

ASSOCIATION IS A BENEFIT

Plans of Boxing Promoters' Society Would Be Toward the Good of the Ring Game.

MARSHALL IS SEEING THINGS

By Ring Side. NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—The self-imposed American boxing association, which has undertaken to control and regulate the ring sport in this country, may yet live to see the fruitfulness of its seed. If this organization is taken seriously, and is generally recognized as the governing body of boxing in these United States, then only will good results be expected.

Already a board of governors has been chosen, and a number of rules have been recommended for it to put its official stamp of approval on. Foremost and most important of the contemplated rules is one that would make it compulsory for a champion to defend his title at least once every six months. Should this measure be adopted it would work a hardship on some of the title holders, who are averse to displaying their wares in the ring, preferring to exhibit them on some stage, where their laurels are not in jeopardy.

Another important measure that is proposed is the establishment of a standard scale of weights for the various divisions. The new set places the flyweight at 112 pounds; bantamweight limit at 118 pounds; featherweight, 125; lightweight, 135; welterweight, 145; middleweight, 160; and light heavyweight, 175. There is no limit to the heavyweight class.

This scale, if adopted, would prove the salvation of a few of our present-day champions, who are finding it difficult to conform to the weights in vogue. The increased poundage would prove a boon to Kid Williams, Johnny Kilbane and Freddie Welsh, respective champions of the bantam, feather and lightweight divisions. It would enable Williams to add two pounds to his person; Kilbane could take on three more pounds and yet be within the confines of the featherweight limit, and Welsh could tack on a couple of pounds. Then there would be no quibbling over weights, as at present.

These few extra pounds would fill out these three champions so that they would not have to worry over weight matters, and more matches with champions at stake would be the outcome. If these weights are adopted the incumbent champions would hold on to their titles, but a series of elimination bouts would have to be contested to determine the champions in the welter, middleweight and middle-heavyweight classes. The light heavyweight class has been abolished for years, but it is thought that a rule would have two new champions for the new division in a few months—the flyweight (112 pounds), and cruiserweight (160 to 175 pounds).

Light to New Title.

Should the association decide to name the champion in the light heavyweight class, there would be a hasty exodus from the heavyweight class of fighters, who never hit the scales over 175 pounds. Among these are Charley Weight, Eddie King, Levisky, Jack Dillon, Young Adams, Frank Klans and George Chip. These men are too heavy for the middleweight division, and just too light to mingle with real heavyweights. The fight for the newly established title would be among the aforementioned, and elimination bouts would be necessary to determine the rightful holder of the honor. Marshall is dreaming.

The Packer-McFarland-Gibbons fight is still on, from latest accounts. The meeting is to take place at Brighton Beach a week from tonight, and already the promoter is counting his profits.

However, it is too late to spell the installment for this misguided soul. He is contemplating on taking in \$100,000 at the gate. He figures his expenditure at \$30,000, thus netting him a profit of \$70,000. Dream on, Mr. W. C. Marshall, for that is the name of the angel.

From this end, it appears as if Mr. Marshall will be unable to get better than an even break.

Nervousness Spells Doom of Many Rookie

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—The greatest enemy of the young ball player is nervousness. Many a youngster of promise coming up in the minors runs his chances by "neuroticisms" when he finds himself lined up against players of experience and reputation. He is likely to play far below his normal speed, and the impression produced on his manager is faulty. He may not have a chance to become fully accustomed to his surroundings or to get over his nervousness before he is railroaded back to the bushes.

The best way for a player to succeed is to try to forget that he is up in the ball game. If he can fail to see the huge crowds and the big money and just remember that he is playing a game of ball and trying to do his part toward winning it, he will surely succeed if he has the ability. The player who is doing everything in his power to win the ball game is the lad who catches the eye of the box manager.

GENE MELADY FINDS JOB IS NOTHING BUT LABOR

Gene Melady is beginning to have a few ideas. Gene was elected secretary-treasurer of the National League during its session last night, and it seems that all business of the association which is country-wide is done through the secretary. Melady must register with Melady and to act as a general intermediary and collecting business and most of all, in other words, his job means nothing but work.

"Iron John" Coombs, the Comeback

By Hal Coffman



SINCLAIR MAKES BIG TALK

Federal League Chief Declares He Has Twice as Much Coin as All Organized Ball

SENDS HIMSELF TO MINORS

By FRANK G. MENKE. NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—Up to the present writing Organized Base Ball has not accepted the amazing challenge of Harry Sinclair, owner of the Newark Federals. Some weeks ago certain members of Organized Base Ball notified at the Fed bankroll, whereupon Sinclair said: "Let all the magnates in Organized Base Ball gather together every dollar they own and then let them go out into the ocean with me in a boat and we'll have a dollar dropping contest. For every dollar they throw into the sea, I'll throw two. If they don't want to throw their money away, I'll do this: Let them raise every dollar they can, deposit it in some bank; let me know the total amount and I will immediately double that amount—no matter what it is."

"Never Look a Gift Horse." Several years ago George C. Bennett, a large owner, went to Kentucky and purchased about \$5,000 worth of horseflesh. After Bennett had concluded his purchases, the Kentuckian said: "I'm going to give you a little present. It's a yearling out of Lamplighter. He looks like a good horse and maybe he'll amount to something."

"That yearling surely did, Bennett gave him the name of Little Scout and Little Scout won more than \$6,000 for Bennett in purses and stakes. Sends Himself to Minors. Jimmy Eechon, an outfielder, was on the roster of the Cleveland Indians when they were in New York recently. Eechon looked good and Manager Pohl had decided to play him regularly after the latter part of August. But Eechon sent himself back to the minors through a peculiar twist.

