

# BOOTS and BOOSTS--by the DUTCH UNCLE

## Being Divers and Sundry Reflections Upon the Passing Show



Donlin Too Fresh.

FOR the good of the national game some one should take Michael Donlin by the scruff of the neck, lead him out to some quiet spot and stab him in the vermiform appendix with a pile driver. Donlin has been a rowdy for several years and has been mixed up in brawls until he has become a thirteenth.

Baseball players who respect themselves and their calling have to stand for a lot of censure which falls to them, as a class, as a result of the rowdy actions of a few disturbers like the New York player, McGraw would do a good turn for the game if he quietly dropped Donlin and requested no other club to take him up.

As Tim Murnane says, the baseball business has become only a show business and Donlin is entitled to no more consideration in his cussedness than is any ordinary drunk who starts to run amuck.

It would begin to look as tho it was time to spill a barrel of microbe destroyer over the gladiator giant and forget him. He can be spared.

FOR REST-NORTHROP FIELD FROM SEPT. 1 to Thanksgiving day for a cow pasture. Cows must be present and trained not to chew the goal posts, relics of the great game of football which flourished at Minnesota in years gone by.

Students Are Rebellions. THE students at the university are beginning to boil over in their wrath and there will likely be some warm doings relative to the football "reform" action of the Minnesota governors. It has been said that President Northrop was a friend of football, but urged the abolishing of the training table. It has been said that he did not urge the abolishing of the table. It has been said that Dean Jones labored to get the council to throw down the "big"-nein foolishness and on the other hand it has been said that he urged its adoption in whole. The students are hearing all sorts of stories and they want the truth. They are entitled to it.

Another act which displeases the stu-

dent is that of increasing, without student consent, faculty representation upon the board of control and the closer grasping of all athletic affairs by the faculty. To be successful athletics must be under the management of students or graduates and a willingness of professors to take up this work would seem to indicate that the profs find that they have not a sufficient amount of work to keep them busy in teaching the young idea how to shoot along academic or mechanical lines.

The gophers are stirred up as never before and back of them is the sentiment of the football rooters and lovers of the game all over the state. This means considerable, as Minnesota is the hotbed of football enthusiasm of the country.

The students point out in passing the attempt at censoring all publications and university news and say that the throttling of athletics is but a furtherance of the attempt of the faculty czars to rule or ruin.

Under-grads, has reached a point where placations are not to be taken at par and interesting developments are due on the East Side.

FOR SALE--ONE SKILLET, ONE DISE PAN, two table cloths and three ounces of "Fried of the West Baking Powder"--Address Frank Reeb, formerly purchasing agent at the University of Minnesota football training table.

Chadwick Butts In.

IT NEVER rains but it pours. Right on top of the big nine idioity on football comes the blow that will kill the fathers all over the country. "Father Henry" Chadwick, the Nestor of baseball, has taken notice and has given his views of the situation.

Father Hek is a butt-in. He is secure of his position as the father of baseball because no one else will acknowledge the brat. He knows a lot about baseball. He knows where Ad. Anson was born. Knew Mike Kelley and Darby O'Brien. Knew Chris von der Ahe when the Mound City wooden globe could shoot marbles as big as hickory nuts at blue jays all day, with his baseball. Knows Chadwick. Chadwick has been in baseball almost as long as Cy Young and Pop Schriver and they were warming up for the afternoon game when Peter Stuyvesant landed in Wall street.

But getting back to the subject--Father Hek has broken loose and permitted himself to be interviewed on football reform.

On the four strike rule Father Bill Hek is Dead Shot the Banger, but in football he flops around like a gopher professor who says he is for the game and votes against it in a secret session. We always liked to read Chad's stories, but hate to see the old chap wandering off his beat in this style. It's back to the bench, Hi!

NOTICE--MIGHT LAW STUDENTS WHO DESIRE to try the case should write their name on a slip of scented paper and shove the billet down under the door. Training quarters at Willey's.

Mr. O'Brien's Fallacy. EVERY few years some boxer who has the speed and is shy of weight and large lumps of meat around the shoulders gets up and announces that the day of the big boxer has gone by and that skill and science will hold sway in the prize ring. It is funny. Mr. Jack Hagan-O'Brien is the latest to spring the story.

