

NAUGHTON DOPES OUT PUGS

Hardly Looks for a Flynn Mill Staged for Next July.

PREDICTING WHITE CHAMP SOON

Palmer and Luther McCarty Are Looked Upon as Being Among the Contenders in the Fight Game.

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 8.—"Do you know what I consider the greatest argument against Jim Flynn's chances of whipping Jack Johnson?" asked a San Francisco sport who has no aversion to being considered an oracle.

Answering his own question the gentleman said: "It is the fact that Flynn is nearly as old as Johnson and has been in the game nearly as long as Johnson. Johnson is 24; Flynn will be 22 next December. Johnson, according to the record, has been in the ring for thirteen years, and Flynn has been fighting eleven years. It is not therefore a case of a promising young husky and a passe champion. It is ridiculous to suppose that Johnson's fighting ability is beginning to wane and that Flynn is coming along like a house afire. The men are so close together in years that if Father Time is lying a heavy hand on one of them he hasn't far to reach to the other."

There is logic in this. What is more, it suggests another line of thought, how long will the men remain champion, even if he defends his title successfully against Flynn?

Jack says he is going to retire next September. Well, he may and then again he may not. Very few champions have been proof against the temptation to get back into harness when big money is hung in the balance, and it may be that Johnson will be lured to try again after he has renounced the ring and its vanities.

IF HE RETIRES SHOULD HAPPEN.

If he retires and stays retired, we must get a champion from somewhere, of course. But if he keeps right along at the game the writer doubts whether he would be able to hold his own against a fairly good heavyweight two years from now.

I draw my conclusions from what I have seen of other pugilists. At Johnson's time of life two years works great havoc. I have known famous fighters, who after passing the 34-year mark, have sloughed away in workmanship to such an extent that it was pitiable, to one who remembered them at their best, to see them in action. And they were not all fellows who dissipated, either.

The writer believes there will be a new heavyweight champion two years from now. There is not one sooner. And this is by no means an inference that I consider Flynn's chances of gaining the title thoroughly hopeless. I am free to say that I hardly look for a Flynn victory in July, but there have been so many violent upsets of expert opinion in prize ring affairs during the last twenty years that it does not do to be too positive in matters of this kind.

Even if Johnson escapes Flynn, there is good prospect of the next world's champion being a white man. We have some capable colored heavies now, but the white hope situation is in such shape, claims of budding greatness being made in behalf of so many, that I would not undertake to say how many other promising fighters there are in sight. I always bear in mind that Jim Jeffries, Tom Sharkey and Gus Ruhlin bobbed up with considerable suddenness about the same time, and that each of them made a name for himself. Remembering this, it would not surprise me if several likely heavyweight hopes were uncovered within the next twelve months.

PICKING SOME PUGS.

Among the white fighters the writer has an idea that Al Palmer and Luther McCarty are going to develop into good men. The white hope situation is in such shape, claims of budding greatness being made in behalf of so many, that I would not undertake to say how many other promising fighters there are in sight. I always bear in mind that Jim Jeffries, Tom Sharkey and Gus Ruhlin bobbed up with considerable suddenness about the same time, and that each of them made a name for himself. Remembering this, it would not surprise me if several likely heavyweight hopes were uncovered within the next twelve months.

Just at present conditions are favorable for the development of good pugilistic material. There never was a time when boxing had the foothold it has now. With the game flourishing without hindrance in so many cities throughout the country, it will be hard luck indeed if championship material is not discovered. Incidentally, it is a good time for any young heavyweight on whom the public has set the mark of its approval to tread the straight and narrow, and be mindful of the possibilities. A couple of years is not long to labor and wait, and a couple of years will find Jack Johnson out of the running, provided, always, that he remains in the running after next Fourth of July.

The man who defeats Johnson—if he is a white man—will probably have it in his power to smash more wealth than any world's champion who preceded him. And the manager or trainer that develops Johnson's conqueror will be the envy of managers and trainers the world over.

