

NEW PLAN OF PICKING STARS

Chalmers Trophy Commission Selects Men of Most Value.

COMPOSITE OPINION SECURED

Managers Are Hurred, Eliminating Such Men as Clarke, Brennan, Doolin, Chance and Chase.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—The Chalmers Trophy commission, composed of base ball writers from every city in the two big leagues, evolved a system for picking the two players of most value to their teams in their respective leagues which left very little chance for the preference or prejudice of any individual, but really was a composite opinion of all the selectors. Each man picked the player whom he considered most valuable on each team in both organizations. That is to say, they each selected eight men from each major league. The player who headed a list was given eight points, the second seven and so on down to the eighth man, who was scored one point. The points from the various lists were then added and the man with the highest total was placed first. Thus a player who had two second would outpoint a man who got a first and fourth. A prominent member of the commission has figured out an all-star base ball team by this point system from the selections made.

Composite Opinion.

When it is considered that this is the composite opinion of a large number of trained critics of the game, its value cannot be doubted. Of course, this selection would necessitate shifting either Jackson or Schulte to left field, as they both ordinarily play the right garden. Managers were hurred, which eliminated such men as Clarke, Brennan, Doolin, Chance and Chase.

Cree, Sheppard and Mitchell were the runners-up in the outfield; Lajoie was second; Merkle as a choice for the initial sack; Doyle ran Collins close for second; Lobert followed Baker for third; Bush was second choice at short; Thomas and Archer were the backstops next in line and Walsh, Gregg and Marquard were the next highest ranking pitchers. All ballots were cast before the opening of the world's series, so the outcome of the Athletics-Giants games cut no figure in the selections. Opinions may differ as to individual selections, but taken as a whole this all-star team would be hard to beat.

Table with 3 columns: Player, Club, League. Lists players like Cobb, Schulte, Jackson, etc.

Hilton Repudiates Reports Inimical to American Golfers

LONDON, Nov. 18.—Since H. H. Hilton won the golf championship in America, the English papers have accused American crowds at golf matches of lack of sportsmanship, being rowdy and boisterous, and trying to bait foreign players. Mr. Hilton writes to the Westminster Gazette to correct these delusions. He says: "The crowds were well conducted; perhaps made a little too much noise to be quite in keeping with a golf match, but this was due to their enthusiasm and patriotism, for they never did anything with the slightest intention of interfering with my chances of success."

When the championship was over no crowd could have given a player a more enthusiastic reception than the American crowd gave me at Apawamis, the American. If more demonstrative, and perhaps a good deal more ignorant of the game, and its traditions, than the average Britisher, certainly knows how to take defeat as a sportsman quite as well as the golfers on this side.

The reports I have heard of noisy, disrespectful behavior of American spectators are greatly unjust and unfair. As true American golfers we are quite aware, the crowd at their own meetings does not behave itself with quite the same dignity and restraint that is to be found in our better class crowds on this side. But they are doing their utmost to educate the masses to the customs and traditions of the game as played on this side.

Kansas City Plans Big Polo Tourney

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 18.—If present plans of the Kansas City Country club polo team materialize the Midland tournament, which is scheduled to take place next June, will attract to this city the leading players in America. The tournament will be the best polo meeting ever given in the west. Likely twenty teams will compete.

When E. H. Velle, captain of the first team of the Kansas City club, was in the east for the international match between the American and English teams, the Waterbury, who were loaned two of Mr. Velle's thoroughbreds for the championship event, promised to attend the tournament and to represent the east with a fast team. This alone will make it the best polo meet the west has had.

Golfers of America Are in Infant Class

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Harold H. Hilton, the English golfer who won the American championship at Apawamis this year, has many things to say about golfers on this side since he returned to England. Hilton says that American golfers are not up to the standard of the players in England and Scotland. He admits that his players are brilliant, but they lack consistency in form. Our golfers are also too young, Hilton remarks, and players who in England would be regarded in the nursery class are in the best rank here.

