

LAURENCE REDINGTON
SPORTING EDITOR

SPORTS

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT
IS NEVER A KNOCK

OFFICERS PLAY TIE GAME WITH CLASSY FIFTH CAVALRY TEAM

[Special Star-Bulletin Correspondence]
SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, Aug. 22.—Major Wallace DeWitt, the senior surgeon at the Post, has had an unusual run of patronage during the past ten days from the officers here stationed.

It was caused by the demands of the members of the officer baseball team for liniment, massage and general patching up. But the Major and his assistants have reduced the cripple list to such an extent that all of the stars will be in the game when Governor Frear tosses out the sphere at the ball park on Saturday, the 24th, in the University Club game.

Major Smith has played his aggression against the team composed of enlisted men of the Second Infantry and is well satisfied with the showing made in two closely contested games. While yesterday's outcome in a game with the post regimental team of the Fifth Cavalry showed the results of the daily practice.

Fast, snappy ball with plenty of hitting power and a final tie score of 3 to 3 made the scout of the University Club, said to have been among the spectators, sit up and take notice.

With all of his players in fine condition, Major Smith, the manager, now confidently expects to bring home to Lilehua a well-earned victory.

The line-up will probably be Peyton at first; Wells, second; Houlihan or Cruikshank at short and Granger at third base. The outfield is composed of Hoffman, Dook and Haloran.

Houlan is to be behind the bat and Rose will probably start in the pitcher's box with Little, Watkins and Dook in reserve.

Other substitutes are Edgerley, Milyken, Schofield and Neal.

A big crowd is expected to accompany the team and arrangements have been concluded with the Oahu railway people for a special train after the game, to leave Honolulu at 6:15 and run through direct to Schofield Barracks.

Again yesterday afternoon the University Club Colts turned out for practice at Alexander Field, Punahou. There were some stiff wings, but the soreness is gradually working out of the players, and they are prancing round with the same vigor and vim that they put up in those dear old college days.

Out at Schofield Barracks the soldiers three times three are by no means idle, and when Prince Kuhio calls "play ball" at Athletic park Saturday afternoon, it is certain that the baseball battle between the officers and the University Club members can be described in the words of the classic ballad, which came into popularity about the time the club "come backs" were done. Adapted for the occasion, the refrain is:

"And future generation, with wonder and delight,

"Will read on history's pages, of the U. C. Soldier fight."

The club team, as now announced by Captain A. L. Castle, will line up as follows:

Castle, p; Jones, c; Hobby, 1b; Lowrey, 2b; W. Hoogs, 3b; Nowell, ss; John Waterhouse, lf; Arthur Rice, cf; L. Withington, rf.

This looks like a strong combination, and, what will count for a lot in the long run, every man on the team knows the game thoroughly, and knows what to do and when to do it.

BOBBY BYRNE OF PITTSBURG IS ONE OF THE LIVELIEST LITTLE BATTERS, BASE RUNNERS AND THIRD BASEMEN IN GAME



The Pirates appear to have found their stride and are now contenders for second place in the National League race. With the Giants making what looks to be a runaway for the pennant, chief interest in the league centers in the question as to which team shall have the distinction of finishing second, and Pittsburgh hopes to be that team. Conspicuous among the players who are doing good work for their team is Bobby Byrne, third baseman. Byrne is one of the "little fellows" in baseball, but he is a lively one. He bats well, runs like a streak and fields, his position with astonishing brilliancy.

GIANTS' TRIP TO HONOLULU "STARTS SOMETHING" AT HOME

The word that the New York Giants would play in Honolulu during a globe-trotting trip, to follow the world's championship series, created quite a stir when received here a couple of weeks ago. Now it seems that the proposed trip has brewed a pot of trouble for everyone concerned.

Under Chicago date line of August 12, a Coast paper says:

In a statement issued today Charles W. Murphy, president of the Chicago club of the National League, charged that the New York team would not win the National League pennant "without undue assistance from other teams."

The statement was issued in regard to a dispatch sent from New York Saturday, which stated that Roger Bresnahan, manager of the St. Louis club, in the National League, was interested in a world's tour planned for the New York club, providing the "Giants" won the championship. Mr. Murphy said in part:

"I am surprised to see Bresnahan's name connected with such an enterprise. It looked like a simple and easy plan to pick up a little easy money, and, so far as I know, there had been no opposition to it."

