

News and Comment
Written by Experts

STAR-BULLETIN SPORTS

Local and Foreign
Sport Field Covered

PRESIDENT'S TROPHY WON BY C. P. MORSE

Play-off of Tie For Annual Golf Event Last Sunday Morning

F. W. Klebahn and C. P. Morse played a long-delayed golf match to decide ownership of the president's trophy for 1914 last Sunday morning. Morse won by a margin of three strokes after a ding-dong battle. The match was played over the Oahu Country Club course.

The president's trophy last year was a monthly handicap medal play competition, the player getting the best net score during the year to receive the prize. Morse and Klebahn, both seven handicap men, turned in cards of 72 net. The tie was to have been played off by January 15, but for one reason or another the match was postponed.

HANSON AND SAM SEARLE TO MEET ON THE MAT SOON

After considerable preliminary discussion regarding terms, weight, etc., a wrestling match has been finally arranged between Hanson and Sam Searle, to be decided the night of February 19. The place is undecided, there being several alternate propositions as to staging the match.

COMMUNICATED

Schofield Barracks, Feb. 1, 1915. Sporting Editor Honolulu Star-Bulletin, Honolulu, T. H.
Sir: I notice in your sporting sheet a challenge from the 25th Infantry for a football game during the carnival and as Company C of the 1st Infantry has a crack team I would appreciate it very much if you would try and arrange a game during the carnival with them or any other company team on the island. Of course we cannot play any regimental team, but think we can beat any company team around. If it can or cannot be arranged please let us know through your sporting sheet.

Thanking you very much I remain yours,
A SUBSCRIBER.
The seven months' old child of E. D. Hively of Madison, Me., was fatally shot through the top of the head last night by Edgar Beaulier, aged 12, while the latter was playing with a rifle found in the Hively home. The child had been left in the care of two older children.

Tobacco sent to Germany for French prisoners of war will be admitted duty free.

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DEVON 2 1/4 IN.
ARROW
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2 FOR 25 CENTS
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MORE 'INSIDE STUFF' FROM G. STALLINGS

By GEORGE T. STALLINGS.
Our real preparation for the world's series began after the last contest of the National league schedule had been played and I took my club to Philadelphia two days before the opening game. Of course, from the time we knew we had the championship clinched we had been preparing our signs and studying the Philadelphia team and going over the weaknesses of the Athletics together and figuring how we could get the percentage, which, as I said, is our clubhouse slogan.

The Athletics were also making some preparations and did not hold our club as lightly just before the series as some of the fans seemed to think. A few of the Philadelphia players made some by-plays which were ineffective but which showed that they had been doing some thinking. Most of the Boston players went out to Shibe park on the day of the last game of the American league schedule when the Athletics were playing the Yankees.

Connie Mack knew that the Boston club was present looking his team over and so he pulled something which was meant to have a twofold effect. The Yankees had nothing to gain or lose by winning or losing that last game, but they had a chance to help the American league in the world's series. Therefore the New York pitchers went into the box and just laid the ball over that plate in the groove with nothing on it and the Philadelphia hitters busted it all over the lot.

Connie Mack figured this would give his players confidence, since the surest way of curing a batting slump is to have a twirler go in with nothing on the ball. The players get to hitting this easy delivery and believe that they can bat any sort of pitching, and often they can. This is the old remedy for the batting slump. Therefore, Mack probably thought this hard hitting in the last game of the season would give his men confidence.

But, more important, he figured it would scare us. The smart manager of the Athletics thought that if some of our young pitchers in the stand saw the reputed heavy artillery of the Athletics smearing the delivery they faced all over the field their confidence would be shaken when they stepped into the box. But I had been training their confidence for just this ordeal. I told the whole club to show up in my room at the hotel right after dinner that night. In the meantime I had carefully collected all the box scores of the Athletics for the previous month, thanks to a newspaper friend of mine.

Stallings Explains to Team.
"You boys saw the Athletics batting that ball pretty hard out there today," I told my men. "So I have brought along the box scores of their last games of the season to show that they can't hit hard when the pitcher is putting something on the pill. Of course, when a twirler stands up there and just throws them over, as the pitchers did today, a blind man could bust them. Even old Fred Mitchell here could have made a couple of home runs off that stuff."

As a matter of fact, the Athletics had been in a batting slump and I pretty bad one, for some time just before the series and they had not been hitting at all. In fact, they stayed in the slump throughout the series, although the pitching they faced would have made any club look as though it was in a slump. But on the night of this meeting my players made a careful study of the box scores that I had collected and they saw that the hitting of the Athletics had not been terrific at all. Especially did my pitchers study these box scores and their confidence was not shaken a bit by them, but strengthened a little, if anything. I was bending every energy to win that series, for this was the big chance of my career and I knew it. I did little sleeping the last two or three nights before the first game. Neither did I sleep for several nights after the last game, although I knew we had the thing I wanted most won and they could not take it away from us. The strain had been great. If the series had run a game or two longer, I think I would be in the bug-house now.