Another Claimant for Wrestling Honors

BY MONTY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—It has been bruited about that we are in the midst of another foreign invasion of our wrestling field. Giovanni Raiclevich—that is the awe-inspiring handle that preceded the arrival of his huge bulk upon American shores—"Champion Graeco-Roman wrestler of Europe" is the title flaunted in the face of our grapplers.

Wonder what is going to be foisted upon the long-suffering public at this time. Mahmoud, Hussane, Zhyzako, Hackenschmidt—all of them have proven first-class comedians. Each caused a fury of excitement upon his arrival. Each exploded when it came to a showdown. Our esteemed contemporary, Harry Pollok, has the big Italian under his wing. We will remember brother Harry's gallivanting in the boxing game. So we are not at all surprised by the announcement that "Raiclevich has been chasing Zhyzako and Hackenschmidt for the last three years." Funny how nobody happened ever to have heard of Raiclevich. The eighth announcement contingencies—"this fellow has won all the big tournaments held during the last three years, including those in Rome, Paris, London, City of Mexico and Turin." Once more—funny how nobody ever heard of him.

But let us hope that Raiclevich will not be a "cheese" that he will be able to put up a real exhibition of wrestling in event that he ever hooks up with Gotch. It is undeniable that there are lots and lots of good wrestling fans in the country who lament the paucity of genuine top-notch contests. Like other sorts of American fans, they do not enjoy simply watching "a wrestling match." They want to see "a good wrestling match." So let us hope that the big frame and huge muscles of Raiclevich, from Pisa, mean the revival of the good old days when wrestling held its place among our most popular sports.

Frank Gotch seems to be satisfied with things at home, judging from the way in which talk of his proposed world's tour has died out. The big fellow, one of the squarest and most popular champions America ever owned, is making hay while the sun shines, grabbing the kale that lies in wait for him in this country. Maybe he will go ahead with the foreign thing later. Gotch is one champion whom we as a nation ought not to do a "Billy Pack" abroad. A jaunt by Gotch through Europe at this time would add not a little to the prestige of Uncle Sam in the universal sporting world, as it is a dead sure thing that the Humboldt farmer would toss over with ease the vaunted wonders of the continent.

The winter base ball league has opened its season with fanfare and bombast. Here are some of the early canards: Tom Lynch is to be ousted from the presidency of the National League; each club is to contribute \$1,000 American league club, in addition to what is to be contributed by the National League; John Montgomery Ward is secretly forming a players' protective association and he intends to affiliate it with the American Federation of Labor; Rube Waddell is to be taken back into the big leagues from the American association; Dan Johnson owns stock in three American league clubs and two National league clubs.

Pretty good start for the ink slingers. However, there are a few bona fide things to provide food for the fans. Fred Clarke will be manager of the Pirates from the bench and will give Vincent Campbell, the fleet young St. Louisan, his job in the outfield; Jimmy McAlister is now a Boston American magnate; Clark Griffith will manage the Senators; Harry Davis will lead Cleveland; Jimmy Callahan will pilot the White Sox. Good material for "boggling bees" in that crop of changes.

