



Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries
and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>

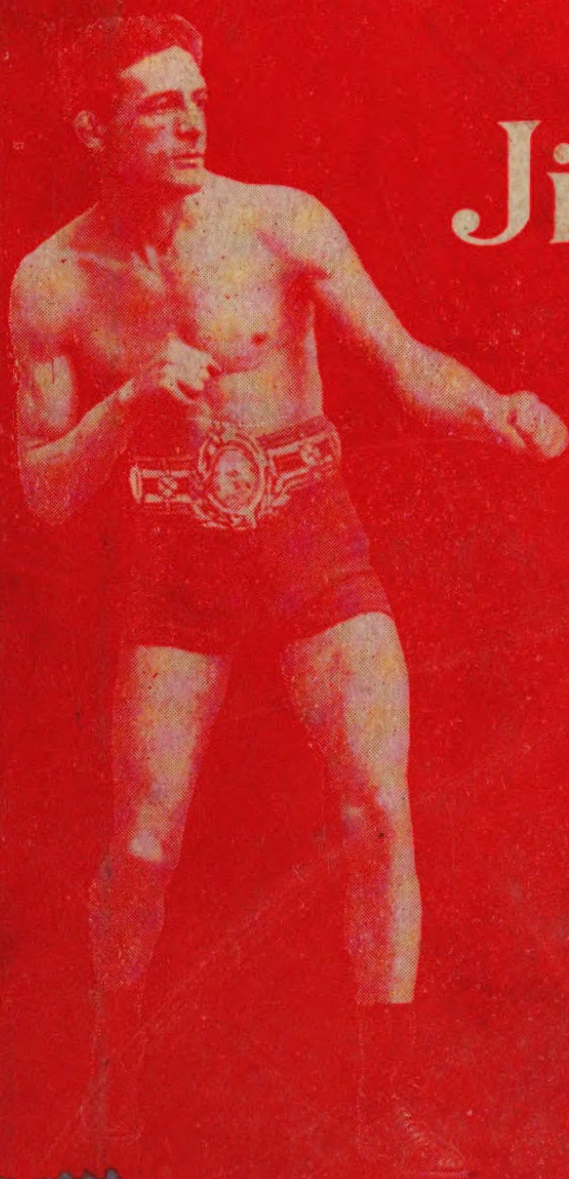


This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-
ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.

Out-Fighting

OR

LONG RANGE BOXING



By
Jim Driscoll

*Retired Undefeated
Feather-weight
Champion of the World*

1^{/s}.
Net

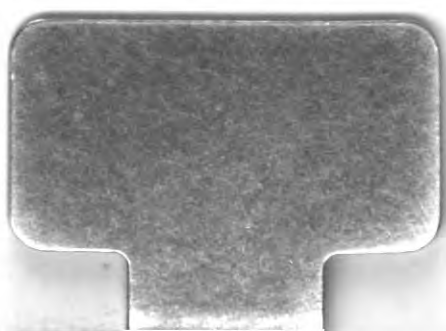
NUMEROUS
PHOTOGRAPHIC
ILLUSTRATIONS.

LONDON
EWART, SEYMOUR & CO. LTD.
WINDSOR HOUSE, KINGSWAY, W.C.

38467
e.50.



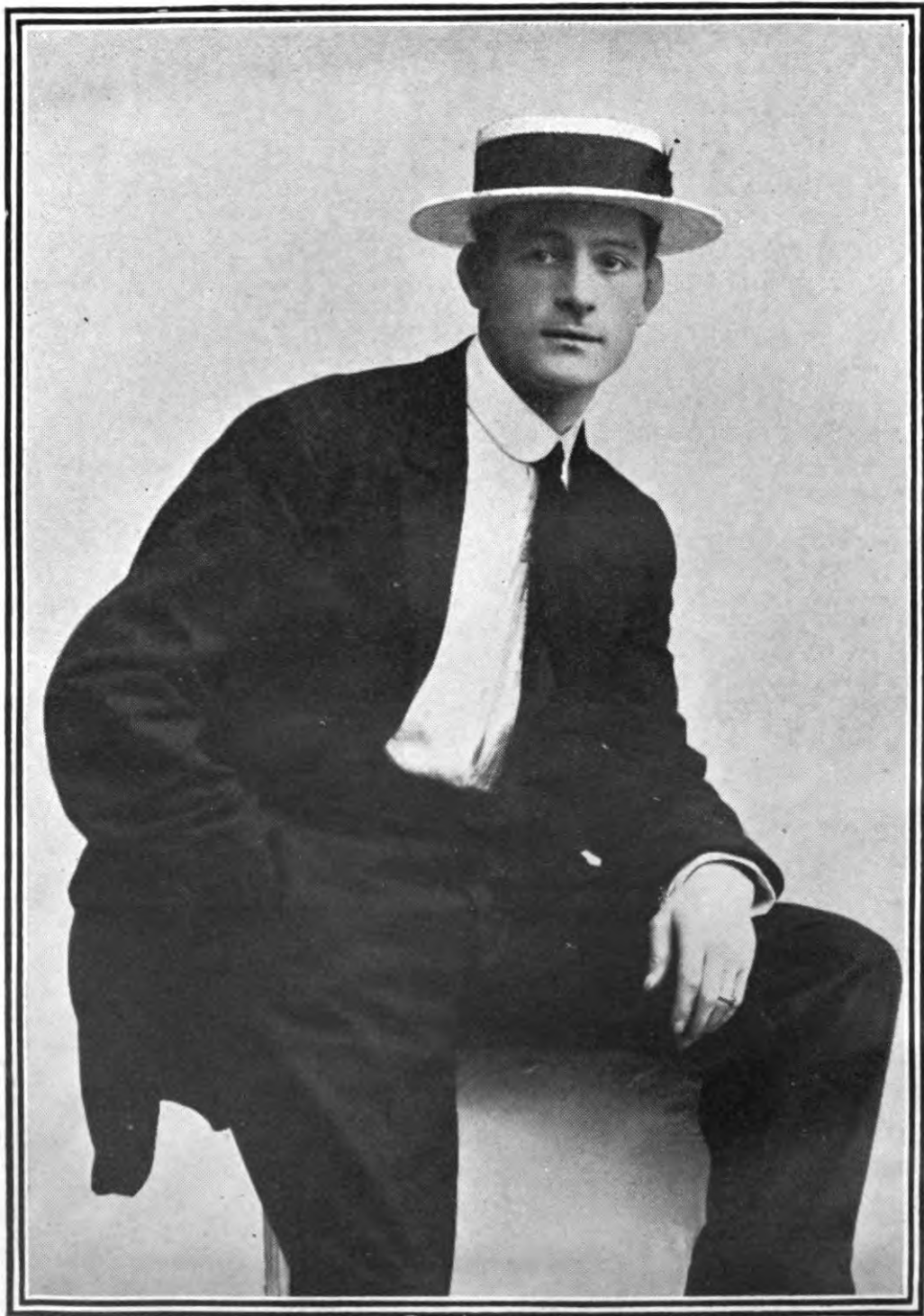
384¹/₄7 -







OUT-FIGHTING



JIM DRISCOLL, RETIRED UNDEFEATED FEATHER-WEIGHT CHAMPION
OF THE WORLD.

OUT-FIGHTING

OR

LONG-RANGE BOXING

BY

JIM DRISCOLL

(Retired Undefeated Feather-weight Champion of the World)

1/- NET

LONDON

EWART, SEYMOUR & CO., LTD.,

(Publishers of "Boxing")

WINDSOR HOUSE, KINGSWAY, W.C.

BOXING HANDBOOKS

NOTE.—These are the only books in existence which deal with the departments of Boxing, and should be in the hands of every Boxer and follower of the Sport. They are photographically illustrated, attractively bound, and thoroughly informative.

The Complete Second. By Bill Natty.	NETT
How a Boxing Contest is Judged—with Recognised Rules.	6d.
How to Box Six Rounds. By Spike Robson.	EACH
How to Train for Contests.	
How to become a Boxer.	Postage
Footwork and How to Cultivate it.	1d.

The following, **1/-** NETT, written by published at .. well-known experts.

From Pit Boy to Champion Boxer—The Romantic Career of Georges Carpentier, Champion of Europe. By F. Hurdman-Lucas (Paris Correspondent of "Boxing").

The Art of In-Fighting. By Frank Klaus, Middle-weight Champion of the World.

Ringcraft. By Jim Driscoll, Retired Feather-weight Champion of the World.

Favourite Ring Tricks of Champions (No. 1): Jim Driscoll, Freddy Welsh, Bomb. Wells.

Boxing for Amateurs. By the Editor of "Boxing."

The American Style and How it is Learnt. By the Editor of "Boxing."

Hitting and Stopping. By Jimmy Wilde.

Ring Strategy and Tactics. By the Editor of "Boxing."

The Straight Left and How to Cultivate it. By Jimmy Wilde.

Out-Fighting. By Jim Driscoll.

First Lessons in Boxing. By the Editor of "Boxing."

How I Won One Hundred Fights. By Jimmy Wilde.

The Complete Boxer. By Gunner Moir.

Modern Boxing. By Bomb. B. Wells.

A Testimonial of many received:

"I think the idea of publishing a book for each branch of Boxing excellent. To learn one branch at the time simplifies matters. There is no confusion of ideas. One can read the instructions and put them into practice. I am buying the series.—Yours truly (A. H. London)."

From all Booksellers, and EWART, SEYMOUR & CO., LTD.,
Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.



PREFACE.

JIM DRISCOLL, the incomparable, was born at Cardiff in 1881, and began his boxing career in 1901 with nine fights, nine victories—seven of the latter by the K.O. His first appearance at headquarters was in 1904, when he met and defeated Boss Edwards. In 1908 he visited America, where, among others, he beat Charlie Griffin, Matty Baldwin, and Grover Hayes. Driscoll's only defeat by a man in his own class was by Harry Mansfield, to whom he lost in 1904; but whom he has since twice encountered, in 1906 and 1908, beating him on both occasions.

STANDARD WORKS ON BOXING

The most instructive book on Boxing, and the most instructive photographic illustrations ever printed.

MY METHODS :
Or Boxing as a Fine Art
By GEORGES CARPENTIER
Heavy-weight Champion of Europe.

NETT
2/6
Postage
3d.

CARPENTIER holds more and bigger championships than any boxer of his age in history. He writes engagingly about his own methods, describes the new French School of Boxing, which he claims strives to combine the best elements in the American and English Schools respectively. He has much that is new and interesting to say about boxing in general, and how to succeed in the ring. The book has been ably translated by Mr. F. Hurdman-Lucas, Paris Correspondent of "Boxing."

SCIENTIFIC BOXING
AND SELF-DEFENCE

By TOMMY BURNS
Ex-Heavy-weight Champion of the World.

NETT
2/6
Postage
3d.

FORTY whole-page photographs of Burns fighting in different positions of offence and defence, and illustrating various points of ring strategy, in which he is admittedly a past master. Advice to the young boxer. Burns' account of the Boxers he has met and his most important fights.

MODERN BOXING

A Practical Guide to Present-Day Methods

By BOMBARDIER BILLY WELLS

Heavy-weight Champion of England and holder of Lord Lonsdale Belt for the Heavy-weight Championship of Great Britain.

Souvenir Edition, with Full-plate Photographs of the Author, is issued at 5s.

NETT
1/-
Postage
2d.

MUCH that is new in hitting and stopping is introduced in this book for the first time, which is worth the careful study of boxing lovers.

From all Booksellers, and EWART, SEYMOUR & CO., LTD.,
Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.



CONTENTS.

CHAP.	PAGE
I. IS IT OBSOLETE?	13
II. LONG-RANGE BOXING AS IT SHOULD BE	28
III. OUT-FIGHTING ON EQUAL TERMS . .	45
IV. THE WALKING - IN OR STAND - UP OPPONENT	57
V. SOME IMPORTANT POINTS TO BE OBSERVED	69

No Boxer can afford to neglect the Study of

**. . THE . .
ART OF IN-FIGHTING** **NETT**

By FRANK KLAUS

Middle-weight Champion of the World.

1/-

DEALS with a phase of boxing to which hitherto far too little attention has been paid. In-fighting undoubtedly has a big future. The fact that Frank Klaus, its most brilliant exponent, owes much of his wonderful success to its aid, is proof of the absolute soundness of his theories. The whole art of In-fighting can easily be grasped and successfully practised by anyone who studies this handy little book. **Postage 2d.**

27 full-page plates from special photos.

RINGCRAFT **NETT**

By JIM DRISCOLL

Feather-weight Champion of the World.

1/-

SECOND EDITION.

Postage 2d.

With 24 photographic poses.

A UNIQUE book which will instruct the young boxer in the finest wrinkles of his craft.

**. . THE . .
COMPLETE BOXER** **NETT**

By "GUNNER" JAMES MOIR

Ex-Heavy-weight Champion of Great Britain.

1/-

NEW EDITION.

Postage 2d.

The most up-to-date and complete work on our national system ever issued.

SOME of the subjects dealt with are the positions to adopt when sparring, delivering blows and avoiding them; Leading, Countering, Stopping, and Time-hitting, the Art of Guarding, Ducking, Side-stepping, How to Deliver the Knock-out Blow, The Method of In-fighting, Clinching, Ringcraft and Training. Supplemented with Boxing Rules.

Over 40 illustrations.

From all Booksellers, and EWART, SEYMOUR & CO., LTD.,
Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

JIM DRISCOLL, RETIRED UNDEFEATED FEATHER- WEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD	PAGE <i>Frontispiece</i>
PREPARED TO HOOK WITH THE LEFT. NOTE THAT THE RIGHT GLOVE IS READY EITHER TO STOP A LEFT LEAD FOR THE FACE OR TO PUSH DOWN A BODY BLOW.	15
PACKEY MCFARLAND POSED FOR ACTION. PACKEY IS THE GREATEST AMERICAN OUT- FIGHTER OF THE DAY	19
JIM DRISCOLL AND LLEW EDWARDS	23
HAVING SLIPPED YOUR OPPONENT'S LEFT LEAD YOU CAN SEND YOUR RIGHT TO HIS JAW AS HE FLOUNDERS PAST YOU	27
THE FRED WELSH-JIM DRISCOLL CONTEST. SHAPING FOR ACTION	31

PACKEY MCFARLAND AND FRED WELSH.	PAGE
WELSH HAS JUST DUCKED UNDER ONE OF MCFARLAND'S LEADS AND WAS ABLE TO RUSH TO CLOSE QUARTERS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE CONTEST	35
BOMBARDIER WELLS AND GUNNER MOIR.	
WELLS IS STOPPING ONE OF MOIR'S RUSHES WITH A RIGHT TO THE FACE	39
PUSHING A SMOTHERED-UP OPPONENT ASIDE AND SENDING THE RIGHT TO HIS RIBS	43
THE MCFARLAND-WELSH CONTEST. MCFAR- LAND'S LEFT KEPT THE GREAT IN-FIGHTER AT A DISTANCE PRACTICALLY THROUGHOUT THE CONTEST	47
CARPENTIER BEATING AN OPPONENT TO THE PUNCH BY DRAWING BACK FROM THE BODY LEAD AND SENDING HIS OWN RIGHT TO THE FACE	51
JIMMY WILDE'S SIDE-STEP. PUSHING AN OPPONENT'S LEFT ASIDE AND JABBING HIS OWN LEFT TO THE BODY	55

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS. xi

	PAGE
SIDE-STEPPING A LEFT LEAD AND SENDING RIGHT TO THE JAW AS YOUR OPPONENT GOES PAST	59
THE RABBIT-PUNCH APPLIED TO AN OPPONENT WHOM YOU HAVE SLIPPED	63
CARPENTIER SIDE-STEPS AND RIGHT HOOKS THE FACE	67
THE BILLY PAPKE-JIM SULLIVAN CONTEST FOR THE WORLD'S MIDDLE - WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP. HERE WAS A STRIKING ILLUSTRATION OF THE FUTILITY OF THE MODERN ENGLISH LEFT HAND. SULLIVAN'S LEFT WAS RARELY OUT OF PAPKE'S FACE, BUT THE AMERICAN WAS UNHURT AND WAS ABLE TO WALK RIGHT INTO SULLIVAN IN THE EIGHTH ROUND AND BEAT HIM WITH A SINGLE DRIVE TO THE BODY. AS WILL BE NOTICED, SULLIVAN'S LEFT PUNCH WAS USUALLY AN OPEN-GLOVED AFFAIR	71
SECURING THE INTERIOR LINES AND THEREBY PREVENTING YOUR OPPONENT FROM HITTING YOU WITH EITHER HAND	75

“BOXING” POSTCARDS

MAKE SPLENDID SOUVENIRS—
ALL BEAUTIFULLY GLAZED.

