GOSSIP OF THE WEEK IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

ALL-MINNESOTA TEAM SELECTED

PLAYERS IN INTERCOLLEGIATE TEAM WHO DID BEST WORK.

Carleton Gets Three Men, St. Thomas Three, Shattuck Two, Macalester One and Hamline Two—Many Good Men Developed on the Various Teams.

All-Minnesota Football Team.

Ends—Kennedy, Hamline, and Lee, Carleton.

Tackles—Culliton, St. Thomas, and Beall, Hamline, or Hayes, Carleton.

Guards—Fitzgerald and Duggan, St. Thomas.

Center—E. Hayes, Carleton.

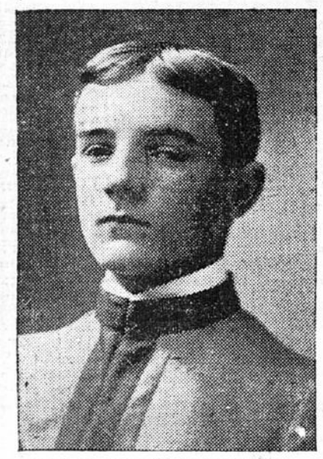
Quarter and Captain—Wilkinson, Shattuck.

Halves—Cundy, Carleton, and Lynch, Macalester, or O'Shaughnessy, St. Thomas.

Fullback—Prinz, Shattuck.

During the past season a number of remarkably good football players have been developed on the various teams composing the Minnesota Intercollegiate league. It is in recognition of the work done by some of these men that the above All-Minnesota eleven is selected, the state university, of course, being barred.

The choice in several positions has been extremely difficult, altho the writer has had the assistance of several of the league coaches, and other football men who have followed the games closely. At the ends Kennedy of Hamline and Lee of Carleton are given the positions. Kennedy has played almost every position on the team, but his work at end in the few games which he played there was excellent, and his ground gaining ability entitles him to the place. Lee of Carleton is an excellent defensive



LEON E. WILKINSON, SHATTUCK.
Quarterback All-Minnesota football team.

player, and did good work in the university game. McChesney and Lammers of Shattuck also have done exceedingly good work.

Culliton, the big left tackle of the St. Thomas team, is clearly entitled to a place on the All-Minnesota eleven for his great line plunging and general good play. The choice for the other place is not so easy. Beall of Hamline has done good work, both in the defense and in carrying the ball. Hayes of Carleton is another good man, but Beall should have the preference because he has been at a disadvantage in playing on a weak team.

Fitzgerald and Duggan of St. Thomas are entitled to the guard positions. There were no bright stars at guard this year, but the two named are strong, heavy, invulnerable on defense, and good at opening holes for the runner.

Hayes of Carleton is given the place at center, altho Cullen of St. Thomas also has done good work in this position.

Wilkinson of Shattuck is unquestionably the best quarterback of the year. He runs his team with speed and good judgment, and is a fast individual player. His good football head earns him the position of captain. Flinn of Macalester has done some good work, but is twenty pounds lighter than Wilkinson, and hardly in the same class as an individual player or a football general.

Cundy of Carleton is a player of the sensational order. He has scored more touchdowns than any player in the league. His long runs, while at times they appear to be in the nature of flukes, are so frequent that they must be ascribed largely to his speed, cleverness in evading tacklers, and quickness in seizing opportunities. Lynch of Macalester is a strong line-plunger, and a reliable man in all departments, and is entitled to the other halfback position, with O'Shaughnessy of St. Thomas a close third to the two.

Prinz of Shattuck has no rival at fullback. His kicks are long and accurate, his line bucking good, and his interference and defensive play up to the standard. He appears to be clearly varsity material.

SPORT ON LONG ISLAND

Lots of Deer, but Only Four Days a Year to Hunt.

Illustrated Sporting News.

There are different ways of hunting deer, but none so extraordinary as the Long Island way. Deer are abundant, but the time for hunting is short, and the best is made of it. Herds of deer may be seen on the large preserves, but the animals do not keep entirely within those confines. They wander out into the open, lie in the brush, and roam over the fields so that their tracks are to be seen like those of sheep in a pasture. As soon as they are hunted they make for the preserves. The best open grounds are around Islip, and there the hunters congregate.