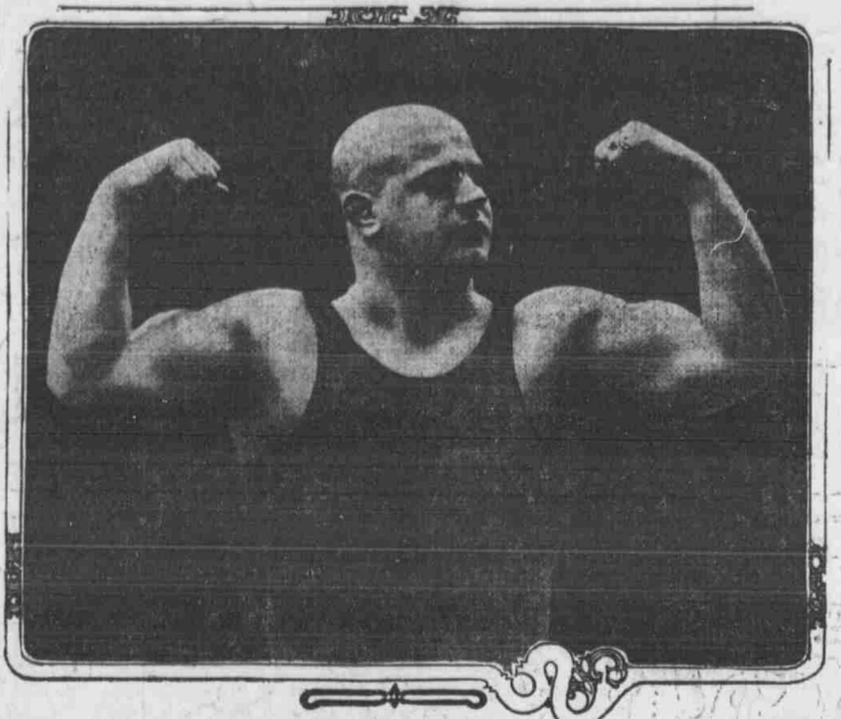
One of the most closely watched men in base ball next year will be Harry Davis, erstwhile first baseman of the Athletics, who will take hold of the Cleveland team where Stovall left off. Davis will have fair material to work with, but he is confronted with a "hoop-dee" of long duration. Jimmy McAlister had the Naps in 1900 and 1901. The best he could do with them was slat. In 1902 he could land them no higher than players, could land them no higher than third in the three succeeding years. In 1905 Lajoie took the helm. In the years under him they finished fifth, third, fourth, second and sixth. Luck was the only thing that kept Cleveland from a pennant in 1906. After Larry came Deacon Jim McGuire. Under his leadership the Naps headed the second division in 1907. After a few weeks of the 1911 season he became disgusted and threw up the job. Stovall succeeded him in a temporary capacity. Stovall is the hard luck man of the season. After running the Naps up to almost within striking distance of a pennant he was sent in as manager next year.

One cannot help admiring the sentiments of Mrs. Helen Hathaway Robinson Britton, the first woman base ball manager in history, who says in regard to the clamor of St. Louis fans: "We intend to see the Cardinals win a pennant first; a new grandstand can come later." That is the right spirit. Mrs. Britton proves herself a true sportswoman. Such policies in back of the club should prove a great help to Roger Brennan in rounding out a winning team.

Bill a little early to think about the All-American foot ball team, but it's a good bet Walter Camp picks his eleven from the following: Ends, White of Princeton, Smith of Harvard, Wells of Michigan, Daly of Dartmouth and Felton of Harvard; tackles, Scully and Paul of Harvard, Freeman, Loree, Bently and Strout of Camp, Spalding, Homelster and Kerkham are the only first string men on this season's eleven that will be on the job when the call for candidates is issued next year.

When it was announced that Harvard and Princeton were to renew foot ball relations many figured that if the Tigers defeated the Crimson, the Cambridge institution of learning would probably again break away. But the dope was wrong. Instead, the recent victory of the Tigers served the purpose of cementing relations between the undergraduate bodies of the two universities. Harvard proved a good loser. No team ever showed better sportsmanship than did the Crimson eleven on the gridiron after the game.

"Princeton is to be congratulated on the work of the team," said Captain Bob Fisher. "The game was one of the best I



Giovanni Raiclevich, Italian wrestler, who is on the trail of Gotch, Hackenschmidt and Zhyzako. The big foreigner claims the Graeco-Roman championship

of Europe and says he has learned enough of the catch-as-catch-can game to toss any grappler in the country at the present time. Raiclevich is a mountain of muscle and brawn, and apparently the

only question in regard to him is whether he has the speed and science to cope with the others. Notice how high he shaved off—an old custom among the foreign wrestlers.

Death List Very Low

BY W. S. FARNSWORTH. NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Now that "new" foot ball has been mastered, the casualty list is so small that one needs a microscope to read it. Foot ball as it is being played this fall is a game that requires 75 per cent brains and 25 per cent speed and brawn. And where brains rule over brawn in any game naturally there is less chance for injury.

