COMMENT ON SPORTS

Harvard Men Have Reason To Be Proud of Their Eleven.

COACHING OF YALE TEAM

Football Season Now on Its Last Legs, with Few Big Games Left.

Harvard men have reason to be proud of their football eleven. It was well coached, well trained and well developed. Better yet, the players, strong and capable individually, absorbed the finer points of the game and played with a finish not seen in any other team this year. The attack was forceful, snappy and varied, but what impressed me most on Saturday was the use made of plays and formations to confuse and puzzle opponents. Every advantage was taken of the threat, so much a part of any well organized offence, and a case in point was Brickley's 18-yard run for a touchdown from a drop-kick formation when the Yale ends and tackles were drawn in and safely boxed. One must applaud the individuals, too, for in many cases of true football sense. Making the most of an opposing team's mistakes is much a part of latter day football. Princeton won the so-called football championship a year ago because of the alertness of Sam White and his keenness in following the ball. The Harvard men beat Yale on Saturday and carried off the highest honors of the year by vigilance and quick grasping of opportunities, some of which were forced. Percy D. Haughton has done much for Harvard football in building up of a system—one may say almost a school—which is sure to keep Crimson elevens prominent for seasons to come. Harvard, then, can be congratulated that this capable coach has consented to serve another five years.

Much could be written about the Yale eleven, but post-mortems with nothing to be gained are unsatisfactory at best, so that the least said perhaps the better. There is one thing, however, which it is hard to overlook. The chief fault of the team, in my opinion, was a lack of finish, for which the coaches are even more responsible than the players. Greater precision and more smoothness were needed to make the offence effective. Again, the attack was lacking in elasticity and variety. I gained this impression after the Princeton game, and it was confirmed by a Yale man in New Haven on Saturday, who did not hesitate to say that one or two of the coaches who reported late were amazed that so few plays had been provided, and urged that something be done, even at the eleventh hour, to broaden out the offence. My only reason for mentioning this is that I deprecate the criticism—almost abuse—which has been heaped upon the players in the last week by some of the coaches, according to reports from New Haven. High spirited men, particularly those of finer sensibilities, are bound to resent such methods to arouse their spirit when they may be giving of their best. No doubt, some of the Yale players needed rousing after their somewhat sluggish play against the Tigers, but it could have been done, methinks, without holding them up as horrible examples. No one could accuse those Yale players on Saturday of a lack of courage or fighting spirit. Some of them blundered, and blundered badly, but there was no sign of discouragement, and they kept on trying. Perhaps, after all, the coaches should share some of the blame for the failure to make the most of the excellent material at hand.

Before another week is over the football season of 1912 will be a memory, and not altogether a happy memory for some of the elevens. Three more games of more than usual interest must be played, but none of them will have any particular bearing on the ranking for the season. On Thanksgiving Day (Thursday) Pennsylvania and Cornell will do battle at Philadelphia, while the Carlisle Indians will take the field against Brown at Providence. Then comes the wind-up on Saturday, when the teams representing Uncle Sam's naval and military academies will engage in mimic warfare on Franklin Field, Philadelphia.

Cornell has a score to settle with Pennsylvania in which all Cornell men are vitally interested. In an effort to cut the string of sixteen defeats in eighteen years and to make Thanksgiving Day something more than another big swallow of disappointment, a new leaf was turned in the football book at Ithaca last winter. After considering the subject from every angle, it was decided that a radical change must be made in the system or method of coaching, and Dr. Al Sharpe, of Yale, was engaged as head coach to pull Cornell out of the football mire, so to speak. The task has not proved an easy one, but after a visit to Ithaca it is not so hard to understand why the season up to this point has been a failure, so far as results go. The coaches and players have been handicapped by local conditions in a way that has made it difficult to get the candidates together on the field for more than two or three days in a week. Injuries of an incapacitating nature without being serious have kept many of the best players on the side lines, and this has operated against the proper development of team effort. As I said once before, however, in this column, a foundation seems to have been laid on which a football structure can be built, and even if Cornell suffers another defeat on Thursday the work of the season has not been in vain.

