Yale Eleven to Be Under Shevlin, Famous Old End, Beginning To-morrow--Flynn Victor Over Kolehmainen

SHEVLIN ASSUMES COMMAND AT YALE

To Replace Hinkey To-morrow, Is Announcement Made by Captain Wilson.

TALBOT GIVES OUT LIST

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 31.—Thomas M. Shevlin of Minneapolis will take charge of the Yale football squad Tuesday, replacing Frank Hinkey, according to a decision of Capt. Alexander D. Wilson, who under the Yale Athletic Association rules has the selection of the coaches. The announcement of this decision, which confirms this morning's story in THE NEW YORK SUN, is the result of the three defeats at the hands of Virginia, Washington and Jefferson and Colgate.

Wilson and Hinkey have not been working in harmony for some time, but it was not until last evening after the Colgate game that Wilson announced his decision to the squad. Shevlin was All American end on the Yale team for four years and captain in the fall of 1905, when Yale came through with the championship.

Nelson Talbot, assistant football coach under Frank Hinkey, said tonight that Hinkey will continue as head coach during the remainder of the season. He announced that the following coaches will return to New Haven this week to help round the team into shape for the Princeton and Harvard games: John Kilpatrick, '11; T. Lilley, '10; Lucius Bigelow, '08; Guy Hutchinson, '05; Howard Jones, '08, and John Field, '11.

TY COBB AND BISHOP AGREE.

Football "Brutal," Says Baseball Star; "Stop It," Rev. Candler.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 31.—"If football were a daily attraction it would last about a week," said Ty Cobb, the American League baseball star, after witnessing the game Saturday afternoon between Georgia Tech and North Carolina. "Its brutality would kill it if nothing else. Several players were hurt Saturday and had to retire. This might attract for a day, but it would not appeal to America long. Moreover the spectators had only a vague idea of what was happening."

Bishop Warren Candler of the Southern Methodist Church in his sermon today, after reciting the tragedies of the present season, called for a ban on football. "There can be no compensation for the lives of these boys," said the Bishop. The Bishop declared football is fostered by gamblers and coaches who make money out of it. He also asserted certain institutions use football for advertising purposes. "It is time to stop the whole ugly business," he declared.

WINANS BEATS CLOVER PATCH.

Harlem Speedway Champion Loses Straight Heats in 1:03 Pace.

J. H. Lawrence's Winans defeated J. A. Murphy's Clover Patch yesterday in the 1:03 pace that featured the matinee of the Road Drivers Association on the Harlem Speedway.

The opening heat was a bitter battle between Clover Patch, the Speedway champion, and Winans. These speeders drew up on even terms entering the final quarter and battled stubbornly to the wire, Winans winning by a head. In the next heat Winans was master of the situation at all times, triumphing by three lengths over Joe Mapes. Clover Patch was a bit off color in this brush and finished a poor fourth.

Hoppe to Meet Yamada Again.

HARTFORD, Oct. 31.—William F. Hoppe, the champion, and Koji Yamada of Japan will play an exhibition billiard match here to-morrow and Tuesday. The style of game will be 18-2 balkline. Hoppe defended his title at 14-1 against Yamada in Boston last week and won decisively, but the Jap expects to do better at the simpler form of play, which allows two shots in balk. They will play both afternoon and evening sessions on the two days.

Utica Show Judges Chosen.

The official list of judges for the annual show of the Utica Kennel Club to be held at Utica, N. Y., December 2 and 3 are E. P. Hinds, Niagara Falls, N. Y., English bulldogs; John Sinnott, Philadelphia, Pa., all toys; James E. Lynn, Port Huron, Mich., all terriers; Dr. John E. De Mund, Brooklyn, N. Y., all other breeds, unclassified specials and variety classes.

TO-DAY'S PIMLICO ENTRIES.

First Race—Maiden two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs:

Landslide	115	Black Coffee	112
Bryn Chance	115	Golden Gate	112
Heedless	115	Queen Ethel	112
Delaney	115	Jacobus	112
Wizard	115	Parachute	112
Billy McGee	115	Celtabel	112
Jackonet	112	White Eye	112
Queen of Paradise	112	In and Out	112

Second Race—Four-year-olds and upward; selling; steeplechase; two miles:

Zellwood	144	Hand Running	134
Crossguns	142	C. T. Bon	149
Indian Arrow	136	Aberfeldy	136
Julia	136	Dixon Park	139
Little Hugh	137	Golden Vale	132
Robert Oliver	131	Mashach	131
Juverance	134	Collector	131
Buckhorn	134		

Third Race—All ages; purse; six furlongs:

White Metal	110	Balko	110
Allay	97	Herbert Temple	112
The Masquerader	112	Garbage	110
*Maladite	97	Polroma	110
*Nausheen	112	Isiross	117
*Peter Peyne	112	Bigtodo	112
Indian Chant	53	True as Steel	117
Robert Bradley	115	Maxim's Choice	112
*Lord Rockvale	100	Surprising	115

Also eligible:

Winning Witch	110	Tale Carrier	119
Sand Marsh	105		

*Belmont entry. †Wilson entry.

