions. This is one place in which the popularity of boxing never waned. It is nigh onto thirty years since fighting was converted into an indoor sport in this city, yet the thing continues to flourish like a green bay tree.

And it is only fair to say that the game has been shorn of many of its objectionabl features. The public has "become educated to it," as the saying is, and the chances of faking successfully have been minimized to such an extent that crookedness has been practically abandoned.

If the game goes under the older fans will content themselves with living in the past. And what a pugilistic retrospect San Francisco boasts. No other city in the world has housed the ring celebrities that this city has during the last quarter of a century.

We have seen John J. Sullivan in action with his old rival, Paddy Ryan. We have watched Jim Burke and Jack Dempsey swatting each other with bigger gloves than are used now, and we saw Peter Jackson, Australian colored marvel, in his opening engagement on American soil.

Champions and near champions from the four quarters of the globe have battled in front of San Francisco fight crowds. Among the little fellows we have had Frankie Murphy, the English boy; Australian Billy Murphy, Johnny Murphy, Tommy Warren and Jack Havelin.

Will we never forget when doughty Abe Willis was imported specially from Australia to give George Dixon a fight for the championship and how Dixon almost settled the visitors' aspirations with vicious left rips in the opening round.

Who can forget the Dempsey-LeBlanche and the Jack McAuliff-Jimmy Carroll bout. And doesn't the Jimmy Carroll-Sammy Blakelock affair linger in memory equally as vividly.

Blakelock was a British lightweight and Carroll an Irish-Cockney who through long residence had become Americanized. When the date of contest at the old California club drew near Carroll found he needed more time to train. He dislocated his knee one day while doing road work and Blakelock was mad clear through when the postponement was demanded. He was up to Carroll's tricks and knew that Jimmy could throw his knee out of joint whenever it suited him.

When they met at the club to select a new date Carroll smiled.

"Wot are yer grinnin' at?" asked Blakelock heatedly.

"I was jes laffin ter think er the mug yer'll 'ave on yer goin' back to Lunnon, when I get through with yer," said Jimmy.

"Soy," said Sammy, fairly trembling with passion, "I'll take yer houtside eight now and give yer a go with the naw 'uns."

But Carroll merely shook himself and "hawffed" the harder.

Sure enough, when Carroll got through with Blakelock the latter's mother would not have known him.

We also had to do with Ike Weir, the celebrated Belfast Spider. Who will forget the night he boxed Billy Murphy from the Antipodes? The Spider just tied the other foreigner into a knot. Once he feinted at Murphy and when the latter unwound his arms from his head the Spider was over by the far ropes tying his shoe laces.

These are merely reminiscences that come to mind as I write. Mingled with these recollections are others of Joe Goddard, Jim Corbett, George Dawson, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Tracy, Dan Creedon, Jake Kilrain, George Godfrey, Danny Needham Brooklyn Jimmy Carroll, Young Mitchell, Tommy Ryan, Shadow Maher, Jim Hall and a host of others who have no further place in pugilism.

Assuredly when the moving pictures of memory start unfolding a wonderful procession of old-time ring heroes pass in review.

JEFF SMITH TO MEET GEORGE CARPENTIER FOR 20 ROUNDS

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Jeff Smith, the middleweight of Bayonne, N. J., who has won five fights in succession in Paris, has been matched to meet George Carpentier, the ex-middleweight champion of France, for twenty rounds before the Wonderland club of Paris on February 3. This information was received in a letter from Al Lippe, who has several American boxers fighting abroad. Lippe also says that Carpentier met Marcel Moreau, the French middleweight, in a twenty-round bout at the Cirque de Paris on January 3 and knocked him out in the eighth round. The gross receipts amounted to $18,942. The fighters got 60 per cent of this sum the winner taking 75 per cent and the loser 25 per cent. Carpentier's end was $8,522.40 and Moreau's, $2,841.20.

All Have New Parks.

