

Three Boxing Classes Without Champions

(By Ray C. Pearson.)
A situation extremely unusual in the sport of pugilism exists at the present time, one glance into the "dope" showing that in six recognized classes, the bantamweight, featherweight, lightweight, welterweight, middleweight and heavyweight, there are only three champions, instead of half a dozen, as there should be. It has been many a long day since such a condition existed and the only feasible explanation seems that legislative action combined with an unusual paucity of big fellows has been responsible.

There is plenty of room for argument on the legislative angle, and doubtless a majority of those identified with boxing have taken the right tack in their contention that the prevention of the sport in many states has served to decrease the crop of good boxers in the last few years. This may be true but there is no way to get around the fact that the few middleweights and heavyweights of to-day do not possess the caliber of those who performed before the public when the sport was in a flourishing state.

The divisions of the sport which have no leaders at the present time are the heavyweight, the middleweight and the welterweight. By practically relegating Jack Johnson out of all consideration, due to his many escapades with government authorities as a result of conduct not becoming a champion, that class really lost the most capable heavyweight the ring had known since James J. Jeffries went into retirement, but it was not until a short time ago that a greater disaster fell to the lot of the once most prominent division of the sport. That disaster was the death of Luther McCarty, the Springfield, Mo., cowboy, in the ring at Calgary in Alberta, Canada, on May 24, his opponent being Arthur Pelkey, who hails from Chicopee, Mass.

McCarty was recognized as heavyweight champion of the world after he had made several winning fights against the most prominent of the contenders, including Jim Flynn, the Pueblo freeman, and Al Patzer, the Iowa farmer, which followed the "death-ment" of the negro champion Johnson.

McCarty gave every promise of being the greatest white fighter since the days of Jeffries, when his career came to an end so suddenly in Calgary. The man who faced him in the ring that day was considered as a likely winner; in fact, those who know the game never had given Pelkey a position better than as a second rater in his class. Therefore it is not hard to see how costly that Canadian disaster has been to the sport in general. It was death and not defeat that robbed the sport of its greatest big fighter.

While the records of the game will show that Arthur Pelkey defeated Luther McCarty in the first rounds at Calgary, Alta., on May 24, 1913, no stretch of imagination will enable followers of pugilism to accord the honor of heavyweight champion to Pelkey. Pelkey undoubtedly will decline to accept the honors that have been placed before him, and in doing that he will earn the praise of all those who have the interests of the sport at heart.

Incidentally it can be said for Pelkey that he may be a better fighter than he has shown, and if such is the case his continuance in boxing will be watched with interest, and in his campaign to rightfully fill the shoes of a champion he will find that he is not lacking in supporters. There are two men he must meet to achieve that ambition, and those are "Gunboat" Smith, the Californian, and Jess Willard, the Kansas cowboy.

The "Gunboat" through his knock-out of Bombardier Wells and his defeat of Willard recently by the decision route, gained the consideration of being the next big heavyweight to McCarty, his victorious battles be-

ing fought before the fatal bout at Calgary. With the passing of McCarty, Smith appears the most promising candidate for the honor, although that honor cannot rightfully be conferred on him until he has defeated Pelkey and one or two others who still claim to be aspirants.

One notch lower comes the middleweight class, in which there are almost as many claimants to the title as there are aspirants. Frank Klaus of Pittsburgh, Billy Papke of Keokuk, Ill.; Jack Dillon of Indianapolis; Eddie McGoorty of Oshkosh, Wis., and Jimmy Clabby of Hammond, Ind., are a few of those who "modestly" lay claim to the championship. They have been engaged in much battling, verbal as well as physical and the result has served only to muddy things up a bit, without determining who is really the boss of the bunch.

Recently there has been considerable mingling of the middleweight fraternity, and results of a few of the bouts show that there isn't a great deal to choose between any of them. McGoorty and Clabby hooked up in a ten round clash in Denver, and the verdict was a draw. Then McGoorty took a whirl at Klaus, and according to the best information that Pittsburgher bested the Oshkosh boy. Then Klaus got into a jam with Dillon at Indianapolis, and when it was over everybody at the ringside gave the "verdict" to the Hoosier Italian. As for Papke, he cut in with Klaus and took the losing end.

