SMITH'S PUNCH A REALITY

While Pelkey's Are Only a Suspicion in Comparison.

SUCH IS SUMMARY OF FIGHT

Gunboat a Likely Candidate in a Match Against Jack Johnson, with Hardly Any Odds to Speak Of.

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 10.—Some one called the Gunboat Smith-Arthur Pelkey fight the battle of the righthanders, and I guess that's just what it was.

Incidentally, through the reputation each of the men had acquired for wielding a deadly right, the contest proved a highly interesting study.

But when it was all over, Jum Bickley's ante-contest remarks were as golden grains of wisdom.

"Pelkey's punch is only a suspicion; Gunboat's is a reality."

That is what Jum said, and, as events proved, he hit the bull's-eye of truth squarely in the center of the innermost ring.

It was Tommy Burns who gave us the idea that Arthur Pelkey was a savage smasher with the right. He was aided and abetted by Pelkey's other sparring partners, and, for that matter, appearances favored the claims made in that particular respect.

In his practice boxing Pelkey handed out right body blows that had all the marks of hurtful punches. He raised on his toes as he threw them, and it was quite common for the fellow on the receiving end to grunt and look appealingly at the muscular Canadian.

Probably the most eloquent testimony to Arthur's vaunted punching power was forthcoming when Tommy Burns sparred with him before the Olympic club members. Tommy, after taking one of Arthur's short-rib pokes just bellowed in a minor key and shook his head, deprecatingly, as though saying, "For the love of Mike, tone 'em down."

Expected Big Results.

When Gunboat and Arthur stood forth to do battle at Daly City on New Year's day, the thought uppermost in the minds of the watchers was that the first solid right-hander that landed would have a signal influence on the result of the bout.

Maybe Gunboat felt that way about it, too, for after the trifle of pecking and flirting which marks the beginning of so many glove encounters, he cut loose with a right-hand sweep that would have lifted Arthur across the ropes if it had connected.

Pelkey was under it like a flash and jumped close with a brace of lifting punches that caught the Gunner just above the waist line.

"By heck this is getting interesting," said one of the first nighters. "If Pelky sends in many like these, he'll break that slim waisted fellow in two."

The close fighting was of such a character for about five rounds that Pelky had no difficulty in getting home with his right rip. But is dawned on the spectators presently that the blows were not as damaging as they appeared to be.

The Gunner, lean coupled and all as he is, not only took them without flinching, but fought back with spirit and acted generally like a man who was not troubled with thought of an impending knockout.

Pelkey Was Overbilled.

Then the crowds saw things as they were. They recognized that Pelkey's right had been over-billed, and they wondered how long it would be before the Gunner got to work with his "old reliable."

Just for a few seconds, along about the eleventh round, Pelkey created a fresh suspicion by cutting loose with some hard rights, which found lodgement between the ear and chin, but it was soon seen that these were as harmless as his alleged 'rib-benders.'

They were what a tennis player might call lob hits and while they made quite a noise, they had literally no sting.

It was interesting to watch the Gunner's confidence increasing while Pelkey's cozed. Smith became brisk and Pelkey got loggy. But for quite a while the Gunner could not find the jaw with a full sweeping right. He shortened his right and clipped and chopped with it both on body and head and he wore Pelkey down gradually.

It was not until the fifteenth round had started that Gunboat scored his first clean long range right. When he did, Pelkey fell under the ropes and another right snap, when he arose, caused him to take down his championship sign.

May Meet Johnson.

There is a Gunboat Smith-Jack Johnson match looming up, sure as you're born, and it is already hinted that Promoter Coffroth will have something to do with it. It would not surprise the writer if the event took precedence of all matches that Johnson may have committed himself to.

And when it takes place, I will make bold to say that Johnson will not be a top-heavy favorite, if needed he is made first choice at all.

As an astute sport remarked, the Johnson of the present day is barely a moving picture of the Johnson that won from Tommy Burns and Jeffries, while the Gunner is a husky young heavy, who has learned his trade in the school of experience and who has grafted onto his natural hitting powers practical ideas of measuring and timing.