When George Tebeau gets his new base ball plant completed at Kansas City every club in the circuit will have a commodious home for the first time since the association was organized. Louisville has a park still in need of some remodeling, but it is a fair plant, and in all other cities excellent parks await the patronage of the fans.

Ty Cobb, Greatest Ball Player the World Ever Knew

For seven seasons the Georgia Peach has led the American league in batting. He is unexcelled in fielding and base stealing and nearly every victory won by Detroit last season was due to his personal playing. The question in the minds of many of the followers of the game is: "How long will he last?"

Cobb is of slight build and extremely nervous; the most high-strung player in America, and there is a feeling among the experts that he will break before his career reaches the length of Wagner, or Lajoie, his two greatest rivals with the bat. At the beginning of last season it was said he was "going back." He did—to the extent of a batting average of .410.

TRAINING TRIPS START NOW

Ball Players Getting Ready for the Coming Season.

M'GRAW FIRST IN THE FIELD

Giants Will Be on Their Way to Marlin Springs in Two Weeks —What the Other Teams Will Do.

By W. J. MACBETH.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The open season of base ball is fast approaching. Two weeks hence John T. McGraw will have leading his rookies to the celebrated watering place of Marlin Springs, Tex. Thereafter, at short periods, the other fifteen big league clubs will hike to lands of sunshine to get in the first preps for the big campaign of 1913. All the clubs have selected their various training camps. It but remains for them to rendezvous to start the wires humming with the glad tidings of prospective pennants in no less than sixteen major league ball grounds. Every fan is entitled to one pennant each spring for his beloved idol.

It will be much the same this spring, I suppose, as the many springs that have gone by. Training or no training, class is bound to tell. Before the fields get straightened away for the back stretch run about July 4 the habitual trailers are very likely to be trailing again or thereabout. Of course there is no telling what may happen in base ball. One or two of those clubs now selected for the down and out society is likely to spring such a surprise as Old Foxy Clark Griffith spilled in the American league a year ago. These, however, will be the exceptions.

The writer shall not at this long range attempt to forecast the outcome of either race, for that would be folly. I do think that on the whole the first division clubs will pretty nearly maintain as good as they now enjoy. In the National league Pittsburgh may hustle New York's champion Giants and even Chicago has a mighty good chance of finishing as well as she did in 1912 if not better. Give Evers a pitcher or two and he will make things interesting enough for both Smoke Town and the Big Town. In the American league the fight should be among Philadelphia, Boston and Washington all the way. The Athletics are likely to nip the world's champions if Connie Mack's old pitchers are to be depended upon for the wise Connie has picked up two wonderful outfielders. He already boasted by far the classiest infield in organized base ball. Washington will be dangerous, too, as much so as a year ago for now the wonderful Walter Johnson has some sort of team behind him for the first time in his life. Griffith's young men should be much more dependable now than they were a year ago. Their wonderful run of 1912 has instilled all sorts of confidence.

Now there may just possibly be a dark horse or two to crop out in either league. But whether or no, it is not going to be a dull campaign by any means for the clubs destined in the lower floor. It should be a great base ball season from every standpoint, for there are no less than seven new managers—or at least new so far as their present situations are concerned. And of the seven no less than five are connected with second division outfits.

Of these five, two in particular will command the closest scrutiny of the fans of New York in particular, and doubtless the country at large in general. These are Frank Chance, who comes to the Highlanders, and George Stallings, who goes to Boston. Both have shown wonderful ability in the past, and their careers are linked in a way because of the former associations of the "Big Chief." Both take hold of tailend clubs, but clubs possessed of possibilities. They will furnish an interesting study for comparisons.

In putting the Yankees among the front ranks of the American league, Frank Chance is being called upon to do that which he has never before attempted—to complete reorganization of a hopelessly disrupted outfit. Frank Chance did wonders with his wonderful Cubs from 1906 to 1912, it must be admitted. His career is as brilliant as any of history. But he found the team ready made for him. One must give him all the credit in the world as a "Peerless Leader." What Chance is asked to do Stallings has already done, not once, but several times. He did in Detroit years ago, and he did it in New York within the past five years.

