# NEWS OF THE SPORT WORLD

## MINUTE-MEN OF FOOTBALL---WALTER CAMP, "FATHER OF THE AMERICAN GAME," DOES NOT CONFINE HIMSELF TO ATHLETICS

When a [illegible] football under his arm back in 189[illegible] and ran 90 yards for one of the scores which helped Yale defeat Pennsylvania there probably was no prophet in the diminutive Yale grandstand who thought that youth would live to be the biggest figure in the king of American college games.

The youth was Walter Camp and today he stands out far and away ahead of anyone connected with football.

For years Camp has been a member of the rules committee, which annually revises the regulations under which the game is played.

And during these years he has painstakingly studied the game from every angle and has been instrumental in removing from football the prejudice brought about by deaths and injuries, which threatened its very existence.

Camp early realized the danger to the game caused by massed formations, by the flying and revolving wedges, by the use of sole leather armor plate, by hurdling and rough methods.

Year by year he fought these questions out, eliminating one after another until present day football is as different from that of the late nineties as the modern rapid fire gun is from the revolutionary relics on the Yale campus.

For years the hopes and fears of every football star have been centered on Camp, for he is the man who picks the all-American team, a place in which is the goal aimed at by every American college football player.

Walter Camp was born in New Haven April 7, 1859, and his early life was so influenced by Yale traditions, living as he did almost on the campus, that it is not surprising that he entered college there in 1876.

During his four years in college he interested himself in athletics but was particularly brilliant in football, starring during his last two years at school.

He played halfback under the old rules before the modern scoring system was adopted.

Since that time Camp has frequently coached at Yale under the graduate system and even as late as 1916 his services were found extremely valuable.

Camp is an extremely active man and does not confine himself to athletics. He is president and general manager of the New Haven Clock Co., is an active director of several corporations and during his leisure finds time to write books and magazine articles and to edit the annual football guide.—By Paul Purman.

## TRACE ORIGIN OF WEIGHT THROWING

### Games Inaugurated 600 Years Before First of Grecian Olympiads.

Of late years there has been a tendency among those directing amateur athletics to pay less and less attention to throwing the 16-pound hammer, putting the 16-pound shot and throwing the 56-pound weight, which three contests can be summed up under the general head of weight throwing. On account of the prodigious heaves of the mighty Flanagan, McGrath and Ryan with the hammer there was some reason for sports directors not wishing to stage hammer contests in grounds of limited area. But there is no apparent reason for neglecting the shot put and 56-pound weight events at any meet, and wherever the grounds permit it, the 16-pound hammer throw always should be a prominent feature of the program.

It is just as natural today for us to admire strength and feats of strength as it was hundreds of years ago when weight throwing, the oldest of all our athletic competitions, first was inaugurated. Scratch every one deep enough and he will be found an admirer of brute strength no matter how she or he may profess to abhor it.

But if anyone thinks that it is brute strength alone that enables Pat Ryan to hurl the 16-pound hammer 189 feet 6½ inches he certainly never has attempted to throw the hammer with the double or triple turn. Let him try the "simple" double turn and he quickly will see that it takes some skill to perform it and stay on his feet, let alone remain within the confines of the seven-foot circle.

That great skill as well as strength is required in weight events is apparent when one considers the fact that the sport is 4,000 years old and could not have stood still in that period. The hammer throw and the shot put of the present had their inception in the throwing of the heavy stone contests of primitive days. And the throwing the stone contests antedated even the Olympic games.

### Origin of Sport.

Weight throwing first is spoken of in the book of Leinster, that famous Celtic manuscript upon which much of Ireland's history and mythology is based, in connection with the celebrated Tailtin games. The games were inaugurated in 1829 B. C., 600 years before the first of the Grecian Olympiads, by Iugh lam Fada—Lugh of the Long Arm—in honor of his mother, Tailte, the last queen of the Firbolgs, one of the legendary races of Ireland. In the Tailtin game putting the stone was known as the "reth cleas" or "wheel feat."

