

TRAINING OF FOOTBALL MEN

Teams Find Preparatory Work More Arduous Than Actual Playing

The average spectator considers the game the real work of a football team. To the coaches and players the actual game is as a day among the daisies compared with the grueling work of the previous preparation.

The trials of the players are many and varied. First there is the trial of the recitation rooms, where these more or less battered fellows must often be roundly "roasted" by the professor, according as the men of wisdom agree or disagree with the sport. This may last for hours. When again the football man visits his training quarters he must be "rubbed," "ironed" or "painted," according to the requirements of the case. Then back again he must go to his studies for an hour or two before practice.

From the careless appearance of the men on the field one might imagine that dust was a matter of little thought and less time. Here perhaps is the greatest surprise to the uninitiated. Never did debutante or cotillon leader

and he finds him most preoccupied. He has a thousand cares on his shoulders. Must he not correct that bad use of his legs? Can he think out a new attack for making a "hole" for his "backs" on a straight "buck through?" Has he not Joe, his best friend, to lick and "put it all over" so decidedly that there's no doubt in the coaches' minds as to his superiority?

First, all hands assemble to run through a few signals. The "scrim" team is in charge of one or two assistant coaches, while the varsity is followed by the head coach and other assistant coaches, with a generous following of very attentive substitutes. A signal is given, and like a piece of nicely adjusted cogwheel machinery the team makes some movement. You think it couldn't be done better and marvel at the smoothness with which those burly chaps have moved, but the head coach, who with stentorian tones and much waving of the arms runs after the team, yells: "Whoa! Whoa! That'll never do! Can't you men ginger up a bit? Here, you quarter, don't you know if you step there you'll have these men in their own way? Can't you tackle see that this play must run easy? Use your bodies and, for goodness' sake, clean things up!"

Once again they dash away, but this time perhaps something was wrong. To you it looked like a military double time evolution, but the lynx eyed coaches saw a dozen errors, and what they said to the players would hardly be called an inter change of courtesies.

After fifteen or twenty minutes of

THE SILLY GIRL

The Impression She Makes and the One She Thinks She Makes.

"Ah tee hee! Ah tee hee! Tschk! Tschk! Gr-r!"

Who has not been enraged at some time or other by that most enervating and senseless sound, a giggle? And there never is any cause for it so far as any one can see.

Some doctors say giggling is due to an affection of the nerves and ought to be treated gently, but I think it is an affection of the brain and ought to be nipped in the bud by the mother of the girl as promptly and as effectively as



A PERPETUAL GIGGLE

possible. A merry, smiling girl is a sight worth seeing, a girl with a sense of humor is a treasure, but a silly girl is a pest most people would run away to avoid if they could. The trouble is they can't always.

I have come to the conclusion that the silly girl thinks she is attractive. If she did not she would not confine her giggling almost exclusively to public places, where she can be seen and appreciated.

"Oh, I just had the sillies!" was the excuse given by one schoolgirl after she had giggled through an entire performance of an eminent tragedian and had suddenly during the climax burst into such a snort that an usher requested her to vacate her seat.

"Oh, she is young. She will get over it. It is because she is so full of spirits," you hear a fond mother explain. Oh, but she won't get over it until she receives some humiliating lesson, and don't flatter yourself, my dear madam, that it is because she is full of spirits.

How inane it is to talk to a girl whose hand is always halfway up to her mouth to hide a perpetual giggle! How wearing to the nerves to have to live with her!

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Plain Shapes in Mission Style Which Will Furnish Prettily.

The plain, unpolished mission furniture has grown very popular of late, because it is artistic, unpretentious and low priced.

At first it was used mainly for smoking and dining rooms, but now a variety of shapes make it possible to use it for other rooms as well. It is particularly effective when combined with brightly colored tapestries, cretonnes, etc.