The first time the story gained circulation, in recent years, was just after Mr. Corbett had received the decision over the dissipation-wasted Sullivan. Corbett's press agent got as busy as a man in a California sea patch and told the world that the day of the brawny man was past and that skill and science as represented by Mr. Corbett was the proper thing.

A lot of folks believed it until Mr. Fitzsimmons, a lad with the grace of the bird they call the bear and a punch

like the back kick of uncle's muzzle loading shotgun, produced a lullaby poke and landed it in the midriff of the California exponent of "speed and skill." This put something of a crimp in the glorification of the boxer as compared with the fighter, but there was still talk of it.

Then this Jeffries boilermaker boy appeared in the land of the tiresome sunshine and began to bowl over his opponents like the crack bowler making strikes and spares on a grooved alley. It was a case of "set 'em up in the other alley" as long as there was anything in sight.

Mr. Jeffries was never accused of being anything more than a bunch of brawn and not until he had whipped everything in sight and O'Brien was sure he would not come out of retirement did the Philadelphia fighter begin to make this talk of skill vs. brawn.

It is hot-press stuff, good guff and bully buncombe, but when it comes down to the willing worker of the Sunshine society, with the brawn, against one of these prancing boxers the one best bet is always the brute who has the biff stowed away in his forearm. Skill may be all right for exhibition and matinee purposes, but when they drop the flag on a real battle the boy with the brawn is like unto the hot air furnace on a cold night. You can't get too close for your money.

Those French Sports. WILLIE HOPPE brings home a fine story of the sportsman-ship of the French. He says that during his recent match with Vignaux the aged Frenchman attempted to rattle him by walking about the table and kept up these tactics until the referee, umpire or head linesman, Count McSwat or something or the other, made the venerable shark sit down.

Little better than could be expected from a country where they fight with their feet and where ball on racing is considered sport. The next American who goes over to Paris for any sort of a competition had best include in his equipment a stocking of soft soap. Whenever anyone tries the Signaux game the Yankee could just simply reach over and bat him in the right eye with it.

Another touching feature of the play

was the action of the French constabulary in seizing Hoppe's brother, carrying him down to the bar and making him stand treat for several quarts of absinthe. The Hoppes, from the stories they tell, evidently had the time of their lives in Paris.

WANTED--EVEN PAIRS OF HIGH KNEE slippers, eleven cents, eleven cents, eleven pairs of silk hose. These must be of strength required for reform football play. Send estimates to Faculty Council, University of Minnesota.

Same Old Stories. MIKE KELLEY is beginning to get letters from ball players. They always start off by telling how well they have taken care of themselves thru the winter and how they "expect to play the game of their lives" this year. It is a fine old "con game" and players have been unloading this line of talk on managers for years. Whenever a ball player writes a manager and says that he is in splendid condition the manager knows that the player has not lost an arm or a leg since their last meeting. He will sit up in a sick bed to write the magnate that he is "in fine fettle."

"Playing the game of his life" the writer is there to touch upon the manager for a little advance money on the strength of the bluff and that he really feels that he is going back. He wants to borrow enough money in advance so that the manager will not fire him until he can get even. There may be tricks in all trades, but professional baseball has everything else whipped into a cream.

CHALLENGE--THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA tennis league hereby challenges the team of the Emerson school kindergarten to a game for any time next fall. Send challenges to The Lily Whites, U. of M.

Man vs. Beast. RENVILLE had all sorts of fun one day last week and as a result of a novel race on the ice a lot of the believers in the "hoss" are out quite a little roll of the needful.

It all started in one of those mid-winter gossip matches around the stove in a lively stable. They can talk all they please about record almanacs and official guides, but for straight sporting information just go to the Clipper Navy league around the stove of any lively stable office.

At Renville the village solons were gathered about the Round Oak and the talk turned to the relative speed of a man and a horse. Bert Jones, the colored lad, who pitched winning baseball for the Renville team, sat back in a corner and whenever any of the friends of the "hoss" made a loud claim Jones grunted in disdain. His scornful "huns" attracted attention and Sam Smith, owner of a stepper, made the remark that "perhaps Mr. Jones thought he was faster than a good horse."