Fourth Race—Three-year-olds and upward; selling; mile and forty yards:

*Tim	96	Russia	100
*Yellow Eyes	107	Bamboo	97
*Bangerfelt	107	*Coin	102
Miss Midnight	96	*Task	100
*Dartworth	107	*Star Bird	95
Beethoven	107	Huda's Brother	112

Fifth Race—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs:

Northcliff	118	Enver Bey	118
Elasticity	113	Lord Marshall	113
Louisa Travers	112	*Borax	108
Lily Orme	115	Thrill	112
Joy	118	Ida Claire	115
*Lady London	113	*Perthshire	116
Stroker	113	*Vignola	108
*Ethan Allen	104	*Evelyn C	108
*Crossing	112		

Sixth Race—Three-year-olds and upward; selling; mile and an eighth:

Stockbridge	106	Allegro	105
Pagoda	107	Spearhead	116
Cliff Haven	101	Marshon	106
Christophine	106	Black Broom	112
*Nase	104	Blue Thistle	115

Seventh Race—Three-year-olds and upward; selling; mile and seventy yards:

*Kalar	105	Perth Rock	101
Mr. Grass	102	*Sepulveda	115
Tarquita	112	*Stake and Cap	107
*Beatrix	107	*Aldonus	101
Lady Sunrucle	105	Jem	96
*Duke of Dunbar	95	†Lohengrin	102
*Primary	99		

*Apprentice allowance claimed.

HARD TO RATE COLGATE WITH REAL ACCURACY

Doesn't Play Cornell, Princeton, Harvard, Pittsburg or W. and J., Other Teams That Loom as Candidates for Prominent Honors in Football.

By WILLIAM B. HANNA.

"How do you think your team would fare against Princeton?" was a question put to Larry Bankart, the Colgate coach, after the victory over Yale. The splendid record made by Colgate this season, no scoring by opponents and decisive superiority over the Army and Yale and the fact that Princeton is in the front football rank made the question a logical one besides touching on a point which doubtless has occurred to many persons interested in football.

How would Colgate do against Princeton or Cornell or Harvard? That's what many would like to know. The question cannot be settled conclusively because Colgate doesn't meet any of these three, nor do the conquerors of Yale and the Army play W. and J. or Pittsburg. This is to be regretted, because the football campaign thus far has brought the following six football teams into a group by themselves—though with different grades of strength among the six—in any tentative rating which could be made at this time: Cornell, Princeton, Harvard, Colgate, Pittsburg and W. and J. Parenthetically the foregoing order doesn't necessarily mean that that is the order in which they should be listed.

Colgate Coach Noncommittal.

Mr. Bankart missed an opportunity when he made his reply. As his team doesn't clinch with the Tigers he could have said without fear of contradiction, "Oh, I think we could beat them," or "They haven't got anything on us." But this is what he did say, "I don't know. I haven't seen Princeton play." Which as a reply didn't tell much, but was honest.

The Colgate coach declared that the work of his backs wasn't as good against Yale as against the Army. Whether it was the fault of the backs or the line or who or whether it was because Yale's defence was better than the Army's, which it was, Colgate couldn't conduct her running game for as consistent gains against Yale as against the Army.

The Colgate backs may have been below form, but they were more superior to the Yale backs than the Colgate line was to the Yale line. Scovil on offence and Wilson on defence made up all there was in the Yale backfield above mediocrity. The Colgate backs were faster to start, faster after starting and went through openings hard and cleanly as compared to the lumbering efforts of their rivals. The Colgate line had the advantage of experience, at least in having played together much more (also of superior coaching?), but there was some decidedly good individual play in the Yale line, notably by Way, Baldridge, J. Sheldon and Wiedemann.

The Colgate line has weight, agility, alertness and unison. Consequently there's no reason why it shouldn't hold its own against any opposing array of forwards. It has been together almost all season, whereas the Yale line scarcely has had a chance to get together.

Yale Lets Opportunities Slip.

Besides more physical knowledge the Blue forces seem to be in need of frame of mind, for want of a better term, some psychology or mental preparation. Apparently the team is one whose ability to rise to a ripe opportunity in a game is in inverse ratio to the closeness of that opportunity. Recent occurrences bear out this statement. Smart individual work would have converted one Colgate fumble into a touchdown and against W. and J. the ball was lost on downs on the 1 yard line. Here were chances, and fat ones, likewise probable turning points between victory and defeat, right under Yale's nose, but right there, where of all times a final, finishing coup was needed and without calling for any extraordinary mental or physical exertion, the final finishing coup wasn't consummated.

