

LATEST REPORTS AND TIMELY COMMENT

NEWS OF ALL BRANCHES OF SPORT

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

ATHLETICS ADD TO LENGTH OF LIFE, SAY THE EXPERTS

Leading Authorities Take Exception to Sheppard's Assertion That One Race Cost Three Years of His Career.

BY VINCENT TREANOR.

DO ATHLETICS lengthen or shorten life? Is the strain depicted on the face of a runner as he struggles on to the finish line in any kind of a race injurious? Does it leave its mark on the physical system? Is the heart affected by such struggle, or are all outward appearances of the athlete in any kind of a contest just a momentary expression of the heart and soul effort which he puts into the competition.

Melvin Sheppard, the greatest middle-distance runner in the world, hero of the recent Olympic games at Shepherd's Bush last summer, says the famous 1,500-metre race there took three years off his life. "Shep" doesn't go into details in explaining just how.

Sheppard won the 1,500-metre race in the record time of 4:03.24 from N. F. Hallows, of Great Britain, after an exciting struggle. Previous to this he had won the 800-metre race from E. Lought, of Italy, in 1:52.43, also an Olympic record. The two combined may have demanded an extraordinary effort from the great American—no one but himself knows. He, however, says nothing of the shorter race, but insists that the 1,500-metre event had a shortening effect on his career.

A number of authorities have been consulted on this subject. Here are their opinions:

What Herberg Says. ERNIE HERBERG, trainer of the Irish-American A. C. and a champion distance runner of years ago—Sheppard can't tell anything about whether or not that 1,500-metre race shortened his life. In my time I must have run several thousand miles in races, a lot of them as hard, if not harder, than Shep's, and if his does it right I must be about 1,000 years old, allowing for each of my many races having taken something off my allotted life. I am still on the job, healthy as any man could be, with a good, sound pair of lungs and a normal heart.

"As to the question of athletics having an injurious effect on the system, I unhesitatingly say, No. It is the opposite. I know hundreds of men who can attribute good health and old age to athletics. Take my own case, for instance. When I was a youngster I was small, narrow-chested and as thin as an old-fashioned clothespole. I was a bug on reading and would sit in the house poring over story books all day. They say just about in time at home that that sort of thing wasn't doing me any good. I was chased out of the house and kept in the open air as much as possible and my books were put under lock and key.

Had to Be a Real Boy. "I had to be a real boy then and take part in the boyish exercises. Well, its natural for a boy to run and jump, so it wasn't long before I was doing marathons around the block to see how long I could last. I soon began to look better, eat better and sleep better. The athletic fever was prevalent then, and I joined the Y. M. C. A. I took to distance running, and thereafter ran for years with a good share of success. I am still at the game, in a training capacity, and have no regrets."

CHARLEY WHITE, referee, all-around sport enthusiast and one of the early officials of the A. A. U.—Athletics can't help benefiting anybody. It stands to reason that judicious exercise can have none but a beneficial effect. The only danger in the game is in its being overdone. A youngster can overtrain himself, and that is disastrous, and again he may try to be an athlete and at the same time smoke cigarettes, drink alcohol and keep late hours. These things don't go together. As to the apparent pain, strain and torture on an athlete's face in the heat of competition, I think it comes from a desire to excel the other fellow and that there is no lasting ill-effect.

SPARROW ROBERTSON—best ten-mile and hour runner of twenty years ago—"Athletics never did me any harm. I feel as well to-day as I did twenty years ago, and just as young. I think the same is true of nearly everybody who followed track and field sports in my time. Look at Pete Hegeman, Pete Golden, Littlewood, Rowell, Dan O'Leary, Guerrero, Weston and lots of others. They are all old men. They Look Like Kids.

"Still, comparatively speaking, they look like kids. They were all runners. Their early training fitted them for a long life, and I must say that not a few of them have abused themselves at times. Remember Fred Puffer, the old Manhattan A. C. handler? Fred was a con-

sumptive whose life was considerably lengthened by participation in athletics. Ever once in a while he would quit running and straightaway fall into a decline. He would then resume hurdlings and build up again. I must say, however, that the thing can be overdone and is being overdone with the youngsters. They are training the youngsters too fast, and now I think the apparent agony of a contest is due to a smaller class, he's going to try to reduce. Then the competitors for the youngsters don't, in my opinion, help them. The excitement attending a contest is likely to cripple a boy's nervous system. It keeps him awake too fine an edge when race time comes before a big crowd, and is apt to get him to sleepless nights afterward. The way to train boys is to let them play hop scotch, prisoner's base, soap frog and all that. If they must have contests let them mingle like play instead of competition. It means nothing more than the expression of some people who do not take to races when writing or playing billiards."

White's Team Victorious. Charley, always long on ingenuity, figured out that the only way to beat the hardy mutes was by closing their eyes so they couldn't see the signals. Needless to say, White's team won.