THE PROSPECT IS SO ALLURING THAT THE WONDER IS HOW SMART SPORT WHO KNOWS A CHAMPION IN THE ROUGH AS A HORSEMAN KNOWS A COIT DOES NOT BEGIN SCOURING THE COUNTRY SYSTEMATICALLY IN quest of material.

YALE FOOT BALL ELEVEN PREPARING FOR CAMPAIGN

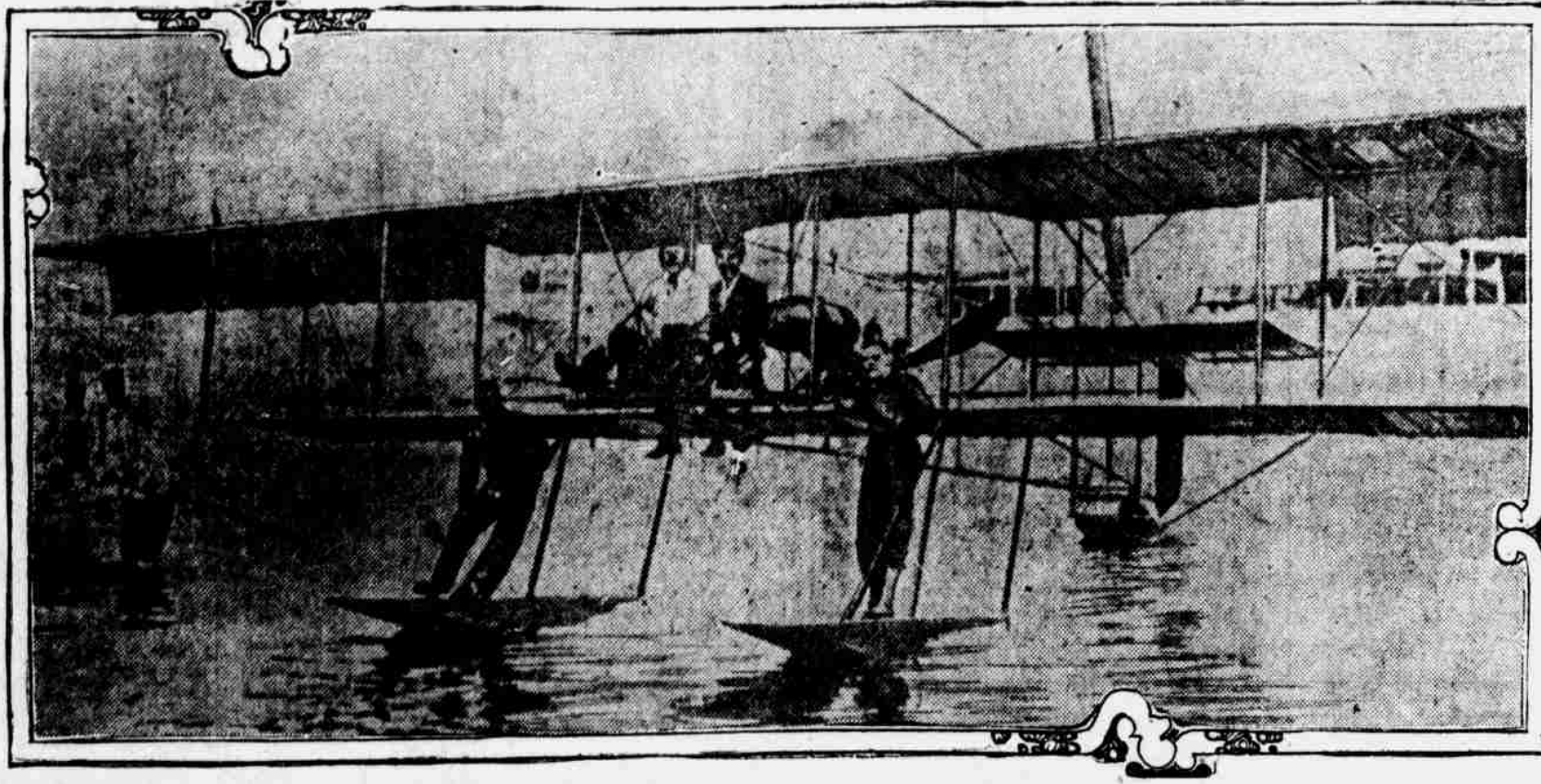
NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 8.—The coaches of the Yale foot ball eleven were called together by Captain Jesse Spalding and Head Coach Arthur Howe for the purpose of outlining plans for the fall foot ball campaign.