Yale, it appears, is a team easily fooled, and if the Yale men's mental attitude is such that they think they can be fooled it would make them all the easier. That sinuous run of the lissome Mr. Anderson of Colgate, the fifty yard romp for a touchdown, was as much the result of the way he tricked the Yale men with his motions of the hand as anything else. While footing over the herbage he kept bluffing to pass the ball or throw it, or else he'd use it as an accomplice in deceiving Yale men into thinking he was about to shift his course.

Anderson's own guileful acting did as much to keep opponents away from him during that run as did help from his interference. He is a good deal of a fox, is this slight Colgate quarterback; he handles the pigskin like a stage magician picking coins out of the air, and the combination foot work, hand work and head work he displayed in making that run won't be surpassed this year. We haven't seen anything as artful, slick and baffling the whole year.

Against Colgate Yale was caught squarely between stages, stages having to do with the development of an attack. The lateral pass had been as good as discarded and the running game had been engaging all of such attention as could be spared from defence for offence. The result was nothing much of anything in attack equipment.

Much Depends on Shevlin.

If Yale can weather the storm to final victory then George Stallings's miracle climb with the Braves will be as breaking toothpicks and the ascent of Mount McKinley as hopping over a mole hill. Thomas Shevlin, the Sheridan of 1910, is on his way. He is due in New Haven this week. Maybe he and other emergency doctors can accomplish something, but from the way the Tigers are going and the great improvement necessary to get into Harvard's class, it looks as if the most Yale can hope for is a good showing against those two instead of a rout.

Princeton, it may be, has reached the top of her form, but Yale is so far removed from any form that the Tigers would have only to hover in the vicinity of top form to be big favorites for next Saturday week. Yet several times in the recent past Yale has been counted out only to revive and show that said counting was a false diagnosis. A repetition this year, however, would be the biggest comeback the bulldog ever made.

Cornell's Place Established.

The Harvard-Princeton game next Saturday looms as the most important of the year in general interest if not in actual importance. The Harvard-Cornell game is likely to prove to have been as important as any before the season is over, meaning that it will have a big bearing on the final standing of the teams. Penn, like Yale, has faded from view, so the Cornell-Penn game, while as attractive in itself as ever, won't cut as much figure in the season as a whole. By winning this and the Michigan game Cornell will be only holding that which the Harvard victory gave her.

The Army-Navy battle won't suffer at all in popular interest through the trimmings administered to those two elevens, but these two have been eliminated as championship prospects. Harvard and Princeton, however, are still in the upper flight. With Yale in the minor leagues this game looks to be the only chance the Tigers have to receive a licking. It also looks to be the only game standing between Princeton and an equal claim with Cornell to top honors.

Can Harvard Absorb More?

Princeton's easy victory over Williams wasn't a particularly snappy exhibition on the part of those Nassau players who were engaged, and on the surface nothing to enthuse over; but likely as not it was a mere lull due to lack of competition more than anything else. Unless this is one of those Princeton teams that reach their zenith in October—which doesn't seem to be the case—they'll hit up the speed in Tigertown again this week and reach the Harvard climax better than ever.

In fact on the results of the drive conducted at the rival camps this week depends the outcome of the Harvard-Princeton game. Which team can stand the more driving, which team is in shape for the harder driving? Harvard needs more because the team never has advanced as far toward end of the season finish as Princeton. "Absorb" is a better word to express it than "drive." Harvard needs more driving than Princeton, but that isn't necessarily a disadvantage. What will count most this week will be the respective abilities to absorb football.

SEEING HARVARD CHANGES MIND OF PRINCETON COACH

PRINCETON, Oct. 31.—The chief result of the trip of Coach Rush and Capt. Glick to Boston Saturday is a complete alteration in the plans for the practice this week. A week of polishing and resting had been on the programme, but Harvard's showing against Penn State convinced the authorities that the Tigers still have a long way to come before they can hope to win Saturday. Cyril Ballin and James McCormick arrived in town to assist the regular coaches. McCormick will aid the backfield coaching while Ballin will devote his energies to assisting Hamilton Andrews with the end men.

It is not probable that any changes will be made in the lineup this week, despite the excellent showing of Moore in the latter part of the Williams game.

Campus opinion is somewhat pessimistic as to the Harvard game. The few bets placed are at even money.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 31.—Although subjected to a much harder battering than in the Cornell game a week ago, the Harvard football players came through their Penn State battle in excellent trim. Capt. Mahan, who was used roughly while he was in the game—Penn State seeming to figure that all that was necessary to do was to eliminate his effectiveness—was stiff and sore to-day, and probably will do only the lightest of work this week while Harvard is getting ready for Princeton.