With this out of his system, Charley went into his favorite subject, the comparison of present day fighters with those of the Horton Law days. "The boys to-day don't class with the so-called old-timers," he said. "Look at the lightweight to-day. Excepting possibly battling Nelson, would any of them—Murphy, Keyes, Otto, Cross, Marto, Baldwin or Hurley—have a chance of beating Jack Everhardt, 'Wildmington' Jack Daly, Billy Ernst, 'Kid' McFarland, Jack O'Brien, now in an insane asylum; 'Kid' Lavigne, Billy Vernon, Dal Hawkins, 'Spike' Sullivan and the rest of them? And the so-called feather-weights of to-day, like Patsey Clark, Jimmy Moran, Tommy Maloney, Tommy O'Toole and so on, would they cut any ice against such as Sammy Kelly, Oscar Gardner, Dave Sullivan, Billy Rothford, Dixon, Tommy White or Mike Sears, who just died?"

Charley thought not, and the Sparrow agreed with him.

Mr. Herrmann, owner and boss of the Reds, took that view and wanted to dispose of some one else and "hold the spade" class. Sparrow, I would not be a matter of fact, Weimer was worth nothing more than Spade to the Giants. He cost them the same amount, or to put it more definitely, Spade was traded back to the Reds for Weimer. Now Mr. Weimer is sorry he didn't report last August and help the Giants win the National League pennant. He would have been a great help just at the time White was going to the bad. But

HOW THE STRAIN TELLS ON GREATEST RUNNERS OF TO-DAY

The picture shows Sheppard finishing the 1,500-metre race he says cost three years of his life. Hayes and Dorando are shown as they finished in the Olympic Marathon. The pictures of Shrub and Longboat were taken as they finished short-distance trials in preparation for their race at Madison Square Garden on next Tuesday night.



VETERANS SAY THE OLD TIMERS OUTCLASSED FIGHTERS OF TO-DAY

"Who Are the Lavignes, Zeiglers, Spike Sullivans, Everhardts of To-Day?"

The reminiscent fever now caught the Sparrow, and he went away back to the dim past, when all hands were out of the question. "I never will forget the tournament we ran over in Brooklyn. I think it was at Pineapple and Fulton street. I remember when the night of the show arrived we discovered at the last minute that we had no scales to weigh the boys in the various classes. We had to hustle out and get something, but after a search of the neighborhood the best we could get was a butcher's big soap scales, on which they weigh quarters of beef. The fighters were able to sit in all right, but nine times out of ten they would slide out the other side. "As an improvement on this we had to rig up something that looked like a scale for the next show. I fixed up a piece of sheet iron over a sawed-down box, filled this with hard rubber balls, so as to give the vibration sensation of a scale. I attached a wire to this that ran through the wall back to the improvised box office. The fighters could see into only through the cubby-hole where the tickets were handed out. "Burke, particularly," said White, "seemed to have something that the present day boys haven't. We call it 'Cope land' would shout out: 'Big pound class, Sparrow. I would not be busy for a few minutes and then shout out: 'All right, he just made it.' The

fighters thought they were being weighed by electricity and took out word for it, but many a middle-weight clashed with a lightweight, and feather-weights were paired with welters. We had some great fighters in those days, too, eh, Charley? Pretty hard in these days to find a pair of colored boys like Black Barney White and Little Blackie." The athletic fever was gone into then, after White explained that he was one of the organizers of the local A. A. U. and was on the board of managers for a number of years. Both White and the Sparrow agreed that to-day's middle-path stars compare with the old-timers like an amateur and a "pro." Tommy Burke could easily beat all the Harry Hillmans of to-day, and "Mel" Sheppard could never beat Charlie Kilpatrick if the latter could be brought back to his prime.

"What Feather Weight of Present Time Could Beat Gardner, Dixon, Sears or Kelly?"

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CHICAGO PITCHER COMES TO TEACH YALE TWIRLERS

"Ed" Walsh, Great Spitball Artist, Engaged to Coach the Blues.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 23.—Yale will return to professional coaching for the baseball team this spring, and to-day Capt. Fred Murphy, will sign up Ed. Walsh, the crack pitcher for the White Sox, to coach the Yale's nine, especially the twirlers, until it is necessary for the big leaguer to go and join the White Sox. He will not have to go into training until practically the beginning of the season, owing to his work here. He will be assisted in coaching the pitchers and batsmen by Tommy Tucker, of the Boston Nationals. Tucker is a southpaw and the men will have a chance to get used to left-handed pitching.

Tad Jones last year introduced a system of graduate coaching which proved a dismal failure, and Yale, with the best material in years, lost the championship. Last fall Fred Murphy appointed Jones head coach of the nine for the spring, but there is considerable doubt as to whether he will return, since professional men are wanted, especially for the batsmen. Fred Murphy comes from an athletic family. His uncle, Tom Murphy, who was captain of the Yale team in '81, was a great National League player. Mike Murphy, the Pennsylvania trainer, is also an uncle. Capt. Murphy plays on the football team as well as the nine. Barney Rellly, who recently signed with the Chicago Americans, will assist in the coaching.

