

WOLGAST NOT A "HAS-BEEN"

Bill Naughton Says He is Still a Real Fighting Man.

OPINION OF AN EXPERT JUDGE

Former Champion Shows His Quality in Fierce Match with Tommy Murphy and Ends Talk of His Retirement.

By W. W. NAUGHTON. SAN FRANCISCO, March 8.—After seeing Ad Wolgast in action with Tommy Murphy, sporting men of thoughtful turn have come to the conclusion that even if Wolgast has "gone back" he is still fit ring company for anything of his weight that walks in two shoes.

It is doubtful if Wolgast in his prime days could have stood the stress of an unusually hard and shown signs of fatigue. It was an affair to test the mettle of the most rugged fighters, let alone one whose vitality was supposed to have suffered through an appendicitis operation.

As a result of it all, it is not likely that the possible effects of Wolgast's hospital experiences a year ago will enter so much into the discussion about chances when he stands forth to fight again.

If he does the square thing by himself in action naturally expect to see him "blow up" when well hammered and carried along at an unusually fast pace. Well, Wolgast did over an experience of that kind in the Murphy affair, so that even if he lacks the dash of ante-appendicitis days, he retains his powers of recuperation in a marked degree. And as long as nature comes to a man's aid as quickly as she did in Wolgast's case, it is sheer nonsense to list him as a wreck.

For nine rounds Murphy jabbed and jolted Wolgast, until the champion's face was not far from looking upon a wall peppered around the ribs, too, but it was the face that Murphy used as a target in the main. And the action that was crowded into every round of the nine was sufficient to keep the watchers posted.

It took Wolgast the better part of nine rounds to decide that in quick spasms of fighting, where short-arm upshots were the blows used, he was running a poor second to the Harlem lad. The writer watched the men closely in all the breast-to-breast rallies and it looked to me many times that Murphy was sending in two punches to Wolgast's one. Taking the men's faces as scoreboards, it would be easy enough to substantiate a claim of this kind.

When Ad made up his mind Murphy had it on him at infighting, the wildest charged tactics in a flash. Instead of being all too ready to fight shoulder to shoulder and root until split out by the referee, he set himself and put every ounce of energy he boasted into body punches.

Effect on Murphy. The effect was immediate. It showed it in the look of suffering that came into Murphy's eyes. It showed in the way Murphy's second began to urge their man to "box with him" instead of piling in open mouthed. And it showed in the change in Wolgast's appearance. He had found a way to stand off mercurial Murphy, and from being a swollen-faced and probably discouraged under dog, Wolgast took on the stumpy-eyed, animated look of the fellow who is gaining the upper hand.

It looked bad for Murphy for several rounds. This was while Wolgast, with fine judgment and notable fighting force kept sending in rib punches that both looked and sounded as though they hurt. Wolgast tired from his own efforts, and the indomitable fighting spirit of the Harlem light-weight, which possibly flagged slightly in some of the cruel rounds between the thirteenth and the seventeenth, asserted itself again. The pace, which had been fierce throughout, became fiercer than ever and the concluding rounds found Wolgast forced to fight the way that suited Murphy best. It all ended with the men as fairly entitled to equal credits as any pair of horses that ever raced level muzzed under the wire, albeit of the two, Wolgast was palpably the more tired.

There will be another match, of course, and between you and I and the gate post. It will be as acceptable to San Francisco followers of the game as any bout that could be arranged. They, the followers, know what to expect. It isn't a case of footworker and in-fighter, but of two fellows who box alike and who will be ambitious in their efforts to harm each other as a couple of Kilkenny cats from hell to bell.

Not Picking Favorites.

Just who would be favorite in another match I wouldn't undertake to say. Sitting in the press benches after the crowds had swarmed into the ring, the thought came to me that Wolgast would probably render a much better account of himself with a longer spell of training. I felt that Murphy had fought to his last ounce and that it would scarcely be possible for him to improve on his Washington's birthday showing. Later, when I heard that Murphy had injured one of his hands severely in one of the early rounds and heretofore been hampered, I changed my views to some extent.

After that, again, I learned that Wolgast also had sustained an injury to his arm during the break-neck mill, and then my ideas of what another fight might show became foggy.

But, with many others, I admitted that the time had not come for placing this youngster Wolgast with the has-beens.

Great Cuban Flashes.

An American in Havana, who is an enthusiastic Brooklyn fan, has written a letter to Manager Dahlen asking him to account for not signing Thomas Romanach, the Cuban shortstop landed by Cincinnati. The Havana man says he tipped Dahlen off to the player a year ago and predicts a great future for him. Romanach played last summer at Long Branch, N. J., and Dahlen had plenty of opportunity to look him over if he wished.