No one will try to argue that Stallings is as great a base ball leader as Frank Chance. The records would not substantiate it. But if Stallings' ability as a builder is possessed by Chance, then the Hilltoppers are due for much better things in the near future. It is one thing to lead men; another to dig up the proper men to be led.

Chance is going about his work in a very sensible way. He knows absolutely nothing about the situation he will be called upon to face except what he has learned second-hand. But he is not worrying. He intends to find out matters for himself. Consequently he has delayed coming to New York until it is almost time to leave for Bermuda with his charges. He wishes to be here for the schedule meeting of the American league, of course, for he will then get acquainted with his new surroundings and may perhaps absorb some useful knowledge that will lead to a trade or two. But Chance will make no radical changes until he, personally, has weighed his material.

No one realizes more than "Husk" that he has a job on his hands. The Peerless Leader understands New York, which demands quick action as a rule. But he is building for the future and not for the approaching season. Chance will go carefully and it is a dead certainty he will not make any precipitate mistakes. He showed his keen wisdom when he accepted all the arrangements that had been made for the training of the team before he had been engaged.

And just a word in closing on the Yankees training trip. It is likely to make a whole lot of other big league teams sorry that they did not secure the island grounds after the benefits shown by Jersey City a year ago. Farrell's team will condition in an ideal climate, a temperature that is never excessively hot and is never chilly. The thermometer flirts from 65 to 75; never varies from those extremes, except on very rare occasions. March is free from rains and there is comparatively no wind. While sequestered, there is enough of the novel to be seen about the island to keep one interested for longer than a month. New York will be at Hamilton during the rush season for tourists and there is little danger of the stay becoming lonesome or monotonous. Beside the team will be better sheltered and better fed than is possible anywhere in Dixieland. Mr. Farrell has rented a hotel for the exclusive use of his ball players. He is sending down his own corps of chefs and helpers and will also ship his provisions three times weekly from this port.

Columbia's Eight Race Twice Before Poughkeepsie Meet

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—According to the present plans of the rowing authorities at Columbia, the 'varsity eight will have only two races this year before going to Poughkeepsie—at the American Henley at Philadelphia, and in the Harlem regatta on Decoration day. There is a bare possibility of a race with Princeton for the Child's cup, won last year by the blue and white, but that is all. The usual Annapolis race will not be rowed unless there is a change of mind at the naval academy, for the cadets want to row at the Henley distance of one mile and 550 yards, and Hale, the Columbia coach, thinks it is a mistake to send a four-mile crew on a sprint race a short time before the regatta on the Hudson, the date suggested being the second Saturday in May, five weeks before the Poughkeepsie contest. The race may be held if the Annapolis men change their regulations, so that the contest may be at two miles, but otherwise there will be none this year.

Plan New Circuit.

The organizers of the proposed new Western association, to include Oklahoma City, Tulsa, Muskogee, Joplin, Shreveport, Little Rock, Fort Smith and Springfield, will ask Judge Kavanaugh of the Southern league to accept the presidency. An organization meeting will be held early in February.

WANT STANDARD GOLF BALL

U. S. Golf Association Would Like to See Ball Standardized.

DIFFICULTIES TO BE OVERCOME

While a Good Many Things Can Be Agreed Upon, the Quality of Material Would Produce Entirely Different Results.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—When the executive committee of the United States Golf association made its annual report to the main body a few days ago it touched on the efforts on both sides of the Atlantic to standarize the golf ball and declared that no practical way could be found to bring about such a consummation, no action was taken in the matter. In other words, the standardized golf ball, after considerable study and research, and long communications with the Royal and Ancient Golf club of St. Andrews on the subject, is practically impossible at present.