✱ Entirely New Set of 42 now
included.

Better than anything we have as yet offered. Reproduced by a new process
from exceptionally fine photographs, beautifully printed and finished.

13 for 1/-, Post free 1/2, Each 1d., Post free 2d. Any 100 Selected for 7/6 post free.

- | | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|------------------------|
| 1 Bernard | 54 Al Palzer | 107 Dai Roberts |
| 2 Jim Kendrick | 55 Billy Papke | 108 Jem Mace |
| 3 Dido Gains | 56 Knock-Out Brown | 109 Dave Smith |
| 4 Dastillon | 57 Tommy Murphy | 110 Jess Willard |
| 5 Joe Jeannette | 58 Frankie Burns | 111 Jim Savage |
| 6 Young Greenstock | 59 Eddie Morgan | 112 Pat O'Keefe |
| 7 Fred Dyer | 60 Frank Klaus | 113 Young Dando |
| 8 Johnny Matheson | 61 Bomb. Billy Wells | 114 Private Dan Voyles |
| 9 Young Brooks | 62 Bill Benyon | 115 Nichol Simpson |
| 10 Tommy Mitchell | 63 Johnny Best | 116 Private J. Harris |
| 11 Jack Harrison | 64 Bill Ladbury | 117 Waldemar Holberg |
| 12 Alec Lafferty | 65 Young Fox | 118 John Heenan |
| 13 Harry Jones | 66 Eddie McGoorty | 119 Ad. Wolgast |
| 14 Young Dyson | 67 Johnnie Summers | 120 Harry Reeves |
| 15 Johnny Coulon | 68 Chas. Ledoux | 121 Percy Jones |
| 16 Jimmy Lewis | 69 Seaman Hayes | 122 P. Mahoney |
| 17 Frank Moran | 70 Matty Baldwin | 123 Alec Lambert |
| 18 Jack Ward | 71 Joe Bowker | 124 Marcel Moreau |
| 19 Eddie Beattie | 72 Johnny Hughes | 125 Chas. White |
| 20 Billy Marchant | 73 Billy Marchant | 126 Young Swift |
| 21 Jimmy Wilde | 74 Harry Thomas | 127 Jack Johnson |
| 22 Tom Tees | 75 Eddie Beattie | 128 Freddie Welsh |
| 23 Brothers Delany | 76 Geo. Rodel | 129 Jim Driscoll |
| 24 Arthur Evernden | 77 Sam Kellar | 130 Sam Langford |
| 25 Willie Galley | 78 Gus Platts | 131 Seaman Parsons |
| 26 Paul Til | 79 Digger Stanley | 132 Georges Carpentier |
| 27 Bill Bennett | 80 Alec Rafferty | 133 Bandsman Rice |
| 28 Curley Walker | 81 Hughie Mehegan | 134 Packey MacFarland |
| 29 Harry Thomas | 82 Tom Tees | 135 Jim Sullivan |
| 30 Con Houghton | 83 Johnny Matheson | 136 P.O. Curran |
| 31 Boyo Driscoll | 84 Bill Bennett | 137 Sid Burns |
| 32 Frank Mantell | 85 Harry Smith | 138 Harry Stone |
| 33 Louis de Ponthieu | 86 Jim Jeffries | 139 Nat Williams |
| 34 Sapper O'Neill | 87 Kid Lewis | 140 Monte Saldo |
| 35 Sid Smith | 88 Arthur Duncan | 141 Joe Borrell |
| 36 Frank Madole | 89 Alf Wye | 142 Dicksy Brown |
| 37 Alf Spenceley | 90 Tom Leary | 143 Johnny Dundee |
| 38 Owen Moran | 91 Peter Jackson | 144 Gunner Moir |
| 39 Legrand | 92 George Beckett | 145 Lord Lonsdale |
| 40 Young Symonds | 93 Young Cohen | 146 Private Basham |
| 41 Gunboat Smith | 94 Dixie Kid | 147 Jimmy Berry |
| 42 Johnny Curran | 95 Dick Smith | 148 Matt Wells |
| 43 Harry Mansfield | 96 Charlie Mitchell | 149 Sam McVea |
| 44 Bob Fitzsimmons | 97 Criqui | 150 Jim Coffey |
| 45 Harry Lewis | 98 Alf. Mansfield | 151 Colin Bell |
| 46 Johnny Kilbane | 99 Chas. Ward | 152 Eugene Corri, Esq. |
| 47 Tom McCormick | 100 Freddie Welsh | 153 Fred Delaney |
| 48 Jack Britton | 101 Jim Hall | 154 Spike Robson |
| 49 Battling Nelson | 102 Tom Sayers | 155 Fred Blakeborough |
| 50 Joe Starmer | 103 Mike Gibbons | 156 Bandsman Blake |
| 51 Georges Carpentier | 104 Willie Farrell | 157 Charley White |
| 52 Jean Poesy | 105 Jimmy Clabby | 158 Jerry Delaney |
| 53 Luther McCarty | 106 Jeff Smith | 159 Young Ahearn |

Obtainable from “BOXING,” Windsor House, Kingsway, W.C.

OUT-FIGHTING

CHAPTER I.

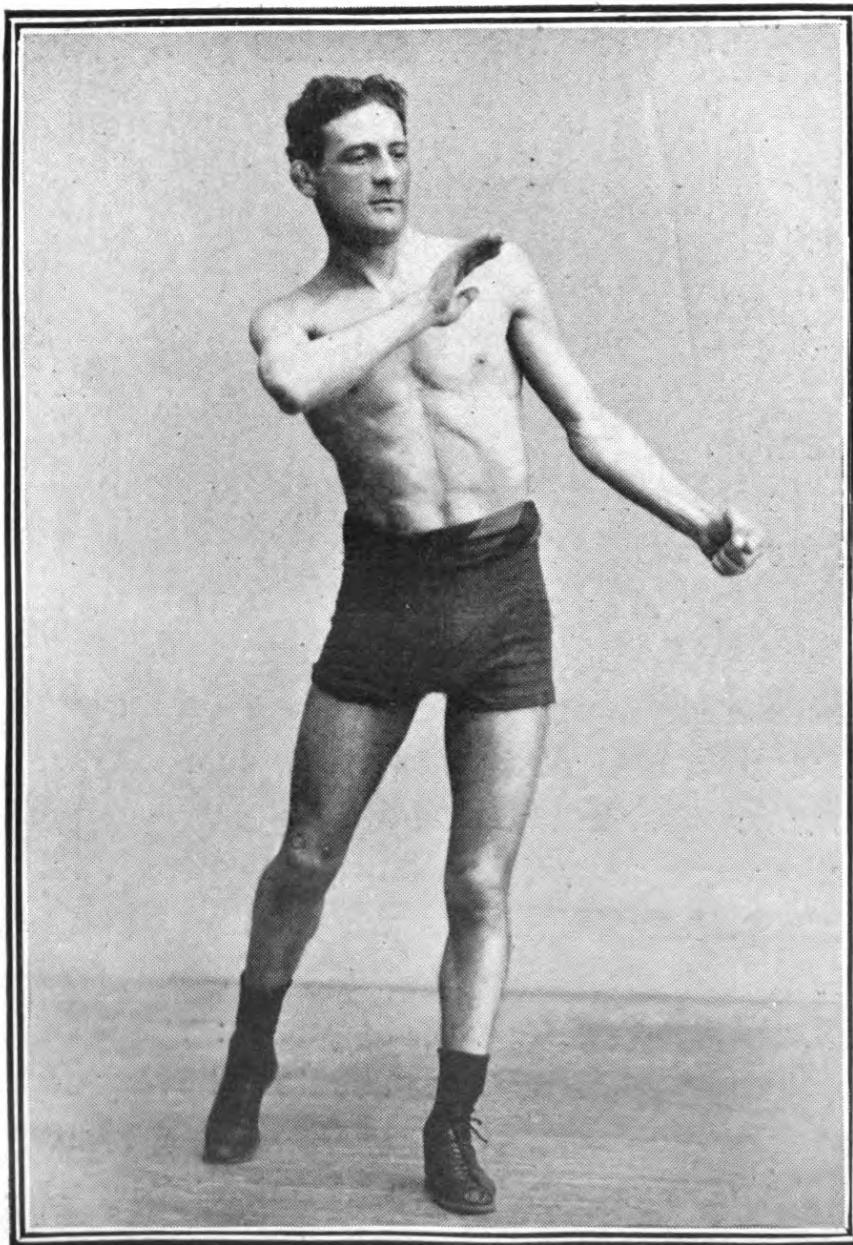
IS IT OBSOLETE ?

IF we are to listen to all the expert critics who are so anxious to tell the men who do the work how they ought to do it, we ought, I suppose, to at once cut out every brand of boxing except the in-fighting department. Our advisers keep on telling us that we are being beaten by our American and French rivals simply and solely because we have neglected in the past, and persist in neglecting in the present, the careful study of in-fighting. Which is to say, I suppose, because a few of us here and there have steadily refused to have anything to do with the holding, hugging, wrestling and roughing business, that we have been the principal cause of the decline, decay and ruin of English boxing.

At least, I suppose that that is what they mean.

For they scarcely ever have a word to say about any falling off in our out-fighting. They altogether ignore the fact that in the old days, when this modern roughing, wrestling business was unknown, and would never have been permitted if it had been known, English boxers could practically hold their own with those of any other country.

Perhaps they have become converts to an American belief (at all events, I have seen the statement in an American paper and over the signature of a well-known American sporting writer) that the old up-standing English or classic style is as dead as mutton. And yet, I dare swear that scarcely one of them—if indeed, any of these generous or scientific advisers, have ever witnessed a bout between a really tip-top well-trained—don't forget the well-trained—exponent of the classic style and a champion of the rushing and hugging order, on the all-in, take-as-it-comes lines. I could not quote a single instance when a really great out-fighter has been beaten on his merits by even the greatest in-fighter ever known. I am disposed to fancy that if they had been present at a few contests which I could mention they would not be so cocksure then that the days of out-fighting had gone for ever and would never return.



PREPARED TO HOOK WITH THE LEFT.

Note that the right glove is ready either to stop a left lead for the face or to push down a body blow.

It would be interesting to know what the public think about it all, or rather what they would think if they would only take the trouble to do some hard thinking. So far as I can see, they appear inclined to follow the line of argument pointed out for them. They have been told that in-fighting is the real winning suit, and, as support for the contention, they have had their attention drawn to the repeated victories of French and American boxers over Englishmen. The critics are careful to keep an absolute silence about any English triumphs won at the expense of the representatives of other countries, and they also omit to throw out any remarks on the possible absence of in-fighting altogether from the contests to which they draw attention. Because you know, or ought to know if you don't, that quite a number of these English defeats are not due to any lack of familiarity with in-fighting at all. Or, perhaps, that isn't the right way to put it: what I mean is, that our men have been beaten at every department of the game.

They have been beaten at out-fighting as well as at in-fighting. They have been beaten at punching, and they have been beaten at taking punches. And they have been beaten, worst of all, at staying power, speed and everything else which a man is supposed to cultivate in training.

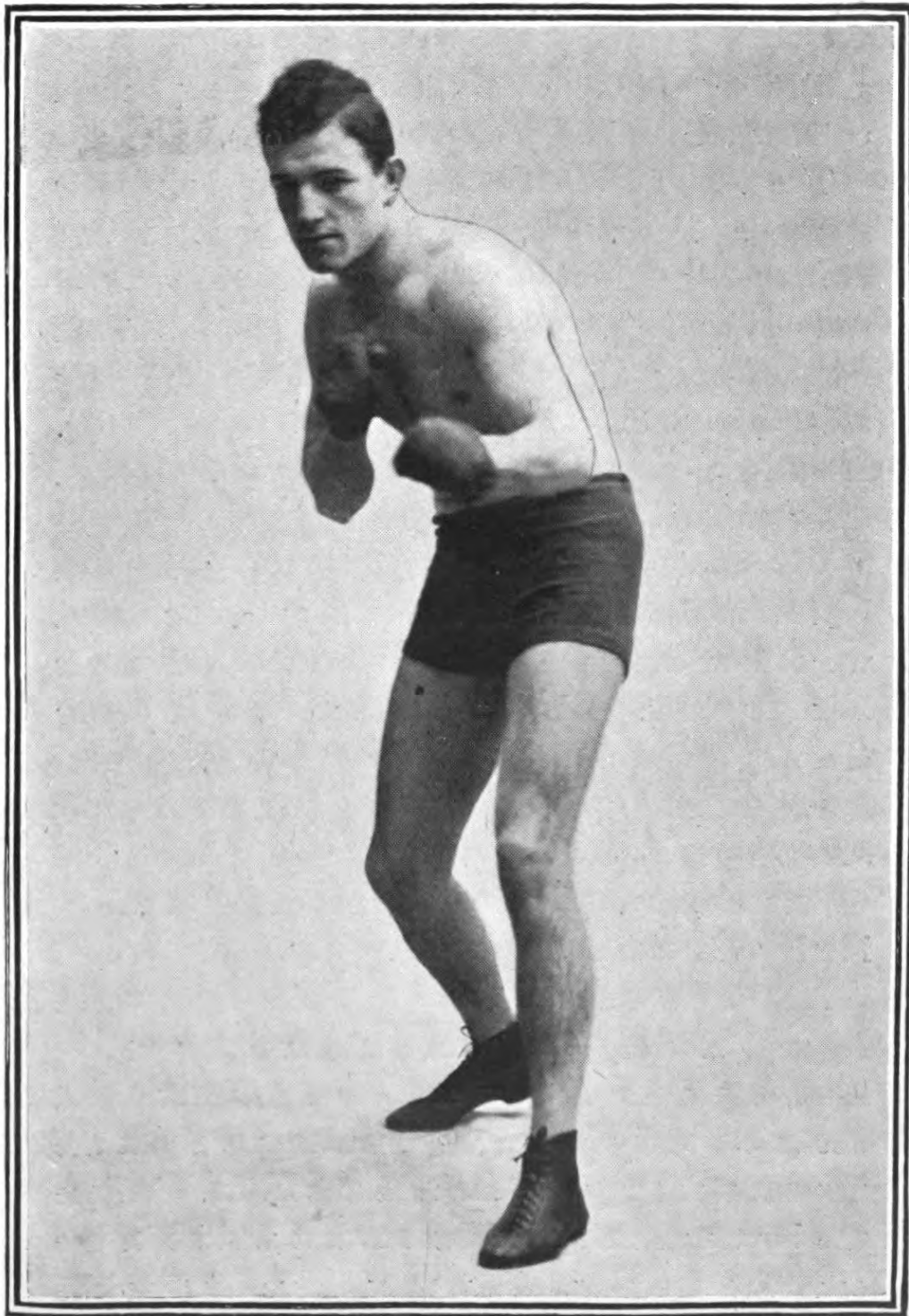
Our boys don't train, and that is really the cause of all the trouble. At least, only a few of our boys train as they ought to do.

Look at some of the Welsh boys, for instance. Percy Jones, Llew Edwards and Jimmy Wilde, to mention only three names, are able to win their matches. You don't hear of them being beaten, do you? No, of course you don't. And I don't remember to have heard that they have won their battles because they are so wonderfully adept at in-fighting. At least, I haven't noticed any remarks to that effect. No, the boys win because they know how to box, and because they have all worked hard to develop their ability, and also, and by no means least importantly because they all train hard and conscientiously.

The French boys have come along so fast of late years for the very simple reason that they have all taken to the game so seriously. They all meant to get to the top of the tree if they could, and they have got there. They started at the beginning, or rather, in most cases, earlier than the beginning, and they have kept right along. They don't smoke, they don't drink, and they don't dissipate in any way. Consequently, they come into the ring as fit as the proverbial fiddle, are able to cut out a tremendous pace and to keep it up, right through twenty rounds if necessary.

Watch a French boy going through a bad time. Let him get a hard punch, which puts him down for a long count. Say he gets up again, wobbling and weak. He may be badly shaken and, to all appearances, "all in." Say he gets a bad hammering and is put down again perhaps half a dozen times. You expect the towel to go in at any moment, but you don't see it. He goes down and gets up. He is thumped from pillar to post, but he struggles on, and all the time he is saving himself and pulling himself round until, finally, when the next round comes along or it may be even a round or two later still you will see him prancing around and holding his own, almost as fit and well as he was when he started. Now a man has to look after himself really well to be able to do that. He has to work hard and conscientiously on the road and in the gym., and he has got to take the very greatest possible care of himself in private life.

That is the reason why the French boxers have succeeded, and it is the only reason, or at all events the chief one. Add to this the fact that the French boxers are, as a rule, better educated and more intelligent than our men; that they think more, that they think harder and that they study their profession more intelli-



PACKEY MCFARLAND POSED FOR ACTION.
Packey is the greatest American out-fighter of the day.

gently and more conscientiously, and you can cut out all the in-fighting explanations.