Winger and Wingo.

Following the injury to Larry McLean, Manager Higgins of the Cardinals had to hustle around and secure a catcher who could wear the platters in practice at the training camp and signed a young fellow named Winger from Cincinnati. The Cardinals' signing of Winger, which means more trouble for the scores in case Winger should be held over until after the spring starts.

CHANCE WORKING FOR SPEED

Peerless Leader Training Yankees in Art of Base Running.

HAS NEW PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

New York Americans Get Lessons in Base Ball Along Lines that Mean Much for Their Chances of Winning.

HAMILTON, Bermuda, March 8.—Frank Chance has shown, in the week's training here, that he intends to specialize in speed with his New Yorks this season. The Peerless Leader has several sliding pits in operation and every athlete is forced to spend a considerable time each day in practice on the "fall-away," "split," "scissors" and all other known varieties of the base sliding craft.

"I am quite satisfied," declared the Peerless Leader the other night, "that my club will develop all the necessary hitting power. Two or three clouters of the 30 class should carry any team to victory provided it is strong in other departments. Fielding, of course, is one of the cardinal virtues, but equally important with either fielding or hitting is base running ability."

"When McGraw started last season he showed the league more speed than it has ever seen before on any club. I mean speed in the field—offensively as well as defensively. Why, it was almost impossible to drive the ball through the inner line. And when the Giants got on the bases they simply tore around, piling up run after run that would never have developed if the Giants had not been properly schooled on the paths."

"There is nothing like the old wall-pat in the pinch, but properly applied speed will cover a multitude of sins. A pass and a steal is as good as a double play any time to base runners who are waiting to be scored. My team has shown me that it has the speed to become a marvelously fast aggregation if it applies itself assiduously to a study of base running. I intend to do all in my power along these lines."

Hal Chase's Speed. Come to figure it out Chance has a lot of speed. Hal Chase is one of the best base runners in the game. Yet he has never shown particularly in this line except in flashes. Last season he stole about twenty bases inside three weeks. Then he didn't try to steal any more for about a month. No one has the knack of piling third down so finely as the Peerless Hal. No one can get a bigger break on the pitchers, Hal slides head first and is so nimble and agile that he can squirm around a base guardian even if the ball beats him.

This slide is dangerous to the runner unless, like Chance, he is unusually active. Hal is scarcely ever injured. Chance believes that Chase will give Cobb and Milan the run of their lives for base stealing honors if he meets with no injury.

Chance himself was never a champion on the sacks but he is a handy runner and makes the best of his opportunities. He looks as fast today as he has ever been within the last five years and conscientiously believes that he will be able to set a good example. The other infielders are green and inexperienced. Derrick and Prielat have both lots of natural speed and the former seems to be a pretty fair slider. Prielat has plenty to learn, however, though he has shown rapid development. Midkiff and Young are earnest enough, though both will have to improve not only on the start but on the fall away. Hartsell is one of the slowest men on the team.

Another Swift One. The outfield possesses great possibilities. Birdie Cree is one of the very best runners in the American league and he doesn't make the most of his natural qualifications at that. Cree is a fast breaker who can take an exceptionally long lead without danger. When he first came into the league he knew very little about sliding. What he has learned he has been forced to pick up from observation for himself. Cree is a pretty nifty base runner right now but he says that Chance has shown him a lot of new wrinkles by which he hopes to profit greatly.

Cree has a notion in his head that he will make the fans sit up in wonder before the end of the campaign. Harry Weller has not been cutting loose to the limit. His leg, which was fractured last season, seems to have become stronger as ever, but, naturally, is a bit timid as yet. He cannot help but favor it a bit. But he has all his old speed and it is but a question of time before he will have all his old fearlessness. Weller was and undoubtedly will be this year one of the most capable base runners with Chance. He is absolutely fearless, a skilled slider, a wonderfully quick

breaker and as speedy as they come. Any time he is on the bases the fans get a run for their money. I think Weller will hold his own with either Chase or Cree, no matter how fast a pass they may set.

Bert Daniels should be a great base runner, but he never has been. There is great hope for him under Chance's tuition. Bert seems to have caught onto a little sliding knack, which was painfully lacking in his work heretofore. Daniels came from the Tri-State league with a great reputation as a base runner. He never panned out in the big show, because he always seemed to slide into, instead of away from, the ball. All a base guardian had to do was to block Bert and he was duck soup. Daniels could always take as long a lead as any runner in the game, but this advantage was somewhat nullified because of slow starting. Let him learn to get away quickly and slide properly and he should be a "bear." Jack Lelivelt is no speed marvel, though he seems faster than he was last fall. But a fellow like Lelivelt can show his worth in other lines; he can hammer the ball with the rest of them.

