

THE SPORTING WORLD

Plan An Outdoor Swimming Match

(By MONTY.)
New York, July 15.—Plans for the outdoor swimming season of 1911 are very well under way, and there is promise of more and better competition than ever before.

The national championships will, as usual, be held at intervals sufficiently far apart to allow every candidate to train specially for each event. The New York A. C. has applied for the quarter-mile swim and fancy diving contest, which will probably be held at Travers Island on August 10. The half and one-mile races have been asked for both by the Pittsburg A. C. and the Missouri A. C. of St. Louis, but the committee has yet to make a decision. The ten-mile title will be competed for again in the Mississippi river on August 19, under the auspices of the Missouri A. C.

The metropolitan championships will also have several sponsors. The New York A. C. has requested sanction for the 400-yards swim on July 15, and the half-mile race on September 2; the Deul Beach, S. C. for the fancy diving on August 15, and one other event for September 4. As the Atlantic Yacht Club is also in the field for one race, however, it is probable that the mills will go to the Sea Gate.

The middle Atlantic titles will be competed for in Philadelphia on September 20. The 100-yards, half-mile and mile are on the programme.

As to the Central and Western championships, there is some doubt of their being run off. Prominent officials of the two districts have been canvassing the clubs for likely promoters, but so far have found no one anxious to take the meet.

The retirement of Charles M. Dan-

iel from competition will add to rather than detract from the interest, for it will insure better racing. Particularly in the east, with such a galaxy of evenly matched stars as Frizell, Nerich, Reilly, O'Sullivan, South, Shryack, Manley, Mantel, Arnold, Ritter and Trumbach, in the sprints and Goodwin, Cross, Oppenheim, Auerbach, Manley, Reilly, Frizell, Nerich, Tobias, Stoddard and Hallston in the middle and long distances, there should be seen fine competition.

Experts anticipate seeing most of Daniel's open water records improved upon before the end of the season. Frizell and Reilly are both credited with sufficient speed to lower every standing mark, and if favorable conditions are found there should be an entire new list of standards by October.

The entry of George Hodgson, of the Montreal A. A. of Canada, is promised for some of the titular events and there is every prospect of his making the local men bustle. He swam close to record figures in the Canadian championships and will take a lot of beating. His presence with that of the German cracks, Ritter and Behrens, the Austrian Tobias, and the Australian Smyrk, will give an international flavor to the big carnivals.

Marathon swimming races do not seem popular this year. The annual Chicago river event, will take place on August 12 and some easterners propose starting in it, but no long-distance swimming is scheduled for this section of the country, though it is possible that the American Life Saving Society will ask sanction for a five-mile race in Long Island Sound in August.



GERMANY SCHAEFER

Germany Schaefer, the rollicking first baseman of the Washington Americans, who is the prize pick of the league. Schaefer is always pulling unlooked for stuff. The other day, first baseman Chase of the Yankees caught a grounder from Schaefer's bat and was about to tag the latter out. Schaefer right-about-faced and beat it back toward home with Chase pursuing him. Germany did not stop at home, but turned the corner and sped toward third, with Chase not on his trail. This kept up until both fell down from exhaustion of laughing when nearly back to second and meantime the big Washington crowd was in a tumult, spasms, convulsions or whatever you like to call them. It is too bad Schaefer didn't start life on the stage. He would have been some large hit. But, as it is, he is a prime favorite with the Senatorial fans, which makes him more valuable to the team than his mere baseball ability would indicate.



BABE ADAMS

Babe Adams, robust young twirler of the Pittsburg Pirates, who declares that, if he ever gets mixed up with an umpire to the extent that he has to punch him, he will lay the arbuter low in such a way that said "umps" will not want to monkey with him again. Adams was discussing the Magee-Finneran incident on a train en route from one stand of the Pirates to another, while a newspaper man in the next seat overheard the conversation. Adams declared: "I never saw such rotten umpiring as the National League umpires have been dishing forth this year. They haven't given me the rough end of it yet, but I have this to say—they will get theirs if they monkey with me."

What Position Makes The Best Team Manager

NATIONAL LEAGUE		
Name	Team	Position
John McGraw	Third Base
Frank Chance	First base
Charley Doolin	Catcher
Roger Bresnahan	Catcher
Fred Clarke	Left field
Clarke Griffith	Pitcher
William Dahlen	Shortstop
Fred Tenney	First base

AMERICAN LEAGUE		
Name	Team	Position
Connie Mack	Catcher
Hughy Jennings	Shortstop



FIVE LEADERS

By W. S. Fornsworth.
New York, July 15.—What position on the diamond produces the most baseball managers? A glance over the list of big league generals shows that the shortstop and first base positions furnish baseball with a majority of the national pastime's directors-in-chief. Another peep reveals the fact that there is little choice so far as material ability is concerned between the men that have advanced from the playing firmament to the leadership stage.

Of the sixteen major league managers, four had gained renown as first basemen; four had made their mark as shortstops; three were formerly or are, catchers, and one each has graduated from the right field, center field, left field, third base and pitcher. There is missing in the managerial list only a second baseman.