A year ago the standard golf ball was one of the most discussed topics in golf, and opinions of all kinds and from all kinds of people in the game found their way into print. The United States Golf association was requested to look into the matter with a view of determing, if possible, what a standard golf ball should be. The brief mention of the subject in the report of the executive committee declaring it an impractical move, puts the quietus for some time to come on this vexatious, if important question, and at once demolishes a mountain of theoretical advocacy which has been advanced in its favor.

No Ball Standard.

There are many reasons why the golf ball cannot be made of a certain standard, at least at the present time. It is true that size, weight, and marking might be defined, but it is common knowledge that even subject to these limitations different makers would produce widely different results, and if two players were each using balls of different manufacture they would be using balls to all purposes entirely different, so that neither would be playing what could fairly be called a standard ball.

It might be suggested that the limitations be carried further and include material and construction, such as a hard, solid center of a given size, and with a cover of a certain thickness. Under these conditions it is urged that the balls would become inferior to those at present on the market, while the cry is not for an inferior ball, but for one of a certain standard.

The great question of tension of the rubber, manufacture of the rubber and the method of winding it would still intervene and would prevent any uniformity of result when the balls were turned out by different makers. Each maker would naturally make his product as perfect as possible. Some would turn out hard balls, others comparatively soft balls, and some of the less experienced makers might turn out balls that were sometimes one and sometimes the other, which would bring about no uniformity.

Tension and the quality of rubber are the two rocks on which all attempts to standardize a rubber-cored ball at any rate must fail. No central authority could define what tension or method of manufacture could be used with regard to the rubber, nor if it could it would hardly be possible to follow out no matter how good the intentions. Temperature, different crops of rubber, the length of time the rubber was kept and other natural causes all conspire to defeat the best laid plans.

California Invites Englishmen to Coast

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 1.—Although the University of California is no longer a member of the Rugby union, that organization has decided to invite a Rugby team consisting of undergrads and graduates of Oxford and Cambridge to pay a visit to the coast next fall. With that object in view a cable was sent to W. W. Hill, the secretary of the New South Wales Rugby union, who is now traveling in Great Britain, requesting him to represent this union in arranging such a tour. Before Hill left the coast he said that he intended to make an effort to bring a team to Australia with the idea of having these players call en route in California and play a series of games.

Latest advices from England state that the English varsity players will be unable to take such time from their studies and business as a trip to Australia would necessitate, but the visit to California is looked upon with favor.

Change in Methods Demanded if Success is Ever Attained

(Continued from Page One.)

to a school that is small competition for Minnesota and other good schools in the west, is like trying to get a man to invest his money in a fake mine when he knows he can get 6 or 8 per cent by investing in land. The high school student, after one has urged upon him the reasons for going to Nebraska, will come back with an argument that you cannot answer effectively.

"Why should I go to Nebraska?" he will query, "when I can attend Minnesota, Michigan, Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth, Princeton, Wisconsin or any one of many other schools, and be assured that I will get fame worth while if I do make the team? Those schools turn out elevens that are known all over the country; they have coaching systems that give them powerful machines; I do not believe they have better material than Nebraska. If I knew I could be on a Nebraska eleven that would lick Minnesota, Wisconsin or Michigan, I would be likely to go to Lincoln."

Facts Baffle Arguments.

It may be easy to argue with a youth of these sentiments, but his mind is young, you must remember, and he is going to the school that has a name—the school with the satisfactory shifts—the school with the multiple coaching arrangement.

Reform the coaching plan at Nebraska; give Stiehm the assistants he should have (never mind the cost) lick Minnesota once or twice, and show clearly that the Cornhuskers can play real great foot ball, and then there will be no trouble in getting the best men from the Omaha High, or from any high school in the state to go to Nebraska.