Jones admitted that he thought him-

self about the swiftest thing that ever passed thru Renville. He also remarked that he could beat any horse on earth on a half-mile track--that is if the horse trotted or paced a mile while he sprinted a half. There were hoits of derision at this, but Brother Jones dug down in the washlekin and remarked that the "tainted talk." Some of the scornful also had a bit of the oin that has escaped Rocky's eye and a bet was soon made, providing that Sam Smith would let his horse be used in such an unholy proceeding as a race for dough. Sam reluctantly consented and when the track was reached it was found that it was a glare of ice. Here again the horse adherents thought they had the ball player, but there were looks of dismay when Jones unrolled a bundle and produced his baseball shoes with spikes an inch long.

To tell the story is to tell of the downfall of Sam Smith's pacer and the uplifting of the colored race. Jones won. The horse went fast, but the long legged sprinter fairly melted the ice, winning by a good margin. Renville has less money now, but it knows more about the relative speed of a horse at a mile and a baseball pitcher at a half mile. There is even talk of barring Jones from the Renville Pinocle club. If Jones offered to bet that he could run a mile in a minute the Benvenilles would touch wood and cross their fingers.

Jones has them buffaloed.

CANDIDATES FOR THE MUMBLEBEE TEAM at the "big" ball race at cheap for evening Monday evening. Intending candidates send their names at once to Dean Wood.

The Reform Bluff. PRESIDENT ANGELL, of Michigan, was the amiable old gentleman who called last meeting of the "Big"-nein conference relative to football when the wheel horses of Plato went crazy, took the bits in their teeth and ran away with themselves. It was Michigan's desire that western athletics should be lily white--pure as Caspar. What they asked Chicago to be--and in following the Angell angel idea the Big-nein lost all sense of fitness, bearing, wisdom or policy.

Now right on top of this comes the story from Iowa that Michigan emissaries are scouring Iowa and getting all sorts of athletes to jump the haywhe teams and go to Michigan. Perhaps the sponsor for pure athletics will call a conference over this. Perhaps Minnesota's great deliberateness and liberal faculty council will adopt another set of rules or regulations set to trap other schools. So much has been said and done about football that it is hard telling what will happen.

ANY INFORMATION LEADING TO THE truth about the faculty meeting Saturday afternoon will be thankfully received. 2,000 below hearing students. Address Double Cross, best postoffice.

FOR EXCHANGE--ELEVEN OBSOLETE FOOTBALL headgear for eleven obsolete plumes for the ping-pong society. University of Minnesota. Address Theodore W. Dan Smith, wardrobe queens of the varsity.

WARNING--THE CO-ED. WHO THEREV while "travels" at the most and that away down Fourteenth avenue SE is known and will be punished if the attempts to worry or strike with a pin. He is in trouble. He is the Pusy-wants-a-corner team and must not be pestered.

ADVERTISEMENT--THE UNIVERSITY OF Minnesota Tag Team will use Lisa Binkham's Vegetable compound exclusively this spring. (Signed), Joe Butting, captain.



A VISION--MINNESOTA ATHLETICS IF THE "REFORM" IDEA PREVAILS.

### QUIRKS of QUEENSBURY

BY MALACHY HOGAN

A MATEUR boxing, and for that matter no prof of amateur sport was formed any by the revelation concerning the payment of money to Eddie Tanel for appearing at an "amateur" show and the subsequent permanent suspension of the boy. It seems plain to any ordinary observer that the punishment of the offending athlete will not satisfy the supporters of the sport, who have begun to wonder what kind of supervision is exercised over amateur athletics in the west.

The fact that one boxer received money for appearing at an amateur is itself of minor importance. Athletes are being suspended, and probably justly so every week, for professionalizing themselves. What is of a great deal more concern to the public is the way in which certain clubs are going to explain away their part in it, and whether they are going to be as eager in investigating themselves as they were in investigating Tanel.