Everything, almost, has been sacrificed this year for the chance of beating the Quakers, and the case is far from hopeless, even in the face of the Pennsylvania eleven's amazing regeneration in the last two weeks. I saw, or thought I saw, enough latent power and ability in the second half against the strong Dartmouth eleven to indicate a well balanced team when some of the rough edges had been smoothed off. There has been ample time to put on the finishing touches and to profit by the lessons learned, and while it will have to be a better team than I thought necessary at the time, because of the quick and creditable improvement shown by Pennsylvania, I have a feeling that it will find itself when the whistle blows for its final and all important game.

It is not my purpose to imply that I think the Quakers are doomed to defeat. In fact, everything points at this writing to another victory. It is my purpose, however, to impress on Cornell men that unless sadly misled there is reason for hopefulness, even if not confidence, and that the game will be worth going far to see. A good judge tells me that Pennsylvania played about the best football he has seen this year in beating the Carlisle Indians on November 16. The awakening was such that he could hardly believe his eyes after seeing the same eleven go down to defeat before Brown and Swarthmore. Further improvement may be looked for, but in any case the Quakers deserve unbounded credit for pulling themselves together in the way they have after the disappointments of the early season.

As a spectacle the Army-Navy game takes precedence over all others, even though the football is below the standard set by some of the bigger elevens, but there is action every minute. At this writing the West Point team is the favorite, and the chances look reasonably bright for it to get some revenge for defeats in the last two years. The midshipmen, after going through two seasons without a defeat, struck a snag this year and come up to their last game with little or no prestige. It does not follow, however, that they will be beaten, as word comes from Annapolis that the players are working like demons to absorb the football being taught by the coaches and are beginning to get results.

I am in receipt of three letters from Dartmouth men protesting against the charge made by Percy D. Haughton, the Harvard head coach, of undue roughness in the game at Cambridge on November 16. One of them is a fair sample of the others, and has the advantage of being brief. It reads:

"I see that Haughton is casting aspersions on the Dartmouth football eleven for unfair and rough playing. I do not recall that a Dartmouth man has been disqualified this year by any of the officials, but I do recall that Hitchcock, the Harvard tackle, was ordered off the field in disgrace in the Brown game for rough play, while McGuire suffered the same penalty against Vanderbilt. Perhaps Haughton has forgotten these incidents."

I did not see the Harvard-Dartmouth game, and consequently am not in a position to express an opinion concerning Haughton's statement that he objected to the playing of the Dartmouth team because it gave football a black eye, and that Harvard men did not use their energy in resorting to "dirty" tactics, but played a clean and scientific game of football. I did see the Dartmouth team in action against Princeton and Cornell, and can say in all fairness that while they played hard, driving football I saw no evidence of unfair or dirty tactics. Haughton says he did not charge Dartmouth with undue roughness, but did express satisfaction that his own men did not play dirty football. There is a distinction without much difference, but, in any case, it was made with ill grace in view of the disqualification of two of his own players.

Wisconsin has won the so-called football championship of the Western conference colleges. Vanderbilt is in a class by itself in the South. Nebraska stands out as the best eleven within the Missouri Valley, and Harvard is king of them all.

"They also serve who only stand and wait" is a saying that may be applied in all its fulness to the substitutes of a football eleven. These substitutes and also the members of the scrub teams play a necessary active part in the building of an eleven to represent this university or that. They are encouraged, of course, in believing that they may one day make the varsity, but in the long run they are used only as tools and with less care and consideration than usually are bestowed by an artisan in his building. It would be inconsiderate indeed not to say a word for their unswerving loyalty and many sacrifices. No doubt they get a fair measure of reward, but it is of the reflected kind.

If the Navy eleven is beaten next Saturday just blame the colic that carried off "Bill," the goat, famous as a mascot. Truly his death was most untimely.

The withdrawal of the New York Athletic Club from the Amateur Hockey League and the retirement of Yale from the Intercollegiate League will rob the approaching hockey season of much interest. It seems a pity that this fascinating indoor sport should not be making recruits, instead of struggling along to keep alive.

Willie Hoppe is still the master in billiards. The youthful wizard of the cue won a clean-cut victory over the strongest players that could be gathered in the 18.2 championship tournament which came to an end last week. His one defeat came at the hands of Yamada, the Jap, who, by the way is a welcome addition to the list.

HERBERT.