Johnson's uuper-cut, the most dangerous of all his punches, is probably a mere shadow of the blow that brought him fame and it will be of little avail against a sanzy fellow like Gunboat.

When all is said, however, it is on the score of condition that Johnson will be at a disadvantage when he faces Smith. The Gunner wears well when the going is furious and as he has a terrific smash in reserve at all times, he is a dangerous foe to a fellow who is not to become leaden-legged or weary armed.

LOOKS LIKE NEW RIVAL FOR SPRINTING HONORS

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 10.—News comes from Honolulu that Major Kahanamoku, a 16-year-old brother of the peerless duke, is exhibiting wonderful bursts of speed in the short distances, and promises soon to be a rival of the world's champion, at least at fifty and 100 yards.

The report says, in fact, that he recently defeated his elder brother at the half-century. This is particularly interesting in view of the rumor that the duke is contemplating giving up his amateur standing to make a competitive tour of Australia as a professional.

In other words, we have another "manfish" arriving while we are waiting for Jim Thorpe's little brother to grow up at Carlisle to complete the land and water championship duo.

M'GRAW GIVEN THE CREDIT

Famous Captain Considered Better Man Than Connie.

MACK IS A CLOSE SECOND

Leader of Athletics Right Up in Front, but Is Discounted Because of Abler Men on His Team.

By FRANK G. MENKE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Connie Mack of the Athletics and John McGraw of the Giants, as widely separated in temperament and in their managerial methods as the north and south poles, rank as the greatest leaders in base ball history.

But which is the greater?

It's a natural question that follows such a situation, and it's a question that at first seems hard to answer. Yet, after studying the records of both men, it seems that the honor of being the greatest leader must rightly be given to McGraw.

This statement is made in face of the fact that Mack has won as many pennants—five in number—as has McGraw and that Mack has grabbed three world series championships in four starts, while McGraw has won but once in four starts.

The success of the Athletics has been due mainly to the ability of the players, the success of the Giants has been due mainly to the wonderfully uncanny power of McGraw to weld a bunch of mediocre ball players into a pennant-winning combination.

In 1913 Mack won the American league pennant because his team as a whole ranked as not only the best in that league, but the best in the world. With McGraw it was different. He entered the race in the spring of 1913 with only one reliable, brainy pitcher—the wonderful Mathewson—and with a team that, on paper and in actual natural strength, ranked below three other teams in the National league.

Won by Wide Margin.

Yet the Giants won the pennant by a wide margin. Why? The answer is, McGraw! He took his ordinary, mechanical ball players and made them into a machine. Then he oiled the machine with his own wonderful fighting spirit, supplied the brains that his men lacked, thought for them, acted for them and did about everything but play the game for them.

With any other manager but McGraw at the helm the Giants never would have been in the race last year. When the team crumpled up early in the summer and seemed to have gone to pieces utterly, other managers would have felt that there was no chance to finish in the lead. But McGraw was different. He never gave in and he never let his men quit. The more they were pummeled and pounded around by their rivals, the faster he sent them back at their opponents.

The situation in 1913 was no exception to what it has been in other years. Fate seems to have ruled that each year Mack is to have a wonderful galaxy of brainy players, and that McGraw is to have nothing but mechanical men.

Look over the list of the men, who have played on the Giant teams since McGraw took charge back in 1903, excepting Mathewson, there never has been one man on the Giant roster, who compared in brains with Eddie Collins, Danny Murphy, Harry Davis and the other heady men that Mack has had.

Macks Noted for Brains.

Mack started in the American league with a team noted for its brains. And it seems that each year when some star has dropped from the Athletic firmament another has risen to take his place. Always on the Athletic's roster have been men of brains, men who could do their own thinking, who could plan their own actions.

In McGraw's case he has had under him year after year, only men who were mechanical base ball stars, with Mathewson, the exception, of course. Yet he has taken these men, lent them some of his own brains, aroused their latent fighting blood and has kept the Giants at or around the top for ten years.