The sport of weight throwing originated in Ireland, and nobly have the stalwart sons of the Emerald isle maintained their prowess in the competitions. There is a little spot in Ireland where Limerick and Tipperary touch upon each other which for almost a century has boasted the world's champion weight thrower. The two Davins, Maurice and Pat, William Real, James Sarsfield Mitchell, John Flanagan, Matt McGrath and Pat Ryan, all come from that section of the Old Sod, and each in his day was the world's champion with the weights. Mitchell, McGrath and the Davins came from Tipperary; Real, Flanagan and Ryan from Limerick. It was in the fox tail grass of Limerick that Gaitee Moore and Ard Patrick, the two famous derby winners, were sired.

### THE CAUTIOUS EDITOR.

(Wausau Sentinel.)

It is reported that Ed Lynch has gone to either Waterloo, Chicago, or Los Angeles, that he has enlisted in the navy or aviation corps or gone to work in a factory or gone to school.

## YALE ROOTERS TREMBLED WHEN O'DEA DROP-KICKED

Isn't it strange how the thrills in sporting events are remembered with vividness for so long a period, asks an eastern sport writer. Just a little catching of the breath, or a tingling of the nerves—and that sensation registers an impression that may extend a lifetime.

One comes back to mind as if it had happened only yesterday. The scene was the old Yale field in the fall of 1899. The Wisconsin football eleven romped on the gridiron to battle the famous men of blue.

Among the Cardinals was a tall giant named Pat O'Dea. They had heard of him vaguely in the east as a kicker of rare degree. His name was about the only one that vast crowd had ever heard of.

After a short period of play, perhaps a few minutes, Wisconsin had the ball on their own 40-yard line—if we remember correctly. At any rate, it was something like 60 or 65 yards to Yale's goal—maybe it was closer to 70.

O'Dea dropped back. "He's going to punt," ran through the stands, and every neck was craned to see what distance Pat would shoot the pigskin.

Pat ran back a couple of steps and then, as is his peculiar fashion, kicked sideways at the ball. It was a drop kick.

Then came the thrill. As the ball soared straight as a die for the goal every breath quickened. To begin with, the distance attempted was something unheard of in the east. Yet there the ball went—on and on. It swerved a trifle and missed going between the posts by a yard, perhaps. The carry was sufficient, but Pat had missed by a hair's breadth.

Even yet we can hear the muffled roar as all exhaled their breath. This may sound like an overdrawn statement, but it was actually a roar. And every man and woman—all had arisen—sank back, breathless.

That thrill exceeded anything we can remember at a ball game. It may have lacked the thrill of danger that accompanies an auto race now and then, but it was a corker just the same.

If O'Dea had kicked that goal many football enthusiasts still believe the Wisconsin team, coached by Phil King, would have humbled Yale that fall afternoon.

## ROWLAND SILENCES FLETCHER WITH CHALLENGE FOR A SCRAP

Chicago, Nov. 6.—In that memorable fifth battle of the world series in which the Sox came from behind and licked the Giants in the closing innings Manager Rowland and Shortstop Fletcher of New York engaged in a wordy war on the field that looked for a time as if it would develop into fisticuffs. What they said could not be heard in the stands. It was audible enoun on the diamond, however, and here it is:

"You're the bird that has been yelling yellow at the Sox, aren't you?" said Rowland to Fletcher at the end of the seventh inning.

"All right, bartender; get your bar towel!" was Fletcher's come-back.

"I need a bar towel and a couple of blankets to cover up your cold feet."

"G'wan, you big boob! Back to the bushes and a sawdust floor. You are out of place up here."

"I'd never be out of place with such a bunch of bums in front of me. It looks like old times."

"Why, you blank, blank, blank; I gotta notion to clean you out!"

"Conversation never won a battle. I can see by the way you talk with your hands they are not tied. There's a lot of green grass around here and plenty of room. Let's get started."