EUROPEAN CYCLISTS SAIL

Big Contingent Coming for Annual Six Day Race.

The European cyclists who will compete in the six day race in Madison Square Garden, beginning on December 9, sailed from France on Saturday. In the party were Oscar Egg, the long distance champion of Europe; Walter Rutt, of Germany, winner of the big race here in 1907 and 1909; the Suter brothers, of Switzerland; Maurice Brocco, the little Italian who was the hit of the race last year, and Marcel Berthet, of France. They will reach New York next Saturday and will go to the Newark Velodrome to finish training.

Rutt is the best known of the foreign contingent and is considered by many to be without a peer as a six day rider. The big German is one of the few riders who ever gained a lap after being penalized that distance for forming a new team. In 1909 Rutt and Jackie Clark, the Australian, won the race after being two laps behind the leaders forty-eight hours before the finish. They repeated this performance the following year. Rutt will ride with Joe Fogler, of Brooklyn, who with Clarke won the race last year.

Oscar Egg, although he has never competed in a six day race, has a great record, and as a stayer he is considered unbeatable in Europe. In the latest official bulletin of the Union Cycliste Internationale Egg is credited with a record of 42 kilometres 122 metres (26.31) miles in one hour, unpaced. The former mark was 25.95 miles, and was made by Berthet. Egg's record ride beats the best performance of any American rider by more than a mile. Andre Pertchicot, the champion sprint rider of France, who has been in this country since August, will be Egg's team mate. Berthet will ride with Brocco, and the Suter brothers will form a team. The latter pair are famous road riders. Paul, the elder, has won the Paris-Bordeaux and the Paris-Brussels road races, two of the European cycling classics.

ATHLETICS STILL WINNING.

Havana, Nov. 24.—The Havana baseball nine was defeated by the Philadelphia Athletics here to-day by a score of 8 to 2.

Quiet at Cornell with Big Struggle at Hand

Ithacans May Beat Penn., Thinks Sharpe if They Play at Their Best.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Ithaca, Nov. 24.—On the eve of the departure for Atlantic City quiet reigns in the Cornell football camp and all the men are ready and anxious to make the start. The players are in good condition, with the exception of Champaign and O'Connor, but these men, it is believed, will be able to play against Pennsylvania on Thanksgiving Day.

Dr. Sharpe continued to be reticent with regard to the final game of the season, explaining his attitude by saying that in view of the inconsistent work of the men so far this year, he cannot be sure that they will play the four periods of the game in their best form. If the team is at its best he believed Cornell will win. He considers the Ithacan line, man for man, and as a unit, just as strong as the Quaker line. He concedes no superiority to the Red and Blue ends, Jordet and Young, but in the backfield he looks upon Minds and Mercer as exceptionally brilliant backs.

The official announcement of the personnel of the squad which will go to Atlantic City to-morrow was made to-night. Twenty-seven players, accompanied by Dr. Sharpe, Dan Reed, Ray Van Orman and Jack Moakley will take the trip. These men are: Left ends, Eyrich and Roos; left tackles, Guyer, Williamson and Franklin; left guards, Munns and Collyer; centres, J. S. Whyte, McCutcheon and Williams; right guards, Champaign and Weidenthal; right tackles, Nash and Lahr; right ends, O'Hearn and Mehaffey; quarterbacks, Butler, Smith and Trainer; left halfbacks, O'Connor and Taber; right halfbacks, Bennett, Fritz and R. B. Whyte; fullbacks, Hill, Miller and Underhill.

While no information can be obtained as to the line-up which will start the game, it is most likely to be the same as that which started the last two games. The backfield is not settled upon, according to the coaches, and they say that they will make no definite decision before the team takes the field. Fritz has been showing his ability to overcome the handicap of having been out of the game for so long that it would not be a surprise if he started at right half, instead of Bennett. These two men are running a nip-and-tuck race for the position, and who will win out remains questionable; however, it is most likely the honors will be divided, and that, without regard to who starts the game, his competitor will get a chance before the final whistle blows. O'Connor will undoubtedly claim first place if he is feeling in condition on Thursday morning, but his lasting powers are not likely to carry him through the game. Taber, his understudy, a man of first calibre, will be a satisfactory substitute for the veteran. These two positions are the only ones in the team which are well guarded, and much concern is felt with regard to a substitute for Butler. Smith may take his place, but O'Connor will undoubtedly run the team.