Captain Spalding announced that the fall team for the squad to report would be September 12, and that two weeks' preliminary drill will be taken on Yale field before the season opens.

Head Coach Howe and his lieutenants, Elmer McDevitt and Jim Scully of the resident squads, will be in hand during the entire season, and an innovation will be made by choosing two members of the early squad of last season to take charge of the freshman players throughout the fall. Greg, Smith and Buckwaters have been selected.

Drummers Fast on Bases. Jack Holland has the greatest base running club in the Western league this year. To date the Drummers have stolen more bases than any of the other teams; and they have won perhaps 25 per cent of their games by their speed on the bases.

Trying Out the French Airships



First photograph showing beginning of three-man record flight in Farman hydro-aeroplane in Nice, France.

A report just issued by the Department of Commerce and Labor shows that the aeronautical commercial activities of this country, even though they lag behind the industry abroad, have attracted attention of United States government.

The report shows that over \$3,000,000 spent in America on aëros in 1911 and that almost 1,000 aircraft were built and flown in the United States.

Sixteen American aeroplanes were exported to Europe, almost 200 aviators flying in this country.

ROBINSON COACHES PITCHERS

Veteran Catcher is a Great Help to Muggsy McGraw.

HANDLES THE BATTERY MEN

To Him is Given the Credit for Sticking to Marquard Until He is the Best in National League.

BY W. J. MACBETH.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Wilbert Robinson, veteran catcher and coach of McGraw's champion New York Giants, enjoys a most unique distinction in major league baseball. In the law and spirit of organization, he is as much an active athlete as when, twenty-six years ago, he broke into the limelight with the old Athletics. Signed to a playing contract which entitled him to all the privileges of the youngsters who are making baseball history, Robinson is also subjected to that stern discipline which controls the fraternity. Yet in the true sense of the word, Robinson is not a player any more than he is a manager.

Whether he be chief adviser or simply of the ranks following implicitly the orders of his chief, Robinson is nevertheless entitled to a great deal of the credit that belongs to such a sensational championship array as the Giants have proved and are proving to be. None is more willing to concede this point than John J. McGraw. Because of it and of the intrinsic value of the old time campaigner as a steady asset, the manager of the local title-holders has prevailed upon Wilbert Robinson to remain in New York in his capacity of coach throughout the entire season.

Tunes His Men.

The champion Giants boast one of the strongest battery departments in the major leagues. For which no one but Robinson is responsible. No manager before the public can better tune up an aggregation, outside of battery men, than John J. McGraw. The speed and power of his forces, both on offense and defense, have invariably proven that from year to year. Today he pilots the fastest array of base ball talent ever seen together in recent years.

Robinson, for McGraw, has made one of the greatest big departments of the game from this same mediocre 1908 array. Greatest marvel of his art is "Rube" Marquard, one of the most wonderful southpaws that ever stepped into the center of a diamond. "Rube," purchased from Indianapolis in the fall of 1908, was for two years regarded as an "31,000 lemon." In practice he was a lion; under fire a lamb. A terrible trouncing before a record crowd in 1908 at the Polo grounds had completely destroyed Marquard's confidence. McGraw had despaired of the big fellow's recovery and would have turned him back to the minor league had he been able to secure walvers.

Works on Marquard.