The hunting season comprises only four days in the year; the first two Wednesdays and the first two Fridays after the first Tuesday in November. The first Tuesday is therefore the great assembling day for the hunters. They flock to Islip and the neighboring towns in the evenings, and fill up the hotels. Some extreme enthusiasts, lest they should lose coveted positions, camp out overnight on the hunting grounds. The majority of these hunters, fully 75 per cent, are Germans. They come from New York, Brooklyn and even Jersey City. Some bring hounds with them, for the dog is an important factor in the sport.

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COUNTER GOLF NEW FAD

LATEST INDOOR GAME IS AN ELABORATE FORM OF THE OLD TIDDLEDYWINKS.

The newest game for indoor amusement in London is "counter golf," which has the advance over other kinds of golf in that it is played on a parlor table. It is one of the most exciting parlor games yet invented and promises to gain as wide popularity as did ping pong, for, altho but recently introduced to the public, it has become quite a craze, particularly among members of the theatrical profession.

This latter fact is easily accounted for—the game is the invention of that inimitable little comedian, who is the life and soul of Gaiety comedies, Teddy Payne.

The links, which is a board covered with green baize, constitutes a six-holed course over a series of bunkers, composed of rocks, a ridge, a fence, a wall and a water jump, the holes set between these obstacles being rings.

In playing the game an ivory disk or counter takes the place of the ball and it is impelled forward by a small ivory nicker that plays the part of the golf club. Pressure of the nicker on the edge of the counter forces it to jump forward, tho not always in the manner expected or the direction required. In short, the game is a combination of golf and tiddledywinks.

Play is commenced at the home green and continued around the course, every hole being made after each bunker has been cleared between two flags set upon it. The game is to cover the course in the least number of strokes, making, of course, every hole. A stroke is counted each time the counter is touched, and, while it is possible to cover the course in six strokes, the probability is that, simple as the play appears, sixty strokes will be nearer the mark, for the counter has an aggravating way of flying off at unexpected angles, dropping too short when the pressure is too light, flying too far when it is too hard, and lodging even on the bunkers.

HISTORY OF SIX-DAY RACES

FIRST ONES IN AMERICA HELD IN OLD WASHINGTON RINK IN MINNEAPOLIS.

Six-day bicycle riding originated in England about thirty years ago, says Tom Eck, the veteran sporting man. The first contest was held in the early seventies at Bingley Hall, Birmingham. It was a 12-hour-a-day affair, and such noted riders as George Waller, George Edlin, Dinkin Derker and Harry Higham competed in it. A little while later there was an 18-hour-a-day race at the Aquarium in London on that occasion Waller rode one of the old high wheels, with its saddle as hard as wood, eighteen hours without once dismounting.

In 1879 Jack Haverly of minstrel fame, and Peter Duryea brought over a team from Europe, and gave exhibitions in New York, Boston and Chicago. The team was composed of the Harrison brothers, John Keene and John Cann of England, and Charles Turrant of France. Professor Robinson, a trick rider, was also with the team. They rode on flat tracks, and had six-day races, riding from three to six hours a day. At that time the record for 100 miles was over six hours.

In 1886 every world's record from a quarter of a mile to 1,405 miles was held by Europeans. Roller skating was then the craze and managers were looking for something to run as a side attraction in America. They took up the bicycle riders, and had them race from two to eight hours a day, riding outside of the skaters on the same track.

In the summer of 1886 I put in the first banked or raised track in a building at Springfield, Ill., and for the first time the riders and skaters could take the sharp turns at full speed.

The first real six-day race in America took place at Washington rink, Minneapolis, in 1886. The track was a banked one, eight laps to the mile, with small turns. The competitors were Albert Schock, W. M. Woodside, Hardwick, Senator Morgan and Shaw. The men raced twelve hours a day. Schock won, with a score of 1,009½ miles, breaking all the records from 100 miles up.

I inaugurated the six-day night and day racing in 1888 at Washington rink, Minneapolis. There were three competitors—Schock, Senator Morgan and Louise R. Maindo of Montreal, the greatest woman rider the world has ever seen. Schock won the race, with a score of 1,409 miles, beating Senator Morgan thirty-two miles. Morgan proved a game contestant. In one stretch of twenty-six hours he was off the wheel but eighteen seconds.

Since the inauguration of six-day walking, skating and bicycle races there has been any amount of talk in the public press anent men going out of their heads, breaking down their constitutions and making themselves useless for the rest of their lives. Physicians even went so far as to say that if everybody participated in such events the human race would die out.