How to establish a champion out of that jumble would take some statistician, believe us, and the only way to solve the problem, it would appear to be to give the title to the man who

has beaten the greatest number of the others. I would seem that "Knockout" Brown had been forgotten in summing up things in this class, but as "Knockout" has been beaten so many more times than he has won, he was omitted. At that it is worthy of note that Brown has beaten Dillon, the man who beat Klaus, who beat Papke and McGoorty. The dope surely is confusing.

Taking up the welterweight situation it is found that practically the same condition exists as in the middleweight division, although there aren't quite so many claimants to the title nor as many aspirants. "Spike" Kelly, the Chicagoan who is managed by Fred Gilmore, thinks he is boss of the welters, and in doing so he draws himself into a dispute with "Wildcat" Ferns of Kansas City. Also Billy Walters, the naval station boxer at North Chicago, refuses to be counted out of consideration, as does also Ray Bronson of Indianapolis.

Past performances have not served to place any one of those named as a leader of the division, and the only chance of doing so seems to be through the medium of finish battles. Ferns and Kelly have met, the bout being over the ten round route, but reports of their battle were so contradictory that it would be impossible to do other than call it an even thing, as each fighter claimed a victory. Kelly gave Walters one artistic trimming a few months ago at Kenosha, leaving no doubt as to where superiority belonged. As for Bronson, his performance of late indicate that he is not to be reckoned with in the championship fight.

Brains In The Outfield

It looks so simple to play the outfield, the general belief is that any fast man who can catch a ball can play out there. But in order to hold the job in fast company he must be able to hit the ball on the nose with much frequency. In other words, an outfielder is supposed to be a batsman first and a fielder afterward.

It is coming to be admitted by most rosters that it takes brains to pitch successfully, and a lot of them are beginning to realize that mere mechanical ability will not make a great infielder, but that grey matter cuts much figure out in the last line of defense is not so readily allowed.

Such important matters as studying the different batsmen and getting one's play according to the score do not enter into the spectator's calculations. They also do not enter into the minds of many a player who is rated as a good outfielder until he gets up against the real game and has a lot of problems to solve without having learned the answers in the minor.

The White Sox look to be well supplied with outfielders. Manager Callahan has four of them, all fairly fast, young players, able to hit the ball with considerable precision, to cover ground well, and all possessed of good throwing arms. What more he could ask for the fans don't see. But Callahan has had men scouting for weeks and has refused to waive on every outfielder on whom waivers were sought. He is searching for an outfielder who can "crasp the idea" or has already grasped it and has confidence enough to coach the other gardeners.

Why don't the manager coach them from the bench? It is possible for a manager to place his outfield for each batsman if he has a system of swivagging ample enough to cover all occasions, but he would have to stop the game or delay it while

placing the men for the different batsmen. An outfielder who could remember a complex system of signals could learn the batsmen for himself. By way of explanation, for those who may not have noticed it, the outfielders of a winning baseball team will not wear out the grass in three spots, but will circulate around and try to stand somewhere near where they think the ball is coming, if it is hit beyond the infield.

Some batsmen are pronounced "right field hitters," and the outfield that knows its business will swing around so as to protect, as much as possible, of that field. Others hit of tenest to left field, and the reverse arrangement of the outfield is necessary. It is the business of the manager out there to observe the peculiarities of all their opponents at bat and taking up their stations accordingly without waiting for their manager to set them.

In some things a manager on the bench cannot coach his outfield. His voice will not carry above the noise when a long fly is hit, but the men out there can coach each other, particularly on drives hit over the heads of the outposts. Then there is the question of what to do with a ball after catching it or stopping a safe hit. Many a game has been won and lost by making the right or the wrong throw, and the question of wrong and right depends entirely on the existing situation.

An outfielder like Jimmy Sheppard formerly of the Cubs, is of the greatest value to his team that the average bug recognizes. His chief value was not his own individual brilliance but his ability and willingness to help his associates in the gardening game. A perfect judge of a fly ball himself, Sheppard never failed to coach his neighbor on long flies. Often a Cub centre fielder has gone back at top speed, with his back turned to the ball, depending on Sheppard to stop him at the proper instant, and Sheppard's "whoa" usually brought him

around in time to make the catch if he could get under the ball at all. An outfielder who can make a noise like that will prevent any chance of a collision between his pals, even if they do not know how to decide which shall take the ball without looking at each other.