The Americans succeed for precisely similar reasons. They, too, are better educated and are mostly more intelligent than the general run of our boys, and they, one and all, live much more cleanly and carefully, besides which they all train much harder and more scientifically. It isn't a difference of method at all. It is a difference of material.

We shall never succeed in putting English boxers and boxing back where they belong unless we follow the same plan. We must catch our boxers young. We shall have to catch a better class of man. We shan't, by the way, have so much difficulty in doing this last, because it seems to me that the boys who are growing up to-day are, as a rule, all better educated and more intelligent than their parents.

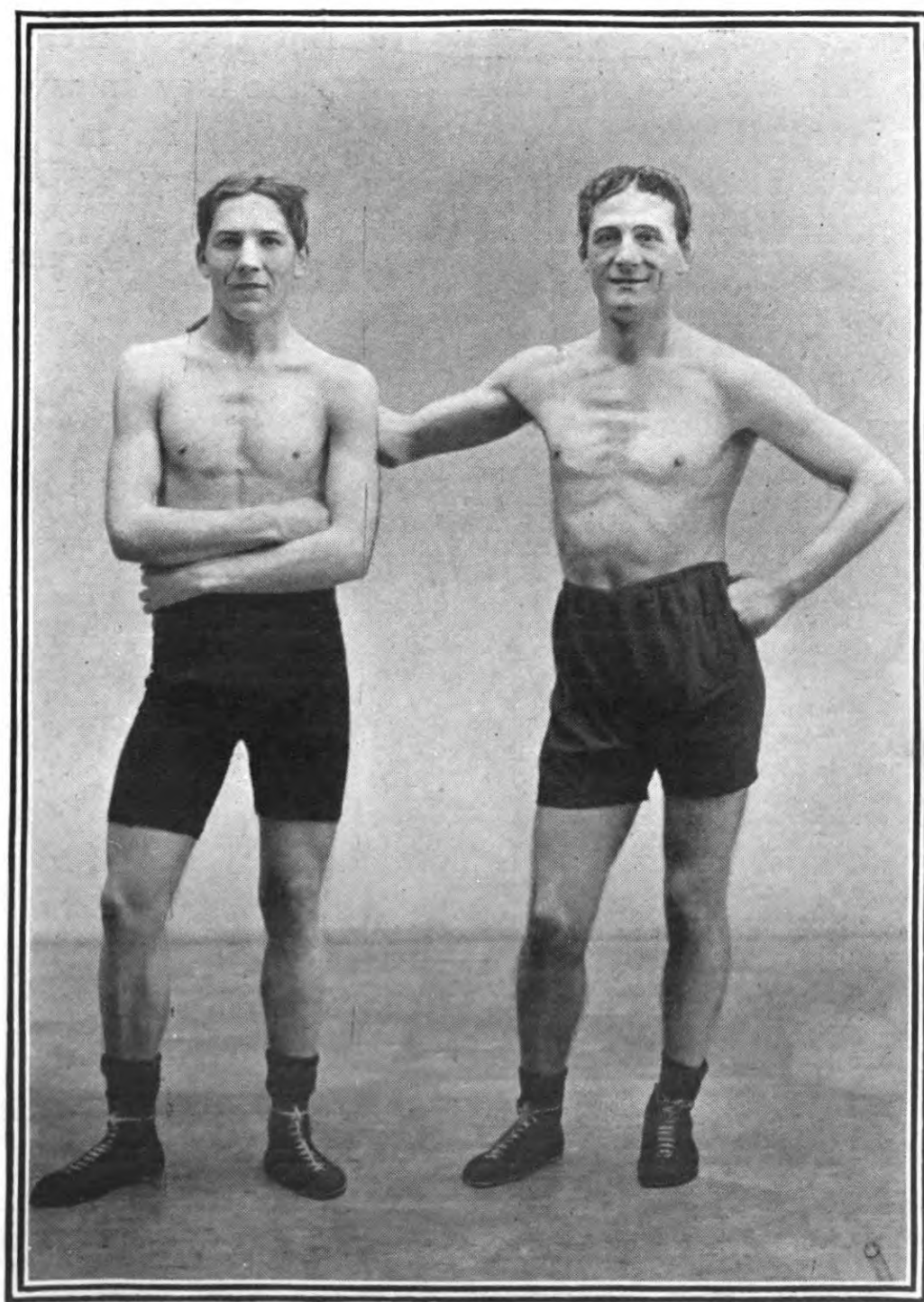
And then we shall have to make them train. A good few of them won't like training in the least, especially if they are made to work hard, because a really hard spell of training is about the hardest work any one can find anywhere. Where the boys will find it comes hardest will be in the constant training. For they have got to be always at it, if they mean to succeed. All right, I know what you are going to say, viz., that I

never used to keep myself in constant training and that I did all sorts of other things which don't agree with any of the precepts I am laying down. But I am telling you what I tell the boys in Wales. "Do as I tell you to do, don't do as I did, or as I am doing now for that matter. I had my fling in my time, but if I were to have my time all over again, you would see a very different Jim Driscoll. I won and kept on winning in spite of myself, not because my way of life was the best. You can try and explain this as you like, if you care to do so, but you will never get me to agree that any other boy in the future is going to be as successful as I was, if he proposes to live in the same way as I lived and to take as little care of himself as I used to do. It was luck and not judgment in my case. And of course I had to pay for it all. I can look back now on my training experiences during the last few years that I was an active member of the ring, and you can bet that they were awfully like purgatory. Any way I hope purgatory isn't going to be any worse. I should have had a better time of it when I was trying to get myself fit for Fred Welsh, for my second American trip, for my first contest with Spike Robson, and for my last two battles with Poesy and Owen Moran, if I had been a wiser and a better boy in my earlier years."

Why, they used to howl at me in the States. I remember on my first trip how they all used to stare when they saw me smoking cigarettes and drinking beer after each of my fights. All the American boys went straight back to their training camps after each fight and settled down to train again. Of course they all took an easy every now and then, but, as a rule, it was train, fight, train, fight, all the time with them.

I remember poor Stanley Ketchel coming up to me and asking how much I paid the Pressmen to keep them from slating me. He could scarcely believe me when I told him that I had never dropped a dollar to any of the sporting writers. "Why," he said, "if I went on out of the ring and between fights in the same way that you do the Press would just raise such a howl that you'd never get your hearing back. They're pretty hot on me now as it is. They all accuse me of doping (*i.e.*, taking drugs) just because I drink a glass or two of beer every now and then, but I don't drink half or a quarter as much as you do." And it was true. He didn't. It was also true that they were always picking at him.

Now just keep an eye on these boys, Percy, Llew and Jimmy. They don't drink and they don't smoke. They all live quietly and look after themselves. I'd give them a rare old tanning



JIM DRISCOLL AND LLEW EDWARDS.

if any of them broke loose. But they won't. They are wise boys, all of them, and they know how to behave. What is more, they haven't any inclination to break loose. And that's why they all win and it's also why, barring accidents, they're all going to be champions of the world one of these days. If we could only find a few good big fellows of the same stamp down in Wales, you wouldn't hear so much about the decadence of British boxing, or about its all being due to our national neglect to study the American style of in-fighting.

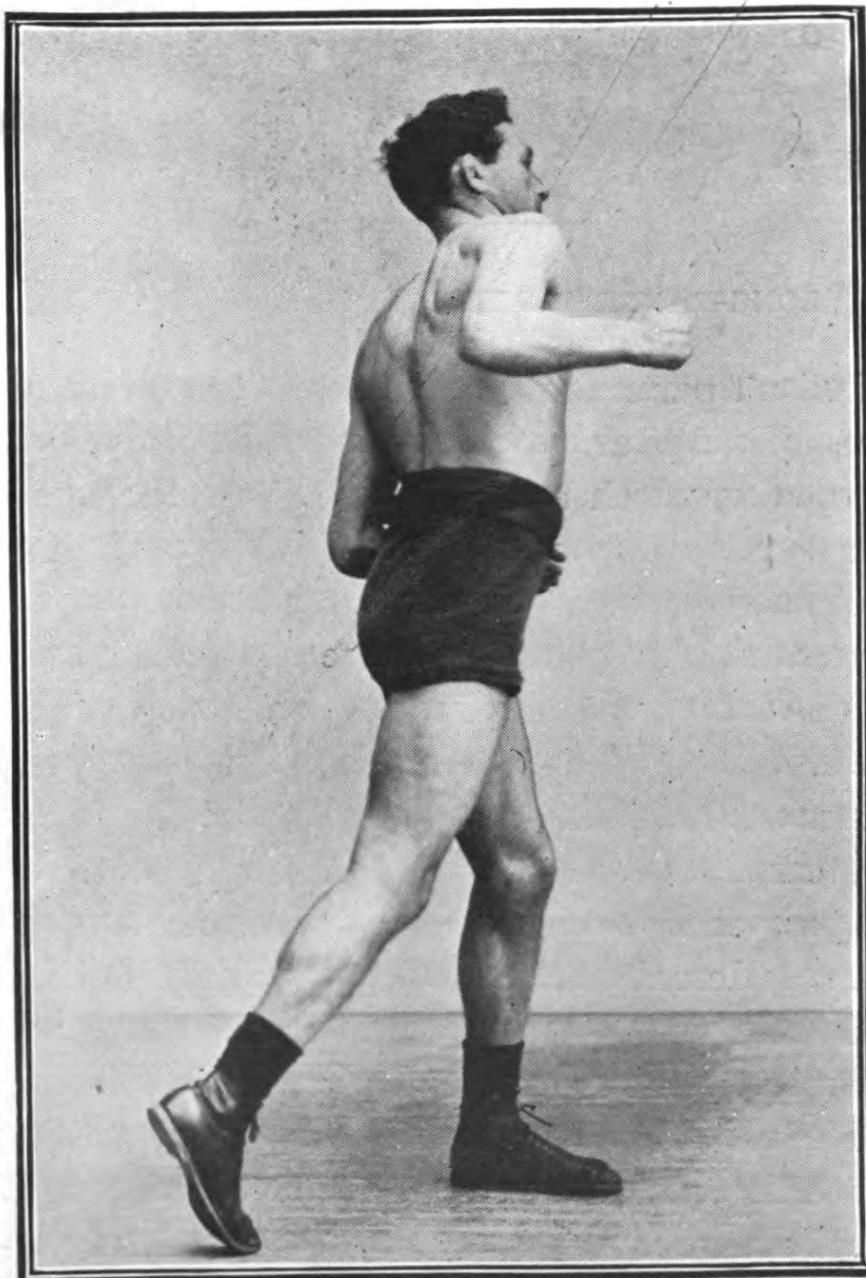
I was wondering just now what the public thought about it all, but I know without wanting anyone to tell me what they would think if the boxers were to listen to the preachers and critics. Supposing they all started in to-morrow to study in-fighting, without troubling in the least (as they wouldn't trouble) about training hard or about altering their mode of life. Just think what the contests would be like, especially if they were being handled by some of the referees I could name. A good lot of our boxing contests are bad enough now, as it is, but what they would be like *then*, I leave you to guess. For one thing, it would be the end of the game as far as this country was concerned, because the public would never stand for it at all.

No, the men who are making a fetish of in-fighting, and who are advising us all to make it our most careful study and practice, simply don't know what they are talking and writing about, and haven't troubled to think about it either. They heard (someone told them, I suppose), that some French or American fighter had beaten some English fighter at in-fighting, and that the thing had happened more than once, and this was quite enough for them. They had to find some sort of explanation for these defeats, and it seemed to them that they had one right there. So they got busy on it.

I suppose it has never occurred to them that every boxing contest must necessarily start as an out-fighting exchange, and that every single round of every contest must also start that way. The men start from opposite corners of the ring and must get close together before any in-fighting can take place. For which reason it naturally follows that every man who has ever been beaten at in-fighting must necessarily have first been beaten at out-fighting, and that before they (the eloquent writers) start abusing us for our neglect to study in-fighting, they might more profitably devote a few hours' labour to a discussion on the decay of our long-range boxing, and, in conclusion, explain to us that we are no

longer occupying the first, or even the second place as a boxing nation for the simple reason that we have forgotten how to box at long range, and that we have neglected the practice of it for the sake of developing our in-fighting, without taking the trouble to train properly for either. I should be right with them there.

No, out-fighting (*i.e.*, long-range boxing) is by no means obsolete. It isn't practised, it isn't studied, and it isn't cultivated. Scarcely any of our boxers train on the right lines, and hardly any single one of them trains either hard or conscientiously. There you have the real secret of the whole trouble.



HAVING SLIPPED YOUR OPPONENT'S LEFT LEAD YOU CAN
SEND YOUR RIGHT TO HIS JAW AS HE FLOUNDERS PAST
YOU.

CHAPTER II.

LONG-RANGE BOXING AS IT SHOULD BE.

It isn't particularly easy to define out-fighting. The difficulty arises chiefly from the differences of opinion which exist about it. So few people can agree as to where out-fighting stops and in-fighting begins. So for the purposes of my argument, I propose to assume that out-fighting is all boxing which takes place when two men are not actually in holds. That is to say, when either can jump back if he so wills, without having to tear himself loose from his opponent. So long as each man has *both* arms free, one can scarcely describe the exchanges as being anything else than out-fighting, because the range will shift about so rapidly.

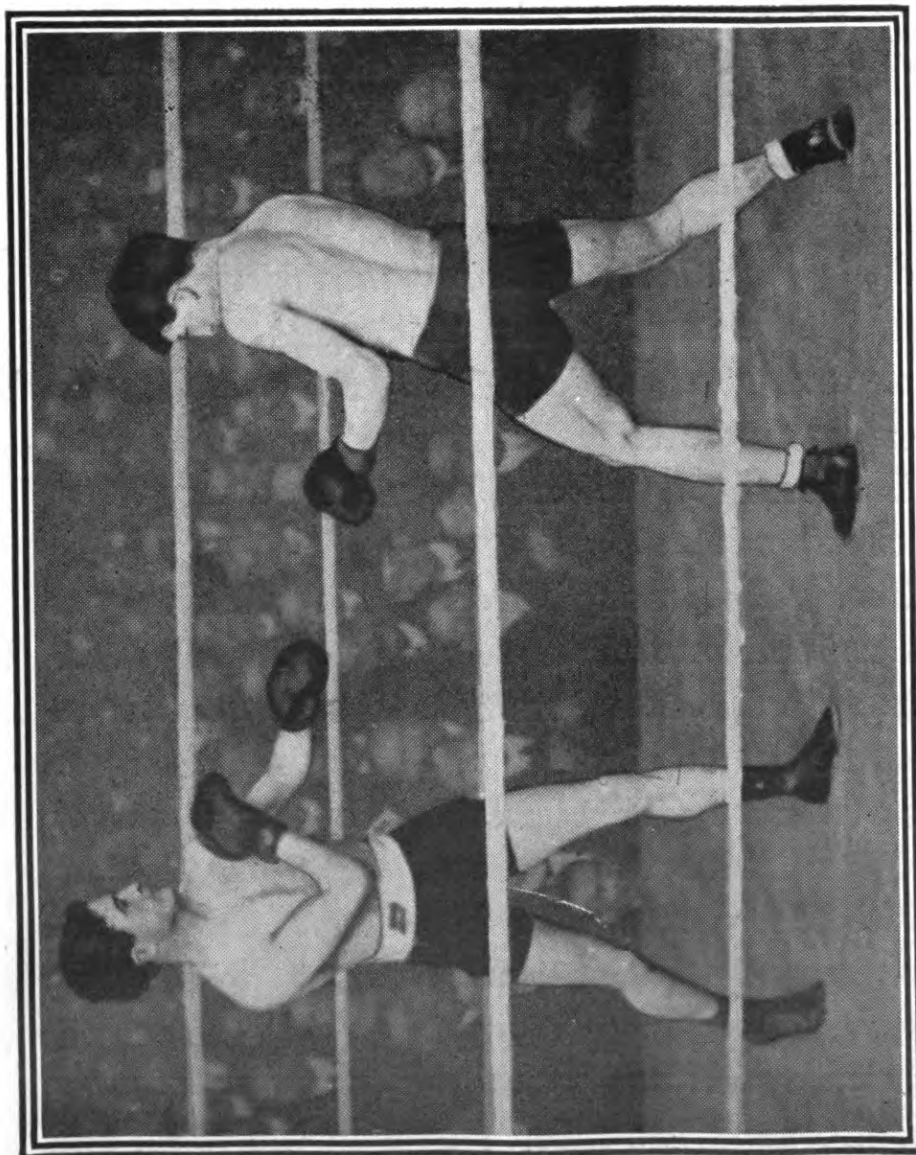
There is, however, one form of out-fighting which is specially worthy of consideration, if only because it is the most effective and successful method of stopping the inveterate in-fighter from getting in close. In the old days, say, from fifteen to twenty years ago, or even more recently than that, when two men got close together,

they would usually proceed to at once fight themselves free. They might come close in their excitement, one might almost say in their fury. They may not have wanted to get close, but they used to get there, and *then* we used to see a quick, sharp, short spell of hard double-handed hitting before both retreated to long range and returned to pretty, scientific, open boxing. It was very clever, perhaps, and it was certainly far prettier as a spectacle, but I am not at all sure that the modern school of fighters are not correct, when they assert that it was neither as strenuous, as hard, nor even as clever as the modern style. For one has to acknowledge that a good deal of the present-day in-fighting is really wonderfully clever and tricky. One has only to watch such men as Fred Welsh in action to realise how very clever and tricky it can be. The blocks, the clever way in which an opponent's arm is trapped, the swift, sharp back-handers, the little jabs, jolts and upper cuts, the sharp snappy punches, which, even if they are not particularly heavy, and even if they don't hurt, yet succeed in piling up points, must all have been carefully thought out and practised.