Western League Averages

Table with columns for Club, G, AB, R, H, E, Batting Avg. Clubs listed include Denver, St. Paul, Omaha, etc.

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American League Averages

Table with columns for Club, G, AB, R, H, E, Batting Avg. Clubs listed include Detroit, Boston, Philadelphia, etc.

National League Averages

Table with columns for Club, G, AB, R, H, E, Batting Avg. Clubs listed include Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, etc.

where Pohl supposed he wanted to go. And Pohl gave permission.

But Eechon had meant Cleveland—and back to Cleveland he went. When he arrived there the club officials were a bit surprised. "What are you doing here?" they asked. "Pohl said it was all right for me to come," answered Eechon. The officials assumed that because Pohl had sent back Eechon, it meant he didn't need him. An outfielder was needed by the Cleveland American association club—and Eechon was sent to that club. "Where's Eechon?" asked Pohl, when he got back to Cleveland.

When he was told that Eechon had been sent to the minors he was a bit puffed, but because he had several extra outfielders he decided to let Eechon stay where he was. "Big Bill" James Right Again. The return of "Big Bill" James to regular duty on the mound for the Braves will add at least \$5 per cent to the pitching power of the world champions, and greatly enhance the chances of the Bostonians in their fight for the 1915 pennant in the National League.

The mighty right arm of James went wrong two months or so ago and he was granted a leave of absence. After a rest of several weeks, James announced that his arm was back in form again—certainly welcome news to the Stallingues. Yankees Buying Many Rookies. The new Yankee owners already have spent about \$45,000 in the purchase of minor leaguers—and the end isn't yet, as they say in Boston. Among the really promising players secured are Alvin Russell, pitcher and outfielder Gibboley, who played with the Yanks during the regime of Frank Chance.

The fact that the Yanks are buying new players—and paying big prices for them—indicates that the 1916 team will be a comparatively new one and that many of the old players will be let out.

Best for Constipation.

The best medicine for Constipation is Dr. King's New Life Pills, mild and effective and keep you well; See All druggists.—Advertisement.



"IRON JOHN" COOMBS

Who said, "They never come back?" Pohl, pohl! Look at this bird Coombs. In his last start with Brooklyn he not only pitched a mastery game, but banged out enough hits to put it on the ice.

Back in 1912 John was pitching for the Athletics in the world's series against the Giants. He turned suddenly to throw to first base. As he did so his spikes caught on the pitcher's rubber, with the result that he twisted his back. He was badly hurt, but stuck it out a little longer and finally had to leave the game and be put to bed. But this was only a forerunner of something worse, for at one time it was feared he would never walk again, having developed a rare disease—typhoid of the spine—which he thinks was contracted by an insect bite while on a southern training trip. For months he was in bed with weights attached to his feet to stretch his spine and allow it to heal. The attending physicians never expected him to recover, but he fooled them. Connie Mack kept him for two years in remembrance of work that he had once done and finally gave him his unconditional release.

Last January he signed with Brooklyn, and now look at the old kid. And if he isn't careful he is apt to be in another world's series—a thing that hasn't happened in Brooklyn since Ned Hanlon held the tiller of the old ship.

Probably Coombs' most notable stunt, and where he got the name of "Iron John," was the winning of a twenty-four-inning game at Boston in 1908.

His only bad habits are smoking a black old pipe and playing golf.



The Hypodermic Needle

By FRED S. KUNTER

SOON THE COLD BLASTS OF WINTER WILL BE AMONG US.

The base ball season's over, and the athlete's plight is sad, for room and board are no more free, and large pay checks will cease to be.

Oh, Woe, his plight is sad. The base ball season's over, and the ball scriber's plight is sad, the dope law works both day and night, so what, then, can the poor scriber write.

Oh, Woe, his plight is sad. The base ball season's over, and the c. e.'s plight is sad, for Evers and great Heinie Zim no longer fight with vicious vim.

Oh, Woe, his plight is sad. The c. e. in the third stanza of the above classic stands for column conductor.

The Bank is Back. Bert Grover says that next year he will be an outfielder and Bill Fieber says that he will be a pitcher. Showing what a summer in Topeka will do to a guy.

In regard to the above heading probably you wonder when the bunk left. Oh, well, you know what we mean.

Vernon Castle is advised not to attend the Gibbons-McFarland fight. He would turn green with envy.

In regard to the above mentioned fight we wish to find fault with the experts who predict the mix will go the entire ten rounds. We have dough to bet there.

Which is True Words. We were standing on the back platform of a Farnam car the other day when we heard a guy say to another guy "Well, Rudolf ought to stop those Red Sox. And if he doesn't tryer stund!"

And then the other guy said something about Johnny Evers. And then a little guy said something about Tris Speaker. And they argued and kept it up all the way downtown. And had the series all settled. And then a little guy who had been standing in a corner got ready to get off on the near side. And walked across the street. Said, "Oh, yes. It would be a nice series. But I see by the morning sport page that one Alexander is still throwin' a ball."

Advertisement for EL TELLO CIGAR featuring a large illustration of a man sitting in a chair, with text: 'In the Last "Innings" of the Day, You'll "Score" with EL TELLO CIGAR. There's a quality about EL TELLO that's as satisfying as your "easy chair".' Includes details about baseball enthusiasts and cigar bands.

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