Fielder Jones made outfielders out of Pat Dougherty and Hahn. He knew every batsman and where he was most likely to hit different kinds of pitching, and he not only played in that part of centre field to which each man was most likely to hit, but he saw to it that his mates on either side took the proper station to offer the best defence. In the matter of returning the ball, Jones also constantly coached his men as each play came up. Even after he had lost some of his own speed and a lot of his throwing power, Jones was a valuable outfielder for what he could tell the others out there.

To illustrate the value of making the correct throw: The White Sox were playing in Washington last year and had the Senators beaten by three runs up to the last half of the ninth. An opponent reached third base with one out. The next man bled out to left field and the fielder attempted to throw the runner going home from third. He failed, but it was the proper play, because that runner was the only one he had a chance to stop. That left the Sox two runs to the good. A two base hit put the next batsman on second and a single to centre followed. The centre fielder came up with the ball cleanly and fired it home trying to cut off the runner going in from second. He failed to get his man and was not blamed for that, but he was blamed for letting the man who hit the ball get down to second on the throw. The runner who scored put Washington within one run of a tie. The throw home let the tying runner reach second instead of stopping him at first.

Another single was made and scored this time tally from second, then a grounder ended the inning, Washington won out in extra innings. The outfielder who was called down for losing the game argued that his throw was just as good as the one the left fielder had made in the same inning, and all the explaining and arguing in the world failed to convince him that he was not the victim of managerial prejudice because he was blamed for the loss of the game.

FROM GREAT LAKES TO THE ROCKIES

Women Sing the Praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Saskatchewan Lady Adds Her Testimony To Women Who Have Said of the Great Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing.

CAESARVILLE, Sask., June 9. — (Special). — The scarcity of female help in a new country subjects the women of the prairies to unusual strain, and careful observation has established the fact that this strain first makes itself felt in the kidneys. For this reason Dodd's Kidney Pills are making an enviable reputation from the Great Lakes to the foothills of the Rockies.

Everywhere you will find women envying the practices of the great Canadian kidney remedy that has banished their pains and weariness, and brought them back to health. Among the many is Miss Edgar Cowen, an estimable lady of this place. "I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills very beneficial," Mrs. Cowen states. "If anything I can say will help any sufferer, I am glad to add my testimony to what has already been said." The kidneys strain all the refuse material out of the blood. If they are out of order this refuse remains in the blood, and becomes poison. That's why sound kidneys mean pure blood and good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys.

PETITION FOR CEMENT STREET PAVEMENT
OAKVILLE COUNCIL
Concrete Pavement
CONCRETE PAVEMENT IN BRANT
THOSE LAID GIVE GOOD SATISFACTION

Iron Points in Favor of Concrete Roads
On a Par With Old Permanent

PAYING EXPERT ADDRESSED MEETING ADVANTAGE OF CONCRETE EMPHASIZED
CONCRETE PAVEMENTS IN BRANT
THOSE LAID GIVE GOOD SATISFACTION

CONCRETE PAVEMENT STRONGLY FAVORED

Everybody is building Concrete Roads

CONCRETE roads have literally taken Canada by storm. From Halifax to Vancouver, road commissions, town and county engineers, town councils and good roads associations, have been quick to discover the remarkable advantages of the concrete pavement. Its use, either for country highways, or for city streets, is so clearly the best solution of the good roads problem, that there has been little of the delay which usually accompanies the introduction of a comparatively new method. Experiences such as the one which Mr. Hines reports are responsible for this rapid growth in popularity:—

An Authority's Statement

Extract from paper recently presented by Edward N. Hines, Chairman of the Board of County Road Commissioners, Wayne County, Mich., before the National Association of Cement Users, at Pittsburgh, Pa.

"It is a sad commentary on the conduct of an undertaking of any magnitude, that individuals, municipalities, states or nations, all seem to find it necessary to do a certain amount of experimenting and dilly-dallying before accepting the conclusions and avoiding the failures of previous demonstrations. This is particularly true of the various phases of the good roads movement.