I can well understand how the average man watching all this might come to the conclusion that *here* was the real, the only sure winning game.

That is provided the same average man had not paused to reflect that, in order to get in close and to do all this execution, the man must continue to get past the left hand and the out-fighting of his opponent. Now it is all very well to assert that the in-fighter has proved the superiority of his method simply because he has got past and worked in close, but, as a matter of fact, he hasn't proved anything of the kind. All that he has proved is that he is himself a clever tactician and that his opponent is either a poor tactician or else a poor out-fighter. That is really all that has happened.

Remember that we did not see Welsh get in close to McFarland. For one thing we did not even see him try to do so, until towards the end of their contest at the N.S.C. Well, yes, Freddie did perhaps make several dashes to get in, but you can't say that they succeeded or that he was able to do anything of particular note when he did get inside. This wasn't because Packey was able to beat him at in-fighting, but simply because Packey wasn't having any. The Chicago boy is a great out-fighter, perhaps one of the very best long-range boxers in ring history, and he meant to make the contest a long-range battle. He kept his left hand going most of the time, and he kept it going so fast and so accurately



THE FRED WELSH-JIM DRISCOLL CONTEST.
Shaping for action.

that Freddie could only rarely get past it, and when he did he only got uppercut by Packey's right for his pains.

Matt Wells had a somewhat similar experience when he met McFarland in New York. Matt rushed for all he was worth. He kept up a continual series of charges, but he gained very little by so doing. Packey was always busy, and if there wasn't a vast amount of punishment on either side during those ten rounds, well, Matt can never be said to have really succeeded in either getting home hard on Packey, or in getting to close quarters.

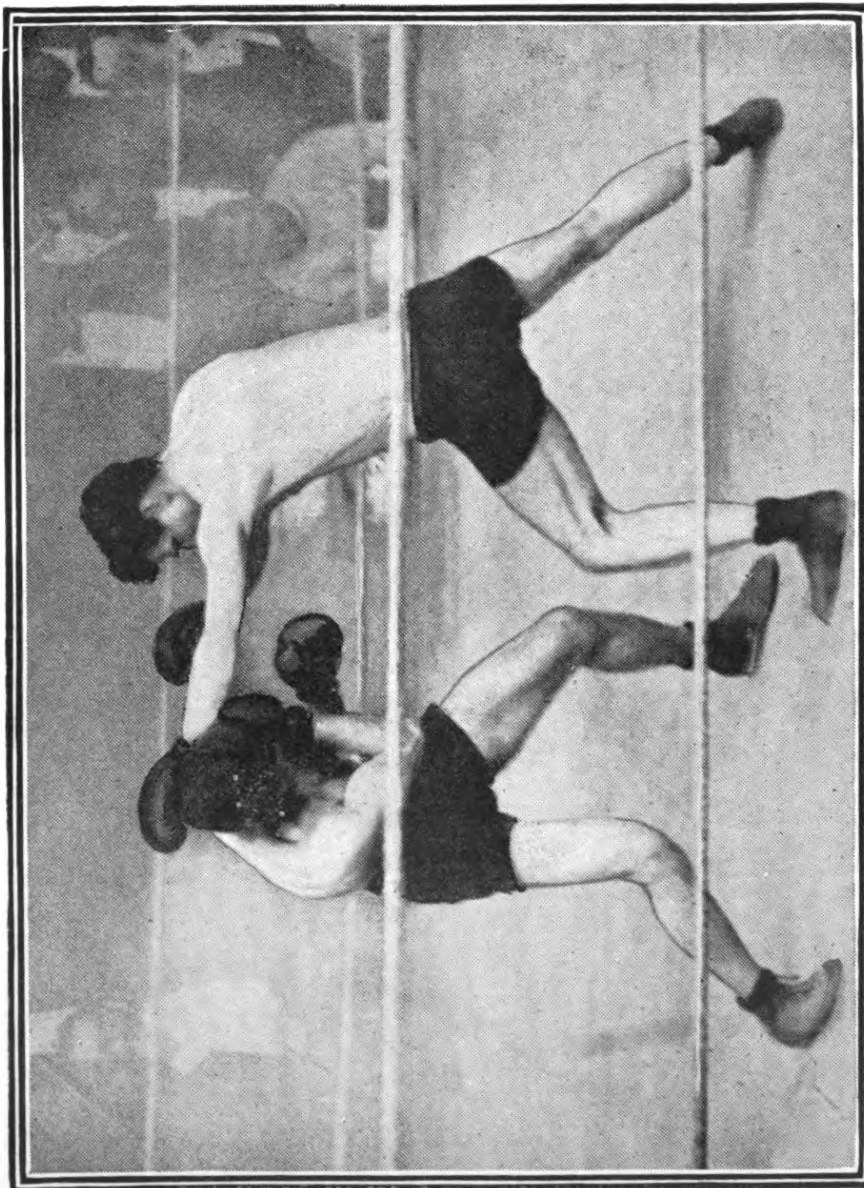
Then take Jimmy Wilde. How often do you see anyone succeed in scoring in a spell of in-fighting with little Jimmy? And how often do you see Jimmy trying to do any in-fighting on the American plan himself? You could answer "Never" to both questions, and the exceptions would be so rare, even if there have been any, that your answer would be quite correct. Yet Wilde is invariably sent up against men who are pounds heavier, sometimes more than a stone heavier. His opponents are taller, longer in the reach and stronger than he is. Some of them are quite clever in-fighters. And whatever you do, you must not forget that Jimmy has to keep close, as close as he can, as otherwise he might not be able to

reach his men. Yet these fellows don't clinch. They are not able to score at the in-fighting game, for the simple reasons that Jimmy won't let them in the first place and, in the second, because he is such a clever out-fighter that they can't get "in," no matter how hard they try.

One has only to remember these things, to think them over, to realise that the in-fighter can never get his work in, if the out-fighter only knows his business and can punch hard enough. Don't forget that last bit, by the way. Because any in-fighter, any close quarter man, that is, must be as strong and rugged as they are made, and must be in thorough training if he is going to make good. The chief reason for the in-fighters' success has been that they have generally succeeded in wearing their opponents down. That is what they aim at doing. That and the ability to stand more punishment than the other fellow can give them. Of course a superb defensive fighter like Welsh does not look for punishment, but then he is a fighter of a special kind, one of a special stamp, in a class all by himself in that he is careful to avoid receiving any more punishment than he can help and also doesn't rely to any extent on beating an opponent up.

In fact, one may say that Welsh's most dangerous and damaging punch is his kidney punch, and those who watch him carefully have noticed that Freddie's kidney punch isn't the sort of thing which should have been permitted even when kidney punching was legal in England. It goes in America all right, of course, but then—over there, there are numerous punches and methods of punching to which no one objects, each and all of which are foul according to the strict letter and spirit of our rules.

There used to be and still is an idea that no English boxer can become a really first-class man until he has been through an American tour. There is something to be said for the idea, although the conclusion is all wrong. This conclusion is that an American experience improves a man's boxing and enables him to learn a lot of things which he could not possibly pick up on this side. I have even heard the argument advanced as affording proof positive that the Americans are ahead of us at the boxing game and have also heard it supported by the further contention that the rapid progress of boxing across the English Channel is solely due to the fact that the best and most successful coaches in France were all Americans. It is even claimed that the French style was American, in its origin (which is more or



PACKEY MCFARLAND AND FRED WELSH.

Welsh has just ducked under one of McFarland's leads and was able to rush to close quarters for the first time in the contest.

less correct) and that it is still mainly American (which it isn't). The French style if it is anything is rather a blend of the English and American schools.

But there is one thing which the English visitor to America learns, which he has to learn if he is going to do any good over there—and that is training. A man who doesn't know how to train or who trains only on the average modern English lines, would never have a chance of making good in the States. He would never be able to stay the pace for one thing, and he wouldn't be able to stand the pounding for another.

Yet I cannot say that America taught me anything in the boxing line. They didn't even teach me how to train. Perhaps if I had been several years younger and had been dreaming dreams of a great future career, I might have been induced to alter my methods and to keep myself fit between bouts. I saw the wisdom of their methods, but I was too old and too fixed in my habits to change, and any way, I believe that I had realised it all before.

No, I cannot say that America taught me anything much. In fact, if there was any instruction imparted, I am inclined to fancy that I did the instructing, and I was neither the first nor the last English boxer who has put the Americans up to a few wrinkles.

One thing they didn't understand was, how I contrived to outpace them. They could see that I was living on a wrong plan entirely. They noticed that I didn't rush back into training as soon as I was through with a bout. They knew that I was wrong and that they were right, and yet they could neither travel at the pace I set, nor could they keep it up. Can you wonder that they were badly puzzled?

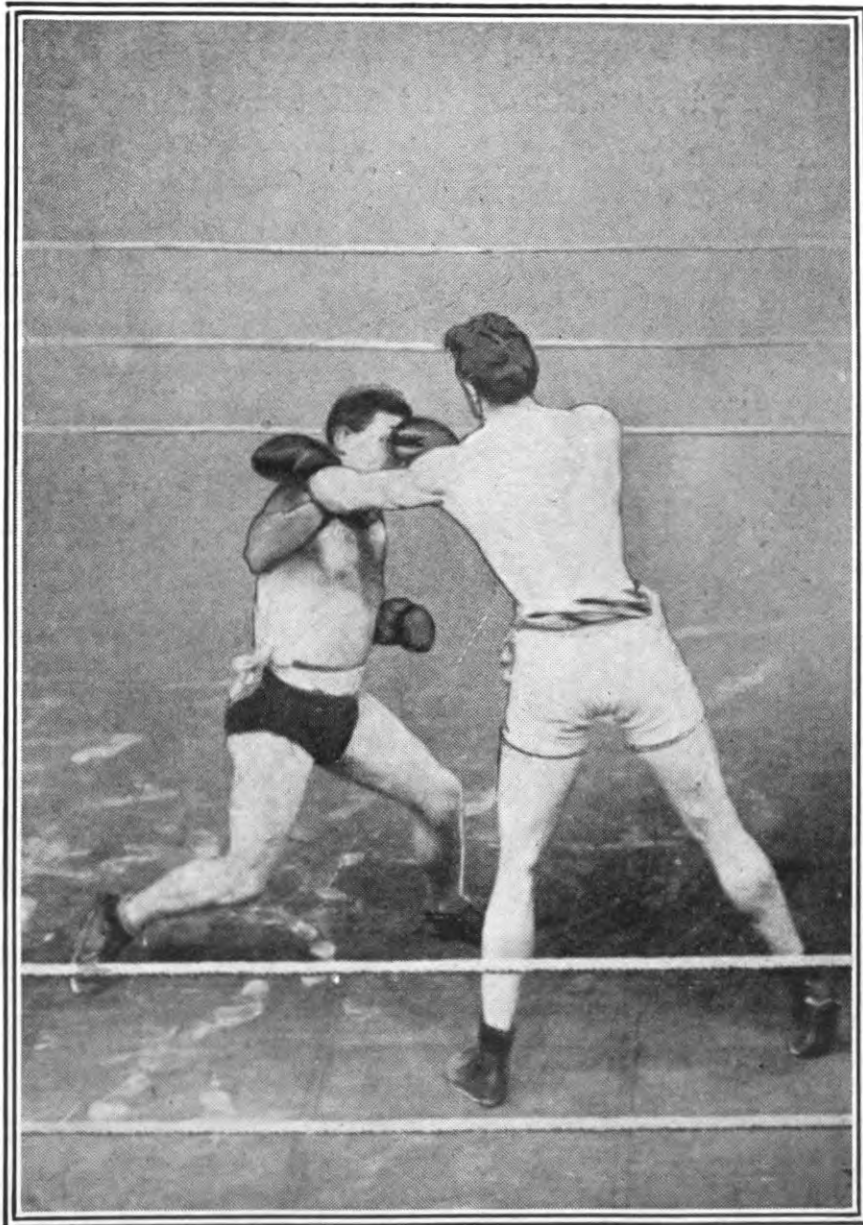
You may be puzzled as well, by the way, if you are going to try to reconcile this statement with my previous one, that no boxer who is content to train on the average modern English lines can hope to stay the pace of a Philadelphian six-rounder. And yet the explanation is quite a simple one.

For the American tears in for all he is worth. He pounds away with all his might, hit or miss, and he wastes or can be made to waste a large percentage of his punches. He is always trying so desperately to get close up where he can hurt you, and he is also hoping so fervently that he will succeed in sending you down for the full count, that he is comparatively easy to hit. That is if you really and truly understand good long-range fighting. And if you do really and truly understand that, he isn't at all difficult to avoid. But one needs to be armed with a good

accurate left hand which carries a good deal of powder behind it, and one also needs to be quick and active on one's feet.

You see the American method has all the defects of its qualities. The American fighter is trained to go right into a man and mix things. He has been brought up to expect that the opponents he is likely to meet will either come to meet him with exactly similar intentions and on exactly similar lines, or else that they won't be able to either avoid or resist his attack. So some of them come rushing in like furious rams, almost as though they had been fired from a gun, or else they walk in as poor Harry Lewis used to do. In either case they are prepared and anxious to hit fiercely and furiously as hard as they can from every and any angle and to keep on hitting all the time.

Those of you who saw poor Harry Lewis in action in this country and in France will remember that he wasn't very difficult to hit. It is true that he was well practised in the knack of dropping his head forward a little so that he could take one's straight punches on the forehead or on the top of the head, but it wasn't necessary to aim your blows there, nor was he always successful in taking all the punches aimed at him in one or other of those spots. Where Lewis



BOMBARDIER WELLS AND GUNNER MOIR.
Wells is stopping one of Moir's rushes with a right
to the face.

really shone and where his best asset lay was in the peculiar bony shape of his head which enabled him to laugh at punches on the jaw and face, which would have sent most other men down on the floor for keeps.

In fact, I am rather inclined to suspect that he overdid things in this respect. I shouldn't be at all surprised to learn that his final collapse and present paralysis was due quite as much to his habit of persistently sticking out his jaw as an open target and to the frequent terrific punches he took thereon, as to the after-effects of the cab accident. Both were contributory causes I expect, for no man can expect to have his head punched so frequently and so hard as poor Harry used to positively ask his opponents to punch him, without feeling the effects or without one day having to pay the bill.

Yet Lewis and other rugged American fighters of the same stamp usually walk in in this fashion ; asking to be hit and content to be hit, because they feel confident that they will get in close in time, to hand over a few winning punches which will put the other fellow down and out.

They have done this sort of thing scores of times against English and French rivals, and have done it with full and complete success, for the simple reason that they have felt an absolute

contempt both for the hitting power of those rivals and for their ability to stand punishment. I can't say what sentiments they have about their opponent's footwork, but if they had or have any at all they must be ones which are immeasurably below contempt.