That all this was mere buncombe has been proved. There is no danger of race suicide among six-day men, for many of them have big families, and all have a predilection for getting married. I have never heard of a six-day race man dying from the effects of a race. In fact, it is hard to recall the death of half a dozen 142-hour walkers, skaters or bicycle riders. This sort of work is evidently conducive to longevity.

IN THE PRIZE RING

Charley Neary of Milwaukee goth the decision over Kid Broad of Cleveland in a fast six-round bout before the Milwaukee Boxing club last night. Neary had the better of the bout from first to last. He had his man groggy in the second round, and in the fifth the Cleveland boy was knocked to the canvas for eight of the count, being saved from a knockout by the gong.

Only in the first and fourth rounds did Broad make any kind of a showing.

Ed Santry won from Kid Sayers in the second round on a foul.

Jack O'Brien of Philadelphia was given the decision over Dick Fitzpatrick, a Chicago heavyweight, at the end of a six-round fight in Chicago last night. O'Brien led all the way and landed almost when and where he pleased.

Governor Nash of Ohio has instructed the attorney general to proceed at once against Gus Ruhlin for engaging in a prize fight at Akron Tuesday night. All concerned in the bout, spectators included, are to be prosecuted. Prosecuting Attorney Hagelbarger has been notified that Assistant Attorney Jones goes to Akron Saturday.

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FIGHTERS ARE EVENLY MATCHED

YOUNG CORBETT AND HANLON SHOULD MAKE GOOD FIGHT.

Opinion in Regard to Outcome of the Bout Is Evenly Divided—Sam Berger of San Francisco May Be Future Heavyweight Champion.

The fight between Young Corbett and Eddie Hanlon at San Francisco, Dec. 29, is the only event of importance in the pugilistic world in the near future. These two good little men, it will be remembered, met some months ago and fought to a draw. Opinion is divided in regard to the probable outcome of their next contest. Californians think Henlon a sure winner, but the well-known partiality of Pacific coast fight-followers to native sons deprives this estimate of importance.

It is admitted that Corbett was not in his best form when he fought Hanlon last. The featherweight champion never takes the time to condition himself thoroly for a fight unless he is sure it will be a close one. He underestimated Hanlon, and the mistake came near costing him dearly, for Corbett himself admits that Hanlon had him practically out. This time Corbett will be as fit as he can make himself.

On the other hand, Hanlon is said to have improved greatly in the last few months since he first met the champion. He has discarded his peculiar style of covering up his head, and fights more aggressively. He had slightly the better of the last bout, and the coming one appears to be a pretty even proposition.

Added interest attaches to the contest, since Young Corbett has announced his intention, if winner, of challenging Jimmp Britt, the Pacific coast lightweight. Corbett, however, it is understood, will insist on 130 pounds ringside for such a match, so that it cannot be held to be for the white lightweight title. A match between Corbett and Britt should be a god one, tho the latter is not nearly so highly regarded as he was a year ago.

Eddie Graney, the well known San Francisco referee, says he considers Sam Berger the most prominent young heavyweight now before the public. Berger is a San Francisco boy and has learned what he knows about boxing at the Olympic club in that city. The Olympic club has turned out such boxers as Jim Corbett, Joe Choynski and more recently Jimmy Britt.

Berger is considered by Graney to be the equal of either Corbett or Choynski when they were still boxing as amateurs at the Olympic club. Berger is 20 years old, 6 feet 1 inch tall, and weighs 180 pounds. He is still growing, and will surely take on more weight as he gets older. He never smokes or drinks, so his condition is as near perfect as possible. In the art of boxing he has had more than ordinary training under the careful instruction of Professor Vancourt, who is the best boxing teacher in San Francisco, and to add to this, Berger was Corbett's sparring partner last summer and acted in the same capacity for Fitzsimmons when the latter was preparing for his fight with Gardner.

Berger is a very apt pupil, and he soon learned all the cleverness of Corbett's footwork and also all the tricks used by the foxy old Cornishman. Graney takes all these points into consideration, and then states that by the time Berger becomes a professional of some standing Jeffries will have reached the limit of any ordinary fighter's career, and that Berger will be just the sort of a fellow to win the championship.

Berger will go to St. Louis next summer to box for the amateur championship of the world, and then eastern critics will have a chance to pass on his abilities. In California there are a good many followers of the game who agree with Graney in his prediction that Berger will some day wear the heavyweight championship belt.

