

# SCOOP, the Cub Reporter

Scoop Wants to Set a Good Example.  
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# By "HOP"



## SEASON OF 1912 NOTABLE ONE IN FOOTBALL WORLD

### Game Has Been Improved From Spectators' Standpoint and Public Shows Its Appreciation.

By W. J. Macbeth.

New York, Nov. 30.—Today's big battle at Franklin Field, Philadelphia, between the Army and Navy, wound up the football campaign for 1912. The season just closed was an exceptional one in many ways and doubtless the most pleasing of many years.

The success of sport depends directly upon its popularity and in this line there was nothing to be desired. Never in the history of the great gridiron competition did such crowds manifest their enthusiasm. It was a treat just to watch the magnitude and exuberance of the crowds that cheered on the combatants in the Harvard-Princeton, Princeton-Yale, Yale-Harvard, Penn. Michigan and Army-Navy battles. In none of these contests was there a vacant seat and every field was packed for every battle throughout the schedule. The multitude at the Yale-Harvard game would have reached a hundred thousand, doubtless, if the New Haven stands could have accommodated that many. The crowds at a rule in every game played in the east were limited only by the stand capacity.

All of which is a tribute to the genius of the rule makers. They have saved a game which five years ago appeared certainly doomed. It took a great deal of tinkering and experimenting with the rules to restore the big autumn sport to its former popularity but that happy condition seems to have been accomplished. Football as played now seems to be a safe and sane competition in which brain power counts even more forcibly than pure brawn. Many colleges which had

## WILL LEAD COAST CHAMPIONS IN 1913



Carl Mize.

Carl Mize, for the last three years the mainstay behind the bat of the champion Oakland team of the Pacific Coast league, has been appointed captain and manager of the team for next year. Mize has long been considered the brains of the team and his appointment has met with the approval of Oakland fans. He is twenty-five years of age, a native of Illinois, and played professional ball with the Colorado Springs and Pueblo clubs of the Western league, and in the Oklahoma club of the Central Association before going to Oakland.

bars up against the sport, because of the alleged danger and cruelty of the old style, returned this season to the fold. All which tried the experiment have no sorrow or regret. The new football game seems here to stay.

### One More Gallant Effort.

Under the circumstances it is to be hoped that the governing body at Columbia will see the light of season before another year and will allow this fine school to get in line once more. I am told that the student body and alumni of this institution will make the most gallant effort to overcome faculty prejudice against the game, so that this season's campaign proved clean. It is indeed a shame that New Yorkers must travel out of town to see all their games when such a big college as Columbia is right at home. It is true that Fordham and New York university both play the game, but neither ever hope to attain the distinction that its name alone would give Columbia if this university returned to its just field in the football intercollegiate championships.

Columbia men have taken renewed courage from the fact that Fordham's faculty finally have yielded to the demands of the students. The faculty has never once regretted the step. For the risky boys from the Bronx school, under the able tutelage of Tom Thorpe, gave a mighty good account of themselves. They met and conquered a lot of presumptuous rivals despite the fact that Thorpe had nothing but green men with which to work. It must be remembered that football had not been played at Fordham for three years. It was a dead letter. There was absolutely no experienced material.

Many believe it but a question of time before Columbia will get in line with her old time football honors. But no longer the delay the more arduous will be the task of putting her once more in the front ranks. It would take three or four years as it is to slip into line a team worthy of recognition by any of the big five eastern universities. The sooner Columbia turns—i. e. she ever is to return—the better it will be for her. There is no denying the fact that the ban on football has hurt the university. Athletes are inclined toward the gridiron sport, and naturally should enroll at the best college, go elsewhere.

### Heroes of the Past.

The past football campaign established many heroes on enviable pedestals but the majority of them were seasoned veterans like Thorpe of Carle, DeWitt of Princeton, Devore of the Army, Bomelsier of Yale, Blumenthal of Princeton, Koetham of Yale and half a dozen others that might be mentioned. Jim Thorpe of the Indians proved himself one of the finest football men that ever donned a cleated shoe. Yet all of these veterans did no more than was expected of them.

More remarkable than the work of these was that of three young fellows, who out for their varsity letters the first time matched the greatest endeavors of their seasoned team mates. Harvard produced her sensation in Brickley; Yale showed another in "Lefty" Flynn, while Princeton uncovered a phenom of equal worth in "Hobe" Baker.

Strange as it may seem all of this year's sensations proved kickers of exceptional worth. "Lefty" Flynn, for Yale, developed into one of the finest punters the Blue had discovered in many seasons. He also was able to kick goals from placement with deadly accuracy. Brickley earned his spurs more from his drop kicking and placement kicking than from his ability to rip through a stubborn line. And he is no mean "tipper" at that. "Hobe" Baker, who booted both of Princeton's goals against Yale in the last game of the Tigers, saved the erstwhile champions from defeat.