The first basemen who are now managers are: Frank Chance, Chicago; Fred Tenney, Boston; Hal Chase, New York Americans, and George Stovall, Cleveland. The shortstop delegation includes: Hughy Jennings, Detroit; Hugh Duffy, Chicago Americans; Roderick Wallace, St. Louis Americans, and William Dahlen, Brooklyn. The catchers who have made their marks as big league leaders are: Connie Mack, Philadelphia Americans; Charley Doolin, Philadelphia Nationals, and Roger Bresnahan, St. Louis.

As these three positions have given baseball most of its managers, it would not be amiss to enter a discussion on the relative merits of the men upon whom hinges the success of baseball.

Taking the first base division: Of the array, Frank Chance is the one who stands out most conspicuously. "Husk" has proven beyond a peradventure that he is one of the greatest managers that has ever been associated with the game. Chance has performed the unprecedented feat of piloting a team to the National League championship three years in succession. Ever since Chance has handled the Cubs, his team has always been in the thick of the fray. This year is no exception and the Cubs are the ones all the other teams figure they must beat in order to carry off the National gon falon. There is every indication that Chance is through as a player. Repeated thumpings on the head by pitched balls have been the cause of the Cub headgear having dizzy spells. This condition has seriously impaired his playing ability but it has hardly affected his thinking capabilities. Chance figures to direct his team from the bench hereafter.

Hal Chase, manager of the local American League aggregation, follows Chance in so far as success is concerned. Chase had had his gritty team fighting it out with the leaders all the time, despite repeated injuries and illness on his team on account of injuries and illness. The Yankees have put up a game fight. Chase, in the time he has been at the helm, has shown himself to be possessed of much baseball acumen.

George Stovall and Fred Tenney have yet to show. For a while after he took over the reins of the man-



FIVE LEADERS

geral back of the Naps after McGuire resigned, it appeared that he would make good. But since then the Cleve-lands have been going poorly and it looks as if Stovall will have to stick at the first base job in order to earn his livelihood on baseball.

Tenney has been a rank failure and his displacement is looked for next season. It is not Fred's fault that the Rustlers do not win more games. Tenney knows as much baseball as any one in the game, but it is entirely a different matter to inject that knowledge into players who cannot grasp it.

Now—at etain shrdin hrdin shrdin

Of the shortstop graduates, two are successful while the other brace have yet to display anything worthy of mention. Hughy Jennings is well known. The fiery manager of the Tigers has copied the American League bunting many times and his team is in the struggle this year as much as ever. Hugh Duffy has made an excellent showing with his bunch of Chicago "come-backs." Bill Dahlen and Bobby Wallace have been tampered with in the direction of their minions. They have tried and failed, although Dahlen will probably hang on another season. Wallace is booked for his old position at shortstop.

The catching department has been responsible for three of the baseball geniuses of the season. Connie Mack, Charley Doolin and Roger Bresnahan have their Quaker collections showing the way in both leagues, and bid fair to have them around the topmost rung till the end of the season. Mack is almost certain to have his White Elephants occupying the highest notch, when the season closes. As for the Phillies, it is a question if the pitchers—especially Alexander and Moore—can hold out. Doolin has been working this pair unusually hard, and if the veteran and chude youngster can withstand the pace, then Sleepdown will have its representatives fighting it out for the world's championship in October.

Bresnahan and his Cardinals have been a revelation thus far this season. Roger can boast of only one or two stars outside of himself; yet he had directed his team into the first division.

Patsy Donovan and Jimmy McAleer, two of the old school, both fielders in managing a team, cannot strike it right among the wise heads of baseball, yet they cannot get the material to be a contender. McAleer has declared that he will resign after this season, al-

though his contract has another year to run.

Fred Clarke of the Pittsburg Pirates, one of the finest left fielders in the game, has been a great manager in the many years he has handled the Pittsburg team. Clarke is at present whanging the ball for way over 300 and is giving Hans Wagner a close argument for the batting supremacy of the National League.

Third base has offered but one manager to baseball, and he is acknowledged one of the shrewdest that ever directed a team. John McGraw, manager of the Giants, is the one that has done honor to that position. McGraw baseball knowledge has gone a long way toward giving New York successful teams.

Clark Griffith of the Cincinnati Reds, was once a pitcher, while with the Yankees at the beginning of his managerial career. Griffith had his hirings up in front. With Cincinnati this year, Griffith has been in the ruck all the time and promises to remain there.

English Boxers Found Wanting

(By W. W. NAUGHTON.)
What will they say in England? The noble art of self-defense, the time-honored British game which used to be summarized in the trite instructions "hit, stop and get away," the artistic and scientific system of fist play developed and perfected by Broughton, Gentleman Jackson, Jem Mace and goodness knows who besides, has been found wanting.

It has been superseded by an entirely different—and a seemingly more effective method of milling. The traditions of the British prize ring, which it was thought would endure for all ages, like the lion and the unicorn and the other things which go to make up the British coat of arms, have been swept aside. The old English war whoop, "Keep your eyes open and hit straight from the shoulder," is heard no more in the land. The new shibboleth—that of the American, is "close your eyes if you want to, but don't hit from the shoulder."