TOO MUCH WORK KILLS PITCHERS

By BILLY EVANS
(Big League Umpire.)
Does it pay to be known as the "Iron Man" in the world of baseball? Is it a fact that every pitcher and catcher has just so many games in his system? Is it possible for a pitcher or catcher to greatly shorten his career by overworking himself? It is my very humble opinion that the length of the career of a pitcher or catcher is largely shaped by the way he works, barring accidents, of course.

Cy Young has set a mark for modern twirlers to shoot at. I seriously doubt if the wonderful record of that great pitcher is ever approached. He took part in over 800 major league games, and for 22 years as a pitcher recorded the remarkable average of .630. He is the only major league pitcher who has won 500 games, and is probably the only pitcher who will ever turn that trick.

During Young's long career on the diamond it was the unusual thing for him to take part in less than 40 games. His best performance was in 1892 when, as a member of the Cleveland club, he won 36 games and lost ten. In 1895 he closely rivaled this mark with 35 victories and ten defeats. These two big seasons were enjoyed in the National League. In 1903, as a member of the Boston team of the American League, he came through with his best year in the younger organization, winning 28 and losing nine.

While establishing his great record for length of service, Young gave a number of brilliant exhibitions of pitching. On May 4, 1904, he shut out the Philadelphia Athletics without a hit or run, not a player reaching first base. On June 30, 1908, he pitched another no-hit game against the New York Americans, only one player reaching the initial sack. On June 24, 1892, he pitched a 16-inning, 3 to 3 tie against St. Louis. On July 4, 1905, he lost to the Athletics, 4 to 2, in 20 innings. Waddell being the opposing pitcher. In 1904 he beat Ed Killian of Detroit 1 to 0 in 15 innings. Most pitchers are satisfied with life if, during their major league career they come through with one no-hit game. Cy Young during his 22 years' service put over three hitless affairs.

Cy Young was a Pitching Freak.
Probably in many ways Young was a pitching freak. He has often told me that he never had a sore arm during his entire career. The average pitcher makes a lot of trouble for a trainer. His pitching arm demands much attention. While a believer in massage, Young never made any work for a trainer, because he never cared to have his arm massaged, no matter how grueling a battle he might have just passed through. He always worked the matter with his arm. It didn't require any attention. His pitching delivery placed no strain on the arm, which, of course, greatly helped him to continue to star for so many years. There are a lot of pitchers who place more strain on their arm winding and unwinding before pitching than in actually delivering the ball. There was no waste motion in Young's efforts.

I once asked Cy how he managed to keep on going year after year without showing any signs of losing his effectiveness. This was his answer: "The fast ball places the least strain on the pitching arm. I depended on the fast ball for success during the greater part of my major league career. For years I was rated as a big star, when, as a matter of fact, the fast ball was the extent of my stock in trade. When I began to see my speed going I learned a pretty fair curve, and used it to considerable advantage late in my career. After I learned the curve, the batters never credited me with having one, and kept constantly looking for the fast ball. I crossed many a good hitter with a dinky curve when he was looking for me to cut loose with my speed. I never fooled much with the new-fangled deliveries. When the spit ball was all the rage, I experimented with it and developed a pretty fair spitter, but I refused to use it, because I could tell that it was hard on the arm, simply throwing it every now and then during practice."

Walsh Depended on Spit Ball.
Ed Walsh, famous pitcher of the Chicago White Sox, is perhaps best entitled to be called the modern "Iron Man" of baseball. Walsh really first blossomed forth as a star in 1906. He gained fame through the use of a new style of delivery, the spit ball. Last season, Walsh, after nine years of service, was regarded as all in as a pitcher, although ten years younger than Cy Young when he retired. Walsh was what might be termed a spit-ball pitcher pure and simple. He relied almost entirely on the spit ball for success. He rarely used a curve, and threw perhaps four spit balls to every fast one. When at the height of his career, it was freely predicted that the excessive use of the spitter would have an early bad effect, but Walsh always insisted he suffered no strain from throwing the moist delivery almost constantly.