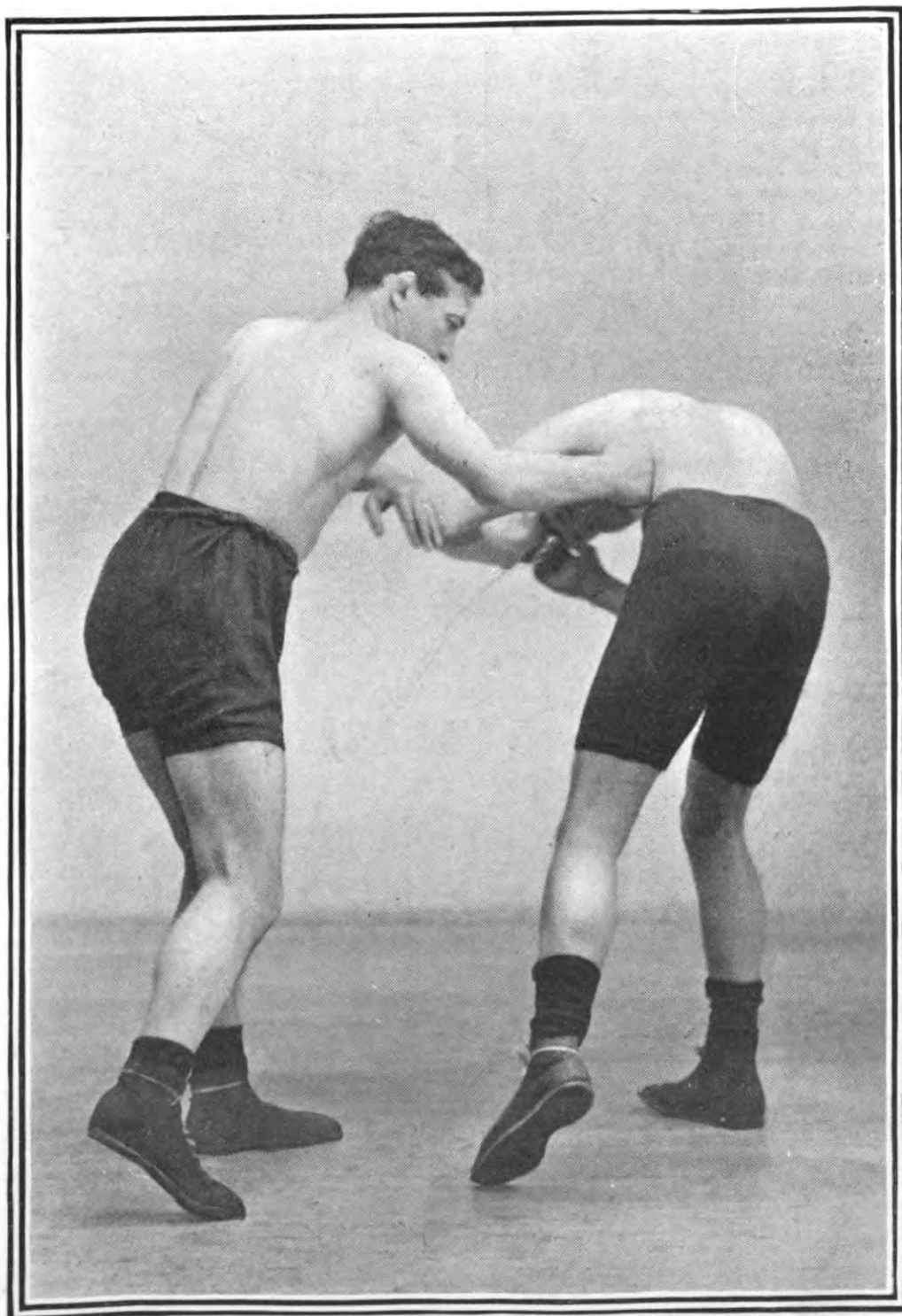
For it is the absolute lack of anything approaching even decent footwork which has made our men such an easy prey for the American sloggers. Our fellows have simply stood still to receive the onslaught. Sometimes they have merely collapsed in front of it and when they haven't done that they have tried to swap punches, without possessing either the necessary receptive powers and without having gone through the training necessary either to strengthen their frames or to infuse sufficient punching power into their own wallops. To put the thing concisely they have tried to fight the Americans at their own game without having even the glimmering of an idea how to do it.

Yet even the toughest of these sloggers should be fairly easy to beat, if one only cares to go the right way about it. The correct method is to refuse to mix things with them, to make a judicious use of the ring and to keep them at long range. One has to be in good and sound training for the purpose and one also has to be able to punch hard and sharply.

Never let them get their double handed punching into working order. Stab them as they come in, send your fist sharply and crisply to their faces and then, if you haven't checked their advance, get away before they can retaliate. If you have given them a check, repeat the stab, and cross your right if you are sure of the opening. And if you can't get away, well, just step in and claim their arms. There is no necessity to hold them. It is as well to be careful on this score, because they are quite capable and are quite strong enough to tear either one or both arms free and to make you regret having come into holds. In no case consent to any in-fighting spell. You have little to gain by one, while they have everything. Be content to trap their arms with your gloves, to push them back and then jump away.

Always get away for preference, because if you are at all smart on your feet and if you have a fast, an accurate and an even decently respectable left hand punch, you are going to score points fast and you are going to shake them up pretty considerably. They will come on and keep coming on, but if you get home and keep on getting home and also keep on getting away, you are going to rattle them and also to break down their strength, more than a trifle, in time.

Best of all, perhaps, you are going to annoy



**PUSHING A SMOTHERED-UP OPPONENT ASIDE AND SENDING THE
RIGHT TO HIS RIBS.**

them. You will, after a while, make them so vexed, that they will start to rush at you. You will need to be especially quick and lively then, because those rushes will always be dangerous. But if you have trained and practised on the right lines, you should be able to side-step even all their most furious rushes, without any overwhelming difficulty and then as you side-step, you can knock their blows aside, step in and cross, hook or jab them as they flounder past, and at the close of every round experience the satisfaction of knowing that you have advanced another stride towards victory.

I have sketched out this plan on the assumption that you are, firstly, by no means too sure of your powers, and secondly, that you are liable to be not too strong in defence and quite possibly somewhat inferior in strength. You are also extremely likely to be inferior both in the ability to take punishment and also to some extent in the pace of your hitting from various angles. You *must not* be slower on your feet and you must not be slower in your straight punching. For if you are slower in either of these departments, you are going down to defeat and fairly speedily.

CHAPTER III.

OUT-FIGHTING ON EQUAL TERMS.

LET us assume for the sake of argument that you are up against a determined and most aggressive in-fighter—a man who is more rugged than you are and also a man who can as a rule not only punch much harder but also much faster when you allow him the chance to get in as close as he likes to do.

Say, for instance, that this man makes a practice of rushing at you. Well, let him rush, but don't wait to meet his rushes. For that way madness and quite possibly disaster lies. This is the stamp of man who can best be beaten by making him beat himself. Coax him to come at you. Dodge him, slip him. Let him loose his fiercest, wildest, and heaviest swings. For very nearly all these men are swingers, first, last and all the time, and pretty hefty swingers at that. A good few of them even, as they themselves put it, pick their punches right up from the floor.

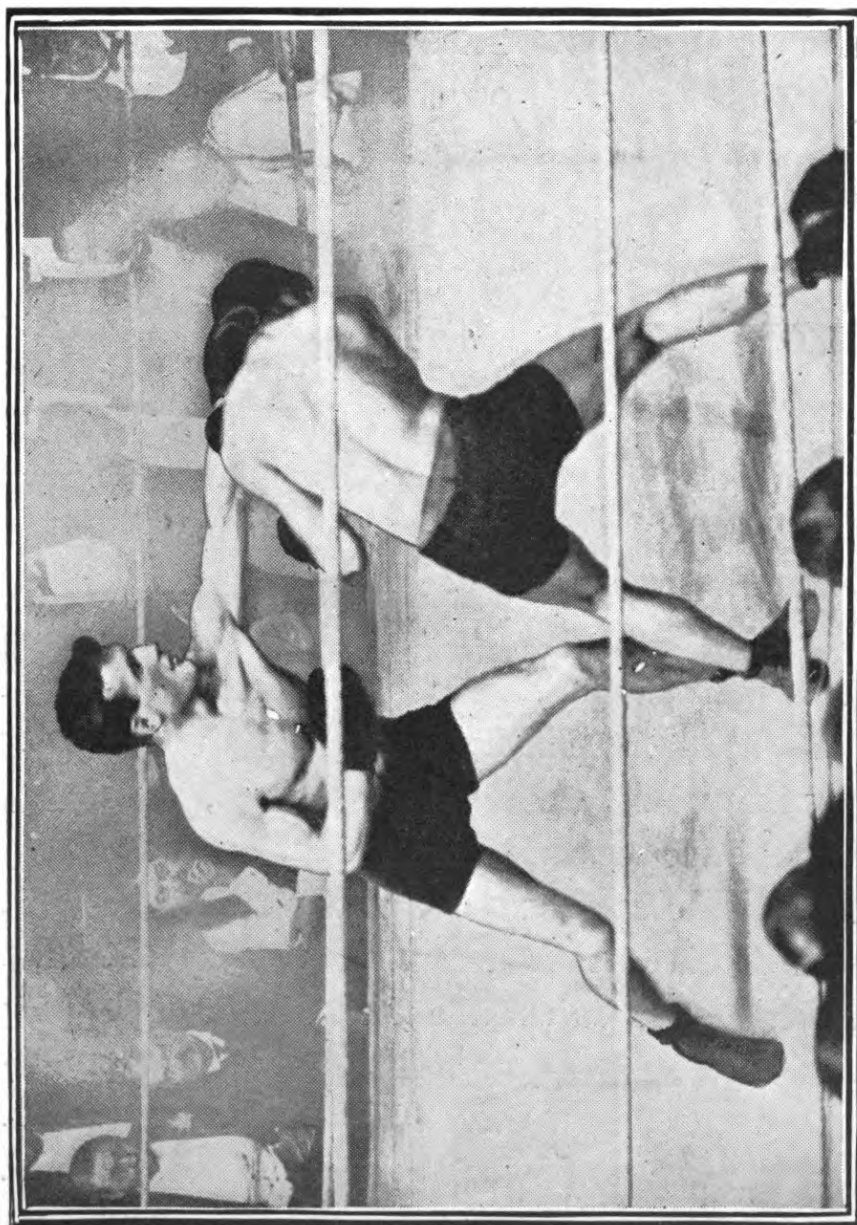
Since they are so strong and such powerful punchers, however, it isn't safe to take chances with them. Nor is it at all necessary. They are

apt to fling themselves at you and consequently they are liable to strain and badly tire themselves, when they find their aim has gone astray. Nothing tires a man so much as to miss and to keep on missing. For you must not forget that if a fighter of this stamp has gained any really big reputation, he hasn't been in the habit of missing, and so he will soon get both mentally and physically distressed.

Again, since he doesn't in the least mind, prefers, in fact, to put pretty nearly all his force and weight into every punch he sends out, it stands to reason that he is accustomed to travel at a certain particular pace and will not be able to stand the double strain of both lashing out with all his force and vigour and of also travelling considerably faster than usual for long. He will continue to hit out as hard as he can for as long as he can, because that has become almost a second nature with him, and it is up to you to see that he keeps on travelling above his usual pace for as long as you can make him, because the longer he does both, the quicker is he going to collapse.

Elsewhere,* I have laid particular stress on the fact that nothing exhausts a man quicker

* In Ringcraft. Published by Ewart, Seymour & Co., Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.



THE MCFARLAND-WELSH CONTEST.
McFarland's left lead kept Welsh at a distance.

or more readily than to be forced to travel faster than his usual wont, and that it is by no means impossible to have a man stretched out gasping and helpless on the floor, while the full count is called over him, without having put yourself to the exertion of sending in a knock-out punch, either to the jaw or mark. It is, of course, safer and wiser to send the punch across all the same, because it is always unwise to assume that you have won a boxing match before you have actually done so. But it isn't particularly difficult to force a man out of his usual gait, to make him spurt and to keep him spurting.

Say that you have been content to dodge his first onslaught and that you have either jabbed him as he went past or have allowed him to thunder by unharmed. On the other hand, you may, perhaps, have seen a chance to plant home a sharp left to the face, before the rush was made. But in either case it is advisable to slip the first few charges. Don't make the mistake of slipping them too easily. Be careful to convey the impression that you escape more by luck than judgment. Never wander too far away. Keep circling round. Stab home a left, even plant a right dig, if you are perfectly certain that you can do so without risk to yourself and never be in too great a hurry to inflict a lot of punishment early on. You want

to make your opponent *beat himself* and your surest way of doing that is to make him come at you and keep coming at you—hard.

Study him carefully. Never allow him to slacken. If he does pull up, be very sure about his reason for doing so. Avoid being led into any trap. He may have pulled up to get you to come to him or he may have done so, for the sake of a much-needed breather. In either case, be careful that you don't hesitate.

You will, I assume, have taken particular pains to study this man and his methods beforehand. That is unless you are a thoroughly experienced ring-craftsman and are well able to sum up almost any situation at a glance.

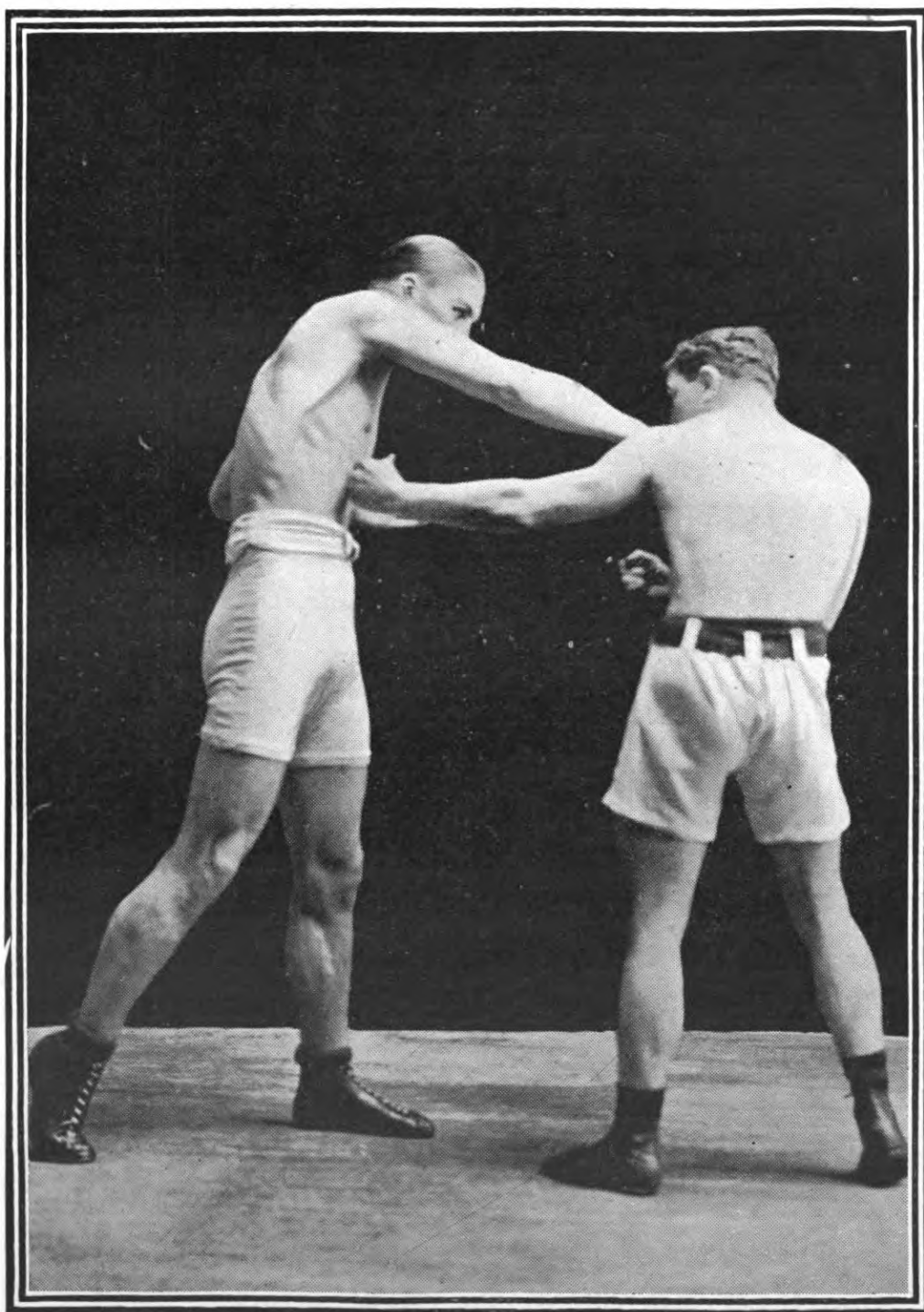
In either case it is as well to get in on to him quickly. Should you find it necessary to feint in order to draw him for an opening, be sure to keep an extra wary eye open for a heavy punch, since these sloggers have practised the art of hitting out fiercely and dangerously from the most unlikely positions and attitudes. Get in, if you can, and sting him severely when you do get in. For choice select his nose as your target and rap it smartly. Don't tap it. Remember that there are few things which are so calculated to annoy or irritate a man as a really sharp rap on the nose. Then

if he refuses to rush, step in and give him another reminder on the same place.