TOO DAMP FOR RUNNERS

Slippery Trails Result in Small Fields for Fixtures.

Rain and the poor condition of the streets accounted for the small pack of fourteen runners that competed in the weekly fixture of the Morningside Athletic Club in Harlem yesterday. The contest proved a spirited one. Winged "M" runners captured the first five positions. Charles McCann led home the field in a clean-cut fashion. Oscar Nelson, the track captain of the Harlem organization, who trailed McCann from the outset, failed at the crucial point and finished second.

Lucas, Soons and Maier contended for the pacing position at the outset, with the field directly at their heels. Nelson and McCann rested content in a comfortable place until the two-mile mark was reached, when the former spurted past Lucas, with McCann close at his heels. From there on Nelson and McCann fought a nip and tuck duel until several hundred yards from the finish. Here McCann flashed past Nelson, and although his rival gave chase he could not maintain the stiff pace.

The summary follows:

Position.	Name and club.	Time.
1—	Charles McCann, Morningside A. C.	19:57
2—	Oscar Nelson, Morningside A. C.	20:00
3—	H. Lucas, Morningside A. C.	20:16
4—	G. Soons, Morningside A. C.	20:24
5—	J. Maile, Morningside A. C.	20:28
6—	T. Maroney, H. E. H. S.	20:31
7—	E. Brennerton, Morningside A. C.	21:12
8—	O. Rasander, Morningside A. C.	21:17
9—	P. Brennan, Melrose A. A.	21:19
10—	T. Stimle, Morningside A. C.	21:28
11—	C. Stein, Morningside A. C.	21:30
12—	W. Gover, Morningside A. C.	21:32
13—	S. Thorner, H. E. H. S.	21:47
14—	T. Harris, unattached	21:56

The largest pack of the day—fifty-four athletes—toed the starting mark in the four-mile contest of the Knights of St. Antony, which was held over its Greenpoint course. Frederick M. Heller, the home club captain and holder of the Catholic Athletic League cross-country championship, won as he pleased from the fast pack of harriers. Heller assumed the lead at the two and a half mile post and soon jumped past the field, to open up a gap of almost two hundred yards when he finished. William Murray, formerly a member of the Long Island Athletic Club, was second, with Arthur Withington, of the Kings County Athletic Association, third. The winner covered the slippery trail in the splendid time of 21 minutes 20 seconds.

The summary follows:

Pos.	Name and club.	Time.
1—	F. M. Heller, Knights of St. Antony	21:20
2—	William Murray, unattached	21:50
3—	A. Withington, Kings County A. A.	22:02
4—	G. Fredericks, Kings County A. A.	22:50
5—	H. Jacobson, Irish-American A. C.	22:50
6—	Michael Dols, Knights of St. Antony	23:01
7—	M. H. Relch, Kings County A. A.	23:11
8—	Patrick Murphy, Kts. of St. Antony	23:17
9—	K. Harford, Knights of St. Antony	23:19
10—	G. Hallock, Kings County A. A.	23:35
11—	Frank Kirshhoff, Irish-Amer. A. C.	23:56
12—	Fred. Woesner, Kts. of St. Antony	24:00
13—	A. McLoughlin, Kts. of St. Antony	24:03
14—	W. Wallace, Kts. of St. Antony	24:23
15—	C. F. Scheffbuch, Irish-Amer. A. C.	24:32

Charles Pores, of the Sheridan Athletic Club, of Manhattan, captured a well earned victory in the three and a quarter mile road run of the Young Men's Catholic Lyceum at College Point, Long Island. The fast athlete remained well in the fore until the turning point at two miles was reached, when he took command, never to lose it. One hundred yards separated him from James Soukup, who was second.