"But when they incorporate, becoming a stock selling possibility, and use the name of such men as Bresnahan—manager of a team—that can help us or hurt us a whole lot in the present pennant race—the matter takes an entirely different aspect."

"As a matter of fact, the Giants haven't won the race, and I don't think they will win it—without undue assistance from other teams."

"I want to see the Cardinals play the game against the Giants, and play it right up to the hilt. I can hardly believe that Bresnahan would allow himself to be drawn into a financial scheme whose success might depend entirely on his own team losing and a rival team winning. It is contrary to all traditions of baseball."

"The race in the National League must be run out strictly on its merits. Not even a suspicion can be permitted to creep into the situation right now."

"Bomb" Causes Surprise.
NEW YORK, August 12.—Roger Bresnahan, manager of the St. Louis Nationals, had left the city at the time of the arrival of the Chicago dispatch, in which Charles W. Murphy, president of the Chicago club, was quoted in criticism of Bresnahan's reported interest in a world tour of the New York Giants and all-American stars. Bresnahan's connection with the plan is said to be only in a way

of prospective manager of the all-American team.

In baseball circles Murphy's declaration that the New York team would not win the National League pennant "without undue assistance from other teams" was read with surprise. It was pointed out that Bresnahan's club had been playing the fastest kind of ball against New York, having won five out of the seven recent games between the two clubs.

It is understood here that the world tour, for which a managing company was incorporated at Albany last week, will be undertaken regardless of whether New York wins the league pennant.

May Be Real Reason

CHICAGO, August 12.—When New York and Chicago open their series here Thursday, Johnny Evers will be among the missing. The fiery little Cub, who brainstormed New York out of a pennant a few years ago, is on the suspended list for five days and therein President Murphy sees the fine hand of President Tom Lynch of the National League.

Murphy today issued a statement through the Chicago office in which he did not mince words. It was after he had received a telegram from Frank Chance, containing a copy of a wire Chance had sent Lynch. The Chance message had to be edited before the telegraph company could accept it.

Lynch wants the Giants to win the pennant," says Murphy. "Evers and Umpire Finneran engaged in a fist fight, in which they were equally to blame. There isn't a word against Finneran, but Evers is suspended for five days—just at a time when we need him the most. Three days would have been bad enough, but five almost kills our chances for a string of victories over the Giants."

"Evers is the one man New York dreads and this argument with the umpire gives Lynch and the New York people their great chance to get rid of him."

BAND CONCERT.
The Hawaiian band will give a public moonlight concert this (Thursday) evening at Thomas Square, commencing at 7:30. The program: March—The Hui Nalu; Tallett Overture—Road to Glory; King Hawaiian Songs; Band Quintet Selection—Runaway Girl; Monckton Vocal—Hawaiian Song; Ar. by Berger Selection—Newly Weds; O'Hare Waltz—La Source; Waldteufel Finale—Red and Black; Coote The Star Spangled Banner.

FANS WORSHIPPING NEW PAIR OF IDOLS

Connie Mack a Back Number in American League Circuit, Where Everyone Is Bowing Before Stahl and Griffith

DETROIT, Mich. — Connie Mack, hero of the 1911 American League baseball season, is a back number in the popularity contests.

Griffith and Stahl are the new heroes. Hall to the new bright lights in the baseball firmament! Their brilliancy dims the whiteness of the light that for two years illuminated fandom.

And why? The answer is easy. Mack's team is slipping, while Stahl and Griff are leading the interesting race for the league pennant. The new heroes of the hour demand the homage of the fans.

When the Philadelphia team was here Connie Mack was actually lonesome. His court in the hotel corridor was small and shabby. The Old Fox, the Silent One, the Willy Mack—the Hero of Yesterday—sat or lounged about the marble hall at the Hotel Cadillac, as lonesome as a traveling man in a dry town.

Nobody cared what the Willy One was thinking about; nobody sought those difficult interviews. His famous battle grin was warped and the corners of his mouth drooped. Even the bell-hops stepped on his sprawling feet without apology.

Different From Old Days.
How different from the olden days! Then Connie used to lock himself in his room and sleep under the bed to keep away from admiring pests. His company was eagerly sought and his court remarks were applauded around the circuit.

Now Griff is the lodestone. The man who brought the Washington team up to second place from the bottom of the ladder is greater in the estimation of the fans than the man who can not keep his champions up at the head of the parade.

A few years ago Hughie Jennings' name was on every tongue. Hughie still enjoys more than average attention around the circuit, because Hughie is a card and he is personally popular in eight big cities, not counting Scranton, Pa.

