

# What Basis Will Serve to Determine the Foot Ball Championship

## Big Jack's Actions Bring Him Disfavor Among the Britons

BY MONTY.  
CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Some 20 games have already been played by the various college eleven, and, in many cases, it is possible to get a line on the relative strength of different teams. Seven weeks from today the 1911 season will be history, and it ought to be possible to say:

"This team is eastern champion; that one is western champion; this one is southern champion; that one is the champion."

Instead, there will be squabbling, argument and idle chatter, with no chance of reaching a decision.

There will be no champions. It was ever thus—ever since the intercollegiate game became universally adopted.

Yale, Harvard and Princeton, the self-styled "big three" chivalrously refuse to meet Pennsylvania. As a result the eastern title must remain a mooted question. Arkansas tells Vanderbilt: "You must play in my yard." The answer is, "You must play in my yard." They don't play and the southern supremacy is a thing for debate.

But, worse than these instances of babbism is the condition that exists between the Western Conference and the University of Michigan. The trouble there began five years ago with petty differences over the eligibility rules and culminated in Michigan's expulsion from membership in the conference which has never been patched up, and accordingly Michigan, the generally acknowledged peer of western colleges in the gridiron sport, goes through the season without meeting any of the biggest conference teams—Minnesota, Chicago or Wisconsin.

This is deeply to be regretted, as western foot ball fans could enjoy nothing more than a Michigan-Chicago, Michigan-Minnesota or a Michigan-Wisconsin game. Not even Yale or Harvard opposing Michigan could equal any of these combinations as an attraction in the west. But the big fact in the case is that if Michigan should meet one or two of these teams there would be a western champion.

However, as matters stand, instead of having a champion the west will have an argument, one which cannot be settled. As in the past years, every far-fetched argument possible will be brought into play and it will be one of those things, spoken thusly: "Every man is entitled to his own opinion."

There are two ways that Michigan's strength can be compared with the conference teams—both unsatisfactory. One is through the medium of the scores made against Nebraska by Michigan and Minnesota. Minnesota clashes with the other big conference teams. But this will result in a faulty conclusion, because Michigan meets the Cornhuskers at the tail-end of the season, November 25, when both teams are expected to be in prime shape, whereas Minnesota faces Nebraska next Saturday—too early for either team to show its proper form.

The other system should give a somewhat better result, but is ever more "best-around-the-bush." That is through the balancing of the Michigan-Cornell and Chicago-Cornell results. The Wolverine battle with the easterners on November 11, and Chicago takes them on one week later. Cornell should be about as strong for one game as for the other, while neither of the western teams can give all its poor form because of the date when they play. Then again, comes the secondary comparison of these scores with Chicago's record in the conference games. Nowhere is there a way to get anything better than a second degree comparison between Michigan and Wisconsin.

Without bringing up the question as to who should be blamed for this situation, it can be said with emphasis that the condition as it exists is a rank injustice to Michigan and that it should be remedied by next year at the latest.

Whoever of the conference teams does best against the other members of this chivalrous autocratic body will be able to boast the meaningless, but nevertheless high-sounding title of "conference champion." All Michigan can say is that it played good foot ball and made better scores. If indeed that happens to be so, the pity of it is that Michigan is undoubtedly on the foot ball map so far as the ability of her gridiron representatives are concerned and could possibly throw any one of the conference contenders. Last Saturday's game with Case and today's tussle with the Michigan Aggie showed that Coach "Hurricane" Tost has a bunch of fine material, and he is the very person to whip it into the strong-scoring machine invariably turned out by the Ann Arbor institution.

Michigan's campaign is being watched more closely than that of any other team in the country, outside of Yale, Harvard and Princeton. This is because of the fact that Michigan meets Vanderbilt, probably the strongest southern team, and Syracuse, Cornell and Pennsylvania, all worthy missionaries of the east. It is truly a peculiar schedule when a team plays all but one of its important games against teams from other ends of the country.

Next Saturday's game with Ohio State does not amount to more than a practice session, but the following week the big one begins to come. Vanderbilt visits Ann Arbor on October 23, Syracuse on November 4, Cornell on the 11th and Pennsylvania on the 18th, and the Wolverine journey to Lincoln for the Nebraska conflict on the 25th. Verily, it is a hard route to travel.

To emerge victoriously from such a series of ordeals means that Michigan will have to play foot ball of the first caliber and that not only will Tost need a good eleven, but a good twenty or thirty. For there will be men laid up, particularly when it goes into such frays as these will be.

Tost says he has the men to do the deeds. He has lost Benbrook, the All-American guard. But he has already developed a good successor for the big fellow in Kohler, a giant sophomore, who is eligible this year for the first time. The rest of his outfit is well balanced with a scintillating star here and there to provide sensation for the Michigan rooters. Taking the squad as a whole, it is in Tost's own terms, a "tally" one, and as said before, it is to be regretted that Michigan does not get a shot at the conference contenders for the championship.