The "new" game last season wasn't a success, but solely because the big eleven could not grasp the situation. With one season's work under their belts the coaches and players this year were greatly benefited and from the opening day of practice took up the "new" style of play.

Table with 4 columns: Year, Deaths, Inj. Year, Deaths, Inj. Lists statistics for 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911.

Every fall after the games are over the Intercollegiate Athletic association meets and asks: "Are the present foot ball rules satisfactory?" This year we will all answer unambiguously: "Yes."

Injuries and deaths have been greatly lessened and the game has become a sport where the minor college has nearly as good a chance as the bigger one. The "new" game has come to stay and is right now as popular as that played when brawn and weight alone were the essential points of a player.

It begins to look as though the Carlisle Indians are going to be represented in the backfield of the All-American eleven this year, for James Thorpe, the Sac, and Fox redskin, is making a wonderful showing on the gridiron. Already a dozen coaches have declared him the greatest back that ever wore the molokai. Coach Wharton of Pennsylvania says he never saw the Indian's equal. "Why, he outclasses any backfield man that ever played the game."

Thorpe weighs about 175 pounds and stands six feet. Besides being one of the greatest wing skidders, he is a hard line smasher, and it is almost impossible to bring him to the ground. While not as good a defensive man, he is, nevertheless, a bruiser at locating the ball when in possession of an opponent and is always in on the play.

Thorpe is an all-around athlete. While foot ball is "his long suit," the following athletic accomplishments show that he is one of the versatile marvels of the age: The Indians' star pitcher and base runner. Rung 100 yards in 19 flat. Top speed 30 mph over 40 feet. High jump, 6 feet 1 inch. Britton, the first woman base ball manager in history, who says in regard to the clamor of St. Louis fans: "We intend to see the Cardinals win a pennant first; a new grandstand can come later."

That is the right spirit. Mrs. Britton proves herself a true sportswoman. Such policies in back of the club should prove a great help to Roger Brennan in rounding out a winning team.

Chick Evans Gives Up His Chances of Winning Golf Title

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—"Chick" Evans, golfer and traveler, whose name has been on many lips during tournament days here and abroad, has thrown in his lot with the army of toilers, and already there are those who are ready to murmur prophecies concerning his chances of future golfing advancement. The essence of these utterances is that the brilliant but erratic young Chicagoan may never attain the height of his ambition; namely, the United States Golf association title.

It must be admitted that in this argument there is a deal of sound reasoning, for if he failed to get the title when he had much leisure time the task is likely to prove much harder with practice restricted to one or, at most, two rounds a week.

The career of H. Chandler Egan furnishes a case in point. During his college days Egan was the most brilliant player in the country and during the years 1904 and 1905 carried away almost every

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title in the country for which he was eligible. Since that time, however, he has not been as much of a factor either in national or western golf, although he came very close to winning the United States Golf association title for the third time at Wheaton, Ill., in 1909, when sickness overtook him on the day of the final, and he was defeated by Robert A. Gardner, the Yale athlete. In view of this, there is yet hope for Evans. Temperament plays a big part

in his battles on the links and it is just possible that in time, even with less practice, he will be a still more formidable opponent.

Scrambled Proverbs. It's a wise child that butters no parsnips. Fools rush in while the iron is hot. You can lead a horse to water but you cannot make him drink. Communications make the whole world kin.—Chicago Tribune.

Pugs Rush to Australia

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 18.—That Australian Hugh McIntosh improved on his original offer to Sam Langford, Perky Flynn, Cyclone Johnny Thompson and one or two more was made evident by the feverish rush of these fighters to connect with the Australian steamer at Vancouver a couple of weeks ago.

That McIntosh needed the services of the American "pugs" badly was suggested by the fact that, if necessary, the big steamer would have been held, or slowed down, in order to allow the bruisers to get aboard.