"Get your bar towel!"

"That bar towel would come in handy to wipe up the smear around here. The Giants don't need a manager. They need a chiropodist. I heard you were a fighter, but I guess that means a conversation fighter."

"From bartender to manager! Gee, them's sweet wol'ds."

"Anything you say goes double for yourself and we can't get anywhere talking. Let's see how fast you can go. Your hands are not tied. Whip up, 'Fingy,' and let's go."

"I wouldn't disgrace myself fighting with you. I'm no barroom scrapper. I'd honor you by punching you in the nose."

"If that's the case I will be waiting under the grandstand when you go out. No one will see you then and you can go as far as you like."

At this stage Umpire Billy Evans rushed across the field and pulled Rowland off the diamond, while McGraw grabbed Fletcher and ordered him to the bench.

Rowland was the last man in uniform to leave the field and also the last man to leave the Sox dressing room. No trace of Fletcher could be found.

P. S.—During the winter months Fletcher is supposed to spend his time acting as a sparring partner for ambitious fighters in a New York gymnasium.

## GUESSING WHO WILL MANAGE

### Rickey Says He Has Huggins' Successor, But Keeps His Name Dark.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 6.—The big guessing contest as to who will succeed Miller Huggins as manager of the St. Louis Nationals is at its height. Branch Rickey, president of the club, asserts that the new Cardinal leader has been chosen, but announcement will be withheld until the deal is closed. Half a dozen men of high baseball standing are under consideration, Rickey said, in case the deal for the manager he wants falls through.

"I have decided on a manager," Rickey said, "and it only remains to be seen whether I can land him. For that reason I cannot even give a hint as to who he is. Unless the unexpected happens, I am sure the man I have in mind will pilot the Cardinals next season."

Rickey declares there is no scarcity of talent of managerial ability. Although not the slightest hint has been dropped, it is believed that Jack Hendricks, manager of the pennant winning Indianapolis club of the American Association; Paddy Livingston, manager of the Milwaukee club, and "Roaring Bill" Clymer, who piloted Louisville in the American Association race, are among those under consideration to succeed Huggins. Ira Thomas, the veteran of Connie Mack's old machine, also is mentioned as a possible candidate. Both Hendricks and Clymer are understood to be under contract for the 1918 season, but it is pointed out that either probably would obtain his release if a chance to manage a major league club was offered him.

Hendricks' career in the minors is filled with bright spots. He had remarkable success with the Denver club of the Western league and has produced winners at Indianapolis. The Indianapolis club got away at the start of last season and was only out of the lead for a day. Hendricks' ability to control players is evidenced by the fact that not a player member of the Indianapolis club was put out of the game last season.

### MATHEWS IMPROVING.

"Frenchy" Matthews, the Butte jockey recently thrown in a race on the Reno, Nev., track, continues to show improvement, according to advices from Reno. His physicians, however, declare that even though the improvement continues, he cannot be removed to Butte for two or three weeks.

Expert watch repairing. I. Simon, 21 N. Main street.

## M'CREDIE AND BLEWETT TO CONFER ON LEAGUE

### Portland May Be Dropped on Coast and Join Northwestern Circuit.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 6.—Judge W. W. McCredie, owner of the Portland Pacific Coast league baseball team, left today for Seattle to confer with R. A. Blewett, president of the Northwestern league. Blewett is to go east in a few days to attend the annual conference of officials of minor league baseball clubs at Louisville.

While Judge McCredie announced no definite plans, he indicated that should Portland be forced from the Coast league, plans will be made to accommodate here either one or two franchises of the Northwestern league. Present indications are that four cities, Seattle, Spokane, Tacoma and Vancouver, B. C., will be ready to put teams into the field next season. Great Falls and Butte are said to be definitely out of the league. Should Portland be eliminated from the Coast league, McCredie indicated that he would have a team in the Northwestern circuit.

Final decision as to whether Portland will be dropped from the Pacific Coast league is not expected until the next meeting of the league directors in December.