The old saying, "Take one fighter out of a family and you have them all," hardly holds good in the case of Hughey McGovern, brother to the famous Terry McGovern. Hughey fought sixteen fights in about two years, and has won eleven of them and made five draws. He has scored four knockouts, and the other wins have been on points. Hughey can make 115 pounds and be strong. He is willing to fight any man in the business, and, like Terry, thinks he can whip them all. Confidence is one of the best features of Hughey's makeup, and his friends predict a bright future for him. At the beginning of his career Sam Harris, his manager, was a bit dubious about putting Hughey against hard hitters, as he was wont to invite a knockout by sticking up his nose at his opponent and daring him to hit him on the jaw, but he has overcome that habit, and is strictly business when he gets in the ring. Sam Harris says Hughey has improved wonderfully in the last year, and he truly believes that he will become a great fighter some day.

It is believed that a genuine lightweight rival to Britt is looming up in the person of Jack Cordell. The young fellow named broke into the professional ranks a couple of months ago when he boxed a fifteen-round draw with Joe Angeli, who acted as Terry McGovern's sparring partner while the Brooklyn whirlwind was training at San Francisco to box Young Corbett. After that Cordell met and defeated Herrera, the conqueror of Kid Broad. Now Cordell is matched to box Charley Seiger before the Reliance club at Oakland, and if he succeeds in defeating the "Iron Man" he will be looked on as the logical opponent of apparently unbeatable Jimmy Britt. It may be said that Cordell is regarded as a sure winner over Seiger, and in consequence the Britt-Cordell match is being discussed as tho it were a fixture instead of a mere prospect.

CURLING

The local curling season opened last evening with a practice match at the Flour City Curling club rinks. Bob Dunbar, the world's point champion, skipped a rink which played against one captained by McLeod. Dunbar won 13 to 4. The play was good. The following players composed the rinks:

McCarthy, Labatt, Hastings, Dunbar (skip)—13.

Holbrook, Hall, McCutcheon, McLeod (skip)—4.

Practice games are scheduled for this afternoon and evening.

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Am I Right?

HUNTERS thruout the state are complaining in regard to the big-game shipment clause of the new game and fish code. Briefly, the code provides that deer, moose, or caribou may be shipped from the place where they are killed to the place where the hunter took out his license. Each license carries tags which must be attached to the game when it is shipped. It is impossible for a hunter who lives in Hennepin county, for instance, to send his game as a present to a friend in St. Paul. It is also impossible for a hunter who lives in the northern part of the state, and shoots in his own county, to send deer to a friend in some other part of the state.

Every provision of the game laws which appears unreasonable to the hunters is always excused on the ground that stringent laws are necessary to prevent pot-hunting, which would exterminate the game in a few years. Still, it seems that the laws might be made more liberal and still be sufficiently effective in restricting hunting to those who hunt for sport's sake. Many provisions of the game code now and in the past have appeared unreasonable, as for instance, the old accompaniment clause, which provided that a man must travel on the same train which carried his game. This law was once interpreted to mean that the hunter must be in the same car with his game—that he must, to all intents and purposes, have it in his hand until he reached his destination.

The present laws in regard to the shipment of game savor somewhat of class legislation. They practically restrict the consumption of game birds and animals to those men who have time to shoot them, or to the friends of the latter. The ordinary citizen who is taxed for the maintenance of the game laws is unable to derive any of the benefits.

The season for hunting deer is none too long. With only ten days for shooting deer, it would seem that, even if the laws were made much more liberal in regard to the shipment of game, at least within the state, there would be slight danger of the extermination of deer or moose. Many complaints in regard to this feature of the laws have been made by hunters, especially those in the northern part of the state, who desire to send game to friends elsewhere, but are prevented from doing so by the present laws. —Thor.

STRATHERN IS CHOSEN CAPTAIN

GREAT CENTER WILL LEAD MINNESOTA 1904 FOOTBALL TEAM.

New General Has Played Three Years on the Varsity and Has Made a Brilliant Record for God Playing and Conscientious Work.

Mose Strathern, the great center rush of the Minnesota football team, was elected captain for 1904 at a meeting of the team yesterday.

The eighteen men who won their M's this season were eligible to vote, Strathern receiving 16 votes, the other two being cast for Jimmy Irsfield.

Strathern is a strong individual player, and enjoys the full confidence of all his teamsters. He has a quiet but forceful personality, and promises to make a splendid leader. He was, moreover, the logical candidate from sentimental reasons, as he has played three years on the team, and has made a record for reliable play and conscientious work in behalf of the team.