How many will dispute us when we say that Mack, at the head of the 1913 Giants, wound have breezed home a winner? Mack would have been a failure as manager of the Giants, and would be a failure as the manager of any team numbering on its roster men of such calibre as the present day Giants.

The Giants must be driven, not led. Mack can lead, but he can't drive. The Giants must be nagged, scolded, abused, almost maltreated to get to do their work—and to keep them keyed up to the highest tension. Can anyone who knows Mack, kindly, gentle, fatherly Mack, imagine him driving his players, abusing them, calling them names and threatening them with everything short of assassination?

Directs from Bench.

Mack directs his men from the bench, using a a score card, a lead pencil, his fingers, his legs as the means of imparting signals. But he gives signals, directs his men in this fashion only in a crisis. At other times he lets them think for themselves, act for themselves. And his men have shown through the years that they are capable of doing it.

But if Mack adopted the same tactics with the Giants, what a sorry spectacle would be presented. Without McGraw on the coaching lines, shouting orders, mapping out their plan of battle, the Giants are helplessly at sea. They play as men in a daze; as men without the power to think or to act intelligently.

Mack and McGraw are alike in one respect. Both are believers in the theory of keeping promising recruits on the bench for one season, or more, if necessary, before putting them in the game regularly. Mack kept Collins under cover for nearly two years, while the Philadelphia fans wondered why he cluttered up his pay roll instead of farming out the collegian. Mack's wisdom soon became apparent. Collins, on the bench, watching the veterans perform, learned more about the major league game in two years than he would have learned in twenty years in the minors.

McGraw kept Marquard on the pay roll for two years, while the Giant fans were dubbing the Rube "a $11,000 lemon." They figured Marquard was a bloomer. But McGraw figured that he merely was blooming, and that some day he'd rise up in his full bloom and look like the rarest flower in the major leagues.

Jennings and Chance Next.

Ranking next to McGraw and Mack as successful managers, are Henry Jennings of the Tigers and Frank Chance, former Cub manager, now leader of the New York Yankees. Chance resembles McGraw in temperament and in method. He is a driver, a man who is feared by his players. No man ever worked under Chance to love him as the Mackites love their leader. Yet Chance drove his men to the top of the National league in 1906, 1907, 1908 and 1910, and annexed three world series titles.

Jennings is another type. He is a driver, yet he tempers his driving with words of kindness. He makes his charges realize that he is boss, and what he says must go. But his men do not fear him. They know that this red-headed, nervous, energetic Irishman is their friend, and that although he is a stern task master, he appreciates good work and always is ready to reward it.

Jennings' skill as a leader has been tested perhaps more than has that of the other three. Time and again there has been internal dissensions in the Tiger ranks. Jealousy caused squabbles that would have disrupted a ball team with only an ordinary manager. But Jennings proved himself a diplomat as well as a manager. He made the warring players patch up their differences; he cemented breaches that seemed almost beyond cementing, and he restored the Tiger gang to a peaceful, happy family after a fiercely contested feud.

Three Golf Stars Who Will Soon Invade Europe

From Left to Right—Chick Evans, Jerome D. Travers and Francis Ouimet. These three American cracks and perhaps Heinrich Schmidt have promised to give the English golfers a taste of their steel on the British links next spring. Ouimet, the youngest of the quartette, looks the best of all on account of his astonishing performance last summer. The Americans will first go after the British championship and later take a shot at the French amateur championship.

SPORTS WOULD AID PEACE

International Olympic Games Creating Better Understanding.

KNITS COUNTRIES TOGETHER

Friendly Competition in Athletics is Doing Much Towards Solving Brotherhood-of-Man Question.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—That the marked progress made in all forms of sport since the revival of the Olympic games in 1896, and mainly brought about through the efforts of Baron De Coubertin, the Frenchman, who, in 1894 organized the International Olympic committee, promises to greatly aid in bringing about universal peace among the nations of the world, is becoming more marked each year.