Knocked Them Out. This chap was comparatively unknown until the second Coliseum tournament of the New Illinois Athletic club in Chicago. He knocked out his opponents in such impressive fashion that the fans began to take an interest in him. At the Chicago Athletic association, Tanel succeeded in knocking out two boys in one night, one of whom outweighed him by a considerable margin. Thus his reputation was established.

Two weeks ago there was an inter-city tournament at the Milwaukee Athletic club between teams of that organization and the Chicago Athletic association. Tanel was prevailed upon by an offer of a cash payment, he declares, to become a member of the Chicago team, and on his way back from the tournament, claims that he was paid a sum of money for his participation in it, by, or in the presence of, one Butler, a matchmaker and athletic instructor of the Chicago organization. On the testimony given by himself and others in regard to this transaction, he was last week suspended permanently from the Central association of the Amateur Athletic union.

The significant fact about the situation is that W. H. Liginer, chairman of the athletic committee of the Milwaukee Athletic club, which staged

but wants ringside weighing in. O'Brien objects to this, holding out for 3 o'clock, but it seems that there will be a comparatively easy compromise effected at 6 o'clock or thereabouts.

The study of the strong points of these two clever men is an interesting one. They are unquestionably the cleverest of all of the big fellows, and possibly among the fastest of history. On this account more than the mere settling of a title, there will be a great amount of interest in the battle, if it ever takes place.

Both men have performed so many times that true lines on their style can be obtained. As far as ring generalship goes they are both past masters in the art. Ryan obtained his education a long time ago, and O'Brien has just completed his. In the matter of speed, I think there is no doubt that Jack is Tommy's superior. In the matter of punishing ability, Ryan probably excels. But O'Brien hits so fast that it would seem that he can wear any man down.

It has been stated and believed very generally that Jack has a weak chin, but I think this is far from the truth. The chin punches he received from Fitzsimmons showed pretty conclusively that it takes more than an ordinary jolt on that spot to upset him. For a man so amazingly fast on his feet, this is a great asset. Ryan approaches O'Brien pretty closely in speed, but he does not equal him by any means.

The factor of age would also figure in such a battle. O'Brien is in his prime, while Tommy is nearing the end of his boxing career, and the matter of vitality would count greatly.

Herman Can't Hit Hard. Consideration of the showing made by Kid Herman in his battle with Antonio Herrera leads me to believe more firmly than ever that Herman is not possessed of the punch to land him the championship. He hit Herrera often enough to put the Mexican out, but also the latter is a rugged man and capable of withstanding a great deal of punishment, a real champion should have finished him. Herman is clever and a high-class boxer, but if he is capable of finishing up a task with a top notch boxer he failed utterly to show it.

What Herman's next bout will be is a questionable matter. He is trying to get on with Nelson or Britt, but probably his next match will be a return engagement with Herrera at Los Angeles. The latter has made enough of a reputation in California to entitle him to a big battle, and undoubtedly he will meet some more of the good ones in the near future.

Herman will hardly be tempted to meet Yanger at Grand Rapids if the offer of a purse of \$2,500. Yanger accepted in a hurry, however, and would like nothing better than a bout with the ghetto lad.

### MOTOR SLEIGH IS THE LATEST FREAK

Boston Man Invents a Rival for the Kansas Devil-kicker.

This sleigh is propelled by eight pointed shoes on the rear truck with an action similar to those of horses' hind legs. These shoes are shaped like horse's hoofs, but are sharp enough to set into hard-frozen snow or ice. They work in sets of twos, two shoes being always on the ground at one time, and readily follow uneven surfaces. Pointed steel stakes are used as brakes. The motor can be fitted with gasoline or petrol engines of any horsepower. It is a Boston man's invention.

ISHPEMING READY. Skl Bumpers and Jumpers to Throng to Michigan Town. Ishpeming, Mich., Feb. 17.--Every thing is in readiness for the big ski jumping tourney here next Thursday. A record-breaking crowd is expected and indications point to the greatest gathering of the kind ever held in America.

Restave Eye, holder of the American record of 106 feet will be a competitor and George Thompson, the Red Wing crack, will also contest. Cash prizes of over \$600 have been offered and silver cups and other trophies have been put up. There are open and club contests for special prizes.