In the spring of 1911 Robinson devoted his sole time to Marquard. He talked with him on and off the field, encouraged him and schooled him. He told the southpaw to go ahead and pitch in fast company just the way he had always hurried in the "brush." He started him off in his old manner and gradually trimmed out the minor league faults. When the bell rang Marquard was not only physically fit, but morally sure of himself. Right from the start he proved the leaver's greatest sensation. And he has steadily continued so to this day. But for Robinson it is doubtful if Marquard would ever have amounted to a row of pins as a major league asset. The "Rube" showed his hearty appreciation by winning a championship for McGraw.

In the opinion of every New Yorker, Chief Meyers is the greatest catcher in the game today. When he joined the club in 1909 he was about as awkward and unfinished a product as could be imagined. A great deal of the wonderful improvement attaches to the studious and observant Indian. There is a catcher who will improve steadily for some years to come, because he uses his brains. Yet Chief Meyers will tell you that he has picked up no small amount of information from Wilbert Robinson. Indeed, he attributes his wonderful improvement of last season to this venerable coach. Then there is "Red" Ames. This tough-

CHINESE GOOD BALL PLAYERS

Yellow Men from Hawaii Equal to Americans in Playing.

DO NOT FIGHT WITH UMPIRE

Unlike Their Brothers the Japs They Do Not Dispute the Decisions of the Umpire at Any Time.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The Chinese students are making a long-base ball tour over the country to prove to America that Hawaii is not so far behind the times after all. If the game the Chinese collegians play can be taken as a criterion, then Hawaii is more aggressive than most American suspect, especially when it comes to base ball. The Hawaiian team displays a rather surprising knowledge of the great national game.

The way they play and their familiarity with the game is only one more proof that base ball's popularity is reaching the international stage. To come right down to hard facts, there isn't much to choose between this rather unique team, for it is the first Chinese college team that has ever played in this country, and the average American university nine. Since they have been in this country the Chinese nine has met and defeated some of the speediest college teams—which is the best proof of its base ball intelligence.

Although strategic in their own fashion there is a glaring absence of real scientific playing. Their attack is steady, and while they know the "hit and run," the "hook slide" and other various methods of attack, they have not yet acquired the knowledge of utilizing it successfully.

Even though the little yellow men live in far off Hawaii, nevertheless they are up-to-date in many phases of the game. Their coaching—that is when men are on bases—is no different that that heard at an average college game. A surprising fact is that they are well up in the slang of the game.

Snappy and Gingersy.

They are snappy and gingersy in their methods and frequently one heard such directions as these: "Get up on your toes," "hold the bag," "only takes one to hit him," "that-a-boy, give it a ride," and other expressions with which we are so familiar. And these not only come from the coach's lips, but the whole team takes part in the defensive directions. When an opponent is at bat the whole nine helps to give the pitcher encouragement. They keep up a running fire with such fiery expressions as these: "Don't lose him," "now you've got him," "he can't hit a balloon," "keep-a-working there," and other like consequence. They look like real ball players all around, and every now and then spit copiously in their gloves—just like our players do.

In fielding the average American college nine has nothing on the Chinese team. The Chinese, agile as wildcats, follow up the ball in wonderful style—in fact, their field work bears on the sensational. Their throwing is good and accurate on the whole. Their worst tendency is they play the batter instead of the runner when men are on bases. Lack of reliable coaching is responsible for this. They still have much to learn in the art of batting, but even so they do fairly well with the willow. They meet the ball too high and the consequence is most of their drives go high for easy outs. Bunting plays no part in their artillery attack, their main desire being to hit the ball as hard as possible. Also their hits are not well placed. They do not look for the weak spots. When they do hit the sphere, however, it goes sailing, for they put every muscle into play in an endeavor to hit it hard.

Chinese Do Not Love Japs.

Although the Chinese are the finest sportsmen, they haven't any too much love for their Japanese brothers. The Waseda team from Japan played in Honolulu last year and the game nearly ended in a revolution.