This is evidenced by the wonderful strides of the continental nations, most of which are, in various sports, outstripping England, whose citizens were, up to a generation or so ago, the leaders in most of the games taken up by white men.

It was England and its athletic allies, Ireland and Scotland, which produced the type of men whose feats of strength, agility and speed were the prototypes of those champions of the old games in Greece, but it remained for the United States to dim the "stars" of England, with the result that since 1895, when England's champions were totally eclipsed in the historical athletic series at Manhattan Field, John Bull's standing in the world of competitive sport has been none too firm.

From that time when Young America took up track and field games, the cry of "Westward the march of athletic empire takes its way," has been the slogan, to the end that the United States stands pre-eminent in many fields of sport. The competitive fever spread across the whole of Yankee land and now nearly all the sections of the country contribute champions at one sport or another, all anxious and willing, when the time arises, to take up the cudgels of competition in behalf of Uncle Sam and with the view of aiding in the sustaining of his position at the top of the list among the nations of the world.

Leads Them All.

The position of world's leader in sport achieved by the United States and held through a series of competitions of track and field battles in which a gradually increasing number of armies take part with the holding of each Olympic series, meets with keener opposition with the ever recurring world's series, and the desire for betterment by the nations of Europe is being attested to from time to time by their pre-emption of teachers for their athletes in an endeavor to safeguard their standing in the world of sport, and aid in putting a stop to the winning habit of the sons of America.

It develops that Russia is the latest of the great nations to realize the importance of sport, being as a matter of fact the first nation to organize among its ministry, a department of sport. A well-known sportsman who has been closely identified with the growth of games in Russia recently had the following to say on the subject:

"Englishmen who have grown up with games of all kinds are likely to consider that the cult of sport has been with them since the arrival of Hengist, but in reality the mass of the English people devoted far less time to games thirty years ago than do the Malays or the Maoris today. We have been merely the first in a revival which has now become universal.

Russia Last to Yield.

The last of the great nations to yield to this influence has been Russia, but the consequences of this awakening are likely to be far-reaching. Ten years ago a few Englishmen introduced their foot ball games to the people of Moscow and St. Petersburg. The Russian is in general polite to the foreigners. He did not laugh or make coarse remarks, but he certainly could not have imagined that a decade later his own countrymen would be going mad over a mere game of ball. And yet this is what has happened. Today foot ball and lawn tennis have taken a firm hold on the Russian people.

"English people have already some idea of the form of the Russian tennis players. Count Sumarokoff is quite able to hold his own with all except the very best, and an all-world tennis champion may reasonably be expected from Russia at an early date.

"Russia's foot ball strength, however, has escaped notice, and judged by results it certainly takes a very poor place among the game-playing nations. It made the poorest appearance of all the teams at Stockholm, and an English amateur foot ball eleven which visited St. Petersburg four years ago in the course of three matches collected some thirty points.

"This does not seem an encouraging picture, but in the last three years association foot ball has made astonishing progress in Russia, Moscow and St. Petersburg alone can count about 200 clubs betwen them, while the other great towns, such as Khartoff, Kieff, Rija and Odessa, are rapidly augmenting their strength.

Considered Game Barbarous.

"Ten years ago the rector of Moscow university considered foot ball a game for 'barbarians and Englishmen.' Today the Russian student is as ardent a student of the game as his Oxford or Cambridge contemporaries.

"More interesting still is the development of the game in the great Russian mills and factories. By far the larger part of the resident English colony in Russia is engaged in the cotton trade. These Englishmen, for the most part, hail from Yorkshire and Lancashire, and they have introduced foot ball to the Russian moujik with astonishing results.

"In the army, too, the game has made rapid strides. As recently as last year a Russian officer sometimes would not take off his uniform even to engage in a game of tennis. Now the czar's ukase has changed all this? In a recent number of the Russky Sport there were photographs of foot ball in the army, and readers saw the spectacle, truly astonishing for Russians, of Russian officers in shirt and knickers charging and being charged by their own Tommies in a game of foot ball.