This is, of course, assuming that your path thereto is open. It may very possibly not be if the other fellow happens to be the true rough slogger, because the main idea of defence possessed by these gentry is a smother of their features, by both arms, which, accompanied by a crouching attitude, renders them by no means easy to hit. I have explained elsewhere several useful methods of breaking up even some of the closest smothers,* and either of these may be selected according to the circumstances of the case. But due caution should be always observed in doing so, because these fellows have a wonderfully smart knack of lashing out straight away with scarcely any warning. So it is as well to be always prepared to either leap or sway back into safety at the first symptom of an attack.

Should you decide that the risk isn't worth it, you may be content to administer the push sideways, followed by a rib drive and possibly the rabbit punch to the back of the neck. You may even find it possible to dodge round your man and to hand him quite a number of rabbit

* In "the Text Book of Boxing" by Jim Driscoll, price 2/6. Published by Ewart, Seymour & Co., Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.



CARPENTIER BEATING AN OPPONENT TO THE PUNCH BY DRAWING BACK FROM THE BODY LEAD AND SENDING HIS OWN RIGHT TO THE FACE.

punches. These will not count anything towards your score, but they will annoy him and will also help to weaken him more than a trifle.

On the other hand, should he open out to meet you, you will find your troubles considerably lightened. For he will in that case, assuredly attempt to "get you" with a mighty swing. In that case it is open to your own judgment, whether you dart in and out again before he can let go, or whether you elect to slip right in with a drive to the nose and perhaps a right-hander to the body, ducking as you do so and allowing the swing to encircle your neck. But in any case, when you have so stepped in, be very careful to prevent his getting to work at in-fighting. You have or should have taken the interior lines by storm and should consequently be able to keep both arms out of action until you are ordered to break away, when you must spring back, if you can, well clear of him, paying special heed to the danger of receiving a particularly awkward punch as you do break away.

In any case you have got to get clear and in any case it is your plain duty to send home another nose-ender as soon as possible. For you simply must get him off on the chase again.

You want to coax him to pursue you, at full pelt, and you want to keep him doing so. The more

frequently he charges and the more furiously he does so, the sooner is his wind going to go. Should you deem it advisable to do so, you will find it distinctly profitable to lay a few traps for him : up against the ropes, say, or in your own or a neutral corner (preferably not in his own, because you may not be over anxious for him to receive any valuable advice from his seconds just then). The traps will of course be baited by yourself. You will so place yourself as to convey the impression that you are cornered and cannot escape, with the further impression that you are most anxious to do so. This will in most cases bring him charging at you furiously, and in that case it is always as well to be certain of your avenue of escape. Since he will usually come swinging at you, by the way, this should not be so very difficult to find, for you can always duck under his arms and away to the centre of the ring.

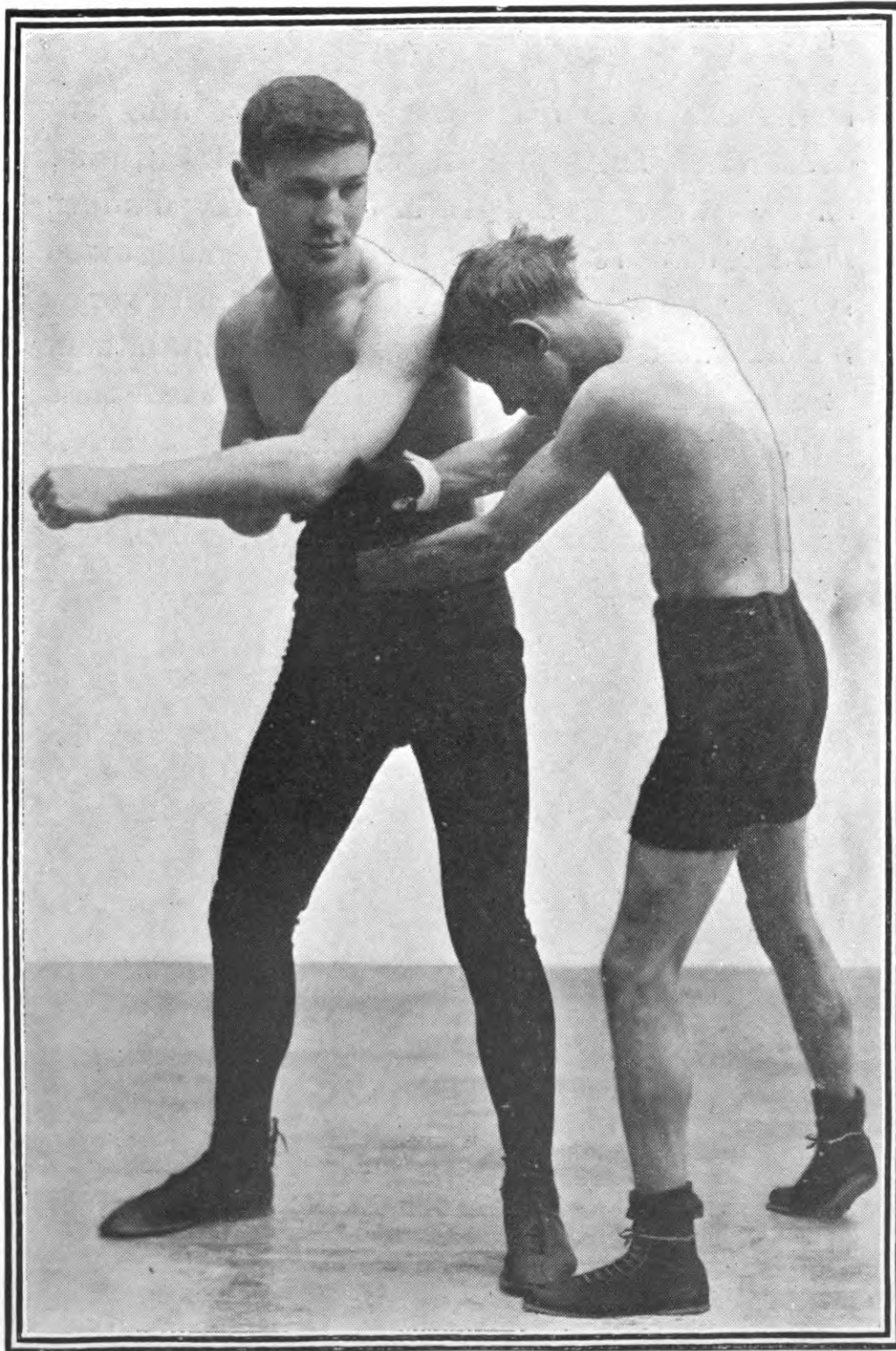
It seems to me that you have it there, or at least all of it you will want to have. You have got to keep this fellow on the move, and to rely chiefly on your left hand. Never or hardly ever chance anything with your right, unless you are practically certain of getting home with it and get and keep away and around as much as you can.

Don't be too sure that you have exhausted

him. When you hear him blowing and see that he is in distress, use every wile and every lure of which you can think to make him come after you again. Try and make him go faster than ever before. Slip him more narrowly. Worry him and infuriate him as much as you can—and above all don't neglect his nose. The more frequently you rap that, the earlier you are going to win ; because every time you rap it, you are going to increase his annoyance and his fury, and at the same time to swell the tide of blood down his throat. A further trouble to his breathing, this.

You will know when the final stages of exhaustion are arriving quite soon enough. You will be able to tell it by his laboured breathing, by his gait, and most surely of all, in the clinches by the *feel* of his arms. Don't let him rest. It is to be hoped that you will yourself be in really excellent trim, because this is going to be a wearing bout for both of you. Keep him at it faster than ever as soon as he starts to weaken in reality. On no account, allow him to get his second wind, and then when you have him really tired and really wobbling, go in and finish him.

But when the time arrives do your very best to make it as artistic a finish as you can. For if you have the artistic ideal before you, you will



JIMMY WILDE'S SIDE-STEP.

Pushing an opponent's left aside and jabbing his own left to the body.

be less liable to make the mistake of hurrying over it. I have seen any number of contests, and I daresay you have also seen any number more, which have been simply chucked away by men who had their opponents beat to the world, but who were in such a feverish haste to finish them off, that they actually not only gave them time to recover, but absolutely placed themselves, right into the very path of a punch, which, for all that it may have been a decidedly lucky one, managed to completely turn the tables.



CHAPTER IV.

THE WALKING-IN OR STAND-UP OPPONENT.

WE have already dealt with the opponent who comes at you in a whirlwind of wrath. The man who tries to carry a thunderbolt in each hand and whose every effort is devoted to the hope of wiping you off the face of the earth.

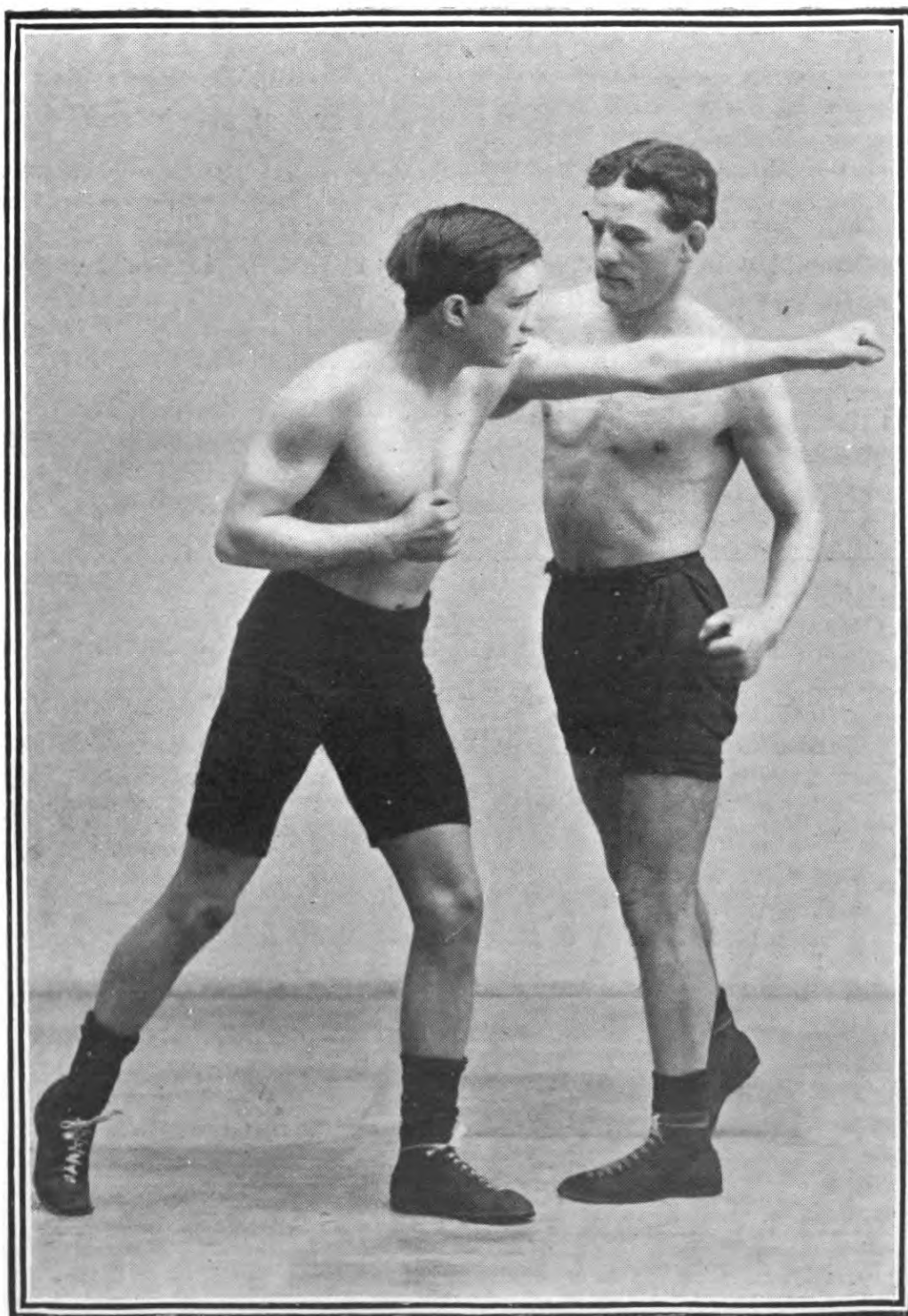
A more awkward, if in some respects less dangerous, man (for the simple reason that he can be calculated more exactly) is the man who marches up to you, who refuses to rush, or to be coaxed out of his stride and who yet carries a real knock-out wallop in either hand, and who is above all going to make you wish you had never taken up the boxing game as a profession, if ever you allow him to get to close quarters with you.

On the whole, as will be readily understood, this man is going to give you ever so much more trouble to beat. He is, emphatically, not one of those men you can ever coax into beating himself. He may be a fine boxer as well as a strong and rugged fighter. He may be

deeply experienced in all the wiles and tricks of the trade, and he may know quite as much of the game as you do. How are you going to beat this man? Say that he is physically stronger, perhaps younger and more vigorous, possibly endowed by Nature with a harder punch and a greater appetite for punishment. He will surely prove a distinctly hard nut to crack. But if you are a really sound and well-cultivated out-fighter, your task should not prove to be of any insuperable difficulty, that is supposing that you have a really good punch of your own, an accurate and hard-hitting left (don't forget to cultivate that left hand punch, if you have not done so already) and have really seriously and conscientiously developed your footwork to as near perfection as you could contrive.

In practising for this style of opponent, it is a good plan to develop your timing as much as possible. Work up your speed and the rapidity with which you hit out. Get your sparring partners to start a punch at you and then let go yourself and beat them to it—that is to say, endeavour to get home before they can, in spite of having given them that fraction of a second's start.

Another useful punch to have in your locker is the double punch, either with left or right or as



SIDE-STEPPING A LEFT LEAD AND SENDING RIGHT TO THE JAW AS
YOUR OPPONENT GOES PAST.

a swiftly repeated shot for the hand which first arrives. You will find both very useful if you succeed in drawing your opponent at all frequently, but don't adhere to any one method, and above all, against this type of adversary always be particularly chary of using your right hand. In fact, it is generally advisable to refrain from using the right at all, unless you are practically certain of landing, or have the knack of changing your feet smartly and can consequently lead with your right as a left, and bring the left over as a right.

This last isn't half a bad move to employ against a man who makes a regular practice of moving round to your left in order to avoid the danger of running on to your right hand, since by a swift change of feet at the precisely right moment, you may perhaps trick him into running on to your left hand (used as a right instead).