Strathern is a freshman in the medical department. He lives at Rich

MOSE STRATHERN.

Valley, and played his first football at Hastings, where he was a teammate of Gilmore Dobie on the high school team. His first game with the varsity was against Wisconsin in 1901; when he took the place of Mueller at right guard. Mueller had been ruled out on account of alleged profesisonalism. In 1902 Strathern played center, and this year he was almost unanimously conceded a place on the All-Western eleven in that position and was also put on the second All-American team by Walter Camp.

The North High school students yesterday elected a new board of athletic control. The contest for the various places was exciting. The following were chosen: President, Oscar Ertle; vice president, Miss Marion McAllister; secretary, Arthur Hoeffner; treasurer, Professor Galloway; alumni members, Richard Nagle and Herbert Best; manager track team, John Marks; manager basketball team, Louis Gainsby; manager baseball team, John Oswald; manager football team, Gerald Shepherd; delegates to Northwestern Interscholastic Athletic association, Gerald Shepherd and John Marks.

Edward Chestnut, the star left end of the South High school football team, was elected captain yesterday by the members of the team. The ballot resulted: Chestnut 7, Berg 5. The choice is a popular one.

BASEBALL

As evidence of their faith in President Ban Johnson, the magnates of the American league, at their annual meeting in Chicago yesterday, voted to raise his salary $2,500 a year, the increase to last for six years, or as long as the present agreement of the clubs composing the league exists.

In addition to this liberal gift, the magnates endeavored to persuade President Johnson to accept a present of $5,000 which they voted to give him in recognition of his efficient work, but Mr. Johnson objected so strenuously to the proposition that the magnates were finally prevailed upon to withdraw the offer. The increase voted yesterday makes President Johnson's salary $10,000 a year.

The principal topic under discussion was the Washington club and its affairs. President Johnson stated that everything had been practically arranged for the transfer of the Washington club to a new syndicate, headed by W. J. Lambert.

Tim Hurst, the originator of all baseball humor—"Scrappy Tim," the most pugnacious umpire that ever called a strike—is dreaming again. He has caught the "unionizing spirit" that is rife, and asks that umpires of all baseball leagues band together and form a castiron union.

Dec. 28 has been decided upon as the date for the baseball meeting at Ottumwa, Iowa, when twenty-eight cities of Iowa and Illinois will send representatives to help form a western league. But eight cities will be selected.

DEER HUNTING IS A FINE ART

TWO YOUNG HUNTERS TELL OF VAIN QUEST FOR GAME.

Would Have Bagged Two Deer, but a Timber Wolf Cuts In and Spoils Everything — Lively Chase After Two Moose Ends in Securing Six Deer.

Don't be too shore you're goin' to git nothin' tell you git it. F'yare it makes it a durn sight harder w'en you don't git it.—Philosophy of Colonel Wheaton.

"We just got back from up Prairie river, Jack and I. What kind of luck did we have? Fine! Finest ever! Greatest time I ever had since I first pulled trigger. Tony Dwyer took us up, located us, and brought us back, and wouldn't hear of us disbursing a cent. Prince of good fellows, Tony is, and in fact all the lumbermen are tarred with the same stick that way.

"We were strangers and he took us into camp. That is, took us to one he used last winter where there was an office building with a good stove in it, had the bunks filled with new blankets, sent a man over to cut us some wood, which 'husky' piled up enough to last a month, then sent over a sled load of cooked 'grub,' told us he would have the 'bull cook' look us up every day or so, and a 'cruiser' keep an eye out that we didn't get lost—and find us if we did—and left us to work destruction on the deer at our own sweet will and pleasure.

"Did we work it? Well, we've got six deer to show for it anyway. At first we got far more hunting than game, however. I tell you deer are foxy. At first we took turns driving. One selected likely points of exit from swamps and thickets, where tracks showed deer had gone in, and the other went in to drive 'em out, while the first party stood ready to shoot 'em as they came. But they always went out some other way, and left us with our pains to reward our labor. Then they wouldn't come out at all, but just dodge around the man trying to drive 'em out, and stay in the swamp laughing in their sleeves—'played hoss with us,' as the natives put it.