"Moscow and St. Petersburg are the great foot ball centers, and have each their own central committee, for the control of the game in their respective districts. Over these is the all-Russian foot ball league, which chooses the players for the international matches. Then there is the Olympic council, presided over by General Voyekoff, the official head of the new department of sport.

Countrymen Now Interested.

"The new Olympic council, too, has this year organized meetings on the Olympic model all over Russia. Talent is eagerly bought and Russia may confidently be expected to take a much more prominent place at the next Olympic games. Of course, Russia has still much to learn. More especially is this true in regard to organization, lack of which is an old Russian failing, and already there are ominous signs of disaster in the management of Russian foot ball.

"Crowds of spectators, sometimes 10,000, turn out every Sunday to watch the league games, and the question of finance is becoming important. There is a very general inclination to consider the gate money before the good of the game, and with very few exceptions a Russian crowd has no conception of even the primitive elements of decency and fair play.

"In spite of certain signs of weakness, this athletic awakening of Russia has so far brought little but good to the Russian people. In no country has sport had such a moral and educational significance. The Russian student, whose sole recreation ten years ago was political intrigue and revolutionary meetings, now finds in suitable outdoor exercise a convenient outlet for his exuberant spirits.

"Mill managers have asserted that foot ball has had a wonderful effect in minimizing strikes and allaying revolutionary discontent. This must have impressed itself on the Russian authorities. The same power that ten years ago ordered the suppression of foot ball as a new weapon of the revolutionaries has now established a department of sport apparently as a trump card for the support of the government.

"The team with the finest record is a mill team from one of the largest cotton factories in Russia. It is managed by an Englishman, and has won the Moscow championship four years in succession. Its best Russian player is an international halfback, who, in 1905, was found guilty of sedition and narrowly escaped being sent to Siberia. Today he is foot ball mad. He wears English clothes in the form of a mackintosh and cap, and he walks with an English swagger, picked up on the playing fields of Stockholm."

Manager Herzog is Losing No Time

Charles Buck Herzog, the new pilot of the Cincinnati Reds, who is one of the busiest big league managers in captivity. Herzog is endeavoring to make a team while the snow flies. Telegrams are received at the Cincinnati office signed by him in five different states in as many days. The Maryland farmer is working his head off to make good in the troublesome burg and is digging into the sticks for all the promising youngsters he gets tips on.

TWO JIMS HAVE NO EQUALS

Senior and Junior Ten Eycks in Coach Class by Themselves.

FIGURE IN MANY REGATTAS

Both Are Veterans in the Art of Bringing Out the Best Abilities of the Men in the Sculls.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—The achievements of the rowing coaches, old Jim and young Jim Ten Eyck, stand out as unequalled when arrayed against the work of any other "team" of coaches in the United States or elsewhere.

In the aquatic hall of fame the inscription on one of the tablets could be "Like father, like son," when the case of the Ten Eycks comes up for final adjudication, as the senior Ten Eyck was the master hand which put the senior eight of Syracuse university to the fore among the oarsmen in the intercollegiate championship, while young Jim aided in placing on the rowing map the Duluth Boat club, the competitive work of the members of which probably stands unparalleled in the history of rowing in the United States.

It was old Jim, who has been through several generations of competition and teaching, whose charges in the senior eight in the Hudson river regatta flashed the Orange of Syracuse to victory after standing off the repeated challenges of Courtney's crew from Cornell, who before the event were conceded to be almost certain winners.

While the performance of Robert Dibble of the Don Rowing club of Toronto at the national regatta last August was truly a wonderful bit of rowing, followers of the sport are unanimous on the point that everything in connection with the series paled to insignificance alongside the wonderful showing made by the lads from the northwest, who forced the admission from every one when they shoved their boats to the fore in the senior races and almost made their opponents look like novices.

It was in that regatta that the Duluth oarsmen won the following events: Intermediate fours, intermediate eights, senior fours and senior eights.