The summary follows:

Pos.	Name and club.	Time.
1—	C. Pores, Sheridan A. C.	18:12
2—	J. Soukup, College Point Y. M. C. L.	18:35
3—	Jim Skelly, College Pt. Y. M. C. L.	18:51
4—	P. Finn, College Point Y. M. C. L.	19:26
5—	F. Guido, College Point Y. M. C. L.	19:30
6—	J. Wonfor, College Point Y. M. C. L.	19:32
7—	G. Knam, Kleinert A. C.	20:44
8—	J. Sulitzbach, College Pt. Y. M. C. L.	21:00
9—	F. Sulitzbach, College Pt. Y. M. C. L.	21:45
10—	J. McGivney, College Pt. Y. M. C. L.	21:49

Hugh Honahan, formerly of the Franklin Athletic Club, proved the fleetest of the pack in the Pennant Athletic Club run, winning rather as he pleased. The spectators saw a stiff fight for second honors, Harry Frick, of the Bronx Church House, catching Harry Cannara, a clubmate member, at the tape, after a stubborn struggle in the last one hundred yards.

The summary follows:

Position.	Name and club.	Time.
1—	H. Honahan, unattached	20:50
2—	H. Cannara, Bronx Church House	21:21
3—	H. Frick, Bronx Church House	21:59
3—	H. Shellet, Pennant A. C.	22:00
4—	W. Gross, unattached	22:30
5—	E. Reilly, Graham Association	22:40
6—	G. Kingston, Pennant A. C.	23:30
7—	E. Kearns, Pennant A. C.	23:32
8—	C. Griswald, Pennant A. C.	23:36
9—	H. Nagle, Essex A. C.	23:41
10—	A. Albrecht, Pennant A. C.	23:44
11—	F. Kupferer, unattached	23:50
12—	S. Wland, unattached	23:52
13—	D. Dunn, St. Ann's A. C.	24:01
14—	J. Kahn, Pennant A. C.	24:05
15—	A. Pinney, Melrose A. C.	24:07

Dead heat.

"ALWAYS TO BE," ETC.

From The Syracuse Post-Standard.

Two years ago Congressman Hobson declared with all solemnity that within twenty months the Japanese would land troops on the Pacific Coast. The Coast is still pacific, but Congressman Hobson is still undiscouraged. He says that the invasion is only postponed and the Japs will surely be here within the next two years.

SOCCER ON MANY FIELDS

New York Celtics Lose to St. George Field Club.

With victory almost in its grasp, the New York Celtics went down to defeat in the last ten minutes of play at the hands of the St. George Field Club at Marquette Oval, Brooklyn, yesterday. The score was 3 to 2. The contest was in the second round of the American amateur cup tie competition for the Dewar challenge trophy, and the St. Georges by the victory are one of the eight teams eligible to enter into the third round.

In a second division game of the New York State League, played at Taft Oval, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, the Spanish Athletic Club had no difficulty in subduing the Longfellow eleven in a fast played game. The score was 3 to 0.

A tie game resulted in the second round of the American Amateur Cup tie contest between the Fulton Football Club and the Clan McDuffs at Jasper Oval. Each team secured one goal.

By a score of 4 to 2 the German Football Club eliminated the Sheffield Football Club at Columbia Oval in the Amateur Cup tie series.

The Brooklyn Celtics were eliminated from the Amateur Cup tie series by losing to the Hollywood Inn Football Club yesterday. The score was 1 to 0.

At Marquette Oval, Brooklyn, the Clan McDonalds gained a place in the third round of the Amateur Cup tie competition by winning their game with the Washington Football Club. The score was 4 to 0.

Zimmerman King of the National League Batsmen

Chief Meyer Second and Doyle Fifth, According to Official Figures.

"Heinie" Zimmerman, third baseman of the Chicago Cubs, led the National League batsmen for the season of 1912. The official averages were made public last night, and show Zimmerman, with a percentage of .372, fourteen points in the lead of his nearest competitor for individual batting honors, "Chief" Meyers, of New York, who hit at the rate of .358 for the season. Sweeney, of Boston, and Evers, of the Cubs, were third and fourth men, respectively, the former with an average of .344 and the latter with .341. Of men who played in 100 games or more Doyle, of New York, was fifth, with .330, and Wagner, of Pittsburgh, last year's leader, sixth, with .324.

This is the third time in ten years that Wagner has not led the league in batting, and in no year during that period has he batted under .320. Beecher, of Cincinnati, led in stolen bases, with sixty-seven to his credit.