Pitchers as Sprinters.

As a rule battery men are not expected to add to the speed of any major league outfit. But Chance has several pitchers who can sprint in lively fashion. Ray Caldwell, for instance, is a rattling good hitter and a finished base runner. Jack Warhop is better than the average in the base running line. Sweeney, the first catcher, is a slow fellow and so is Bob Williams. But Sterrett, the Princeton recruit, is just the opposite. He was both sent by a flat wheel last summer, but is sound again and looks the part.

Trainer Doc Barrett has done a lot of good work with the boys in helping Chance with the base running lessons. The "Honesetter" is an athletic expert and for years has trained the Williams college track team. Needless to say he will have a lot of quick breakers. This will help in beating out all sorts of infield hits and in developing real skill in the bases.

Two Cracking Good Lightweights



Harlem Tommy Murphy, on the left, and Ad Wolgast, who, on Washington's birthday, fought a terrible battle in San Francisco.

The New York lad set a whirlwind pace for the former lightweight champion, but the Michigan bearcat stood up and fought like a real champion. In this battle Wolgast put an effective quietus on the generally accepted belief that he had gone too far back to ever again figure as a dangerous contender for lightweight honors. On no less an authority than

that of W. W. Naughton, the veteran sporting writer and pugilistic expert, Wolgast is a fit companion for anyone of his weight in the world.

Cornhusker Coach System is in Need of Some Overhauling

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It so long as Stehm is forced to do all the work. Give the big coach some assistants and then the green material can be developed and the Cornhuskers will have the kind of foot ball eleven that should have strong, polished, game-winning organizations. Until there are more coaches we cannot hope to tick Minnesota or to achieve signal success in the Missouri valley conference contests.

Good Material Lost. Many examples of good material gone to waste have come to my attention at Nebraska. Only last fall, the case of Halligan is in point. This youngster did not receive attention during the entire season, and in only one game did he show his real power, and that was in the Oklahoma battle, which he won by his magnificent charging of the Sooner line.

Halligan would have done wonders before this game had he had a coach to give him personal attention and show him what to do. There were other men on the team who could have accomplished more had they been instructed closely. But Stehm, devising plays, worrying over the schedule, directing his assistant manager, and trying to scheme out a general plan, was handicapped as no other coach in the valley. It was a foot ball crime, to handicap him so; yet the mentors at Nebraska have not awakened; they still sleep the sleep of contentment, and of disregard for Nebraska's high position. If they mean to do nothing, they should shake off the robes of their office and get out, so that men who will do things will get into office. Time-to-unch—has been wasted already; Nebraska must have better foot ball eleven, and it never will get them until more coaches are provided. These teachers

must come before next fall or Nebraska will go through one of the most disastrous seasons in its history. The schedule is too hard for the Cornhuskers, trained under the handicap that has existed for the last ten years. Something must be done.

UNIVERSITY MEN TO HAVE CHAMPION BOXING MEET

ITHACA, N. Y., March 8.—Many entries have been received by the boxing committee for the annual university boxing championship to be held in the Cornell gymnasium, March 14. There will be seven classes—115, 125, 145, 165 and 175-pound and heavyweight. Only those men who are registering for boxing will be allowed to compete, and only boxing, wrestling and fencing men allowed in the gymnasium to see the matches. The bouts will consist of four two-minute rounds. Track Coach Moukley and Boxing Instructor Conley will act as judges. Tryouts will be held three days before the championships.

Instill and Distill. Harry Davis is to be used by Connie Mack to instill the old Athletic spirit into the recruits. He may also be used to keep it instilled in certain of the veterans who forgot it last year and imbibed diluted instead of instilled spirits. However, this is a mean remark, for the offending ones have already promised to be good and have been forgiven.

PIGSKIN CHASERS ARE BUSY

Eastern Colleges Are Having Spring Practice with Squads.

NO WINTER PRACTICE AT YALE

Ell Eleven Will Not Be Called Out for Work in Winter, as Heretofore, but Will Train Later Instead.

NEW YORK, March 8.—While the major league ball players are in the south basking themselves under warm sunny skies foot ball is being played in the northland. But the game the college men are playing varies quite differently from that seen on gridirons in the autumn. The game—that is, the rudiments of it—are being worked out in the various gymnasiums where the pigskin chasers are gathering. The call to arms has been sounded and from now until the end of college so-called spring practice will hold the strict attention of college coaches.