The remarkable part of this performance is that four men rowed "through" in each race, an unprecedented feat. In the senior eights Duluth had two crews entered, and the intermediate crew defeated the senior by half a length, with the latter in turn a scant dozen lengths ahead of the New York Athletic club crew. Detroit and Boston were also represented.

A glance at the summary of the regatta reveals the fact that the Duluth oarsmen won every sweep event in the series, with the exception of the international senior four, in which they did not start. The winners of that race, the Argonaut Rowing club, was afterward defeated by Duluth in the national senior fours.

Previous to the national regatta Duluth won five races at the northwestern regatta, held at St. Paul in July, thus making a total of nine races entered and nine races won for the season of 1913. Last season's victory in the intermediate eights at the national series was the second for Duluth, as its representatives won at Peoria in 1912, breaking the world's record.

Another New Umps.

Umpire "Red" Held of the Eastern association is said to be booked for the American league umpire staff by President Johnson.

Chess Department

A book worth having is Frank J. Marshall's very latest—"Marshall's Swindles"—not yet out of press. It will contain 125 selected games played and annotated by himself, to which will be added his latest analysis of the queen's and king's gambits. The price will be $3. Subscriptions may be sent to the American Chess Bulletin.

One of the twenty-eight victims of the Zeppelin airship tragedy of October 17 was a member of the Berlin Chess club, and a player of more than ordinary ability, Captain Max Benisch. Captain Benisch enjoyed the distinction of having been the only player who, during the last year, had been able to defeat Champion Lasker in simultaneous play. Follows the game, with notes by Isidor Gunsberg:

Lasker, White.		Benisch, Black
P-K4	1	P-Q4
PxP	2	Kt-KB3
P-QB4 (a)	3	P-B3
PxP	4	KtxP
QKt-B3	5	P-K4
P-Q3	6	B-QB4
B-K3	7	Kt-Q5
Kt-B3	8	Kt-Kt5 (b)
BxKt	9	PxB
Kt-K4	10	B-Kt5 ch
Kt (B3)-Q2	11	Castles
B-K2	12	Kt-K6 (c)
PxKt	13	PxP
Castles	14	PxKt
KtxP	15	Q-Q5 ch
K-R	16	QxKtP
Kt-K4	17	Q-Q5
QR-Kt	18	P-QR4
R-B4	19	P-B4
Q-Kt3 (d)	20	B-K3
Kt-Kt5	21	QxR
KtxB	22	Q-K4
KtxR	23	QxB
Kt-Q7	24	B-K8 (e)
P-B5 ch	25	K-R
P-KR3	26	Q-B8 ch
K-R2	27	P-B5
RxB	28	QxR
P-Q4 (f)	29	Q-Kt8 ch
QxQ	30	PxQ ch
KxP	31	R-Q

Resigns.

(a) This attempt to save the pawn seldom results favorably, as White suffers in development, and Black obtains full compensation for the pawn by rapidly getting all his pieces into play and retarding White's Q-P.

(b) Excellent play. If now 9 P-KR3, then KtxKtch; 10 QxKt, KtxB; 11 PxKt, Q-Kt3 with advantage.

(c) Played in rattling style throughout, although the gain is merely one of position, as Black obtains the open Queen's file and an open diagonal for checking, should White castle.

(d) Preventing PxKt, for then White would recover the piece by 21 P-B5ch, compelling Black's reply of B-K3.

(e) R-Q looks a good move here, but Black was ambitious and wanted to force a mate.

(f) His only way to save the knight. If 29 QxP, Black's reply would have been R-K with a mating threat.

The match for the world's championship will be contested next summer between Dr. Emanuel Lasker, the present champion, and Akiba Rubinstein, the Russian master, who has won several international tournaments in recent years. The match games will all be played in Europe, and will be published in book form, fully annotated by the principals. The book will be sold by subscription only, at a price of $5, and each subscriber will have his name inscribed in his copy.