"Why, one day I chased three of 'em round and round a big thicket for three or four hours; could see the brush moving and hear them trotting about, and could never get a glimpse of them, or get them to move in any direction but a circle. Then I went out and got Jack, who had nearly frozen to death waiting, and he warmed up good and plenty trying to drive 'em out to me. Finally Jack got mad, clear thru and let go at the noise, sending his bullet about two inches over my head, as I judged by the moan of it as it passed. Then I 'hollered' Jack out and we called it half a day and went back to camp.

"Next day there was a nice little snowfall on the ground, and we started out tracking. Tracking is very simple—in theory. All you have to do is to pick up a likely track, follow it till you 'jump' the deer which made it, and shoot him. Like everything else worth doing, it is a little different in practice. I believe a fresh deer track can be 700 miles long and never half try at that. We tracked all forenoon, and did find one bed still warm. But the deer had gone out of it at about the rate of twenty feet to the jump, and we concluded to let him go.

"After making a nice little fire, eating a good lunch and having a smoke, we felt better and tried it over. Before long we got the fresh track of what we took to be a big deer by the size of the hoof prints, and had not followed it long before it was joined by a monster track, evidently that of a giant buck. From the way the tracks waltzed all around shortly after they joined, it was evident that there was an ardent courtship going on, and we pushed ahead as rapidly as we could with regard to making as little noise as possible, fully convinced that the big buck would be somewhat off guard under the circumstances, and that we stood a good chance of getting within shot, and maybe, of getting both.

The two soon struck into a runway, and were walking along, evidently well agreed and at peace, and the tracks were getting so fresh that we couldn't be more than a quarter of a mile behind, and we began almost to regard the chase as certain to end in success, as it probably would have ended if another hunter hadn't "butted in." We were just winding around the side of a hill that bordered a wide expanse of frozen swamp, when we heard the long, wild howl of a wolf with game in sight—and "the stuff was off," so far as we were concerned. We broke into the double, and not forty rods away we came on the full history of the interruption that turned our cake to dough, as plain as print in the snow.

The two deer, intent on their own affairs, and where they would have remained in plain sight, and easy shot of us, once we had rounded the hill, had walked right on to an enormous old timber wolf, who was, of course, questing about for something to eat, as his tribe always are. Of course, he put right after them, and they sped away over the swamp, running for life. I've read somewhere that the buck is a chivalrous animal, and will shield and defend the doe, if he can. Chivalrous nothing! There was only one wolf, and the buck could have stood him off if he had tried, at least till the doe could have made her escape, but he didn't try it. He outran the doe from the first jump, and left her with the wolf hard at her heels, putting off by himself just as soon as he could, as the tracks plainly showed.

"Of course, there could be but one end to the chase, but it was bound to be too long a one for us to follow with any hope of being in at the death, and we started home with our hearts in our boots. But, taking a short cut 'cross country, we ran on the fresh tracks of two moose, and our spirits rose with a bound. We followed those moose tracks the rest of the afternoon, gaining on them rapidly all the time, as they were continually stopping to browse among the bushes, and just about dark ran them down.

"And where do you suppose? Why, right in the barnyard of a settler. The double-blanked 'moose' were two young, half-wild oxen of his, and in the habit of ranging the woods at every opportunity. By our bad luck the settler had seen us a long way off, and was 'on.' We hired him to haul us to our camp, and finding Tony there, gave it up, and came down with him the next day. Where did we get the deer? Of the settler, of course. But we had a good time, all the same."

For all of which I can vouch, knowing all parties to the transaction.

—C. C. Kelly.

THE PRIZE GOLF STORY

AIDED BY A CROW, A CAIRO PLAYER DOES SOME THINGS TO COLONEL BOGEY.

Illustrated Sporting News.

It is a gorgeous story that comes from the golf links of Cairo, and every good golfer will hereafter carry a gun in his bag of clubs if he wishes to overlook no fine points. After a splendid drive, a Cairo player watched the ball roll over the distant turf, when to his horrified amazement, a crow swooped down and carried it aloft. The golfer and the caddie put off in chase, the caddie cursing in fluid Arabic. Then, to the delight of the golfer, the crow dropped the ball on the green, and he holed out in two strokes, which put Colonel Bogey out of commission. The opponent was threatened with apoplexy. As in the case of the Indian football trick of sticking the ball under his jersey, there was every kind of a rule in the book, except one to cover the unexpected, and the golfer's record, ably assisted by his crowship, had to stand. Many years ago in England, before a rule was made to fit a similar emergency in cricket, it is related that a batsman knocked a ball into a tall tree, where it lodged in the crotch of a limb. There was no climbing the tree, and the nearest ax was half a mile away. Before it could be obtained, and the tree chopped down, the man with the bat made more than 700 runs, hurtling between the wickets like a human shuttlecock. He stopped scoring runs then, only because he ran himself out of strength and breath and fell on the turf, still feebly trying to pile up another run, with one weary eye cocked on the tree and all the opposing side frantically trying to chop at once.