Before anything else is done Nebraska must change its plan of coaching foot ball elevens; that might as well be put down as a fact right now. Slams may be aimed at those who are boosting for the change, but no good will come of that. All weapons of public publicity must be concentrated on getting assistance for Stiehm (the right kind.) The gink who knocks on every suggestion that comes from Omaha for better foot ball at Nebraska is like the one who dreams that Omaha wants the "tenement university" brought up here and located in the Third ward. The Cornhusker alumni of Omaha are true Nebraskans, and they will unite to boost—really boost—any plan that will better Nebraska foot ball.

Quarterback Welch of Carlisle is Now Captain of Team

CARLISLE, Pa., Feb. 1.—Gustavus Welch, the Chippewa Indian, who has been quarterback on the Carlisle team for two years, has been elected captain, the first player to get the position after two years of play. The new captain is one of the most popular students at the institution and was the first president of the Indian student government at the school. His foot ball ambitions date from a boast he made while attending as member of the Indian band a Pennsylvania-Indian foot ball contest in Philadelphia in 1910. The Indians lost, and while he was witnessing the defeat on Franklin field, Welch said: "Next year I'm going to get on that team and there'll be another story to tell." He made the 1911 team and was considered one of the best quarterbacks in the country. Last year he played the same position, and if he had not suffered injuries to his ankle would have been considered an All-American candidate. He has made his boast of two years ago more than good. Welch, besides being a foot ball expert, is a track man of considerable skill. He is 20 years old and is five feet ten inches tall.

STILL ANOTHER WHITE HOPE

Joe Choynski Thinks He is Working Material that Can Do It.

SON OF WEALTHY FATHER

Identity Will Not Be Revealed Until There Is No Question as to Possibility of Winning Championship.

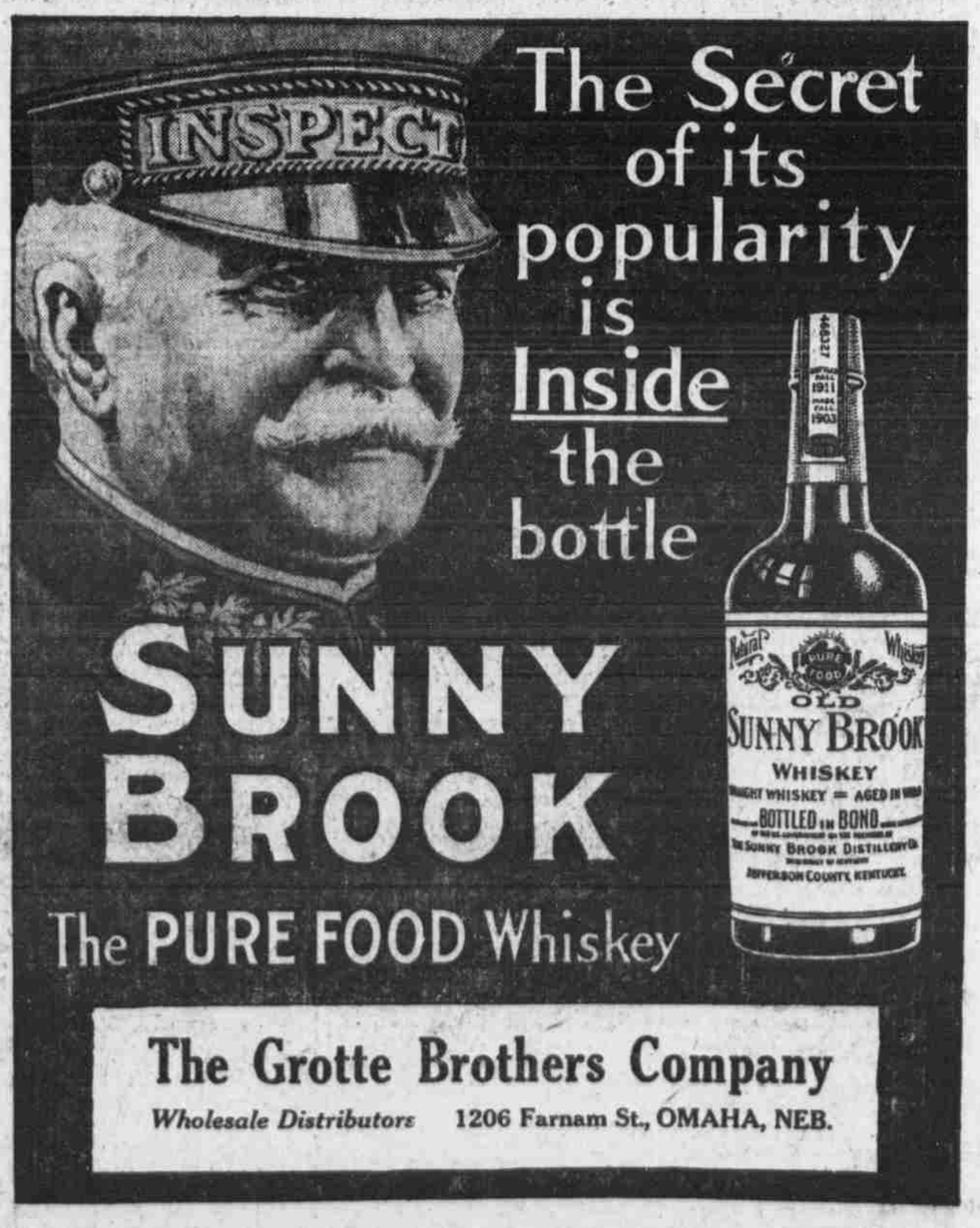
NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Crowning Luther McCarty champion white hope has by no means put an end to the hunt for new material. McCarty's success, on the contrary, has given a new impetus to the industry of developing white heavyweights. The sight of the raw cowpuncher, who has practically sprung up overnight, gathering a fortune on the stage and being showered with big purses, has made it apparent that there are possibilities in the white hope business even more enticing than gold hunting used to be in the days of the Klondike rush. Witness, for instance, the frantic struggle now going on for the privilege of managing Jess Willard, who is expected soon to be running McCarty a close second in gathering dollars and glory.