The varsity's most serious mishap Saturday was the injury to Enwright, who again hurt his ankle and his knee. Enwright was the power in the attack which earned Harvard its second touchdown, the only score the Crimson has made by rushing in any recent game. He will not be able to play at all this week, and the coaches only hope that he will be able to get back to do some work before the Yale game three weeks hence.

ITHACA, Oct. 31.—Although several Cornell football men were hurt slightly in yesterday's game with Virginia Polytechnic Institute none of the injuries is serious and the coaches expect to have the whole varsity team at work Tuesday. The man who suffered the hardest blow was Eckley, right end, but the coaches have no doubt that he will be ready to play by the middle of the week. Cool and Jameson, who were taken out also, were none the worse for their experiences and will be in the lineup tomorrow. The balance of the squad came out of the game in good shape.

Dr. Sharpe returned this morning from Ann Arbor, where he watched Syracuse beat Michigan. What he thought of the Wolverines was for the ear of Reed and Van Orman, his associates, but it is reported in football circles that Yost will make a desperate attempt to even up for Cornell's big victory last year. The Cornell leaders are taking no chances and the football machine will be geared up to a high pitch in the next four days.

WEST POINT, Oct. 31.—With the exception of Walker, who was injured by tumbling into the benches on the side of the field in Saturday's game with Villanova, all the Army men came out of that game in good shape. General disappointment is expressed in the cadets' failure to live up to expectations in Saturday's battle, but all hands agree that Villanova deserved to win. Military drills came to an end last week and from now until the Navy game the Army will get plenty to do on the gridiron. Notre Dame comes next and active preparation for that game begins tomorrow. Oliphant and Coffin are expected to return to the squad to-morrow.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 31.—Brown now turns its attention to the Yale game, next on its schedule, and begins to-morrow a week of practice which it is hoped will smooth the rough spots and perfect the few new plays that will be used on this occasion. With more material than he ever before had to work with Coach Robinson has found it slow work developing his eleven, but the results are beginning to show and it will be better than an average Brown eleven that will go to New Haven Saturday.

Dolphin, halfback on the Vermont eleven, who was injured Saturday while tackling a Brown player, is in a local hospital suffering from a slight concussion of the brain.

CARLISLE, Pa., Oct. 31.—Minor bruises and sprains were the most serious injuries of the Carlisle Indian eleven in the game with West Virginia Wesleyan Saturday. The showing made in that contest will cause some changes. Flood is to be made permanent quarterback, while Dickerson, who was especially good on the offence, will be retained as halfback.

Bronson Outfinishes Cohn.

J. Bronson of the Salem Crescent A. C. easily romped home a winner in the four mile run of the Pennant A. C. yesterday. S. Cohn of C. C. N. Y. followed him all the way, to be beaten at the finish. M. Greenberg was third. Sixteen starters faced the tape and all finished.

TRINITY MAN MAKES PLEA FOR BRICKLEY

"Are Yale Ball Players Made Professionals," He Asks, "by Meeting Giants?"

WILLIAMS IS CENSURED

The protesting of George Brickley, Trinity star, by other colleges whose football teams have been scheduled to play the Hartford eleven offers an opportunity for keen discussion of the eligibility question. Much has been presented on the plaintiff's side, with little on behalf of the defence. Trinity now has something to say. One of its alumni, who has kept in touch with the situation, writes the following letter:

SPORTING EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The Brickley controversy only happens to be personal. It really goes to the fundamentals of college athletics. In a democratic country like ours, where men who have to work their way through college are not supposed to be excluded from participation in sports, the question of policy is a fair one, and only good can come of discussing it, if the discussion is fair.

The students of New York University have made an open representation and have apparently protested direct to Trinity. What seems to bother them most is the fear that their "amateurs" will be tainted if they meet Trinity's "professionals." Perhaps they show an undue amount of alarm and some little lack of logic, since they probably would not contend that the Yale teams become professionals because they play an annual game with the New York Giants, or Princeton when they play the Pirates. They may also be somewhat embarrassed if they consider certain other colleges which have substantially Trinity's rule whose teams they seem to have no objection to playing.

But after all that is a matter of argument; they have the right to protest, and they have protested in an open and manly fashion. Unfortunately, the same cannot be said of all others. I venture to give a bit of history in connection with the matter.

Entirely by accident I made Mr. Brickley's acquaintance early in September one day as I was passing down the street of the little town near which the Trinity squad was having its preliminary practice. He struck me as a quiet, unassuming and agreeable young man. At that time I had heard no word suggesting that he was not fit material, and when I learned that he was brother to the Harvard Brickley I felt sure he would prove a sportsman as admirable as the older man had been. The rest of my story is hearsay, which can, however, as I believe, be readily verified by any one interested enough to investigate.