The three teams which stood first, second and third in the pennant race qualified in the same order for team batting honors, New York leading, with a percentage of .286. Pittsburgh, with .284, and Chicago, with .277, come next. The sequence stops there. Boston, the tailenders, stood fourth in batting, with .273. The Giants led in stolen bases by a wide margin, being credited with 319, against 248 for Cincinnati, the next highest.

The averages of the leading batsmen follow:

Player and club.	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	T.B.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	S.H.	S.B.	Per.
Zimmerman, Chicago	145	552	95	207	318	41	14	14	18	23	.372
Meyers, New York	126	371	60	133	177	16	5	6	9	8	.358
Sweeney, Boston	152	593	84	204	264	31	13	1	33	27	.344
Evers, Chicago	143	478	73	163	211	23	11	1	14	16	.341
Bresnahan, St. Louis	48	108	8	36	50	7	2	1	0	4	.333
McCormick, New York	42	39	4	13	19	4	1	0	0	1	.333
Doyle, New York	143	558	98	184	263	31	8	10	13	36	.330
Knisely, Cincinnati	21	97	10	22	35	7	3	0	1	3	.328
Lobert, Philadelphia	65	257	37	84	112	12	5	2	10	12	.327
Wilhe, New York	28	46	5	15	17	2	0	0	1	1	.326
Wagner, Pittsburgh	145	558	91	181	277	35	20	7	11	26	.324
Hendrix, Pittsburgh	46	121	25	39	64	10	8	1	2	1	.322
Kirke, Boston	103	350	53	115	146	11	4	4	9	7	.320
Kelly, Pittsburgh	48	132	20	42	52	3	2	1	7	8	.318
Marsans, Cincinnati	110	416	59	132	168	19	7	1	9	35	.317
Kling, Boston	81	252	26	80	102	10	3	2	7	3	.317
Dooin, Pittsburgh	77	244	27	77	108	9	8	2	10	8	.316
Stengel, Brooklyn	17	57	9	18	22	1	0	1	1	5	.316
Paskert, Philadelphia	145	540	102	170	221	38	5	1	11	36	.315
Konetchy, St. Louis	143	538	81	169	245	26	13	8	17	25	.314
Crandall, New York	50	80	9	25	35	6	2	0	3	0	.313
Titus, Phila., 45; Bost., 96	141	502	99	155	224	22	11	5	15	11	.309
Merkle, New York	129	479	82	148	215	22	6	11	8	37	.309
Daubert, Brooklyn	145	559	81	172	232	19	16	3	14	29	.308
W. Miller, Chicago	86	241	45	74	93	11	4	0	8	11	.307
S. Magee, Philadelphia	132	464	79	142	203	25	9	6	29	30	.306
Wheat, Brooklyn	123	453	70	138	204	28	7	8	7	16	.305
Huggins, St. Louis	20	431	82	131	154	15	4	0	11	35	.304
Carey, Pittsburgh	150	587	114	177	221	23	8	5	37	45	.302
Edington, Pittsburgh	15	53	14	16	20	0	2	0	3	0	.302
Simon, Pittsburgh	42	113	10	34	38	2	1	0	0	1	.301
J. Wilson, Pittsburgh	152	585	80	175	249	19	26	11	23	16	.300