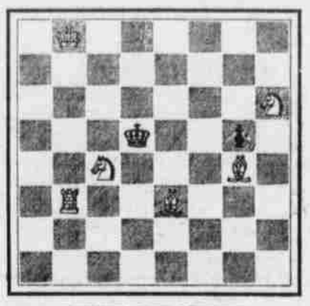
The University of Pennsylvania Chess club on New Year's day won the fifteenth annual tourney with Cornell and Brown, and with it the third Isaac L. Rice trophy. The winning team includes among its numbers Rudolph Sze, a Chinese student.

RULES OF PROBLEM TOURNEY.

Contestants must reside in Nebraska or Iowa. Solutions must be mailed within two weeks after appearance of problem. Tourney will consist of twenty-six problems, and the contestant who solves the greatest number will be declared winner. In case of a tie, other problems will be submitted to the contestants who are tied until the tie is broken. The prize is a $5 set of chessmen. Answers to problems and all correspondence should be addressed to

E. M. AIKIN,
111 South Twenty-fifth Avenue, Omaha.

TOURNEY PROBLEM NO. 2.
BLACK, TWO PIECES.



WHITE, SIX PIECES.
Mate in two.

On Wednesday, January 14, the tournament committee will meet and arrange for the prompt playing of delayed and postponed games. In next Sunday's issue contestants who have not played all their games will be paired and a date assigned for the games. The committee is desirous of consulting the convenience of players, and requests them to call at the club at once and advise what time will be most suitable.

Chess columns these days are loud in praise of Alain C. White's latest books, "White to Play," and "Loyd and His Chess Problems." The former is a collection of 100 problems which are sure to please the problem "fan," and the latter is a more pretentious work, in which the reader is made thoroughly acquainted with the genius of America's greatest problem builder. It is the completest text book on problems to be found and is worthy of both White and Loyd. When distributing copies of these books to his friends, Mr. White remembered LaRue Williams.

The Pittsburgh Leader of December 28 draws an interesting comparison between Lasker and Capablanca. At the Dobrusky Chess club, Prague Lasker recently won ten games, drew ten and lost five in a simultaneous exhibition, and Capablanca, at the same club, against equally strong players, won seventeen, drew eleven and lost eight games in less than five and one-half hours. This comparison is quite favorable to Capablanca, but it should be remembered that the quick-witted Cuban is at his best in simultaneous play, and might not appear to such advantage in a championship contest.

Revamps The Blood And Drives Out The Impurities

Famous Remedy Works in the Billions of Cells to Scatter the Toxics that Cause Blood Sickness.

Throughout the body billions of tiny cells are constantly at work picking out from the blood their own essential nutriment. And there is one ingredient in S. S. S., the famous blood purifier that assists in this important cellular activity. It so stimulates these cells, so completely gets into the tiniest interstices, that the cells aid each other in rejecting from the circulating blood those toxics and poisons that constitute disease. The body is a net work of blood vessels and the assimilable nature of S. S. S. is such that it is thus enabled to assist in the work of the liver to burn up impurities; to aid the kidneys to discharge acids and other poisons; to arouse the skin to a more healthy evaporation of poisons from the skin tissues. It is this intense and constant assistance of S. S. S. to the natural processes of cellular digestion and functional elimination that accounts for such rapid recoveries from rheumatism, catarrh, liver trouble, weak kidney action and all blood disorders. S. S. S. being purely a vegetable combination is welcome to the weakest stomach. It interferes in no way with any of the natural secretions of the body. And by its influence in keeping down the tendency of germs to multiply rapidly in diseased conditions, the power of self-elimination is asserted and health is recovered. The entire absence of any mineral substance in S. S. S. assures a perfectly safe medicinal action without the slightest fear of any of those morbid effects so often experienced from the use of crude drugs in treating severe attacks of disordered or diseased blood. S. S. S. is so well known, has such a host of staunch champions, and has completely overcome such a variety of morbid blood conditions that it commands the attention of those who realize the great necessity for just such a remedy.

Get a bottle of S. S. S. at any drug store and don't permit anyone to impose upon you by offering something "just as good."

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