Another luminary developed in this memorable game in Pampelly of Yale. This substitute player performed one of the greatest feats of football history in a drop kick from the 55-yard line. Little more than a minute of time remained and Yale seemed hopelessly beaten, 4 to 3, until this substitute gambled on his desperate chance. He was slightly favored by the wind, which was a quartering one, but still he had to show rare judgment at that distance. So accurate was he that the ball traveled fairly over the center of the cross bar. He just did have power enough in his drive to save thousands of Yale dollars for the ball in its flight struck the attic as the rear end settled in its flight.

Games Won by One Kick. That one kick made an undying name for Pampelly. But even in spite of it he could not be classed with Brickley, Flynn or Baker. These three honored heroes stood the brunt throughout the entire season and if no tough luck in the matter of injury

## American Athlete Makes Record in High Jump at the Cambridge Meet



Remarkable Picture of Athlete Clearing Bar in High Jump in Parallel Position

The above photograph depicts F. F. F. of the Stone school, U. S. A., crossing the bar in one of the most peculiar attitudes ever caught by a camera. The contest took place at the recent games of the University of Cambridge, England.

When the artist clicked the camera the jumper was within a few inches of the bar. The expression on his face

overtakes them they are likely to shine more brilliantly in the future. "Hobe" Baker and "Lefty" Flynn are great runners through a broken field, the very best that have been produced in years. Both are good line smashers, too, though in this particular department Flynn is the better because of his superior size and strength. In running back punts, which requires great alertness and dodging ability, Baker is in a class all by himself. Flynn is much the greenest of the trio. He has a lot to learn, but next year should be a real wolf. When he learns the secret of running low when carrying the ball, Flynn should prove a second Thorpe.

Brickley right now is the most finished player of the three and doubtless also the most finished kicker. He is a little Jim Thorpe and irresistible on attack. He is tough as whalebone and can stand all sorts of punishment.

Frank B. Weeks of Green Bay, Wis., was recently elected president of the Wisconsin-Illinois league.

plainly shows that he has concentrated all his energy in an effort to make a clear leap. The tenseness of the muscles of his arms and legs can be noticed. The whole picture is really a culmination of the natural spring of a man.

It is without doubt the most original and odd photograph ever taken of an athlete in strenuous action. The "grouching up" when in the air is following the English idea of high jumping. This method is almost opposite to the system adopted by the American jumpers, and according to results, the latter is the superior of the two.

An American jumper clears the bar first with his legs and drags his body over by the natural swing. This method prevents any waste of energy, something which foreign methods still fail to follow.

### Baseball Notes.

"King" Cole, who was a sensation in the pitching line a couple of years ago, is now managing a barber shop in Chicago.

Pitcher Cullon, of the New Orleans team, pitched a no-hit game against the Cuban team when the Pelicans were in Havana recently.

"Home Run" Baker, the Athletics' fence buster, maintained his reputation by leading the American league in four-baggers the past season.

Secretary Robert McRoy, of the Boston Red Sox, has been in Hot Springs Ark., several weeks making preparations for the champions' training next spring.

Manager Johnny Evers, of the Cubs, does not believe in the 57 varieties of baseball recruits and will instruct his scouts to look for quality and not quantity.

The Western league magnates have voted to send their headquarters away from Chicago. President "Tip" O'Neill will have until the first of January to decide on a new location.

Big Ed Konechny is one of the St.

Louis players whose contract expires this year. It is said that the clever first sacker will demand a large chunk of Mrs. Britton's coin if he plays with the Cardinals next season.

At recent banquet in Chicago, Charley Murphy expressed the hope that the Cubs and the White Sox would meet for the "city championship" next fall. Evidently "Chubby" Charles hasn't hopes of his Cubs landing the 1913 pennant.

Now that Ledoux, the French heavyweight, has defeated Battling Reidy, he will perhaps be matched to box either Johnny Conlon or Kid Williams.

Freddie Welsh has agreed to give Matt Wells another chance for the lightweight championship of England. The pair will probably meet early next year.

An inducement. "Young man, I had to dig for everything I ever got!"

Young man (mildly surprised)—"Well, who wouldn't dig for everything?"

## AUSTRALIA WILL BE THE HOME OF NEGRO FIGHTERS

### The Pale Face Stalwarts to Have Everything Their Own Way in This Country.

By W. W. Naughton.

San Francisco, Nov. 30.—If Joe Jeannette goes to Australia in Jack Johnson's place as he has contracted to do, rather a unique situation will present itself.

All the colored heavyweights will be piled up on one side of the Pacific ocean and all the white hopes on the other.

And that, possibly, can truly be regarded as an unmixed blessing.

With no dark shadows falling athwart them it will be a fine time for the pale-face stalwarts to get together and determine who is who. For that matter, the initial move in the weighing out process has already been made for Jim Flynn and Luther McCarty are to face each other at Los Angeles on December 10.