That was some game, believe me," declared one of the players. "Waseda has a fine team, but there's too much scrapping. We don't like to play Japs. They fight the umpire too much. We fight one thing—the Jap another. We get mixed up in row and then—wow! Big doings—tell you. Police, they come and stop fight. Bitter feelings too much. Before the game was over we thought somebody would get hurt. No more Japs—no, sir! If Japs played like American boys there would be no trouble. Police won't let us play them any more."

One of the team was asked why they didn't use their native language in their signals. His reply was: "No fair to Americans. They give us a good deal. We do same by them. Our motto—fair play." And this only goes to show their true sporting spirit. They also keep abreast of the times, too, in base ball. Many of them commented on the Cobb incident. "Ty Cobb, he great player," said one. "He shouldn't lose his temper and hit fan. That hurts the game. Fans ought to praise him and not insult him."

Wolding Back with Team.

Pitcher Ralph Wolding, who was called to Holland, Mich., by the death of his mother, has rejoined St. Joseph.

AMATEUR SHAFTS TOO LONG

Discussion as to Proper Length of Driver on in England.

LONG SWINGS ARE INACCURATE

Amateurs Explain that They Are Not Strong Enough in Their Wrists to Use the Short Clubs.

NEW YORK, June 8.—An interesting discussion on the length of the driver has recently been held in England. The point of discussion was as to which is the best length of the shaft. It was urged that the shafts of the wooden golf clubs used by amateurs in general are too long. Statistics were produced to show that the average length of such wooden clubs used by a large number of the foremost amateurs is greater than that of a number of the leading professionals, who, for the most part, are stronger men, with stronger wrists, and therefore capable of using longer shafts if necessary or advisable.

In taking test measures the clubs were measured from the end of the shaft to the bottom round the neck of the club turns round the corner on the sole; and it is found that when the lengths of the clubs used by most of the leading professionals were added up and averaged that it came out at 42 1/2 inches, while when that of about a dozen of the most prominent amateurs was treated in the same way the length came out at 43 1/2 inches. This is only a difference of an inch, but an inch is a very great deal in these matters, and it is all the more important in this case as being an average and showing a settled conviction spread over a large body of players. It was elicited that George Duncan uses a 42-inch driver, Tom Ball one of 41 inches and Taylor, Braid, Edward Ray, Harry Vardon and most of the others use clubs that measure something just around about 42 or 42 1/2 inches. The amateurs were almost invariably up to 43 and 4 1/2 inches, and in many cases go beyond.

Amateurs Explain.

The amateurs said that they were not able to put in wrist work like the pros and were obliged to get their length from fullness of swing, with a long club to help it.

In the course of the discussion Alexander Hurd said: "I am sure that with long shafts you lose accuracy, and if a man is not timing his stroke very well, indeed, he will be finding some use for his nubbick. You have only to watch the amateurs and professionals at work with the wooden clubs to see which drives the straighter ball, the shorter or the longer ones."

Harold Hilton said he feared that some of those who were taking part in the discussion did not attach sufficient importance to the fact that all players were not physically built alike, and moreover, for different reasons, their swings were not fashioned upon exactly the same theoretical principles, and what might be meant to one player might be poison to another. He could not see that there could be any accepted standard of length for a golf club. Every player should find out for himself the most advisable length for his physique and swing.

Vardon's Contribution.

This was part of Harry Vardon's contribution: "It is curious that short men generally prefer long clubs, because they think that they can make up for their deficiency in height by getting a longer swing at the ball. This is not so. It is a mistake to think that length of drive is due to length of club or strength of player. The whole question is one of timing. You will seldom see a very strong man who is a long driver with any club, because he is so sure he thinks he can take liberties with the club, but he soon finds out his mistake. The weaker man must be more careful and accurate, and husband his strength. My own opinion is that long clubs need much greater accuracy of play."