In 1906 Walsh jumped into prominence as the "Iron Man" of the White Sox pitching staff. He won 17 games and lost 13, with a very weak hitting team behind him. In ten of his victories he scored shutouts, and in ten of his games he allowed five or less hits. When the Sox won the 1909 straight games, which put them in the running and practically made it possible for them to win the pennant, Walsh worked seven games between August 2 and 23. He won four of these games by shutouts, in two other victories he allowed only one run, while in the other win he was found for four tallies, his teammates scoring six. In 1907 Walsh was once again the busiest pitcher in the league. He won 24 games and lost 18, acting as rescue pitcher in ten contests.

Had Big Year in 1908.
It was in the season of 1908 that Walsh caused the entire baseball world to marvel by his ability for pitching day after day. It was mainly through his superhuman efforts that the Chicago club was able to keep in the pennant hunt. He took part in 66 contests, almost half the number played by his team. He started 49 contests and in 15 others went to the aid of some faltering pitcher. That year he led the league with 40 victories and 15 defeats. He scored an even dozen shutouts himself, while in six of his 15 defeats his teammates were unable to cross the plate. In the last nine days of the season, two of which were off days, he pitched seven times, twice in one day. His great work made it necessary for Detroit to beat Chicago in the final game of the season in order to beat the White Sox. The Tigers turned the trick.

took part in only 31 games. For a number of weeks he complained of trouble with his arm, but insisted it was a cold, not overwork. The fact that he worked in 45 games in 1910, 55 games in 1911 and 62 games in 1912 made it seem that Walsh was right. Walsh started the season 1913 in a most sensational manner. In the ninth inning of the first game of the season at St. Louis Manager Callahan sent him into the box with the bases filled and no one out. He did the seemingly impossible by retiring the next three batters on strikes. That was the last great bit of pitching I have ever seen Walsh perform. I umpired back of the plate in that game, and Walsh never looked better. A few weeks later I saw him pitch and he seemed to have lost his stuff entirely. His arm has troubled him ever since and he has never regained its proper use, despite all kinds of treatments to which it has been subjected. Much as I regret to see the passing of so great a pitcher, I fear Walsh is through. Always optimistic, big Ed is himself beginning to lose faith in his ability to come back. Near the close of last season in discussing his chances to come back, Walsh remarked to me: "Well, Bill, I guess as a pitcher I better start to become an outfielder."

Future Career is Uncertain.
Walsh is probably through, when with ordinary work he ought to have five or six more years of service in front of him. During the last five or six years it was the exception when Walsh wasn't either pitching or warming up, getting ready to relieve some faltering pitcher. Most twirlers will tell you that they regard warm-up stunts as harder on them than starting a game. Often it is necessary to work unusually fast to get their arm limbered up properly, only to be told to stop because the pitcher has worked out of the hole. Often a pitcher warms up and then cools off two or three times during the afternoon. It was not an unusual stunt for Walsh by any means. It might be truthfully said that Walsh did about 15 years' ordinary pitching in eight. Eddie Plank, Chief Bender, Christy Mathewson and a good many others were pitching stars before Walsh broke into the spotlight; they are still pitching, but big Ed appears through.

I have always figured that Charley Street worked himself out of the big league about five years ahead of his time. In 1906 Street caught for Williamsport in the Tri-State League and worked 97 games back of the bat. The following year he was in the Pacific Coast League, taking part in 154 games. He joined Washington in 1908 and gained much fame as the battery partner of Walter Johnson. He worked in 123 games that year and 137 games the following year. Playing in a hot climate the average catcher is content to work about every other day. Street during his first two years worked practically four seasons in two. In 1910 he let up a trifle, working in 86 games, while in 1911 he took part in only 71 contests. Street never rested his arm. He was always throwing the ball around. In 1912, after four years as a big leaguer, he dropped back to the minors. In all respects, with the exception of his arm, he was as good as ever. That right arm, once the fear of every base runner, had gone lame; they were running wild. It marked his exit from the big show.

would add unnecessary poundage was eliminated. The frames were drawn from as thin a stock as possible that would still retain a strong structure. There was not an ounce in the skeletons of the topnotch bicycles of 1898 that did not have to be there. Every superfluous ounce was eliminated. The designers of the machines strove toward this end and they produced some great cycles. The bicycle commonly on the market today has a trussed frame and the tubing is twice as heavy as that of the old bike. Manufacturers today claim their frame cannot buckle with the reinforcement under the horizontal support, but hit them right when in motion and I doubt if they will sustain any greater strain than the old trussless frame would stand.

"The rider of today would hardly consider the subject of sprockets as having much to do with weight. We used to cut down in this part of the wheel, using a 2-5 sprocket rather than a larger one, for the simple purpose of eliminating extra weight. The sprockets of today weigh from three ounces to ten ounces more than they did then.