The fighting situation in Sydney is about as follows: They are as far into the summer as we are into the winter—the seasons being opposite—McIntosh, who deserted London recently, contemplating a busy campaign at his Ruishtoner's Bay stadium.

"Mac," who received a great welcome when he returned to Sydney, told his friends that he had arranged with all the notables of the fighting guild to appear in orthodox ring, contests at his big roofless arena. Before leaving England "Mac," with the help of an American agent, made contracts with the champions and near-champions of every division, and if all the men who promised to take the trip had kept their word, we would have had a week's Sam Fruit.

Bees, Inholts, Percy Cove, Tangletree McGovern and a few more to keep the fun going at this end.

But, after McIntosh sailed for home, the Frawley law was passed and other things cropped up to interfere with the Australian attraction. First, Al Kaufman decided not to go, then Flynn. They dropped away one by one, in fact. Even Jack Johnson, on whose "good faith" in the connection McIntosh secured \$25,000 insurance from Lloyds of London, gave out that he preferred retirement to a trip across the ocean.

This latter was the unkindest cut of all, as Mac expected to use the champion as a bellwether. First of all, each of the transpacific pilgrims was to be assured a number of matches and the chance of a crack at Johnson and the championship was to be his if he worked his way up to it.

When McIntosh began to start the work at his summer stadium the only new arrival at his disposal was Sam McVea. Sam was sent against Jack Lester and Bill Lang in turn and whipped them both. Then the situation became desperate. The cable was brought into requisition and the hurried flight to Vancouver of Langford, Perky and others has the result.

It is understood that Langford has been guaranteed six matches and that similar terms have been made in the case of Flynn. It will be easy enough for the head of McIntosh's match making bureau to scare up opponents for G. Flynn, as there are quite a number of second and third rate heavies around Sydney who are fairly popular with the patrons of the sport. But in the case of

Samuel Langford one wonders where the six matches are to come from. At the present time Bill Lang is acknowledged to be the best of the native born Australians. Bill was defeated by Sam Langford in London and by Jack Lester and Sam McVea since his return to Australia. There is reason for believing that Lang is on the down grade physically. They have no other man fit to take his place as an Australian representative.

A few months ago it was predicted that Bill Turner, known as the champion of Tasmania, would defeat both Lang and Lester, but Turner faded away. Not so many weeks ago he went under in the third round of a contest with Jack Howard, a Sydney boxer with no pretensions to class, and now Turner's name is never mentioned.

Jack Lester, who defeated Lang, has been defeated by Sam McVea, who fought a twenty-round draw with Sam Langford in Paris. Under the circumstances it cannot be seen that the Sydney sports, fight hungry though they may be, can be got to regard a Langford-Lester bout as an event of promise. A newly arrived Australian sporting man says he does not see where Sam Langford's six fights are to come from unless he fights McVea six times.

They have the repeating habit, though, in Australia, and McIntosh, who knows his business thoroughly, will handle Langford so that a certain degree of interest will attach to each of Sam's appearances. First of all if Lang can be patched up, he will, in all probability be trotted out as an opponent for Langford.

McIntosh, who has always been a strong believer in Bill's fighting prowess, and who held that Lang was turning the tables on Langford in London, when the unfortunate foul caused the Australian to be disqualified, will contrive to make the result of this match seem doubtful.

When Langford defeats Lang, as he surely will, Lester, the man who defeated Lang, will be signed with the "Tar Baby" and after that is all over, there will be little excuse for delaying the day of reckoning between the two Sams—McVea and Langford.

If Langford insists on his six matches, Cyclone Johnny Thompson may oblige. The Cyclone went on the same steamer with Langford, and anyone who knows Johnny knows that the size of his opponent does not bother him at all. He would just as soon tackle Langford as Packer McFarland.

It may be that Dave Smith, the Australian middleweight champion, will be sent to the front as a customer for Langford, but no matter how the six match program is carried through, the grand finale will be furnished by two negroes.

And if Johnson still adheres to his notion about retirement, McIntosh will, of course, advertise the McVea-Langford go as a fight for the world's championship.

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