A baseball hero, like a bum politician, is soon forgotten except for his mistakes and misdeeds. There is a chance for Connie to "come back," but he will have to accomplish the task before he can have the calcium again.

Why, down in Akron, O., where they have a Central League ball team, Connie Mack is not even known by sight. Connie went down there Wednesday to spy on a few ball players. He looked perfectly natural and healthy, but not a soul in the baseball town recognized the deposed leader of the American League. And Connie was quite cut up over it, too.

"Guess they were so full of Griff and Stahl they don't remember us fellows any more," said Connie, sadly.

RICHARDS AND EKLUND WILL PLAY TOMORROW

The special tennis match between J. Atherton Richards, singles champion of the Islands, and William Eklund, the Ewa champion, is definitely on for tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. The game between the two young players has been brought about by the friends and admirers of each, the players themselves having had little or nothing to do with it, except to express their willingness to do anything to help the sport along. The match, which will be played at Beretania, should be a hummer.

SCHEDULE FIXED FOR HILO TEAM

Stars Will Be First of the Local Teams to Take a Chance with the Hard-Hitting Visitors—All-Desha Aggregation

The schedule for the series in which the picked team from the Hilo League will contest with local clubs for diamond supremacy has been tentatively arranged, and from the present outlook there should be some rattling good baseball dished up to the fans.

Several of the players belong to the National Guard, and the annual militia camp is made the rallying point of the team. The Hilo soldiers will complete their field training September 2, and the first game is scheduled for Wednesday, the 4th.

Five of the players who do not shoulder a musket will arrive on the Mauna Kea the morning of September 3, and the team will have a chance to work out and get the hang of the field for a day before the first game.

As now arranged, the first game will be against the Stars, which team finds it easier to get off to a Wednesday game than any other in the league. Saturday, September 7, the Hiloites will buck the J. A. Co. and Sunday they will try conclusions with the Asahis. There is some doubt as to who will face the Big Islanders in the final game of the series Tuesday, September 10, and it is possible that a picked team will take on the contract of holding the visitors.

The Hawaiis and Portuguese are off the schedule as clubs, and the former team is not anxious to appear against the Hilo crowd, as they have formed out Alex Desha with the invaders. The lanky Hawaii player is a former Hiloite, and really belongs with that crowd, so his playing will make the team none the less representative.

A glance at the probable Hilo line-up shows no less than five Deshas in the game. There is Alex of the Mauna Kea, who is a third baseman and pitcher, and who will probably pitch at least one game for the aggregation; George, who plays the outer garden, while center fielder and pitcher, and Eddie, third baseman. Quite a family reunion. Eddie Desha will be given a big ovation when he trots out on the local lot as he won many a game for the old Punahou, and is a prime favorite with the team.

The party consisted of George Allen, Charley Murray, "Toots" Cunha, and last, but by no means least, Dr. R. B. M. Birch. In fact, Dr. Birch is where the shoe pinches, and that happens to be his specialty.

The crowd was staying down at the Peninsula; Birch, being the last one to arrive Monday evening, was therefore the one commissioned to see that all hands had enough to eat, and the requisite quantity and quality of liquid refreshment for a genuine fishing party. The story of the expedition had been noised abroad, and each and every member of the hut had promised fish and lobsters to several friends. Monday evening the phone was kept busy carrying reminders of these idle promises to Pearl Harbor.

Came the next morning, and the crowd leisurely rowed out to inspect the well-baited lobster nets. It was a brave catch that was heeled aboard, the following being the exact number of crustaceans captured, according to the careful count of each member of the party: Birch says 24, Cunha says 23, Allen says 23, Murray states his head and says he's forgotten.

Lobsters aboard, the merry men started shoreward. And then, in an evil moment, someone mentioned the word, "fight." In a jiffy—whatever that is—Dr. Birch was prancing round the bow, explaining the De Mello-Kelley fight, which he refereed, by rounds.

"And then I walks between them and Ben leads, and if I hadn't made a quick duck like this—"

The duck party was copiously illustrated, as they say in the book reviews, for with a graceful swing Doc Birch upset the boat, the fisherman took water—which is unethical—and the precious lobsters floated out to sea.

Suffice it to say that the Doctor had a close call from drowning, and that it was a wet and bedraggled party that eased its way homeward. And the friends who didn't get their promised fish and lobsters are still listening to the tale of how Dr. Birch has it on Steve Brodie and Annette Kellerman.