Between the middle and the end of September the Trinity football management began to receive communications signed with the name of a prominent Wesleyan alumnus stating that Brickley was a professional and protesting him. The gentleman in question was interviewed and repudiated these documents entirely; said that the signature to them was not his. Later came a letter to which was signed the name of a prominent Trinity alumnus, a famous football referee, too, on being consulted, denied absolutely that he had written it. These things were astonishing enough; the author of them has not been, so far as I know, identified.

On the morning of the day scheduled for the game the papers in different parts of the country printed the news that on the evening before the Williams Athletic Council had decided to play the game but thereafter to cancel athletic relations with Trinity. No notice of this was sent to the Trinity authorities at the time, nor, so far as I know, has any such announcement ever been made to them. Williams saw fit, in other words, to adopt the newspapers as a means of communicating with them.

What happened at Williamstown that afternoon—outside of the fact that the score was 38 to 0 in favor of Trinity—I describe in the language (as nearly as I can state it) of an unimpeachable witness:

"Williams indeed played mucker football. Their defensive fullback took every opportunity to punch Brickley and Kennedy whenever he could get at them at the bottom of a pile. Williams's play was extremely dirty throughout. The crowd was most insulting, shouting epithets at Brickley and others. A squad of men even took their places with the Trinity cheering section and tried to break up our cheers—a form of muckerism which I have never heard of before. Their captain and coach both refused to shake hands with our captain and coach."

Under the circumstances I am surprised that our men were able to keep their tempers, but they did. The very act of the Williams Athletic Committee, coming the day before the game, invited just this sort of thing.

It is not necessary to go into the merits of the main controversy, for all the arguments seem to have been pretty thoroughly offered on one side or the other. The whole matter of eligibility is an interesting one, and there are undoubtedly two sides to it, but there can be no question about the duty of a college athletic body toward the corresponding body of another college—no question as to the rules governing gentlemen in their treatment of a visiting team, or of any team, for that matter, whatever the temptation due to disappointment at defeat.

Could not the Williams "amateurs" have learned something from the Trinity "professionals" in this instance?

Respecting certain features of last Saturday's game at Williamstown, those who are interested may care to consult the files for a copy of the *Princeton Alumni Weekly*, which described last year's game between that college and Williams.

TRINITY ALUMNUS.

NEW YORK, October 29, 1915.

TRINITY TO DECIDE TO-DAY.

Advisory Committee Will Reply to N. Y. U. Protest of Brickley.

HARTFORD, Oct. 31.—New York University's second protest, in which its students ask reconsideration of Trinity's decision as to the eligibility of Fullback George Brickley, cannot be answered tonight.

The Trinity advisory committee on athletics will meet early to-morrow forenoon and the whole matter probably will be settled by noon.

KOLEHMAINEN CAN'T GAIN ANY ON FLYNN

Latter Takes Five Mile Run 200 Yards Ahead of Finn, Who Gets Third.

FOGEL IN SECOND PLACE

Pat Flynn of the Irish American Athletic Club, with a 200 yard handicap, had no difficulty winning the five mile handicap run at the annual Corkmen's games held at Celtic Park, Long Island City, yesterday. Walter J. Fogel, the victor's clubmate, who had a mark of 350 yards, finished second, and Hannes Kolehmainen, another Winged Fist athlete, world's champion distance runner, finished a poor third, from scratch. The victor's time was 25 minutes 32 seconds. The Finn's time was 26 minutes 24 1-5 seconds.

A stiff northwesterly wind swept across the field and hampered the runners. There were nine men in the race, and the limit men started with a 400 yard handicap. Frank Zuna of the Irish American A. C., the veteran marathoner, started from the limit line, and took the initiative in setting the pace. He maintained the lead for two and a half miles and then dropped by the wayside, permitting Walter Fogel to inherit the lead.

By the time the third mile was covered Flynn had worked his way into second position, and in the next three-quarters of a mile succeeded in forging to the front. As he took the lead Kolehmainen attained third place. At no time during the race did Kolehmainen gain on Flynn. The latter finished strongly, fifty yards ahead of Fogel, and beat Kolehmainen by the same margin as the handicap accorded him.

The three mile bicycle race attracted a score of the best amateur riders. On account of the large entry three heats were necessary to eliminate the dead wood, and the first three of each heat took part in the final. It was a thrilling race throughout, the lead changing numerous times. L. Gaffney of the Empire City Wheelmen caught the field napping entering the last quarter, spurted to the front and had gained ten yards before the others became aware of what happened. Then there was a scramble to overtake him. Gaffney won by two lengths from T. Bellow of the Empire City Wheelmen, and the latter beat his clubmate, T. Nunziatta, by a wheel's length for third.