"The initial cost of a good concrete road is little, if any, greater than that of a first-class bituminous road. One of the greatest fallacies indulged in by communities starting to improve their highways is that cheapness in cost of original construction of roads means economy and that the highway official who can build the greatest area of roads at the least outlay per square yard is working for the community's best interest.

"On one of the main highways out of Detroit, Grand River road, the first two miles is tar macadam. If someone had offered to build this road absolutely without one penny's cost to Wayne County, stipulating only that we should maintain it in a fairly average condition, at the end of eight years we would have been money ahead by rejecting the offer and building it of concrete under our present specifications. Of course, six years ago, when we built this road, we did not possess this knowledge, but our experience was one of the reasons for abandoning the construction of this type of road and turning to concrete. When it comes to annual cost, the concrete road stands pre-eminent. With more than 60 miles of concrete road in Wayne County, some of it in its fourth year, we have spent less than \$300 on its surface for maintenance and this is what makes this type of road the cheapest of all roads."



Good Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
Montreal

The clippings reproduced here are all from recent issues of Canadian newspapers.



The fact that if he had held his man on first instead of throwing home, the tying run would have been left on second or third base probably has not occurred to him yet.

That is only a small section of what a good outfielder must be thinking about between pitches. He must know that he is playing in the right spot for the batsman, as nearly as can be calculated in advance; he must know the score, the number of outs, and the speed of the base runner, and of the man at bat. Taking all these elements into consideration he must figure out in advance what he ought to do with the ball if it comes to him either on the fly or on the ground. Then he must do it.

She Was Acquitted
CORNWALL, Ont., June 12.—Margaret Roach, charged with bigamy, was acquitted last evening by a general sessions of the peace jury.

The prisoner was accused of having married Walter James Watkins, of Cornwall, N. Y., here in September, 1909, and Alexander Lalonde of Cornwall here in 1907. The defence contended that Watkins was a married man before he married Miss Roach and that therefore her first marriage was void.

MOOSE JAW, Sask., June 12.—Bill Anderson, a notorious horse thief, was sentenced here to five years in the penitentiary.

WIRTH FAMILY COMING

Europe's Greatest Equestrian With Barnum & Bailey Circus

The great Wirth family, headed by Mae Wirth, a mere girl, who is the best of all Europe's equestrians, will be seen in Brantford, Tuesday, June 17, with the Barnum & Bailey circus. In addition to their riding the Wirths are acrobats of great ability. They combine these two specialties into the biggest circus novelty of the day. They do posturing and Risley feats, and somersault leaps from shoulder to shoulder while standing on the backs of speeding horses. Among the thousands of European features this circus has introduced to America, from time to time, none is like this act. It is a distinct departure from all forms of circus entertainment.

The Schiavoni family of acrobats are another importation worthy of early mention. Their work is unique. Nothing like it has been seen in America until this season. The Riggo family from Italy gives another novel exhibition in acrobatics. Closer behind it for novelty comes the Ballet troupe of strong men and women, Les Dekos and Les Jardys from France.

Never before was so much novelty injected into a circus program. There are no big acts. Every one is a novelty. There are 400 artists on the payroll. Of these 350 are Europeans making their first tour of America. Added glory attaches to the show the surprise of the age in pageantry. There are three miles of it. The equipment cost over \$1,000,000.

The performance begins with the great spectacle of "Cleopatra" mounted on a stage bigger than a hundred theatres, and with a cast of 1,250 characters, 350 dancing girls, an orchestra of 100 soloists, a grand opera chorus, 650 horses, five herds of elephants, caravans of camels, and a train load of special scenery and properties.

On Sale Everywhere — There may be country merchants who do not keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, though they are few and far between, and these may suggest some other oil is just as good. There is nothing so good as a liniment or an internal medicine in certain cases. Take no other. The demand for it shows that it is the only popular oil.

See the Flying Machine Fly!