There is a general consensus of agreement that it is an unsound policy to lead off with the right especially at the body, but I have frequently done it with success and have been told that in my last fight with Owen Moran, actually the last time I ever appeared in serious contest, I not only led off with my right, but did so repeatedly and frequently with both success and effect, particularly during the earlier rounds. The fact

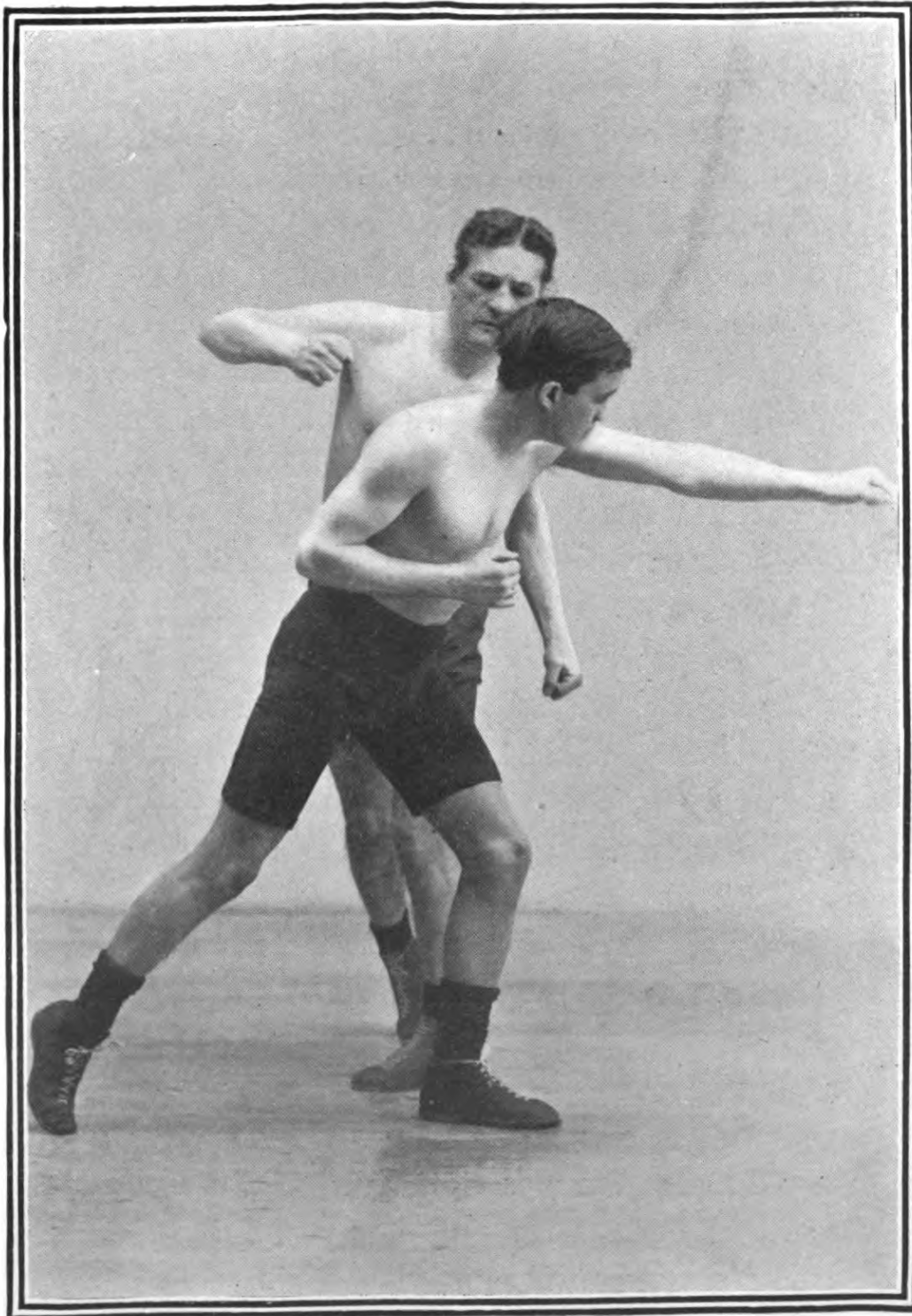
is, there are really very few hard-and-fast rules to be laid down about the practice of boxing. There are quite a number of things which it is inadvisable to attempt and yet pretty nearly each and every one of these things may be done with both success and effect on occasion. So much will depend on circumstances. For in boxing, perhaps more than in anything else, nothing succeeds so well as the unexpected. I might even go further and say with perfect truth that nothing succeeds, *save* the unexpected.

Don't try to uppercut too frequently. The uppercut is a most useful blow and usually effective when it lands, but a man may use it too freely, particularly if that man has seen a good deal of Packey McFarland and has a leaning towards his style. For Packey relies more extensively on the right upper cut, perhaps, than any other boxer of recent years, and it is really astonishing that he should have escaped serious injury to his hand through this pet habit of his. For that is the real danger of the upper cut. It is so easy to bring it into violent contact with an interposed elbow, in which case it may be put out of action for the rest of the contest.

But to return to our imaginary opponent and to the most effective and useful method of dealing with him. We have said that this man is disin-

clined to rush. Well, in that case you must coax him into rushing, to the very best of your ability. In the first place you will naturally want to disturb his balance as much as you are able, and there is nothing which tends to throw a man off his balance and out of his stride so readily as a sudden rush or charge, particularly if the said dash forward is rendered abortive. And if the man is unused to attacks of this nature, he will be the more readily unbalanced, particularly if he comes in with a swinging attack. Those swings will be dangerous of course—all swings are. But, then, since they are swings and not straight punches, they may or should be avoided with comparative ease. You can duck or step inside to deliver a sharp jab or you can step back out of the way to allow him to lose his balance, which loss you can assist considerably by a judicious tap on his arm as it passes you.

In a somewhat similar fashion, you will find it a very useful practice to side-step or retreat just an inch or so out of the way of a straight left lead and then push it sharply with your own left as it shoots past. In that case you will have naturally stepped off to the right with your right foot and will be standing practically at right angles to him, with his jaw beautifully exposed to a jab from your left or a smash from



THE RABBIT-PUNCH APPLIED TO AN OPPONENT WHOM YOU
HAVE SLIPPED.

your right. Even if you have stepped too far to your right front or he has advanced farther than you anticipated, you are very well placed to plant your right behind his ear.

We have already supposed him to be a smart and clever in-fighter, and in that case, you will naturally wish to avoid any in-fighting if you can possibly contrive to do so. Yet as this is almost certain to be forced on you, or rather as he will almost certainly make a big effort to get to close quarters, it is just as well to be fully prepared for all emergencies.

In fact, if you feel that you can step in close or can welcome him to that position with a reasonable certainty that you will be able to secure the inside position, that is to say, with both your arms inside his, don't hesitate to take the chance.

You may then block any attempts on his part to hit you with either hand, since you can force these wide on either side with your own forearms or gloves, and can, from that position, without even the semblance of holding or clinching, whip in any number of swift jabs to his face, chin and body. He will be, at all events for several seconds (if you play your moves correctly) powerless alike for offence or defence, so that you will be able to rattle up quite a decent

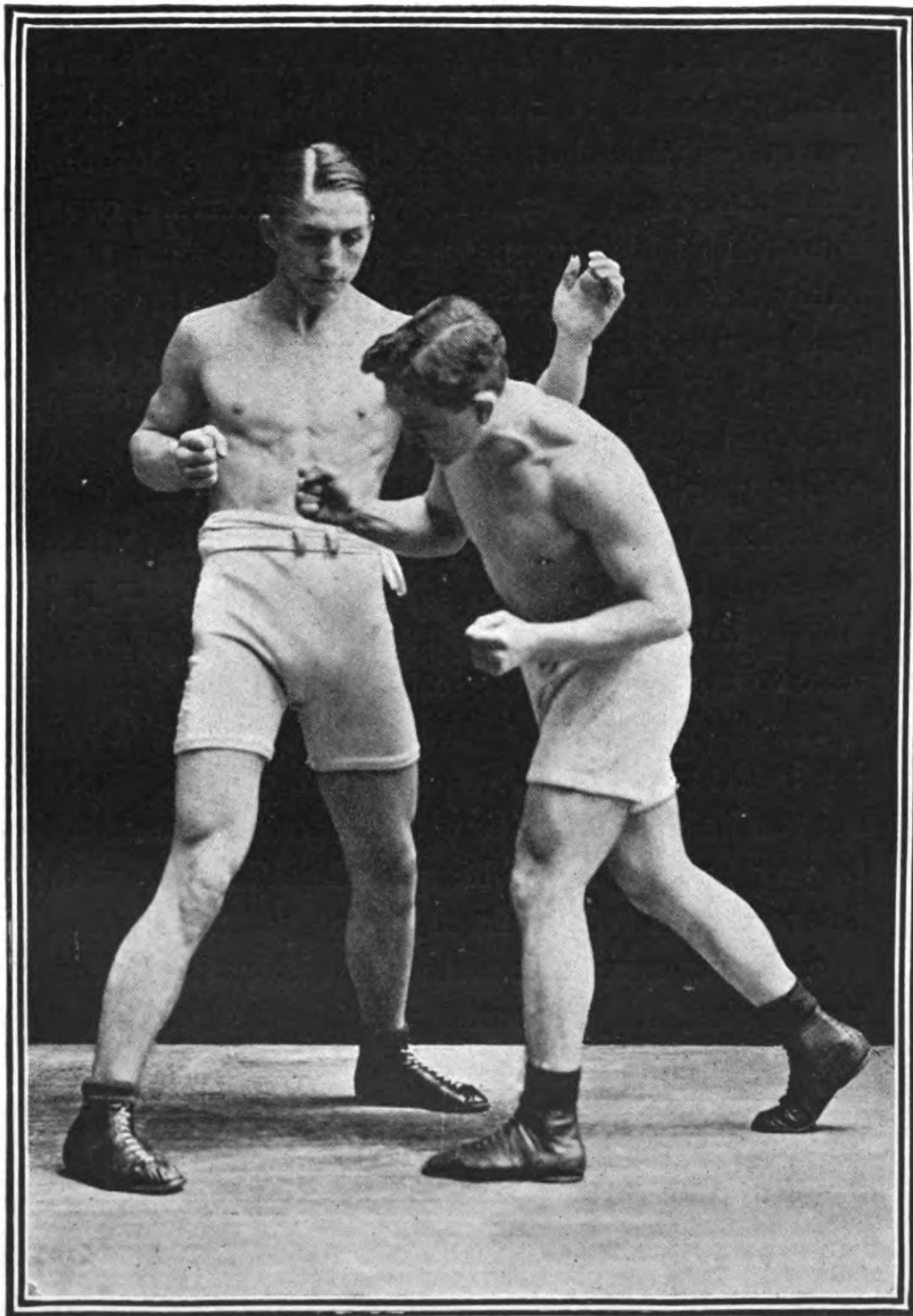
tally of points and perhaps may even be able to inflict some quite serious punishment, before you judge it advisable to step clear again and leave him to reflect on the possibility that he is by no means the great all-conquering in-fighter he fondly believed himself to be.

A few repetitions of this sort of thing will almost certainly either disabuse his mind altogether of the belief that he is really and truly a master at this department. Even if it fails to have quite that effect, you will have at least considerably weakened his faith in himself. He may then essay either to beat you at long-range boxing or he may display his prowess as a rushing two-handed fighter, and in either of those cases his downfall should not be long delayed. For once let a man start out to do something to which he is unaccustomed and you should have him at your mercy, comparatively speaking. He is not playing his own game. You have got him guessing and you will have forced him to change his methods by instilling in his mind the conviction that you are a better man than he is, in the very department in which he was convinced (before the fight commenced) that he was going to prove your master.

He may, perhaps, have believed, or rather may have hoped that he was going to beat you

in several other branches of the game as well. But whatever he may have fancied about his chances at boxing you for points, purely and simply, and however he may have esteemed his likely fortune as a furious two-handed aggressive fighter, it is practically certain that he failed to include you in his in-fighting calculations at all.

You have no particular reputation in that branch. You are known perhaps either as a moderately skilled, or a really skilled, long-range boxer, and he has not, consequently, worried himself about anything you might be able to do at close quarters. And it was for this reason that he did his best to get you mixed up in a *corps à corps* exchange. He was puzzled at first that you should have more or less welcomed his invitation, for at all events you certainly did not decline it. Why? He knows now. He, the pastmaster at in-fighting has actually been beaten at his own game. It is true that he has had the worst of the few in-fighting spells simply because he has been *out-fought* at them (in a double sense). But this explanation may not have readily occurred to him. The bald fact that he has had the worst of matters is plain and obvious in all its hideousness, and its grim aspect may well have dwarfed every other vision.



CARPENTIER SIDE-STEPS AND RIGHT HOOKS THE FACE.

For which good and sufficient reasons, he will in all probability come at you in either of the other two guises which he may select with a considerably dampened confidence. He will be uncertain, even doubtful of his own powers and more than probably decidedly apprehensive of yours. In which case you should find him a more or less easy victim. Your speedier footwork will now come doubly to your aid, for you should not find it either particularly difficult to draw him, nor overwhelmingly difficult to avoid him, while you will be able to get home more of your pet blows than you have usually found yourself able to do in serious contests.

He will be worried with himself. He may even be both annoyed and disgusted with himself. He will be irritated with you and furiously anxious to pay back some of his past humiliations with interest. And this, from every point of view, is about as agreeable a state of affairs from your standpoint, as you could possibly desire.

CHAPTER V.

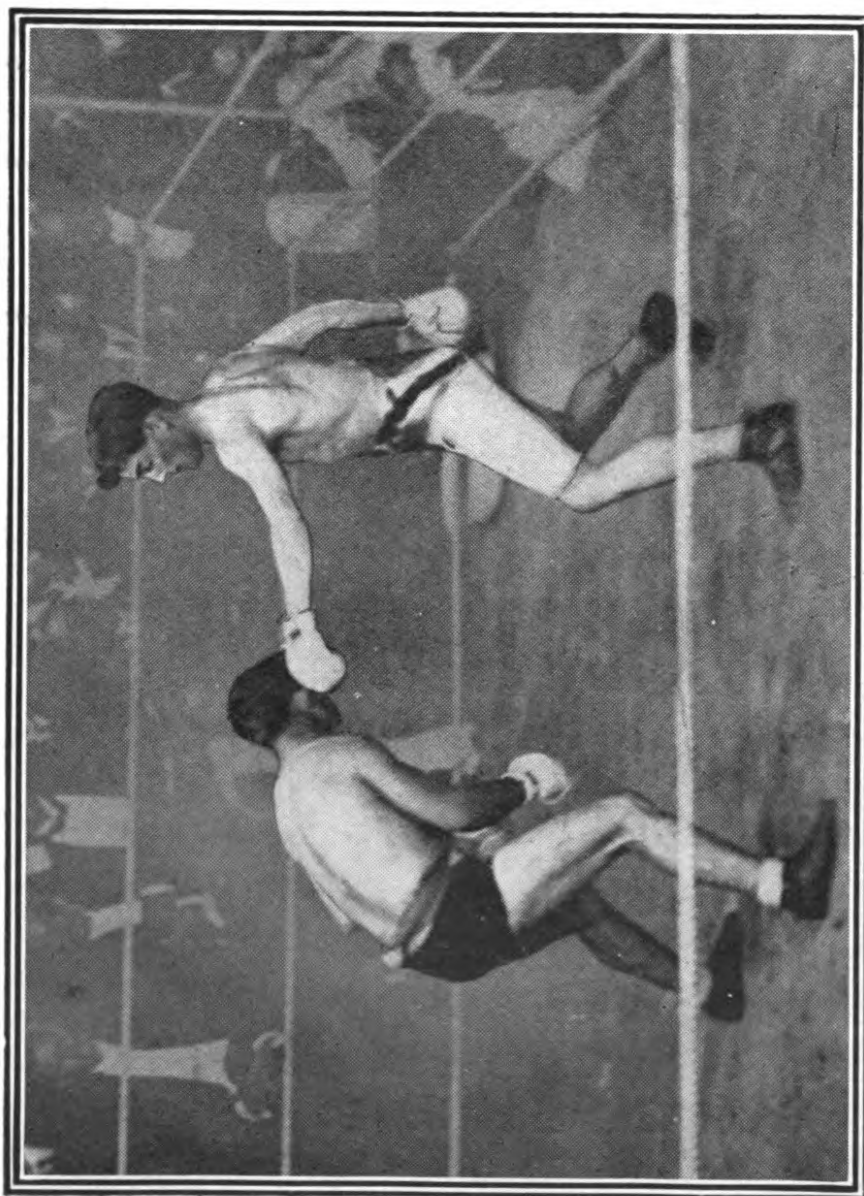
SOME IMPORTANT POINTS TO BE OBSERVED.

AT the out-fighting game, more than in any other department it is most advisable to be careful always to punch with the knuckle part of the gloves. In the first place, because there are so many opportunities for flicking with them. In the second, because whereas a flick or slap may frequently pass muster as a genuine punch even under a moderately conscientious referee, in an in-fighting exchange or close rally; it stands a much smaller chance of being credited at anything more than its intrinsic worth at long range, where it can be so readily seen to be just exactly what it is. And thirdly and lastly, since you are boxing at long range and are open to give and take, you really cannot afford to waste even a fractional part of the value of any single punch.

Then, and I would like you all to pay very particular attention indeed to this, since it is a point of really the very first importance, NEVER on any account permit yourselves to

fall into the most lamentable error of pushing with the open or closed glove. These feeble and almost inane dabs and pushes, especially with the left glove, have been responsible for more British defeats than anything else our men have ever done or left undone. A most pernicious and at the same time a most extraordinary superstition would seem to have grown up among our latter-day professionals, which founds itself on the idea that the left hand is a weapon with which more or less feeble points may be scored, while the right hand is alone to be regarded as the punching or punishing member. How this idea originated, or where, or by whom it was first preached, no one seems to know. All that any of us do know about it is that it is most lamentably prevalent and has remained so, despite the long list of defeats at the hands of foreign and home rivals which it has brought in its train.

To a very considerable degree, our referees are largely responsible for its continued existence, or at all events, for its existence in one of its very worst phases. They have allowed boxers of every degree, from champions down to novices, to flick and push with an open and fully extended left glove, without once disqualifying them and with only a few occasional calls to order. Well, perhaps a few men have been disqualified, but



THE BILLY PAPKE-JIM SULLIVAN CONTEST FOR THE WORLD'S MIDDLE-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

Here was a striking illustration of the futility of the modern English left hand. Sullivan's left was rarely out of Papke's face, but the American was unhurt and was able to walk right into Sullivan in the eighth round and beat him with a single drive to the body. As will be noticed, Sullivan's left punch was usually an open-gloved affair.

these have been very few in number, while I have seen several champions and any number of near champions practise it with impunity and without even a warning, a reprimand, or a reminder that an open glove push can by no possibility qualify as a point earner.