MIESES LOSES ONE GAME

THE GERMAN CHAMPION PLAYS TWENTY-TWO LOCAL PLAYERS AND IS DEFEATED BY E. P. ELLIOTT.

Jacques Mieses of Berlin, chess champion of Germany, upheld his reputation yesterday, meeting twenty-two of the crack twin city experts at the Minneapolis Chess club, 516 Boston block. Mieses played ten games in the afternoon and twelve in the evening, winning nineteen. E. P. Elliott was the only man to gain a victory over the Teuton. Dr. F. A. Huxley and Dr. A. N. Bessessen drew their games.

John Clark, J. S. Parsons, C. E. Roosen, J. H. Clark, J. P. Thompson, S. J. Warner, A. S. Schwartz, Dr. F. A. Huxmann and E. P. Elliott were the players in the afternoon.

A. S. Dowdall, H. K. McClelland, C. G. Roosen, F. A. Huxmann, C. E. Thayer, E. Beisbarth, F. B. Bartholomew, J. Harris, L. G. Cohen, Dr. A. N. Bessensen and Dr. H. L. Williams played in the evening.

This afternoon Herr Mieses played against several of the best players at the Commercial club, and this evening he will play again at the Minneapolis Chess club.

LEAGUE GAMES OFF NEXT WEEK

NO BOWLING MATCHES EXCEPT IN THE CITY LEAGUE.

Work of Buffalo Team Is Sensation of the Fortnight in Minneapolis League—Hansen Still Leads the Individual Bowlers with Nichols Second.

The feature of the last two weeks in the Minneapolis Bowling league has been the work of the Buffalos, who first took the odd game from the Turners, and then got three straight from the Tasmos. This put them in third position in percentage of games won, and fourth in pin averages.

The Buffalos are rolling just as strong a game as any team in the league just now, and promise to make the leaders hustle. It was thought that the Tuxedos might bring the Turners down a notch and make the race more interesting, but they failed to deliver the goods.

The next two weeks will see a cessation of all league bowling except in the City league, which rolls four games on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. Except for this there will be no more match games until the week of Jan. 4.

In individual averages Hansen still leads the Minneapolis league, having gained several pins on his team mate, Nichols, during the week. Matheson pulled up into fifth place by rolling an average of 213 1-3. There is little change among the other leaders. The team pin averages, and the individual averages of all who have rolled eight games or more follow:

TEAM PIN AVERAGES.

	Games.	Pins.	Av.
Tuxedo	33	29,677	899—10
Turner	33	29,572	896—24
Tasmo	33	29,302	887—31
Buffalo	33	29,236	885—31
Apex	33	28,431	861—18
Olympia	30	24,604	820—14

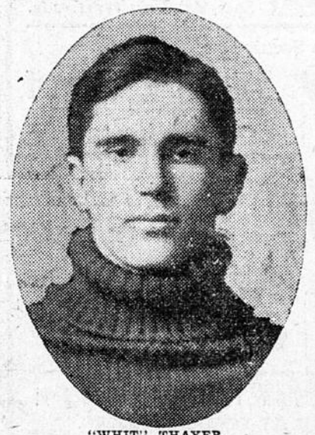
INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES.