Joe Choynski, who has been acting as boxing instructor at a Pittsburgh club for the last few years, thinks he has discovered a new hope who will be able to crowd aside McCarty and Willard as soon as Choynski turns him loose. The veteran says his discovery has frequently knocked him down in training bouts, which convinces the one-time conqueror of Jack Johnson that he is not wasting his time on a dead one. However, Choynski refuses to reveal the name of the new wonder, who, he says, is the son of a wealthy man who will not give his consent to the youngster's beginning a career in the ring unless he is sure to become the champion. Another month or two will be sufficient to put on the finishing touches, says Choynski, and then challenges to McCarty and Willard will be in order.

New York Accepts Hurlingham Polo Challenge in June

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The dates for the international polo match, June 10 and 14, have been accepted by the Hurlingham club, and as the captain of the challenging team is already on his way here the final arrangements will soon be made. The time of the year is the best for the match, for the playing field is fairly certain to be in condition, probably at its best, and the ponies, too, will be at the top of their form. Practice will be begun by the American team as soon as the frost is out of the ground at Lakewood, and the British team will be over here early, so the term of preparation will be equal on both sides. The Hurlingham players are the best that can be found in England; they will have plenty of ponies this time, and will make a determined bid for the cup, which America will find difficult to ward off.

Preliminary Base Ball Season is Now On in California

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 1.—The preliminary base ball season has already opened in California. Thirty-two games are on the schedule between the University of California and Stanford university, and efforts are being made to arrange games with the Chicago White Sox, who will train on the coast.

The first game with Stanford will be played March 29, and the second on April 5. A third game is listed for April 12, to be played in the event a deciding game is necessary. In the meantime the varsity will play two games with the Oakland club of the Pacific Coast league. These games are scheduled for March 19 and 22.