**CANADIAN WOMAN GOLFER COMES TO UNITED STATES**  
OTTAWA, Oct. 14.—Miss Dorothy Campbell, the most prominent woman golfer in the world today, will leave Canada and move either to Philadelphia or New York. Miss Campbell is holder of the British, American and Canadian titles.

The Merchant Who Has the Goods is the One Who Lets the Public Know it Through Advertising in The Bee.



PHOTO BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

A study of Captain Arthur Howe of Yale on the gridiron. The picture on the left shows Howe's position in the backfield awaiting the moment when the center will put the ball in play. Coaches find difficulty in training men not to give the play away by shifting their position or letting their eyes waver after

the signal is given and before the play starts. The defensive eleven watch the backfield like hawks for the slightest move of hand or foot, or a glance of the eye often gives a clue to the coming play. In the middle picture, Howe is shown punting the ball, a branch of the game

in which he excels and which will figure largely in Yale's play this year. A punt means the dropping of the ball and kicking it before it touches the ground. The ball is kicked with the instep and not with the toe and requires great skill and coolness to execute successfully with the enemy charging to block the ball.

The picture on the right shows Howe just as a forward pass has been started. This play is an innovation in foot ball and has only been used a few seasons. It is one of the most difficult gridiron plays to execute perfectly and when not perfected will result disastrously to the team that relies upon it for gain.

## Eastern Teams Show Form

By W. S. FARNSWORTH.  
NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Two months ago foot ball critics were predicting that the big eleven would not measure up to the standard this fall, but the early game scores have upset the dope. It begins to look now as though all the leading colleges would be represented by teams every bit as good as last year's aggregation.

While no team sticks up prominently above the others, like Harvard's did last season, the material seems to be above the average and evenly spread out over the field. I am speaking only of the eastern teams, as I haven't received any reports from the western colleges. With the material so scattered it assures close and hotly contested struggles with an open question as to which team will carry off top honors.

The early games furnished evidence that the teams are going about their development with a more clearly defined idea of what policy is the best to follow. A season's work under the new rules has given the coaches and the players more ground to work on. They can make moves with more certainty of results than their could a year ago. Confidence and consistency supplant the chaotic and erratic.

And now that the rules have been digested, harmony will rule in all the camps. Yale probably suffered more than any other team last season in the inconsistency among the coaches, each and every one of whom had a different idea as to how the game should be played under the new code. That now Yale is going along on a more substantial basis.

It is much too early to obtain a reliable line on the ultimate strength of the teams. Not until the last of the month can one get a true line. Only the harder games, the one that some two or three weeks later, will test the systems and material.

In the games played so far, long runs, field goals and forward passes have been used freely, and the play has been more varied than ever before. Because of the fact that the penalty is less severe the forward pass will be the big method this year. The producing power so far has been excellent, but, as said before, the teams are so evenly matched early in the season and the scores to date show nothing.

There is one team that must be watched closely by the big fellows this season and that is Brown. The Providence eleven, which walloped Yale—21 to 6 last fall—made a heap of the revised rules, and with a corking collection of material, Sprackling may lead a team to victory over both Harvard and Yale.

While Brown's losses were severe both in the line and the back field through graduation, Coach Robinson has been favored with some corking new talent. While many of the best players at Providence colleges are not eligible to play on the "varsity" team, they will form a great scrub team. And a scrub team can work wonders with the first eleven.

The fact that Brown beat Yale last season has cured Brown of the minor college attitude, into which it fell because of repeated beatings. Today it figures every bit as good as Yale, Harvard and Pennsylvania. It will go into the big game confident that it is the better team, and confidence in foot ball counts for more than in any other branch of sport, not accepting base ball or boxing.

Harvard has never been beaten by Brown, but the Crimson has been very lucky in some of the battles in which it outplayed only to win by a fluke. When the teams meet on October 23, the odds will probably be even, although many will wager on the Cambridge team because of the flux it has had on the Brownians.

## Can the Battler Come Back

By W. W. NAUGHTON.  
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 14.—For all that he is loaded down to the guards with hope that springs eternal in the human breast, Battling Nelson must begin to realize he will never come back. If, however, that affair with Young Saylor did not convince the Norseman that fighters, like other beings, have their limitations, the only conclusion is that Nelson is a monomaniac on the subject of remaining young.

What is helping to fool Nelson in regard to his chances of regaining the championship is that his chief asset, to wit, his durability, is the last of all his fighting fortifications that is going to show signs of wear and tear. So far the Dane is as much of a marvel of endurance as he was when scoring his biggest ring victories. For that matter if he were to quit right now he would be remembered as a champion who had never been knocked out, as the term is generally understood. "Knocked out of time" he certainly was by Owen Moran, but there was never a fraction of an instant, even when the time keepers were calling their loudest, that his brain was not telegraphing his legs to do their duty—to place themselves firmly beneath his body and enable him to stand erect.

What I mean is that Nelson did not lose consciousness entirely, even in the "knockout," and I guess that was the nearest he ever came to being rendered completely hors-du-combat. When the buffeting he has taken and the knockdowns he has suffered are considered, it is really wonderful to think that he has never been sent to the land of dreams.