Campbell, Boston	145	524	102	185	244	32	9	3	22	19	.299
Hoblitzell, Cincinnati	148	558	78	164	226	22	12	2	26	28	.294
Burns, New York	29	51	11	15	19	1	0	0	0	7	.294
Lee Magee, St. Louis	128	458	69	133	162	13	8	0	23	16	.290
M. Brown, Chicago	16	31	3	9	10	1	0	0	1	1	.290
Devlin, Boston	124	436	59	126	160	18	8	0	8	11	.289
Bates, Cincinnati	81	239	45	69	78	12	7	1	11	10	.289
A. Wilson, New York	65	121	17	35	50	6	0	3	6	2	.289
Hyatt, Pittsburgh	46	97	13	28	34	3	1	0	2	2	.289
Byrne, Pittsburgh	130	528	99	152	214	31	11	3	12	20	.288
Saier, Chicago	122	451	74	130	189	25	14	2	14	11	.288
Shafer, New York	78	163	48	47	53	4	1	0	7	22	.288
Phelps, Brooklyn	52	111	8	32	42	4	3	0	4	1	.288
Graham, Philadelphia	24	59	6	17	21	1	0	1	0	1	.288
J. Smith, Brooklyn	128	486	75	139	191	28	6	4	16	22	.286
Hosmer, Boston	108	332	38	95	142	17	3	8	5	1	.286
Cravath, Philadelphia	140	436	63	124	205	30	9	11	16	15	.284
Mitchell, Cincinnati	147	552	60	156	208	14	13	4	18	23	.283
Evans, St. Louis	135	491	59	139	198	23	9	6	15	11	.283
Archer, Chicago	120	385	35	109	148	20	2	5	14	7	.283
Tinker, Chicago	142	550	80	155	193	24	7	0	34	26	.282
Fletcher, New York	129	419	64	118	157	17	8	2	14	16	.282
Knabe, Philadelphia	126	426	58	120	159	11	4	0	11	16	.282
Hummel, Brooklyn	122	411	45	116	166	21	7	5	10	7	.282
Northen, Brooklyn	118	412	54	116	150	26	8	2	9	8	.282
Beecher, Cincinnati	145	548	120	154	216	29	12	3	9	67	.281
Oakes, St. Louis	136	495	57	139	177	19	5	3	15	26	.281
Clarke, Cincinnati	72	146	19	41	52	7	2	0	5	9	.281
Cutshaw, Brooklyn	102	357	41	100	122	14	4	0	15	16	.280
Downey, Phila., 54; Chic., 13	67	193	31	54	73	6	5	1	16	3	.280
Boyle, Philadelphia	15	25	4	7	8	1	0	0	0	0	.280
O. Miller, Brooklyn	98	346	35	88	111	18	1	1	7	11	.278
Cotter, Chicago	26	54	6	15	19	0	2	0	0	1	.278
Murray, New York	143	549	83	152	227	26	20	3	19	38	.277
McCarthy, Pittsburgh	111	401	53	111	134	12	4	1	16	8	.277
J. Moran, Brooklyn	130	508	77	140	181	18	10	1	9	28	.276
J. Miller, Pittsburgh	148	567	74	156	225	33	12	4	20	18	.275
Devore, New York	106	327	66	90	122	14	6	2	7	27	.275
Hofman, Chic., 36; Pitts., 17	53	178	35	49	66	15	1	0	4	5	.275
Donnelly, Boston	38	69	10	19	23	4	0	0	4	1	.275
Butler, Pittsburgh	43	154	19	42	53	4	2	1	4	2	.273
Dale, St. Louis	20	22	0	6	7	1	0	0	0	0	.273
Gowdy, Boston	44	96	16	26	43	6	1	3	1	3	.271
Groh, New York	27	48	8	13	17	2	1	0	0	6	.271