—AT—
Agricultural Park

SATURDAY EVENING

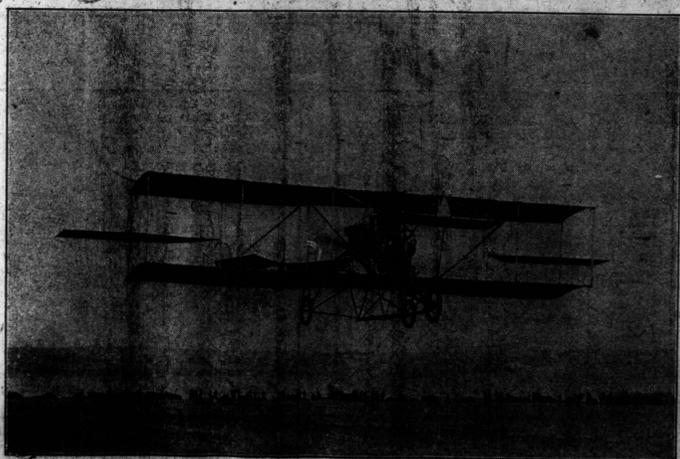
June 14th

7.30 P. M.

A Evening of Real Amusement!

ADMISSION

Adults 25c
Children Under 12 15c
Grand Stand 15c



AVIATOR HEMSTROUGHT IN HIS CURTISS AEROPLANE

—AT—
Agricultural Park

SATURDAY EVENING

June 14th

7.30 P. M.

The Most Wonderful Invention!

ADMISSION

Adults 25c
Children Under 12 15c
Grand Stand 15c

Collegiate

Several Important of—Some

The Collegiate Board of regular meeting at the Colliette last night. Several resolutions were dealt with. An assistant teacher in the department, wrote asking for an increase in salary; the system cussed; the building and grounds committee was given authority ahead with the terracing and of the grounds at the rear; the board decided to trespassers on the grounds; the salary of the teachers was with regard; Miss McCol granted a year's leave of absence. Mr. Ryerson suggested that Burt be on hand earlier after summer vacation.

Those Present.

Those present were D. (chairman), Principal Burt, Ryerson, E. Sweet, William William Lahey, G. Pickles, J. Kard (secretary).

New Member.

Dr. Hart and Mr. Ryerson ed Mr. William B. Seace, member appointed by the Council to take the place of the P. P. Pitcher. Dr. Hart said wished to thank the Council for such an excellent opinion was expressed by Seace that Mr. Seace would splendid successor to the P. Pitcher. Mr. Seace made a reply. He was added to the management committee.

The minutes of the last were read by Secretary Bus adopted, and accounts to the of \$380 were passed.

B. C. I. Camp.

Sergeant-Oxley was board asking them to allow to camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake. This was granted, but do not assume any financial liability.

SUFFRAGET AT MARTYR FUNERAL

Elaborate Preparation Funeral of Miss Day To-Day.

First Martyr of the Cause Honors Fellow Workers

(Canadian Press Despatch)

LONDON, June 14.—The gettes, militant as well as a act, had made elaborate preparation for the funeral to-day of Miss Wilding Davison, who met her white interfering with the horse when it was running at top in the Derby on June 4.

A special train brought the woman suffrage "martyr" Epsom to Victoria station, a procession composed of between 6000 women was organized across the city through principal streets to St. Church, Bloomsbury, where vice was held.

Crowds gathered early in the morning in the vicinity of militant gette headquarters, where they were drawn and a huge banner half-mast. Many detachments of women from the procession participate in the parade. They were dressed in white vesture, sashes, and wore black round their arms, while they bouquets and wreaths of white flowers.

Shortly after midday twenty which were to furnish the funeral procession assembled at Victoria station, where there was display of wreaths bound with suffragette colors and banners borne in the procession. One bore the legend, "Fight On; Give the Victory," and another conquerable and not afraid.

The train bearing the coffin Epsom station soon after 11. The coffin was covered with a pall and was accompanied to Victoria by Miss Davison's brother and a frigate guard of honor dressed in white and wearing black sashes. The program which had arranged was for the funeral to pass through the main streets of London between Victoria and Bloomsbury, and when the of Scotland Yard suggested that men should parade through the side streets they became indignant and announced they would pay no attention to the possibilities of a collision, seemed large.

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