

CAMP SPORTS

EDITED BY F. J. ASHLEY



NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY!

BOXING TAKES CAMP BY STORM.

McDermott Adds Another Knockout to His List.

Although he has only been in camp for a fortnight Frank Moran certainly has succeeded in getting most of the boys interested in the art of the padded mit. Last Friday he staged a boxing exhibition, the attendance of which would have even made Sam Pollock and Billy Gibson turn green with envy. It was held at the Knights of Columbus building and over a thousand trench dwellers rubbed their muddy elbows against the braided sleeves of Major General O'Ryan and his staff who were there to see Frank get things started.

McDermott Too Strong for Reed.

Eight little arguments were settled and if any of the audience thought they were out of the battle zone in this case they certainly lost the idea, when they saw the tender care with which the battlers sought to tuck each other in for the night. In all there were two exits by the knockout route, one by the sponge, a gamely fought draw and four melees which could only be decided by the closest use of the point system.

Fred McDermott, who already had one knockout to his credit in the elimination battles started by Moran, was again the hero of the evening scoring a second ten tick victory in less than two rounds. His opponent was Sergeant Reed of the Division Headquarters Troop. The bout was to have gone six sessions but, game as he was, Reed

in his first ring appearance lacked the finer training and condition of the dope dealing slugger from the 106th Field Hospital.

McDermott opened the battle by trying to massage Reed's left ear. Reed returned a few right hooks but he was out reached and could do little damage. He stuck to it however, and was forcing the battle at the bell.

Between the rounds Mac called for his ether kit and lost no time in getting after his patient, making a few passes in the air while he figured what size stretcher to call, he connected with the trooper's wind and dodging a well-aimed left, played Taps on his victim's jaw.

Fitzgerald, of the 102d Engineer Train, scored the other knock out after he appeared to be hopelessly out of the fray himself, in the first round of his battle. Hahn, of the 105th Infantry, did the Sleeping Beauty part.

Hahn started like a whirlwind sending Fitz to the floor after an attack on his middle sector. The mule charmer was used to such treatment however, and stuck to it, coming back strong in the next period. A bloody nose proved no obstacle and with Hahn all winded he proceeded to take his measure in the third with a short right to the jaw.

In the 130 class, DeMussi, Batt. D, 106th F. A., proved too mussy for Ellis, Batt. A, same regiment.

The infantry men in the 150 pound class were at a loss fighting in the open after they had been led to believe that all 20th century scrapping must be done underground, and Haynes, Co. L, 108th, learned this just

in time to beat out Schmidt, Co. L, 106th, for the decision.

The fourth bout was a hummer between Mykens, D Company, 102d Engineers, 128 pounds, and Jimmie Anderson, 133 pounds, of Company A, 104th Machine Gun Battalion, four rounds, Myken winning the decision.

Cocoa, Batt. D, 106th F. A. tried to stop a wild Irishman named Murray, who by the way, is fellow stretcher slinger with McDermott, in the fifth. "Nuff said." Cocoa was canned and put aside to cool off.

Gonouski, Batt. D, 106th F. A. and Jesse Robertson, 105th F. Amb. didn't tarry long in the 150 pound event. Goñouski decided he had better duck back to his outfit after a little persuasion by Robertson in the second round.

The last call brought Everley, 106th Field Artillery, 132 pounds, and Lynch, Company F, 108th Infantry, 130 pounds, together for four rounds. This bout was a fight from bell to bell and the fur was flying all the time. A well-earned draw was the verdict.

—F. J. A.

Y. M. C. A. ENCOURAGES BOXING AND WRESTLING.

Large rings are being constructed in each of the Y. M. C. A. buildings for the benefit of the Division boxers and wrestlers. The Red Triangle authorities are planning a series of practice nights in each sport. Several wrestling mats are now on their way to Spartanburg and the catch as catch can men will be able to get all the work they want in the near future. Each week a "Stunt Night" will be arranged. Its program will include boxing, wrestling, basket-ball and other individual and company sports.

GOOD SOCCER MATERIAL IN 106TH.

Soccer practice has been started for the 106th Infantry team. Thirty men are out for it. Among them are several players who starred on English teams. They include Sergeant Marone and Musician Leeson.

ONE ON HARVEY COHN.

In giving a youthful soldier some fine points on the art of running, Harvey Cohn, athletic director of the division, told the young Sammy to use his own initiative when he asked a question.

"What in hell part of the body is that?" returned the would-be athlete.

LOST—December 22nd, 1917, on Main or Clinton streets, Spartanburg, gem studded Phi Chi medical fraternity pin. Liberal reward for return to Miss Elizabeth C. Patton, Nurses Quarters, Base Hospital, Camp Wadsworth, S. C.