The pity of it is that Al Palzer, who it was thought was being held in reserve for the winner, should have injured his reputation through a wretched performance with Tony Ross. Everybody thought so well of Palzer. He wasn't looked upon as a clever exponent of the manly art, but he was accredited with natural fighting talents and the qualities of strength, pluck and endurance calculated to compensate for his lack of knowledge of technique.

Now that Palzer had been humbled by Ross, whose leading record is nearly as extended as that of Tony Caponi, we don't know what to think.

May Claim "Off Night." It may be that Palzer will claim it was an "off night" with him when he did so poorly with Ross in Philadelphia. Being a prominent pugilist explaining reverses is thoroughly within his province but if he acts wisely he will undergo a spell of training and demand another match with Ross.

It is the only safe method of vindication, and unless Palzer adopts it and turns the tables on Ross he will remain under a cloud.

It's a poor wind that blows nobody good and Palzer's setback means added importance to the Flynn-McCarty bout.

The winner of this affair will be regarded as the best of the white hopes unless Palzer does something amazing meanwhile.

In the go at Los Angeles Flynn will be under all manner of physical handicaps. McCarty will outweigh and outreach him, but disadvantages of that kind never discouraged Flynn.

Among the time-honored adages of the prize ring is one that says in effect "A good little man cannot be expected to defeat a good big man."

It is doubtful if the argument holds good in modern pugilism. In the old days when there were so few punches known to the ring men and when every bruiser followed a stilted style of milling it stood to reason, I suppose, other things being equal, weight, strength and stature would tell.

An Age of Specialists. But this is an age of specialists and we have them in the ring as well as in other walks of life. There is no common school of boxing nowadays. Probably in two men who have reached the top of the Queensberry ladders in recent years fight alike. The best men in the game are self-taught and follow out ideas of their own.

"If Jim Mace lived today and pitted his straight lefts and rights against the knocks and jolts now in use he would have his head torn off in five minutes," said a champion who has recently fallen from grace.

That may be putting it rather strongly but the fact remains that the days when the blows and guards were as defined as the cuts and parries in saber drill have departed. This is the age of short uppercuts, loop the loops, underwings, overwings and what not, and the man with a new blow is the dangerous customer.

Sam Langford is a living denial of the contentions that a good little man can not lick a good big man. Sam

has licked them right along for years. And all because he has peculiar assaults of his own that are hard to solve.

Whether or not McCarty is a good big man has hardly been established. He is, however, a fellow of infinite promise. But Flynn has certainly developed into a good little man. And whatever he may be able to accomplish with a good big man he has surely shown that he can play havoc with a big man who is not as good as he thinks he is.

The fireman has profited by experience. In his earlier bouts he knew nothing but to whale away blindly and trust to the fortunes of war. His stock in trade consisted mainly of a stout heart and indifference to punishment. He has been in the best of ring company and has turned the maulings he has received to good account. He has formulated a defense with Chimes in which the close style of fighting for which he is constitutionally equipped. The chances are that Sam Langford, who gave Flynn some of his worst beatings, would find it much harder to land on the fireman nowadays.

Manager McCarty says that McCarty has made a special study of Flynn's style and has devised a special brand of uppercut that will bring the Pueblo heavy to time in a hurry.

It sounds "good." Flynn's style, McCarty has probably learned is simply rapid action style. The way to beat Flynn is to fight faster and hit harder than he does.

If McCarty, after studying Flynn, has made up his mind to this affair at Vernon should be a "hummer," while it lasts.

### With the Boxers.

Harry Lewis and the Dixie Kid have signed for a clash to take place in Liverpool, Eng., Dec. 15.

Harlem Tommy Murphy and Young Brown have been matched to box 10 rounds in Brooklyn on Dec. 11.

Gilbert Gallant, the Chelsea lightweight, has fully recovered from the recent injury to his arm and is looking for bouts.

Windsor, Ont., will be the scene of a mass between Freddie Duffy of Boston, and Jack White, the Chicago lightweight, on Dec. 26.

A story from San Francisco has it that Ad Wolgast contemplates mingling with the welters, with the welterweight title in view.

Tom Sawyer, the Maine bear, will be tried out against an unknown in Cleveland next month. Down in Maine they claim that Tom is the coming middleweight champion.

## BAUMGARTNER REAL FIND FOR BROWNS



George Baumgartner.

Working for a club that finished in seventh place last season, George Baumgartner, hurler for St. Louis Browns, won 27-10 and lost 10 games last season, which is a new record when it is taken into consideration that his club won only 50 and lost 101 contests.

With one year of experience in the majors Baum should be one of the Browns' mainstays on the firing line in 1913. His experience is sure to help and if he is not a winner in the majors next season many able baseball authorities will lose their guess.