## CUBS WILL RETURN TO THE WEST SIDE PARK

### Manager Mitchell Has Big Job on Hand to Rebuild Old Machine.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—A return to the old West Side grounds where the Cubs of old used to shatter everything that stood in their way, and a policy of expenditures that will rival even the loose purse string of Charles Comiskey, presage a boom in National league work in Chicago.

Charles Weeghman admitted in a reluctant fashion a short time ago that directors controlling the finances of the Cubs have agreed to allow Fred Mitchell and Weeghman to spend $250,000 this winter on ball players. Adding major purchases that are certain to be made to the host of bright youngsters about to make their debut with the Cubs the Chicagoans will have to show something next summer to convince the fans there is any real life in the National league at Chicago.

Fred Mitchell faced a task for a Hercules when he took up the management of the Cubs last spring. He had a disorganized team, made up mostly of has-beens and neverwasses. But he shot them into the fray with such excellent results that he had his team going fine and fighting hard for first division honors for a long time. His method of handling men made a new player of Leslie Mann, Carter, Aldridge and a number of other pitchers showed flashes of stuff at times that predict success for them.

Mitchell always has been credited with phenomenal success in handling his pitchers and there is no reason to doubt this reputation from the results he has obtained with the material in Chicago. He has a number of promising recruit twirlers on the way to join the Cub rapidfirers.

When Mitchell picked up Pete Kilduff in exchange for Al Demaree, the right-handed hurler who is now with the Giants, he achieved his first brilliant victory in rebuilding the famous old machine. As a shortstop Kilduff is not only making good as a fielder of exceptional ability, but he gives decided promise of developing into a hitter of at least .250 proportions at all times.

## HERZOG FOUND JINX IN $2 BILL

Among men who wager a tiny bit here and a tiny bit there, a $2 bill is looked upon as an infernal jinx. When the wives are away to the summer watering places and poor hubby is at home with the gang—playing ye goode olde "draw" poker a $2 bill is about as welcome as a tarantula in a Pullman sleeper. Nobody wants to see, much less handle, a $2 bill.

Men on the race track tear the corners off of them with the remark that they are extracting the jinx's stinger.

They told Charley Herzog about that superstition going out on the train to Chicago after the Giants had made it two-all in the world's series.

"I'm a contrary cuss. I'm going through this train and weed out every two-dollar bill that I can find. Two unlucky? Nonsense! Why, haven't we just won two straight after being out of it? Two will be our lucky number."

And true to his word, Herzog took up every two-dollar bill that he could lay his hands on. Charley wasn't afraid of the jinx, and the jinx wasn't afraid of Charley, for the Giants lost two straight and scored only two runs in the last bitter struggle for basebal supremacy.

## LEONARD WILL TOUR COUNTRY FOR FUND

Denver, Nov. 6.—Billy Gibson, manager of Benny Leonard, has notified local fight promoters that the lightweight champion has received permission from the government to make an extended cross-country tour to the Pacific coast to engage in a series of bouts in Kansas City, Denver, Salt Lake and several coast cities.

Leonard will box 10 rounds with Sailor Kirke. Rocky Mountain lightweight champion, at the stockyards stadium here Thanksgiving night. Part of the receipts will be given to the Elks' war fund, under whose auspices the show will be staged.

OUR BES

In Thousands of Butte During the Past 1[illegible] Received

Dental Safe[illegible]

As Guarantee[illegible]

DR. DA[illegible]

25-26 OWSLEY B[illegible]

Phone 2066 for Ap[illegible]

The last word in modern dentistry, combined with 20 years [illegible] Besides our work you will also be satisfied with OUR PRICES. [illegible] crowns, $4.00; porcelain crowns, $4.00; bridge work, $4.00 a tooth; [illegible] fillings, $1.50; silver fillings, $1.00; solid gold fillings, $1.50 up; [illegible] teeth .....