Note.—Most runs, Beecher, 120; stolen bases, Beecher, 67; sacrifice hits, Carey, 37; home runs, Zimmerman, 14; three-base hits, Wilson, Pittsburgh, 36; two-base hits, Zimmerman, 41.

CLUB BATTING.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	T.B.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	S.H.	S.B.	P.C.
New York	154	5087	823	1462	2002	231	88	48	192	319	.286
Pittsburgh	152	5252	751	1493	2060	222	129	39	181	177	.284
Chicago	152	5048	736	1398	1951	248	91	42	182	164	.277
Boston	155	5261	693	1468	1935	237	88	25	168	137	.273
St. Louis	151	5092	659	1286	1701	190	77	27	198	131	.265
Brooklyn	153	5141	684	1377	1819	229	73	32	159	179	.268
Philadelphia	152	5077	670	1284	1861	245	68	42	179	139	.267
Cincinnati	155	5115	656	1310	1732	183	91	19	175	248	.256

CAPABLANCA HARD TO BEAT

Wins 21 Chess Matches Played Simultaneously.

J. R. Capablanca, the Cuban champion, gave an exhibition of simultaneous play at the Chess Club of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences in the art room of the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Saturday night, when twenty-five members sat down to play. The single player seemed to be in excellent form, for he finished all the games in two hours and fifteen minutes, winning twenty-one games, losing one to J. H. Park and drawing three, with P. R. Eastman, J. T. Janson and A. F. Liefeld. The following players took part: Harry Ziru, R. Goldsmith, W. A. Cowan, H. Altstadt, J. H. Park, A. L. Brown, Dr. Henri Hart, Frank L. Melney, G. A. Gross, H. N. Haviland, H. B. Smith, Edward Behr, C. Chappel, C. L. Hays, Paris R. Eastman, J. T. Janson, Miss E. Monk, A. F. Liefeld, J. A. McCarroll, M. Abraham, R. Wechsler, C. L. Rand, W. W. Low, Robert S. H. Cochran and S. M. Werner.

Writing under date of November 11 from Berlin, Lasker, the champion, greatly deplores the breakdown of the proposed New York-Havana congress and expresses the hope that the masters who pledged their participation receive a compensation. The only fault which can be found with the masters is the fact that they believed in the sanguine expectations of the programme, which announced that the tourney would surely come off, and now they are without any engagements. They had prepared themselves for the long journey, had gone into training and the committee is responsible for their plight and should acknowledge its responsibility.

If a new committee is formed to bring the tourney off after all, it should not consist of a master, his manager and his backer, but of influential and pronounced men in American chess life, so as to prevent the blow which American chess would undoubtedly receive should the project collapse altogether. The Manhattan, Franklin and Brooklyn Chess clubs should unite in a great effort, and maybe that may lead to a big American Chess Association, which now only exists on paper. Then surely some good will come out of evil.

"Y'S" FOR TWENTY-THREE

Many Yale Players Earn Their Letters This Year.

New Haven, Nov. 24.—Twenty-three Yale football players earned their 'varsity "Y" by playing in the Princeton and Harvard games this year, a larger number than usual. The players will meet within the next two weeks and elect a captain for next year's team. In all probability Henry H. Ketcham, of Brooklyn, will get the coveted honor. Ketcham has played brilliantly at centre for the last two seasons.

All of the players came out of the Harvard game without injuries with the exception of Bomeisler, who has a wrenched knee.

BURKE WANTS TO COME BACK.

Mike Burke, the Yorkville featherweight, who has been resting for the last five months, is eager to enter the roped ring again. He seeks as his first victims the aggressive Joe Shears, Joe Mooney and "Young" Marino, who, however, must tip the scales at 122 pounds ringside.

DRAW YEARLINGS BY LOT

Fine Collection of Youngsters for Piping Rock Races.

COCHRAN GETS A PRIZE

Fifty Thousand Dollars Subscribed by Members for Meetings Next Year.

More than a hundred members of society from all sections of Long Island were at the Turf and Field Club, at Belmont Park, yesterday afternoon to witness the drawing for the subscription thoroughbred yearlings.

The subscription was not confined to members of the club, which directed the project, but was open to any man interested in racing who was approved by the committee, consisting of Thomas Hitchcock, Harry Payne Whitney, Joseph M. Davis and Paul D. Cravath. Each of the subscribers paid $1,000, making $50,000 in all, of which about $20,000 represented the cost of the horses, leaving $30,000 to be divided into purses for the spring and fall meetings of the Piping Rock Association.

The yearlings were in the east stables, and after the drawing every one went down to examine his prize. Without exception, the youngsters were the finest that could be found in Kentucky, Maryland, Virginia and New York.

The star of the lot was a beautiful chestnut filly by Rocksand out of Octoroon. Each subscriber was anxious to draw this number, but it did not come out until nearly last, and fell to the lot of Gifford A. Cochran. The colt is a well set up youngster, closely coupled, and evidently well able to carry weight a distance. It will be sent to the Piping Rock Club, and on the farm of Herbert L. Pratt adjoining, where a six furlong track is to be built, will be trained for racing next spring by W. Midgley, who will also look after the colts of all the other subscribers who have no trainers of their own.

The yearlings were all by well known sires and dams, and when the race is held next spring a struggle is predicted which will attract more interest than many of the fixtures in the past.

Tyler Morse drew a bay gelding by Hamburg, out of Manadona, which had all the earmarks of his famous daddy. Thomas Hitchcock got a Broomstick colt and Mortimer L. Schiff drew a fine big yearling by Stalwart.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Paul D. Cravath, Thomas Hitchcock, Miss Helen Hitchcock,