DONAHUE GETS COAST OFFER.

"Young Donahue," the Boston fighter, is lucky enough to secure the decision over Willie Fitzgerald in their twelve-round bout at the Armory A. A. of Boston, on Tuesday night. The fight was left winging for Ed Walsh, the crack pitcher for the White Sox, to coach the Yale's nine, especially the twirlers, until it is necessary for the big leaguer to go and join the White Sox. He will not have to go into training until practically the beginning of the season, owing to his work here. He will be assisted in coaching the pitchers and batsmen by Tommy Tucker, of the Boston Nationals. Tucker is a southpaw and the men will have a chance to get used to left-handed pitching.

Dartmouth Wins Fast Game From Tigers' Hockey Team

The Dartmouth hockey team defeated Princeton at the St. Nicholas rink last night by a score of 3 to 2, and as a result the boys from New Hampshire are now at the top of the heap in the race for collegiate honors. The game which put the Hanoverians in front in the league race was probably the most exciting seen in New York this year. Both teams realized that their chances for the championship depended upon the outcome of the game, and every one of the fourteen players fought hard from the first bell until time was called.

About a half minute after the game opened Phillips, the Princeton centre, set the rotators of the Orange and Black wild by carrying the puck on a neat shot. Dartmouth fought back, and in a few minutes Marston at right wing drew first blood for the Green and White. The Dartmouth boys forged ahead when Perry at centre shot a second goal and set the Dartmouth rotators wild with joy. The puck then went from second goal to second goal, and Phillips shot his second goal for Princeton, tying the score.

In the second half the Dartmouth players showed great skill in carrying the puck and a noticeable lack of shooting ability. After about four minutes of play, the puck was left winging for the Hanoverians, shot the last goal of the evening, putting Dartmouth in the lead. After that otherwise unexciting game, the puck went to the Green and White cage, but could not score.

Little McGovern Wins Fight in Quaker City.

(Special to The Evening World.) PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 22.—Phil McGovern, brother of Terrible Terry, met and defeated Charley Harvey, of Chicago, at the Broadway A. C. last night, in a bout that would have been more exciting had not McGovern been so far on the long end. For the first two rounds Harvey made a manly struggle, but after that it was all McGovern. Phil cut loose, and it was only a matter of time before he had won. It was at times that Charley did any work that counted. Otherwise Harvey was kept busy running away from punishment. McGovern was over Phillips most of the second half of the fight, and in that time he landed the weapon that would have ended hostilities.

DEWITT CLINTON HIGH WINS SHOOTING HONORS.

DeWitt Clinton High school holds the sharpshooting honors of the high school of Greater New York. They won the honor yesterday by defeating the Brooklyn school world wide, but Trachten, the best man to shoot on the DeWitt Clinton team, was there with a full score of 25 and won for his team.

MUSICAL. HERMANN KLEIN'S "Pop To-Mo" at 8. The celebrated, famous, "Pop To-Mo" at 8. The celebrated, famous, "Pop To-Mo" at 8. The celebrated, famous, "Pop To-Mo" at 8.

GERMAINE SCHNITZER (Isabelle Joffe) (Arioso Soprano). REINALD WERBERNATH (Baritone). Alway Hittche (Violin). Debut. J. Schwilke (Cello). GERMANY'S GREAT "THE MENDELSSOHN CENTENARY" FESTIVAL CONCERT Jan. 31, Tickets Now.

WULLNER and his orchestra. METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE. 75-Nat. (Theater) 1100, 1101, 1102, 1103, 1104, 1105, 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109, 1110, 1111, 1112, 1113, 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117, 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121, 1122, 1123, 1124, 1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 1131, 1132, 1133, 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137, 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141, 1142, 1143, 1144, 1145, 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149, 1150, 1151, 1152, 1153, 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157, 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161, 1162, 1163, 1164, 1165, 1166, 1167, 1168, 1169, 1170, 1171, 1172, 1173, 1174, 1175, 1176, 1177, 1178, 1179, 1180, 1181, 1182, 1183, 1184, 1185, 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189, 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193, 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197, 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201, 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205, 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209, 1210, 1211, 1212, 1213, 1214, 1215, 1216, 1217, 1218, 1219, 1220, 1221, 1222, 1223, 1224, 1225, 1226, 1227, 1228, 1229, 1230, 1231, 1232, 1233, 1234, 1235, 1236, 1237, 1238, 1239, 1240, 1241, 1242, 1243, 1244, 1245, 1246, 1247, 1248, 1249, 1250, 1251, 1252, 1253, 1254, 1255, 1256, 1257, 1258, 1259, 1260, 1261, 1262, 1263, 1264, 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