		Games.	Pins.	Av.
1.	Hansen	30	5,657	188—17
2.	Nichols	33	6,182	187—14
3.	Buehler	33	6,086	184—14
4.	Mueller	33	6,038	182—32
5.	Matheson	27	4,931	182—17
6.	Garland	30	5,474	182—15
7.	Olness	33	6,021	182—15
8.	Ruge	33	6,008	182— 2
9.	Fillmore	30	5,413	180—13
10.	Marshall	15	2,692	179— 9
11.	Hughes	33	5,918	179—11
12.	Idzal	30	5,373	179— 3
13.	Eicher	17	3,038	178—12
14.	Sloan	27	4,814	178— 8
15.	McNaught	33	5,853	177—12
16.	Krussow	17	3,003	176—11
17.	Sandblom	27	4,767	176—15
18.	Apall	27	4,758	176— 6
19.	Peterson, Ed	17	2,984	175— 9
20.	Farr	26	4,527	174— 3
21.	Grosser	26	4,515	173—17
22.	Kayser	24	4,164	173—12
23.	Mattson	27	4,685	173—14
24.	Sowden	31	5,378	173—15
25.	Final	12	2,078	173— 2
26.	Parker	12	2,059	171— 7
27.	Fust	24	4,094	170—14
28.	Parke	26	4,425	170— 5
29.	Hein	30	5,091	169—21
30.	F. Hitchcock	26	4,407	169—13
31.	Speiser	10	1,690	169
32.	O. Peterson	9	1,520	168— 8
33.	R. E. Hitchcock	25	4,137	165—12
34.	Nobis	9	1,485	165
35.	Francis	28	4,610	164—18
36.	Bartlett	22	3,621	164—13
37.	Barnes	9	1,475	163— 8
38.	Henning	8	1,308	163— 4
39.	Heinrichs	9	1,467	163
40.	Carpenter	30	4,591	153— 1

CENTRAL HIGH'S FASTEST BUNCH OF FOOTBALL BACKS

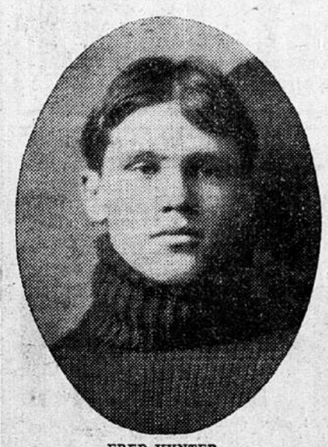
Fred Hunter and the Two Thayer Boys Among the Most Promising Athletes Who Will Enter the State University Next Fall—Hunter Has Made a Brilliant Record at McKendree College.

Among the most promising athletes who will enter the state university next fall are the three men who composed the backfield of the Central High school football team of this city a year ago, Fred Hunter, Wilbur Thayer and Whitman Thayer. Hunter will be remembered as the high school halfback who scored one



"WHIT" THAYER.

of the two touchdowns made against Minnesota during the season, crossing the goal line after a run of 87 yards. He was barred from the high school team later, and entered McKendree college, at Lebanon, Ill. McKendree had not had a football team



FRED HUNTER.

for some years, but Hunter finally aroused some enthusiasm among the students and got together a team which defeated St. Louis university and several other good elevens. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has the following to say of Hunter's work:

In a broken field Hunter is one of the best men in this part of the country and a good line bucker besides. He also does the punting for McKendree, but while reliable in this line, his work is not so brilliant, owing to a lack of distance. He has a good reputation as a drop and place kicker, and as an all-around player but few are his equal. Hunter is squat and solid in build, and tips the scale at 161 pounds. He is very solid on his feet, but fast and a quick dodger. While Hunter is young, he being but 18 years of age, he has had much experience in football, as he has played with Minneapolis teams for some six years. He is "preping" to enter Minnesota university next season, so it is said. Anderson, the former Washington university player, who coached McKendree a good part of the present season and to whom much of the credit for the Lebanon team's showing is due, thinks Hunter fast enough for varsity company and predicts a bright future for him in football. Hunter's home is at Minneapolis.

Altho a trifle light for varsity company, Hunter's brilliant all-around play indicates that he will make a hard fight for a position as quarter or half on the Minnesota team next fall.

Wilbur Thayer is the best punter ever developed in the twin city high schools, and a strong player in all departments of the game. His work in backing up a line is brilliant and practically as good as that of Knowlton or Current. In the game between Central High and the varsity he out-

WILBER THAYER.

kicked the gopher punters, making one punt of 70 yards and several of 50 or more. Thayer is not only a good football player, but also excels in tennis, hockey, basket ball, baseball and sailing. He was pitcher on the Central nine last fall, and won every game, establishing a record of sixteen strike-outs at Rochester, Minn., in a game with the high school of that city. Thayer weighs 160, but promises to fill out considerably before he enters the university next fall, and is almost sure to make the varsity team, tho not, perhaps, in his first year.

Whitman Thayer is a fast halfback, tho light for the varsity. He is also good in track team work, and has a record of 10 1-5 seconds for the 100-yard dash. He was injured a year ago in a football game, and was at death's door for weeks, but has fully recovered, and expects to be in the game again next year. Hunter, as well as the two Thayers, is a star track man.