One need, surely, only ask the guilty boxers themselves, the referees who have indulged them, and the spectators who have ignorantly applauded them, how they would fare if their hands were not protected by gloves, to prove to them that they had been extremely lucky to escape the disqualifications they have. The practice is trebly objectionable. Firstly, because it is against the rules; secondly, because it is an unfair attempt to steal points from an incompetent or near-sighted referee by meanly adding an unjustifiable inch or so to the length of the reach; and thirdly and principally, because the practice has done more harm to the repute of British long-range boxing than anything else of which one can think at the moment.

How on earth does any man imagine that he is going to check the onslaught of any strong or determined opponent by a gentle open glove push of this description? It is true, if the push lands fairly frequently in the neighbourhood of the eyes or on the nose, for example, that it may

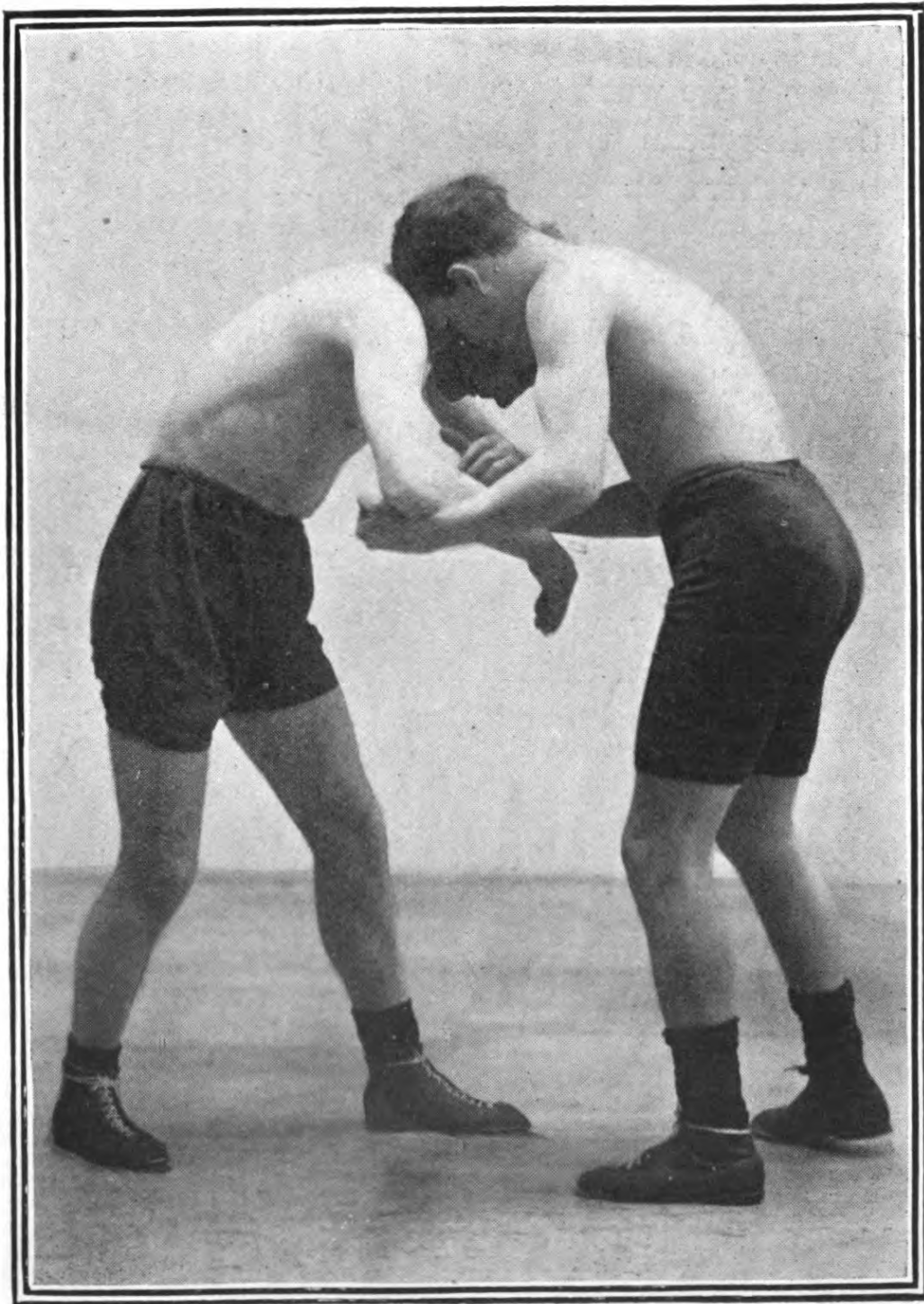
have both visible and painful effects. But it is never going to stop or even to check a strong determined man from coming in close. Does anyone wonder that the Frenchmen and the Americans laugh at our adherence to our old and well-tried straight left, when this is the sort of counterfeit to which they are introduced with the assurance that it is the genuine article. But the worst result remains to be told.

This open glove left push has infected British boxing everywhere. The vast majority of our left hand exponents to-day appear to be quite satisfied so long as they can land a series of feeble left hand pushes. They rarely attempt to do anything else, save when, dissatisfied with the progress they are making towards a knock-out, they pick up their right hand and send it over more or less on a chance errand, in the desperate hope that *that* at least will do some real damage.

Strange to say the futility and utter uselessness of the whole procedure has scarcely been noticed here at home. Our men walk into a ring, stroll round each other and shape up. One of them threatens an attack. The other languidly places a gentle left hand somewhere on his would-be assailant's face and that gentleman at once pulls back and begins to work up to something else.

The gentle tapper seems to feel that he has

done everything which was required of him. He has scored with a straight left and will in all probability now attempt to score with another one or two, while the recipient will dodge around, retreat in despair, and tell his friends afterwards that the other fellow's left hand was far too good for him and that he could find no way of getting round it. Perhaps it was too accurate to get *round*, but surely it wasn't so forcible that he couldn't walk through it! The press and the critics omit to notice this latter point and so promptly go into ecstasies of joy. "At long last," they tell us, "Great Britain has unearthed a most worthy champion who will show these foreigners a thing or two and who will speedily restore our ancient prestige." They wax so enthusiastic about him and his doings that we who have never had the misfortune to see him, journey perhaps hundreds of miles to watch him uphold the honour of the country against a foreign invader. And all we see or are able to see is the long, feeble, spineless, left push, which the invader either contemptuously brushes to one side, when he doesn't scornfully force his way past it, to march right in to close quarters and fell our great champion with a couple or so of punches, which he has neither the wit, the stamina nor the footwork to avoid,



SECURING THE INTERIOR LINES AND THEREBY PREVENTING YOUR
OPPONENT FROM HITTING YOU WITH EITHER HAND.

No, if we want to regain the world's or even the European titles in the heavier divisions, the welters, the middles and the heavies—and for that matter the bantams—we must see to it that our men begin to learn the rudiments of the English style. They must learn how to move around, they must learn how to adapt themselves to circumstances, they must set themselves seriously to train on the right lines and in the right spirit, and, above all, they must learn how to *punch*, swiftly, accurately and *straight* from short or long range, with either hand and with the clenched fist. In short, they must start to learn out-fighting which so many of them fondly, but foolishly imagine that they know already.



“BOXING.”

**EVERY TUESDAY IN LONDON ;
EVERY WEDNESDAY IN PROVINCES.
ONE PENNY.**

The only journal in the world exclusively devoted to the noble art. It has the largest sale of any sporting paper.

Comments and Criticisms by Experts on Past and Coming Events.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

“Health and Strength.”

EVERY WEDNESDAY. ONE PENNY.

The organ of physical fitness devoted to subjects appertaining to Health, Strength, Vitality, Muscular Development, Food, Clothing, and General Care of the Body. Specimen copy sent free on receipt of postcard.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

EWART, SEYMOUR & CO., LTD.,

Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

“Far and away the best system of training
for Boxers, Amateur or Professional.”

This is what Mr. A. F. Bettinson, the
Manager of the National Sporting Club,
and himself one of the best amateur boxers
England has ever produced, says about

“My System”

By LIEUT. MULLER.

Lieut. Muller is one of the most famous
athletes on the Continent, and holds
records in nearly every branch of sport.
His system (which requires no apparatus
and costs you nothing beyond the
price of the book itself) gives you

Quickness, Strength, Stamina

Every boxer should know and practise it,
therefore buy “My System” to-day
and thereby follow the advice of a man
who knows.

Price 2/6 Post free,
nett. 2/9.

Chart of Exercises, 6d.; post free, 9d.

Of all Booksellers, etc., or direct from
EWART, SEYMOUR & CO., Ltd.,
Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

COMPLETE SCIENCE OF NETT WRESTLING

By GEORGE HACKENSCHMIDT

2/6

Postage 3d.

70 whole-page photographs.

THE name of the author is sufficient explanation of the contents of this book.

Its preparation has been spread over a considerable time, and the photographs—70 in number—have been taken and re-taken, so as to ensure not only accuracy, but a perfect illustration of the subject.

The letterpress is as full and as detailed as it could possibly be made, and the book constitutes a thorough guide to the Science with which it deals.

The book is printed throughout on Art Paper and handsomely bound in specially grained cloth.

TEXT-BOOK OF WRESTLING NETT

By ERNEST GRUHN

1/-

Hon. Instructor to the German Gymnasium, London, late Amateur Champion Wrestler of England.

Postage 2d.

42 whole-page illustrations.

MR. GRUHN is considered the foremost teacher of to-day. His book includes many holds not to be found in any other book.

TEXT-BOOK OF JU-JUTSU AS NETT PRACTISED IN JAPAN

By "RAKU" (S. K. UYENISHI)

2/6

Postage 3d.

Instructor to the Army Gymnastic Staff, Aldershot, late Instructor to the Japanese Government Colleges in Japan, and acknowledged as the leading exponent of the Art.

THE recognised Text-Book. This is a book so written and illustrated that it is possible for an absolute novice to master the Art of Ju-Jutsu by carefully studying it.

TRICKS OF SELF-DEFENCE NETT

By W. H. COLLINGRIDGE

1/-

THERE are 40 tricks, each illustrated by photographs. Mr. Collingridge was Instructor to the Admiralty, Charterhouse, etc., and has been associated with Tadro Miyake and Yukio Tani.

Postage 2d.
each.

From all Booksellers, and EWART, SEYMOUR & CO., LTD.,
Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

A remarkable book, describing a new scientific principle of extreme importance, which marks a new epoch in Physical Culture.

MUSCLE CONTROL

By MAXICK

NETT

2/6

Postage 3d.

THIS truly remarkable book makes public for the first time the secret of Maxick's wonderful method of securing maximum muscular power and development and bodily efficiency with extreme economy of effort—by means of mental concentration and brain control of each muscle separately. The alternate contraction and relaxation of each muscle accomplishes development in an incredibly short time—and enables one to far exceed the limit of power attainable by purely mechanical exercise. Maxick astonished all the experts in physical culture by his extraordinary achievements and the remarkable success of his many pupils.

Illustrated with 54 exceptionally fine full-plate reproductions of special photos, together with simple and explicit directions.

PHYSICAL STRENGTH—

NETT

And How I Acquired It, by GEO. HACKENSCHMIDT

1/-

A Poplar Edition of "The Way to Live."

Postage 2d.

THE book is divided into three parts, dealing with How to obtain Health, with light exercises; How to develop the muscles with dumb-bells and weights; and lastly, Weight Lifting.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF PHYSICAL POWER

NETT

By ARTHUR SAXON.

3/-

THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

Postage 3d.

"MY aim in this book is to instil the value of genuine power and the importance of building up energy and stamina without necessarily any attempt to obtain large muscles."—ARTHUR SAXON.

THE MUSCLES OF THE BODY

NETT

Their Uses and Development

By The Editor of "Health and Strength"

1/-

THE chart shows clearly every muscle in the body, the full name of which appears at the side. There is also a complete course of exercises for the development of every muscle in the body.

Postage 2d.

MASSAGE AND TRAINING

NETT

By HARRY ANDREWS

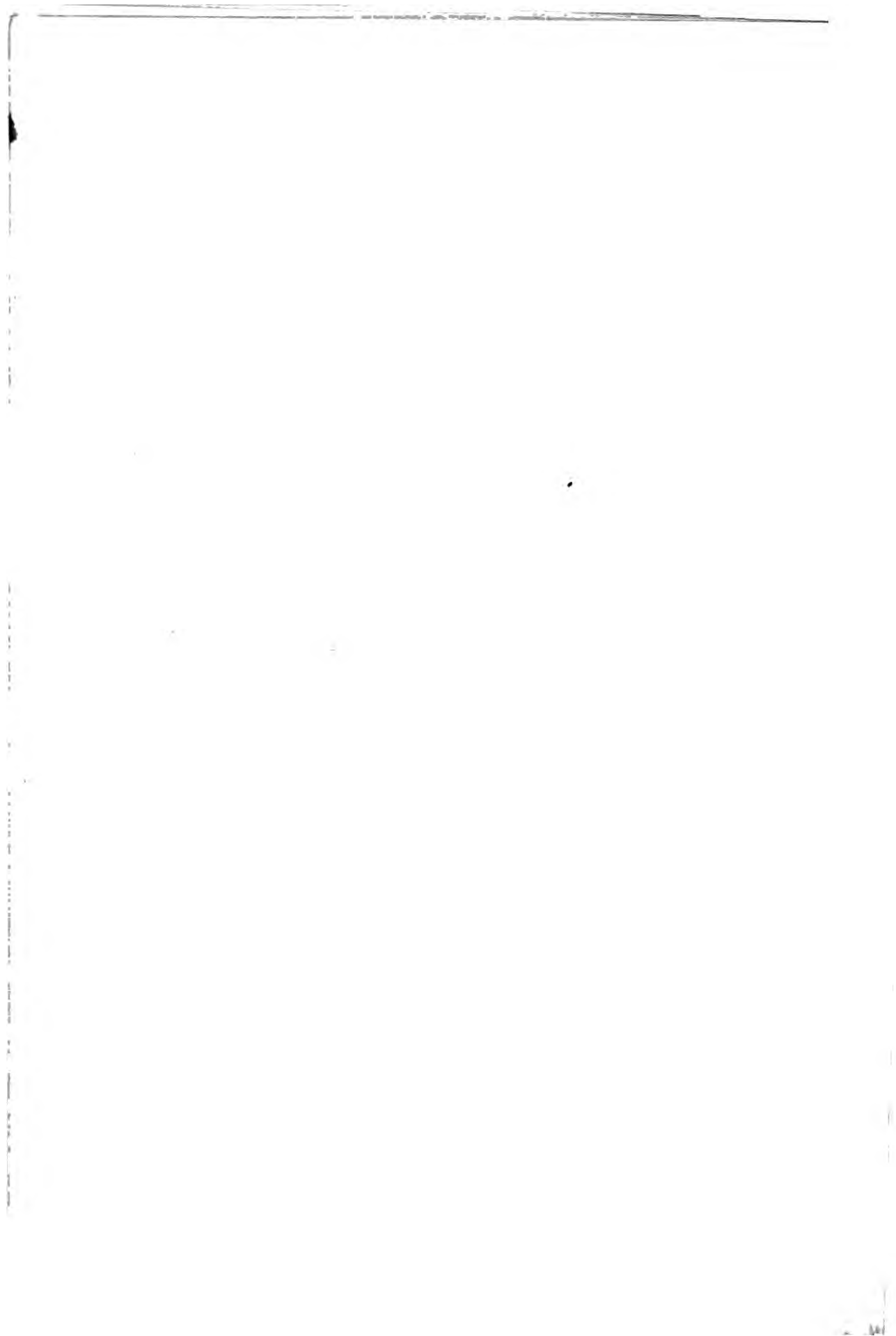
1/-

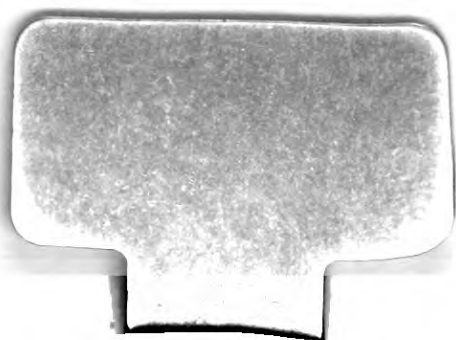
THIS book, written by the foremost trainer, will be found acceptable to those who value this necessary and important part of Physical Culture.

Postage 2d.

From all Booksellers, and EWART, SEYMOUR & CO., LTD.,
Windsor House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

1







EWART, SEYMOUR & CO. LTD.
PUBLISHERS.
WINDSOR HOUSE,
KINGSWAY, LONDON W.C.