As I have said, his ability to assimilate punishment remains intact or practically so, but endurance alone never made a man champion of the world and that Nelson had to back up his durability by deserting him. While never a marvel at timing, countering or judging distance, Nelson always strove to give blow for blow. Even if while thus engaged he took five punches for every one he returned, he did well for his assimilative powers enabled him to shake off the effects of the punches which came his way. To put it in another way, if Nelson countered successfully once out of a possible five times, he was no worse punished than his adversary.

Possibly that was one of the angles the Battler figured from. There were times when his desire to punch simultaneously with his opponent brought satisfactory results early in the fight. In the open air contest with Jimmy Britt at Colma, the Battler had the fort-tal idea in his head when the boys went to the center for the opening round. Britt, who was both a shift and speedy fighting opponent in a few seconds let go his left hook. It landed, but as it did the Battler's left shot in with a bent arm movement and the glove bore a small strip of skin from Britt's nose. A matter or more timely counter was never seen. Of course, Nelson did not have similar luck every time he was struck by Britt, and for that matter there were very few of the early rounds in which he timed his returns so well. But in the long run it was by availing Britt's lead and counter that he wore down the native son.

Nelson showed the same aptitude for giving blow for blow in his fights with Martin Canale and Young Corbett, boys who as a rule were much faster hitters than he. Even when he missed, his fast return dangerously close to the other man's head or body, and when it came to indiscriminate slugging at close quarters, Nelson was an excellent range finder.

If I may judge of what I saw of him in a contest with Antonio La Grava in San Francisco, Battling Nelson has lost his ideas of countering and his sense of distance has become a joke. He rooted away in his old style, but in the majority of instances his opponent was far out of range. At times that's swings shivered the air a full foot short of La Grava's head. The desire to mix it was as strong as ever, but his notions of what con-

stituted striking distance were lamentably deficient.

It is to be hoped Nelson's durability will not remain with him long enough to convert him into a punching block for every third rate that happens along. Unfortunately for him, the desire to rehabilitate himself as a world beater has warped his judgment, and he is unable to discern that his battling average has fallen off to an alarming extent. It is a pitiable thing when a man's vanity dulls his intelligence to such an extent that he doesn't recognize when it is time to quit. The case of Battling Nelson is an interesting one. There never was a cleaner living ringman than the Dane, probably, and when speculating on the causes that brought him to the end of his tether as a pugilist, he must be held innocent of indulging in the pace that kills. His comparatively sudden slowing up gives strength to the old contention that in the matter of athletic vigor and excellence no man, no matter how carefully he conserves his nerve force and his energies, can hope to remain at his best for longer than eight or ten years.

**British Promoter Will Bring Boxers**  
NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Reports from England state that Will Ames, a well known manager of boxers on the other side, is preparing to bring over a string of boxers representing all divisions, from the bantamweight to the welterweight class. The latter will be represented by Sid Burns, who has a good record in England. The lightweight will be George Randall, who is rated as being next to Wells and Walsh. Billy Marchant, the featherweight, is another boxer said to rank with the cleverest in his native land, and the bantam is Sid Smith who is up to the standard of the rest of the team.

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### GOOD NEWS CURES OLD SORES

To every person suffering with an old sore or chronic ulcer, the very best news in this paper is contained in the present article. It is good news because it is true; it tells of a way to get rid of these plaguing spots which so often sap the strength and vitality, and best of all, this permanent cure is in reach of every one.

It is an absolutely true statement to say that every old sore or chronic ulcer exists solely because of bad blood. Outside contaminations or influences may increase the local inflammation, but such things have nothing to do with keeping the place open. It is the infected blood discharging its impurities through a weak spot on the flesh that does this, and the sore will continue, gradually growing worse, until the blood is purified of the exciting cause.

See how nature points to the cause through the symptoms. The inflammation, discharge, discolored flesh, and the fact that external applications never have any curative effect on the sore, show that deep down in the circulation there is a morbid cause which prevents the place from healing. But more convincing proof that bad blood is responsible for old sores, is furnished by the fact that even removing every visible trace of the ulcer by surgical operation does not cure; the sore always returns.

S. S. S. heals old sores because it is the greatest of all blood purifiers; it goes into the circulation and removes the cause from the blood. When the blood has been purified there is no longer any inflammatory or infectious matter to irritate the place and nature causes a natural and certain healing of the ulcer. When S. S. S. has cleaned the circulation and the place is well, it is not a surface cure, not simply a smoothing over of the outward evidence, but it is a perfect and permanent cure, because every vestige of the old cause has been driven out. S. S. S. is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, cleansing and invigorating in their nature, and of great tonic value. It is a medicine adapted to persons of any age, and is just as effective with the old as with the young or middle aged. Under the purifying and tonic effects of S. S. S. the system is greatly strengthened and benefited. To hear of S. S. S. has been good news to thousands, it is good news for you.

If you wish any special advice about an old sore or ulcer write for our free book, and ask our medical department to give you instructions you may feel the need of. No charge for the book or advice. S. S. S. is sold at drug stores.

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