### IDEAS of the ARBITRATOR

BY TIM MURNANE

New York, Feb. 17.--Baseball schedules are as welcome as the flowers in spring. And now, with the major dates fixed, the fans can fix up vacations and dope out the future of the sport with some measure of accuracy.

The American and National leagues, although working under a peace agreement, are not friends, the National being ever apprehensive of Ban Johnson, who has managed to force his way over obstacles until it looks like a forlorn hope to beat him. So fearful have the National people grown of this man Johnson and his advisors, that they refuse to consider the playing rules, thus passing up the public cry for more action in the game.

"We are satisfied to let well enough alone," is the cry of the successors to the progressive men who built up the game by continual changing of the rules. It will be many years before the playing rules are anything like perfect. Altho many years of changing has done much for the sport, expert players alone should be allowed on the rules committee, and these experts should be selected from all branches of the business. It is not necessary to make radical changes, but no one league should be in a position to block all progress, as the National league has attempted of late.

New York Meetings. The meetings at New York this week were tame affairs. There was President A. H. Soden of the Boston Nationals, a wealthy man, attending a league schedule meeting for the thirty-first time, anxious to get out of the business, but at his own price, a price at which he will find no bidders. Once a power in the game, with a great ball team, but now controlling practically a minor league team, and not considered a representative of the Boston fan. Fair-ly, and backed up by W. H. Connant, who celebrated his seventieth birthday some time ago, and who went into the game with Soden over thirty years ago. Mixing up with this old school pair from Boston was a salaried president from Philadelphia and Chicago, Charles Murphy, of the last-named city, a comedian among a business men, a funny man playing a tragic role, a live press agent in control of a big plant, with the best intentions in the world, and the making of a winner with his energy properly directed, but just now playing the reckless role of leadership to the music of the wise old magnates' laugh. Charlie will

mission will make every effort to stop farming. It is a violation of the national agreement, and yet all offenders have gone unpunished.

It is an expensive business and cost one major league club that I know of at least \$10,000 last year, and it never strengthened it's team one iota, simply because the players picked up lacked the essential points of greatness.

HORRIBLE BRUTALITY OF SOCKER FOOTBALL. Player Mixes with Referee in Ungentlemanly Fist Fight.

San Francisco, Feb. 10.--The Albion Rovers and Vampires met in a league game at Freeman's Park, Oakland. The cause of the meeting was ostensibly to play a soccer football game, but ere the second half was ten minutes old Foster, the referee, and Lydon of the Rovers engaged in that form of pastime commonly associated with a padded ring, and the contest came to an abrupt conclusion. The game, while it lasted, was well contested.

The Rovers succeeded in netting the ball shortly after the restart, but the point was disallowed by the referee. The Albions rebelled against the decision, and the referee was the recipient of much oral abuse from some irresponsible persons on the sidelines. Schmitz, the Vampires' star, in a shot from long range, which the Albion goalkeeper fumbled, and when the referee awarded the "Vamps" a goal, he was immediately surrounded in a threatening manner by the Rovers and their supporters.

During the course of the melee Lydon and the referee started to mix things, with the result that the former was ordered off the field. The pugacious Lydon, however, was disposed to remain and see things out, so the referee called the game off and awarded the points to the Vampires.

CHURCH ATHLETES ORGANIZE Cook County Amateurs Plan for a Strong Association.

Chicago, Feb. 17.--Amateur athletes have laid plans for an association second only in scope and importance to the A. A. U. membership, being confined to local men or those within a radius of a few miles outside of Cook county. The new organization will be known as the Cook County Bible Class Athletic association, and will have as members all churches or Bible classes in their jurisdiction. But one qualification for membership is to be required of an individual, "that he be a member in good standing of his church or Sunday school." No line is to be drawn on either creeds or denominations, the only point in the by-laws in which religious belief is made mention of being that only members of an evangelical church will be eligible to office.

Death to Farming. Now that both leagues must waive claim to players, the farming business received practically a death blow, for holding players in this way is now a losing proposition. The national con-