THE WIN OF THE CRACK CALIFORNIA tennis team, Tom Bundy and Maurice McLoughlin, in the challenge round of the national doubles yesterday, while not unexpected here, is none the less gratifying. Bundy isn't known in the Islands, but Mac has been here twice, and is well known and liked. There are many good judges of tennis in Honolulu who prophesy that McLoughlin will win the national singles as well. From all accounts he is playing the game of his life, and in some ways it's a pity that the old conditions do not prevail, so that if he is going to win at all he could have the satisfaction of beating W. A. Larned in a challenge round.

When Bundy and McLoughlin beat the form forecasters picked them to win again at Newport. That they did so is a big boost for California and Coast tennis, with which Honolulu is more or less in touch.

TOO MUCH CREDIT TO ATHLETIC TRAINERS

Since Olympics Athletic World Has Gone Mad Over Scientific Preparation for Events

Now that England has gone so far in her efforts to rehabilitate her athletic system as to propose to engage an American trainer, the question of how far the trainer is responsible for the success of the American team is worth considering. That the trainers have more power and influence in this country than in England is admitted everywhere, though it is by no means certain that they dominate the situation so completely as some of the English papers would have their readers believe. As a matter of fact there are many who think that the college spirit is the incentive that leads the American youth to great deeds on the track rather than the professional trainer who looks after his physical condition while he is winning honors for his alma mater.

Cases are few indeed where a college trainer takes from the ranks a man who has not previously indicated the possession of high athletic ability and develops that man into an intercollegiate champion. Nearly every man who wins honors at the big meet for college men may be traced back to his schoolboy days and in that tracing it is generally found that, while competing for his school, he has shown the speed or agility which later makes him famous in the athletic world. That the trainer can put on the finishing touches which make the difference between victory and defeat is generally acknowledged, but the history of track and field sport contains many instances of men who have beaten all comers and who have never taken advice or instruction from any man. One notable figure in American athletics who looms up as big today

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LARGEST DATE ORCHARD PLANNED

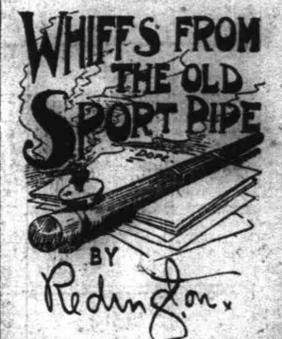
PASADENA, Cal., Aug. 1.—Paul and Wilson Popen, residents of Altadena and owners of large tracts in the Imperial, Coachella and Carrise valleys, are about to establish the largest date orchard in the world in the Salton sea region. Their plan is to begin with 10,000 acres. With China, Ceylon, northern India and Bagdad included in their itinerary, they started recently on a trip to buy young date trees to set out in the southern California valleys.

Many thousand trees, including the various varieties which grow in southern Asia, will be shipped to the United States by the two California land-owners.

They will return in December and immediately begin operations in the Imperial country, where Dr. Rebecca Lee Doresey, of Los Angeles, is at present putting in the largest grove thus far planted near the 400 acres about to be planted by a company.

There is a wholesome medium between conceit and underestimation of self.

ATHLETIC PARK
SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1912 3:15 P. M.
BASEBALL
University Club vs. Army Officers
ADMISSION FREE
Proceeds from voluntary collection will be divided half to Duke Fund and half to Army Relief Fund.



EVER HEAR OF DIVING FOR lobsters? No. Well, then, you're way behind the times, and old Ike Walton will send you to the bottom of the class. And, incidentally, if the bottom of the class is anything like the bottom of the ocean, one Dr. R. B. M. Birch doesn't want to do there.

This is a sad, sad story, and is only printed to relieve the minds of a few dozen people who waited in vain Tuesday morning for a nice mess of lobsters and fish that didn't materialize. Here goes.

"It was a cold and stormy night, and—"

"No, that won't do for mid-August in the tropics. Let's call it a rough night, and let it go at that."

"The humble fisher folk in their cottage on the shores of Pearl Harbor gathered round the cheery driftwood blaze—"

In had again, for these particular fisher folk are not inclined to be humble, and the only thing they gathered on this occasion was plenty to eat and drink, and some thrilling experiences. So, shorn of fictional trills, this is the tale.

The party consisted of George Allen, Charley Murray, "Toots" Cunha, and last, but by no means least, Dr. R. B. M. Birch. In fact, Dr. Birch is where the shoe pinches, and that happens to be his specialty.

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