A. C. M. HARDWARE HO[illegible]

The Most Complete Stock of MINING MACHINERY In the Northwest

The smallest or[illegible] ceptable and sh[illegible] beginning of a [illegible] tinued patrona[illegible] small detail of [illegible] ness is an impor[illegible] sideration with [illegible] respondence sol[illegible] matter how [illegible] order.

Efficient Service From Emp[illegible]

Is best obtained by the use of proper tools and appliances [illegible] with. Nothing better exemplifies this than reliable [illegible] mining machinery.

A. C. M. HARDWARE HO[illegible]

MAIN AND QUARTZ STREETS.

Let Us Frame Up Something For Y[illegible]

*We make special size frames to fit your pictures*

RIDDELL'S 131 W[illegible] Park S[illegible]

Pete Herman of New Orleans, bantam weight champion, retained his title last night when he had the best of Frankie Burns in a 20-round bout at New Orleans. Herman received $6,000 for his share of the mill, which was his last before entering the national army on November 15. Herman was credited with 13 rounds, while Burns got four and the others were even.

Dutch Reuther, former Butte, Spokane, Salt Lake, Portland, Chicago and at present Cincinnati pitcher, was injured the other day in San Francisco when he skidded after stepping from an automobile. He was treated at an emergency hospital for a laceration of the forehead.

Cochran, right tackle for the University of Chicago eleven, is said to be out of it for the balance of the season. In Saturday's game against Illinois he was kicked in the cheek and an X-ray examination has shown that the bone was broken near the nose and underneath the right eye.

Frank Murphy of Denver and Lee Morrissey of Wallace, Ida., both lightweights, fought 15 rounds to a draw at Denver last night.

Joe Tinker is reported to be the "man of the hour" in baseball for the second time in his checkered career as player and manager and owner. Tinker is now owner of the Columbus club of the American Association and his outfit is said to be needed to complete the proposed third major league, other clubs of which will be (if formed) Newark, Buffalo, Baltimore, Toronto, Louisville, Indianapolis and Toledo.

The Cubs lost $250,000 on the season's play, according to a report given out in Chicago last night. Weeghman told the directors that two big deals were in the fire and they told him to go ahead and burn up a couple of hundred thousand more if necessary ot keep the flame burning.

Informal football games are all the rage in the east. Now if the [illegible] start informal boxing matches [illegible] heavyweight might induce Jo[illegible] to enter the ring.

"Kid" Cromo of San Fran[illegible] Soldier Bullion of the Califo[illegible] artillery fought six rounds in [illegible] Salt Lake last night.

### JOE JACKSON NEVER EVEN SAW A WO[illegible] SERIES GAME [illegible]

Joe Jackson, star of a decade [illegible] some, took a glance at his fir[illegible] series this fall when he watche[illegible] cent grapple between Giants a[illegible] Sox as a member of the latter [illegible] Joe didn't seem a bit worried [illegible] either when he admitted his [illegible]

"Every year when the baseb[illegible] ends," Joe said, "I beat it [illegible] soon as I can get there, and I [illegible] there until it's time to go torch [illegible] begin training. I get enough [illegible] a summer to last me without [illegible] world's series and watching [illegible] grandstand seat."

Last year Joe tarried in Ch[illegible] enough to take part in the cit[illegible] that city, a fixture almost as [illegible] the world's series, since the la[illegible] the only thing that ever pr[illegible] playing of the Sox-Cubs gam[illegible]

This winter Joe expects to ha[illegible] his own farm, a Georgia bea[illegible] has had his eyes on for some [illegible] is from the Carolinas original[illegible] somewhat stuck on the south. [illegible] an option on his new farm [illegible] and used his series out to p[illegible] ance after the games had [illegible]

### NO REST IN H[illegible]

Medical Friend—Now that [illegible] a car, you must not neglect [illegible] ercises.

"Oh, we won't doctor [illegible] second-hand car."—Life.

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

GOSH! WHO WOULDN'T GET SCARED? BY [illegible]