Then George Duncker jumped into the argument. "The amateur," said Duncker, "uses a longer club than the professional because it helps him with his shorter swing to get his distance. If Mr. Hilton, with his comparatively short swing, were to use Harry Vardon's 42-inch club he would not be able to get his distance, while Vardon, with his full swing and using Mr. Hilton's length of club, would not have anything like the same control he has with his shorter club. The whole thing is that the amateur uses his longer club to get distance, and the professional uses the shorter one because he can control it better. Tom Ball is another professional confirmed in his adherence to short clubs. "My drivers and brasses," he said, "are 41 inches long, which is much shorter than the normal, and the weight is from 12 1/2 to 13 1/2 ounces. The shaft has a fair amount of spring in it, but most of the 'feel' is under the grip, as I find I can get more driving power with the short club; there is no over-swinging. It stands to reason that a man with a long club has more swing, which takes away the hitting power that he would get with a short club."

BATTING IN WESTERN LEAGUE

Thomason of Omaha Drops a Couple of Notches During Week.

LINDSAY OF DENVER IS LEADING

Four of the Roukes in the Three Hundred Class and Others Are Not Very Far Behind the Mark.

A slump in his batting has placed Arthur Thomason, the Rouke center fielder, in fourth place, as against second place last week. Thomason until a week ago had a batting average of .40, but the figures, including last Tuesday's game, show him batting .389. Lindsay of Denver is now in first place with .47. Borton second with .40 and Watson third with .388. Four of the Roukes are batting over .300—Thomason, Coyle, Johnson and Kane. Wannan is close on the mark with .283. Hicks appears to be Omaha's best twirler, with Jack Ryan close on his heels. Hicks is tied with Wolding of St. Joseph for supremacy in the lead. Each pitcher has won six games and lost one. Jack Ryan has won five games and lost one. In team batting and base running Omaha is in second place.

Batting Averages.

Table with columns: Player Name, Team, AB, R, H, Pct. Lists batting averages for various players across different teams.

Pitchers' Records.

Table with columns: Player Name, Team, W, L, Pct. Lists win-loss records and percentages for various pitchers.

Team Work.

Batting—St. Joseph, .367; Denver, .280; Wichita, .278; Sioux City, .272; Omaha, .272; Topeka, .266; Lincoln, .258; Des Moines, .254.

Individual Records.

Players with Ten or More Stolen Bases—Kelly, 21; Niehoff, 20; Watson, 19; Coffey, 18; Ryan, 18; Borton, 18; Scanton, 18; Kelly, 18; Kenworthy, 11; Quinn, 11; Davidson, 11.

Milton Heads Team.

Ted Milton, secured by Sioux City from the St. Louis Cardinals, has been given the honor of the lead off position because of his speed.

S.S.S. THE CURE FOR SCROFULA

The usual symptoms of Scrofula are enlarged glands of the neck, sores and ulcers on the body, skin affections, catarrhal troubles, weak eyes, and general poor health. The inherited poison, transmitted through the blood, pollutes and weakens this fluid, and in place of its nutritive qualities fills the circulation with scrofulous matter, which saps the vitality of the entire system. Thousands of children, born with a scrofulous taint, have spent their childhood in constant physical suffering, and grown to manhood or womanhood handicapped by ill health and stunted growth, and perhaps later some disease of the bones or joints developed. S. S. S., given in their early life, would have prevented this. It would have cleansed and purified the blood of the taint, nourished and strengthened their systems, and assisted each to grow into strong, healthful manhood or womanhood. S. S. S. is the very best remedy for Scrofula. It goes down to the bottom of the trouble, and cleanses the circulation of all scrofulous matter. It supplies the weak, diseased blood with strength and healthful building qualities, and under the purifying effects of this great remedy all symptoms of Scrofula pass away. S. S. S. contains no minerals in any form, and is absolutely safe treatment for children, even infants, or persons of any age. Literature about Scrofula and all medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.