TWOFOLD HONOR GOES TO MORNINGSIDE A. C.

Individual Laurels Added to Team Prize When Halpin Is First in Road Run.

Finishing fresh and strong, Tom Halpin of the Morningside A. C., who had a handicap of 3 minutes 15 seconds, snapped the tape winner of the five mile handicap road race held under the auspices of the Parkview A. C. in West New York, N. J., yesterday. W. Linser of the Kaleva A. C., a 2:30 marker, and L. Metzer of the Morningside A. C., were second and third respectively. The victor's actual time was 28 minutes 27 seconds.

In addition to winning the individual honors the Morningside A. C. also finished first for the team prize, with other men in second, fifth, ninth and forty-seventh places, for a count of 64 points. The Bronx Church House came next with 74 points. The team laurels for Hudson county clubs fell to Holy Family Lyceum.

Nick Gianakopulos, the robust Greek of the Millrose A. A., earned a prize for making the fastest time over the course. He was clocked in 26 minutes 33 seconds. P. O'Connor, who finished in sixteenth position, was the first novice to finish and T. McSorley, who crossed the line in seventh place, also received a prize for being the first unattached man to cover the distance.

There were more than 160 starters. Soon after the first mile post was covered Halpin took the lead and maintained it to the end, winning by about 100 yards from W. Linser. The order of finish of the leaders:

Name and Club.	Hcp. M.	Hcp. S.	Actual Time. M.	Actual Time. S.
1—Tom Halpin, Morningside A. C.	3	15	28	27
2—W. Linser, Kaleva A. C.	2	30	26	43
3—L. Metzer, Morningside A. C.	3	45	29	05
4—S. Fletcher, Holy Family Lyceum	3	45	29	06
5—J. O'Connor, Millrose A. A.	3	00	28	24
6—W. Guering, Mohawk A. C.	3	45	29	12
7—T. McSorley, unattached	3	00	28	31
8—T. McKernan, Jersey Harriers	2	30	28	04
9—P. Hickey, St. Anselm's A. C.	3	00	28	44
10—S. Sullivan, Bronx Church House	4	00	29	46
11—T. Dorgan, unattached	3	00	28	49
12—J. Caughan, Paterson A. C.	3	30	29	06
13—J. Dunn, St. Peter's Club	3	30	29	22
14—L. Hydett, Morningside A. C.	3	00	28	53
15—A. Allen, Winton A. C.	3	45	29	39
16—R. O'Connor, Atlas A. C.	4	00	29	54
17—J. Marchione, Mohawk A. C.	3	45	29	44
18—T. McGowan, Holy Family Lyceum	4	00	29	33
19—W. Burkhardt, Bronx Church House	3	00	30	01
20—J. Jameson, Mohawk A. C.	1	45	29	46

MAYO HAS INSUFFICIENT AID.

First in Brooklyn A. A. Run, but His Team Loses to Y. M. H. A.

Representatives of the Ninety-second Street Young Men's Hebrew Association carried off the team honors in the four and a half mile novice road run yesterday under the auspices of the Brooklyn A. A. in Cypress Hills. They won easily with 48 points. The Brooklyn A. A. was second, with 57 points, and the Bronx Church House and the Mohawk A. C. were tied for third, with 73 points apiece.

Edwin Mayo of the Brooklyn A. A., who won the race, took the lead soon after the start and set the pace all the way. He jogged home victor by nearly 150 yards over Harry Firschler of the Forty-seventh A. A. Joe Burckhardt of the Bronx Church House got third prize.

Funke Keeps Up His Good Work.

The trap shooters of the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club opened their preliminary season yesterday with a shoot for a special cup offered by the club. Some remarkable scoring was done by the six men who faced the traps, for with their handicaps all returned scores of more than 100 on their four strings. In the two shootoffs required to determine the winner the handicaps were cut to half. H. F. L. Funke captured the cup, with D. E. Smith in second place. Out of the 150 birds they missed only eight. The scores: H. F. L. Funke (8), 92; D. E. Smith (8), 92; J. W. Alker (16), 88; Russell B. Howland (4), 97; Waldo Grose (20), 81; W. S. Silkworth (8), 96.

GOLF IS HARD TO TEACH BY THE PRINTED PAGE

Long Articles on How to Play the Game Are Not as Helpful as They Ought to Be—No One Rule Applies to All.

By JOHN G. ANDERSON.

The literature on the game of golf, how to play it, and all about the history connected with the sport, is growing by leaps and bounds. The reason is the demand, of course, although in many communities even yet there is a great disinclination to cater to the wants of the golf players. Surely it ought to be apparent to every local publisher that the time is come when the printing of real golf news and comment awakens those feelings of satisfaction which will give popularity and credit where they rightfully belong. Golf fiction will be more than ever popular among all classes and greater attention will be paid to the bits of verse, written as merry conceits, by some talented newspaper poets of the day.