The cut shows a bedroom furnished after this fashion. The green walls



A QUIANT BEDROOM.

have a darker green and red frieze. The windows are long, with fancy panes. The washstand is in front of one window, and the dressing table is in the alcove formed by the other. There is an art nouveau bed, and the coverlet is embroidered in green and white. The china is green and yellow. The sash curtains are embroidered in green. Long, narrow water colors in stained wood frames cover the walls, and the floor is of polished wood. A couple of easy chairs, with green and yellow cretonne cushions, add much to the comfort.

R. DE LA BAUME.



THE YALE ELEVEN EXECUTING ITS FAMOUS TANDEM TACKLE PLAY.

The Yale coaches have developed a tandem play which is directed at either tackle that has netted handsome gains for the New Haven pigskin chasers during the last two years. The maneuver is a variation of close formation tactics, and in the above illustration the team is shown practicing it.

lavish more care and study on her or his dress than does the football man. His bandages, usually of rubber "tin cans"—covered tin devices for protecting bruises—and harness are adjusted to nicety under the closest scrutiny of a rubber or two, a coach and in special cases the team "medic" or physician in waiting.

During the process of "donning canvas" the head coach and his assistants are very busy men. Besides dressing themselves they must needs tell every player of his fumbling, his overrunning, his kicks or of his not helping his



DILLON, THE CARLISLE GUARD WHO TRICKED THE ENTIRE HARVARD ELEVEN.

man and a thousand and one fine points that must be drummed and hammered into the men.

At last all hands are ready, and to the coaches "All aboard!" or "Call the waiter!" or some equally inappropriate remark there is heard a volume of "click-click," "screech-screech," as numerous cleated shoes hurry from the "gym" to the practice field, which by this time is surrounded by the student critics. All hands cheer, first one side of the field, then the other taking up the cry as each varsity man in turn is cheered. To look at the varsity man one might think he never had a care in the world as he falls on the ball or sprints this way and that, testing his "jeans" and his muscles. But let a friend on the side lines try to engage him in a few words of conversation

"running through signals" the teams are lined up in earnest, the "scrim" with their coaches yelling instructions and the varsity with their more numerous and most frequently individual coaches and the ever present following of "subs." In this stage of the practice coaching is not only limited to oral instructions, but often one of the coaches, wild eyed with exasperation, yanks none too gently some poor chap from his position and proceeds for a few moments to give an exhibition as near like a bunch of fireworks as a human being can, all the time calling to the man whose position he has taken instructions on how to stand, how to move his feet, his hands, his arms, his body, his head; every little detail is shown.

Practice over, the player, wondering why he ever thought he knew how to play football, drags his weary body back to the "gym" and pulls and tugs at his clothes, or what's left of them, till he's quite rid of them.

One of the most talked of subjects in football circles of late has been the trick play sprung on Harvard by the Carlisle Indians in the game at Cambridge, which the Crimson won by a score of 12 to 11. The trick was the hiding of the ball under the sweater of Dillon, the guard, which enabled him to reach the Crimson goal before the whereabouts of the ball was discovered. It was cleverly planned and worked like a charm. Its success is sure to result in imitation unless a rule is passed to cover it.

Coach Warner of the Indian team, in talking of the game and the trick, said: "We have two or three tricks, and Dillon's is one. It may not be straight out football, but it is strategy that works very well, and no rule covers it. It is not a forward pass either. The Indians were told to work it the first time Harvard kicked off, and they did it. As Johnson caught the kickoff, the Indians surrounded him. The ball was quickly slipped up under Dillon's jersey. He had an elastic cord around the bottom of the jersey, and this held the ball securely. I used the trick in 1897 when I was coaching Cornell. Penn State was the victim. The ball is slipped under the jersey from the side. There is nothing in the rules to prevent the play."

The Return of Haghey.

Charley Haghey, the Lowell (Mass.) boxer, has returned from England, where he was very successful.

McCormick Has Had Enough.

Jack McCormick, the heavy weight fighter of Philadelphia, who recently side stepped a fight with Jack Munroe, the ex-miner, says he is through with the fighting game forever. He says there is no money in it for him. McCormick will train Marvin, the Louisville fighter, for the battles in which he will engage in the future.

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