Spring practice has become a most important factor in the development of a varsity squad. It is from this that coaches as a rule are able to sort out available material, which later goes through a course of sprouts bringing about foot ball perfection. Princeton has begun work, as has Pennsylvania. Brown also has fallen into line. From time to time others will fall into line and by the early weeks of March spring practice will have become almost as important as the shaping of the varsity ball squads. Yale, however, will not start training in this direction until March 28.

While the rules committee has put the ideal of numbers up to the colleges, Yale, for one, will not adopt the novel scheme. The fact is made public by Captain Henry C. Ketcham of the Ell eleven. According to Captain Ketcham the reason why Yale would not adopt numbers is because the coaches feel that the change may have a tendency in giving away plays and for that reason alone numbers will be kept off the Yale uniforms.

No Winter Practice. Word has come here from New Haven that there will be no winter practice this year. In former years the squad was called out in January for several weeks of work in the gymnasium, especially for the quarterbacks.

The cancelling of winter practice, however, will have little effect, for the squad will start spring training two weeks earlier than last year, as the Easter vacation coming earlier will allow a fortnight more of light training than usual. Howard Jones, the new head coach, has promised to be on hand after Easter. It is quite likely that plans for the summer will be outlined. Captain Ketcham believes that Yale field will be the place for this work and that the squad will be called together to begin preliminary fall work two weeks before the first game of the season, which will be played with Wesleyan on September 24.

Cornell Yacht of Michigan, is very fond of picking all-American teams. The Wolverine leader has now picked an all-American eleven which he thinks is the best of all time. The eleven, according to his way of thinking, is made up of the following men: Hinkley, Yale, left end; De Witt, Princeton, left tackle; Hiefflinger, Yale, left guard; Schultz, Michigan, center; Hare, Pennsylvania, right guard; Cutts, Harvard, right tackle; Snow, Michigan, right end; Daly, Harvard, quarterback; Heston, Michigan, left halfback; Kelly, Princeton, right halfback; Coy, Yale, fullback.

Tradition a Factor. Coach Al Sharpe of Cornell thinks that tradition is a strong factor in athletics. Speaking at a dinner recently at Syracuse Dr. Sharpe, said: "Cornell's crews cross the line in the lead year after year because they have the traditions of Cornell to live up to. The foot ball man next year will have the tradition established by the Cornell line this year to uphold. The game played at Philadelphia last November was the one game of the year that ways played according to tradition. It was a good game, lost largely through the misfortune of war."

The work of the line in holding Dartmouth to eleven downs inside the five-yard line; its holding Michigan to two

first downs in the entire game and holding Pennsylvania to one first down was commended as showing the beginning of the true fighting foot ball spirit which Dr. Sharpe said must be brought out. "Foot ball rule framers for 1913," advises Robert C. Zupke, Illinois' new coach, "have done well not to carpenter the code for 1913. The changes outlined will not alter the game materially. Some coaches are sorry that there was no provision to eliminate the forward pass after a man has been tackled and is sure to lose ground. I believe the rule makers are wise not to surround the pass with restrictions. Too many details in the rules make it difficult for officials to act, with the result that it is often hard to determine which is the greater nuisance, rule of the officials."

Wan, Weary and Worn Out

If You Feel Fagged to a Finish and Utterly Used Up Here is Quick Relief.



Half the people you meet complain of weary muscles, stagnant brain, jangled nerves, and a wonderful desire to lay down and just quit. Most of these people have been using nervines that spasmodically flare up the nerves only to die down again, as die they must. Avoid nerve stimulants. Bear in mind that this worn out feeling is due to poor blood, to bacteria in the water you drink; to the multiplying of destructive germs in the blood faster than they can be overcome by the white corpuscles; and to what is known as auto-toxemia, that condition where the venous or impure blood accumulates faster than it can be replaced by the red arterial blood.

If you feel played out go to any drug store and ask for a bottle of S. S. S. Swift's Sure Specific. Here is a remedy that gets at work in a twinkling; it just naturally rushes right into your blood, scatters germs right and left, up and down and sideways.

You feel better at once, not from a stimulant, not from the action of drugs, but from the rational effect of a natural medicine just as active and just as timely as to a man who has been lost in the mountains, is about starved—comes across a settler just cooking a savory meal of good honest beef. Do not neglect to get a bottle of S. S. S. to-day. It will make you feel better in just a few minutes. It is prepared only in the laboratory of the Swift Specific Co., 137 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Send for your free book telling of the many strange conditions that afflict the human family by reason of impoverished blood.

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How the Fall-Away Slide Works



Midwest Grob, the diminutive utility infielder recruit of the New York Giants, is playing the best. The wily manager of the National League champions is a strong advocate of this method of pilfering bases and spends a great deal of time instructing the new players in the art. (Copyright by International News Service.)

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