But in all the writing this year there has been a superabundance of advice as to how to play the game and correct faults. Syndicate articles have been written which have covered a large field. I do not doubt that some have been helped by the advice as showered, but there is a wonderful room for improvement. We are still on the hunt for a safe, sane and conservative series of articles which will help the business man of to-day who plays but a few times a week, perhaps only once or at the most twice, and who can spend only an hour a week in reading how he should play the game. All that has been written up to date with few exceptions has needed a brain of an expert to unravel. The man who has ordinary intelligence can understand all the English of the case, it is true, but there is hardly a golfer in the land, certainly not over one in a thousand, who will care to take a book out and fashion his strokes from the reading and the pictures thereof. It is done and I know of two men who have tried this very thing but neither will ever get a handicap below fifteen. Wherein lies the trouble?

Let us take first of all the pictures which are taken to show the golfers who represent the stroke action. Ninety-nine out of a hundred are posed pictures and represent in no true fashion what the reading or caption underneath tells. There never has been a posed picture which represents in true form what the stroke calls for. It is much like putting a club in the hand of a beginner and having him swing it in easy fashion. The golfer is surprised many times at the ease with which he flicks off the dandelion head and snips the grass just at the proper spot. Then a ball is put on the tee and the man can't even hit it. He is frightened out of his senses, it seems, by the harmless pellet. When he does manage to send the ball it is in all sorts of directions and with no distance. It is the same way with the taking of posed pictures. Unless it is a picture of a golf shot which was perfect when made, that is which was taken when the shot was made and the result of the shot was what might be expected, it is well nigh worthless and ought not to be used as a description to others.

After the pictures, which are shown so as to make it possible to have the reading matter visualized, so to speak, comes the reading matter. Ever since the game began we have had much ado about something in this line. Horace Hutchinson was the best of the first well known writers and he wrote stuff which was accorded the finest of praise in those days because he cleverly analyzed the system of the best players of that time, and being one of those players and having the then orthodox style it was an easy matter for him to do so. But now not a single golfer in the land would come forward and stand for all the methods which he preached, particularly the right elbow being raised away up even above the head in the stroke, either with the iron or the wooden clubs.

In his day the club shaft was permitted to rest on the shoulder, first on the right on the back swing and then on the left on the follow through. This style of play has gone out of fasion because it did not produce players who could cope successfully with those who had taken up a seemingly sounder and better system.

Since that time we have had books purporting to be written by James Braid, J. H. Taylor and Harry Vardon and many lessons from George Duncan, Jack White and many others of the foreign golfers. Braid and Vardon in their later works either contradict or take back what they have said in many portions of their former volumes, showing that even the greatest of them all, so far as links excellence is concerned, can change their minds with the greatest of ease and in a short time about how the game should be played. We should be wary, therefore, about swallowing all that is written as being the last word in instruction. As long as there are so many ways of getting the strokes made in the wrong way there will be no such thing.

For teaching everybody how to play the game there is, I should venture, no one right way which can be put on the printed page. Personally, I always enjoy reading the articles which are printed on how to play the game when the writer is modest enough to say that he believes that he has found a help to the game which will aid many, but most assuredly not all golfers; that what is written down is the result of the study of certain men whose play may be copied by others if already their own style has embryonic symptoms near the style of the given example.

I have little patience with any one who dares to tell all the golfers of this and other lands that he has found the medium whereby all may enter into the land of the golf blessed through conformity to the rules which he lays down for them. It is absolutely impossible for any man to put into the English or any other or all languages combined a statement which will mould a style for all. And it is even sillier to say what men shall play with a flat, upright or in between swing. The writers cannot take you and build you; a man who has never played the game will start in with none other swing than that which will come to him with naturalness.

Up to a few years ago it was believed and still is by many men that the fat men always must take a flat swing, that they must wind the club about their bodies, so to speak. I believed it myself for a time and was finally cured of this in the course of a round last month at the Merion Cricket Club in practicing for the Lesley cup matches. In our four ball match was a golfer, Mr. Patterson of the home club, who weighs almost 300 pounds. It would be expected that because of his handsome girth he would take a flat swing and get as much wrist action into the swing as possible. But to my own astonishment I saw a swing which was as perfect an upright swing as man ever had, a delight to behold, an amazing circumstance, since this is only the third year of the gentleman's play, who now has a handicap of 11. But Vardon has not much more grace than stout Storm Patterson, who some day will be warring for a place on the Lesley cup teams himself. If he has tried through the medium of a book to figure out what swing he should take up and had read the literature on the subject published he would undoubtedly have come to the conclusion that he should take up with the flat swing, and the chances are that he would not have been the player that he is to-day.