New Orleans, La., July 11.—Cotton There is not a champion reigning who has not don his share toward showing that in pugilism the old way is not the best. Just look them over if you don't believe me.

Jack Johnson beat the majority of his opponents so easily that he did not have to follow any particular method of milling, but when he found himself alone in the ring with the shaggy monster Jeffries, he felt that he had to trot his best looks.

And how did Johnson tame Jeffries? By dodging inside Jeff's breastworks, by clinging to Jeff in the same way as the same time sending in uppercuts which made Jeff's head roll and which placed dents in Jeff's countenance. There was not "hit, stop and get away" about that; "no straight from the shoulder."

The trouble all seemed to come from the direction of the floor.

Sam Langford, than whom I suppose no one is better entitled to be called light heavyweight champion, is another who gives a lie to the laws of pugilology laid down by the late lamented Mr. Mace. Sam's most deadly punches are those he inflicts while plumb up against his man. Billy Papke, the best of the middleweights at present, presumably, is another close worker, and employer of lifting punches who has helped to show that the old-style fistcuffs is obsolete.

And last, but not least, we have Ad Wolgast, whose one object is to have his arms partly entwined with his antagonist's. Something to cling to, Ad wants, and when he twists himself into a position to suit himself, he serves out the breast-grazing uppercuts and loop-the-loops, which seem to bring

him better returns than double the number of stand-away punches.

It is a revelation, beyond doubt, and it is enough to make old Jem Mace turn over in his grave.

But of this much can be said in defense of the old system. The strategic craft generally of the old school was pretty to look at, whereas a latter day championship contest resembles a dog fight.

As things are now, it looks as though boxing instructions will have to take in their shingles and turn their backs to something else. The lives of the existing vchampions remind us that there is no such thing as a universal system of boxing. Individuality of style is what gathers the large end of the purses, it seems to be a case of every man his own mentor and inventor.

Talking of Wolgast, he is the original of all the natural fighters at present ruling the roost. He is an old fighter pure and simple and, if the system of clean breaks had continued, he would not have been heard of in his when squirming around in the other man's arms that Wolgast does all the damage.

One of his greatest assets is his vim. As weight making does not enter into his calculations while training, he is enabled to toe the scratch wires from the feverishness and irritation which goes with reducing flesh. He is coolness personified while in the ring. Apart from that, he seems to have the ideal fighting temperament. If I may judge of these matters, Wolgast is never a prey to excitement, and that means much to him. I have known roughly game boxers who lose more stamina through the excitement of boxing than through their exertions on the punishment they received, but Mace Ad is not built that way. The man's hand does not get on his nerves. It is more intelligent, I would describe him as stolid, but it's not that. He just loves the game and his enjoyment of the mill in all its phases keeps him in such good humor that worry and he are strangers.

How does Wolgast compare with a hitting Nelson, is a question frequently asked. He is of an entirely different stamp. Nelson's face was his target. He usually stood battering until the other man tired and then beat him down.

Wolgast does not present himself to an opponent's fire any more than he can help. He has a way of crawling from attack that is effective, and he remains covered just long enough to start the other man fighting and then he loosens up like a whirlwind.

DEATH KNELL TO THE FLY WAS SOUNDED IN ATLANTA

Atlanta, July 15.—No statistics can tell nor can any figures give an idea of the decrease in flies in Atlanta since the rigid screen ordinance has been put into effect.

Atlanta has been literally deluged from the usual summer plague of flies, and the method, which has proven so splendidly effective, should be of interest to every other town and city that has not already adopted something similar.

Last year and for many years previous all fruit, vegetables, meat, and other fly-trapping produce and merchandise, lay entirely exposed so far as any law to the contrary was concerned, and every butcher-shop, and every green-grocery store, made a neighborhood center for the swarming of innumerable flies.

NATIONAL HIGHWAY

Atlanta, July 15.—A splendid national highway, in the form of a military road connecting Chickamauga, Fort McPherson and Waco, is the hoped-for object of the resolution passed by the house memorializing congress for a thoroughfare between those points.

WINN CONDEMNS FORCE

Atlanta, July 15.—Mayor Courtland S. Winn, has put the stigma of official condemnation upon the Atlanta police force by a report in which he declares that one indictment by the grand jury in which the prisoner subsequently escaped, two negroes bound over to the higher courts, and one convicted of assault and battery, was the sum total of what the department had accomplished during the past eighteen months to stop the continued series of murders and body crimes which have blackened the city's good name.

The price of umbrellas seldom fluctuates, in spite of the fact that they always go up when it rains.



JAMES R. KEENE

James R. Keene, one of the foremost racing men and financiers who according to reports is seriously ill at the Carlton hotel, London, is expected that the New York speculator has been for several weeks in a sanitarium in Italy.



America's champion polo team in Bronze. This bronze group, by Mr. Hubert Hazeltine, is now on exhibition at the Salon des Artistes Francais in New York. It represents, from left to right, Mr. Mr. Doveraux Milburn, Mr. Harry Payne Whitney, Mr. Lawrence Waterbury and Mr. Monte Waterbury, the American team which won the international polo championship from the British.