"Then there are tires to be considered. A good racing tire will weigh little more than a pound. Stick on a pair of the much advertised proof-to-everything tires of the present age, and you have from six to 10 times as much weight on the rims as we used to have. Some of the manufacturers of today even provide facilities for carrying an extra tire. This adds considerably to the total weight.

"Now comes saddling. The bikes that helped make many of the old time records that still stand were saddled with a steel spring and a piece of leather. Now the purchaser insists upon a saddle that rivals a soft pillow. It is a marvel of ease and comfort—but it also is a thing of much weight. "Handlebars, wheels, rims—everything pertaining to the bicycle of the present generation is almost twice as heavy as it was a few years ago. The roadster now carries accessories weighing half as much as the earlier racing bicycle.

"That is the reason there is little

heard of touring—why so few of the present day owners of bicycles use their bikes for little spins on Sundays or out into the country for long runs. We old time riders never thought we were riding until we had pedaled at least to Elgin or Aurora. Now if a rider goes from Englewood to Kenwood he is "all in." It is not because the riders are less proficient, but because the bikes weigh so much more that it is impossible to push them for any great distance."

Back in the days when bicycling held the place in the hearts of the sport loving public that auto racing now holds Freddie Nelson was one of the top notchers in the racing game. At present he is almost the sole survivor of the one time great army of cycle men that lined Michigan avenue. Therefore, it must be granted that Nelson should know whereof he speaks when cycling is the topic.

"The old time racing cycle was a model of speed and lightness in weight," continues Nelson.

"There was a time when a racer would not get astride a bike that weighed more than 21 pounds. Now they weigh close to 45 and 50 pounds. Frames of Early Days Light.

"In the earlier days everything that

Coast Speed Swimmer Starts For Honolulu



MISS DOROTHY BECKER.

Miss Dorothy Becker, the Pacific coast champion woman sprint swimmer, is due to sail from San Francisco today in the Sierra. She will arrive here next Monday morning, and will commence training for the Carnival swimming races. Miss Becker is to be accompanied on her Honolulu trip by her mother.

Plans are already formulated by members of the Hul Au Kal for the reception and entertainment of Miss Becker and Miss Cowells, the other Coast merrmaid who is to arrive four days later. Miss Becker will be met at the dock next Monday by Miss Miriam Stacker, president of the Hul Au Kal. Miss Ruth Stacker, the national 50-yard champion, and several others. She will be escorted to the Seaside Hotel, where she and her mother will remain during their stay. Miss Becker will do her training at Walkiki, and expects to do considerable swimming to get used to the "feel" of the water here.

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COAST DEFENSE LOSE CLOSE GAME TO SIGNALLERS

Y. M. C. A. BOWLING LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Honolulu	6	0	1.000
P. B. C.	6	0	1.000
Chamberlain's Colts	5	1	.833
Signal Corps	3	6	.333
Coast Defense	1	8	.111
Cosmos	0	8	.000

The Signal Corps took the odd game from the Coast Defense in the Y. M. C. A. bowling league last night after a splendid contest. Both teams were in good form, the Coast Defense outfit showing marked improvement over their first two matches.

After the opening game, which was won by the Signal Corps, both teams commenced to roll strong. The Artillery captured the second game, 854 to 801, and celebrated their first victory of the league season.

The odd game wasn't decided until the tenth frame when the Signal Corps won out, 882 to 852, in a driving finish. Mosley was high man for the evening with a high score of 216 and 189 for average. Ackerman was only one point behind in average for two games and proved a strong addition to the Signal Corps team.

McTavish, who has been proving a mainstay for the Coast Defense, last night averaged 176 and rolled 195 in the closing game. Goebig as anchor man averaged 173 and recovered his old Club league form.

—Games—

Signal Corps	1st	2nd	3rd	Tot.
Reed	146	161	147	454
Ackerman	171	...	205	376
Smith	...	145	...	145
Mosley	174	177	216	567
Eastler	162	148	152	462
Totals	796	801	882	2479

—Games—

Coast Defense	1st	2nd	3rd	Tot.
Van Deusen	135	163	137	435
Fyfe	...	126	...	126
Ryan	...	189	140	329
McTavish	170	162	195	527
Trentout	143	160	188	491
Goebig	146	180	192	518
Totals	720	854	852	2426

This evening at 7:45 there will be a Club league match between the East and West End dormitory teams. The East End will start with Frank A. Benson, R. Chase Foster, Arthur G. Fase, W. J. Peterson, W. C. Bryant, R. J. Villiers and one or two others. The West Enders will include in their lineup R. E. Lambert, David C. Buick, Jay A. Urie, Fred Cramp, A. H. Stunges and P. H. Nottage.

An order calling for an investigation by the public service commission of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company and its relations with the American Telephone Company was introduced in the Massachusetts house.