There are many advantages to the beginner, however, which come through a study of the reading matter as it pertains to the stroke in hand, and there may often come enlightenment to the player who has a good game gained through inherent skill and with a complete ignorance of what books say. The question "Why?" strikes one as being important once in a while, and by reading the written page the answer may be secured. But I rather doubt whether one could tell that he was lifting his head up on his shots or swaying a trifle when the iron shots were half missed through the medium of an article on the game, and these are but a few of the countless other failures which might be mentioned here.

Take four men who have never played the game and give three of them a book on the game or twenty books or all the signed articles in the world, and let the fourth man play with a good amateur or professional and not have the latter say a word during the course of their rounds on the subject of golf. At the end of a month or a year which man would be the most advanced, provided it were possible to get four at the start of equal ability? Undoubtedly the man who played with the pro or the good amateur golfer.

Actual observation means a hundred times more than anything written, and a lesson by a competent professional does more good than fifty lectures on the subject. And it is a surprise to find that the professionals of this land are taking the teaching of the game seriously and realizing as they never have before the absolute necessity of becoming well versed in the analysis of what is needed for the individual, each being recognized as presenting a slightly different case one from the other, with personal whims and actions and physical ailments and shortcomings which must be humored and favored in a tactful and reasonable manner.

A golfer may sit at home and affirm, as many do, that he sees what is wrong with his game after reading an article or two on golf, but he seldom gets the hoped for results. It is the actual lesson which brings that. And I think that few people would deny that in the cases where some good does come it rarely gets its start in the two or three thousand word articles. Seven hundred words given out a hundred a day is much better than seven hundred in one day. The men who need golf lessons the most from the printed sheet, if the other is impracticable, are not the golf bugs who can sit down and study out the problems involved, but the business men who have little time.

McMahon and Corbett Victors.

For the first time in the history of the New York Athletic Club there was Sunday trap shooting at Travers Island yesterday. Although the weather conditions were perfect, only seven gunners appeared on the firing line. The number was decidedly small when it is remembered that the season opened on Saturday with more than fifty shooting. A shoot at 100 blue rocks for scratch and handicap prizes made up the programme yesterday. D. S. McMahon won the scratch shoot with a card of 97. The handicap shoot went to G. H. Corbett with a full score of 100.

WITH THE SOCCER ELEVENS.

Opposed by the team of the Columbia Oval Football Club in the first Sunday soccer match played at Lenox Oval this season the Brooklyn Celtics, New York State League champions, registered a signal victory in the first round of the American Football Association cup tie series yesterday. The Celts came through with a score of 3 to 0, tallying twice in the first half and once in the second.

Another American Football Association cup tie game took place at Harlem Oval between the Continentals of this city and the West Hudson Juniors of Newark. The Continentals won handily by a score of 3 goals to 0.

Greenpoint proved the better team in the match with the Longfellows in the second division of the New York State League played at Flood's Oval. The Greenpointers had the game well in hand from the start, shot two goals in the first half and added two more in the second. With the score at 3 to 0 the Longfellows notched their first and only goal.

A record score was piled up by the Jersey Blues in their Metropolitan League game with the St. George eleven of New York at the Savannah Grounds in Hoboken. The home team won by 15 goals to 0, shooting four in the first half and six in the second.

Scoring one goal each, the Clan MacDonalds of Brooklyn, leaders in the New York State League, and the Yonkers Football Club played a drawn match in the first round of the American Football Association cup tie on the grounds of the latter at Tibbett's Field, Yonkers. Exciting play marked the first period and at half time the Clan MacDonalds had an advantage of 1 goal to 0. In the second period Carver equalized the score.

The Metropolitan Football League game between the Bay Ridge Football Club and Hoboken, played at Bay Side Oval, Brooklyn, resulted in victory for Bay Ridge by 3 goals to 1 after a scoreless first period.

The I. R. T. Strollers had no difficulty in disposing of the White Rose eleven by a score of 5 goals to 2 in the second division of the New York State League at Hedley Field.

BAYONNE, N. J., Oct. 31.—In the American Association Football cup tie match played here to-day the Hallock & Wilcox eleven defeated Greenville by 5 goals to 1.

HARRISON, N. J., Oct. 31.—To avoid further trouble with the United States Football Association, the West Hudsons, National League champions, dispensed with the services of their two suspended players in the American Football Association cup tie game with the Jersey A. C. played in the presence of a big crowd at the Federal League grounds here to-day. The result was a tie at 1 goal each.

NEWARK, Oct. 31.—Seemingly in defiance of the United States Football Association, the Alley Boys played G. Brieger, one of the four players suspended by the national body, in his position at outside left in the