

## The Month in Sports: Soup to Nuts

By CARROLL D. ALCOTT

There are tricks in almost every trade that the layman never knows about. He may get some sort of inkling of their existence but his knowledge of their character is usually vague.

In sports it is the little tricks that the grandstands and the gallery seldom notice that win games.

Knute Rockne, Notre Dame's famous football coach, starts his second very big game he plays, not because he particularly wants to give the second stringers a chance, but because of the psychological effect it has on the opposition. The fresh second string team, starting, of course, against a fresh team, puts up a good fight for a time. Knute jerks them when they start losing their punch and in goes the first team.

It is not hard to imagine the effect on the team in the field when Rockne's first line men leave the sidelines after finding the second string tough opposition. During the years when Nebraska and Notre Dame were on peaceful terms, the Huskers were the only aggregation not fazed by Knute's strategy and they broke even in victories with the powerful Hoosier eleven.

Red Grange, Illinois' galloping ghost and now a professional football star, was made by newspaper headlines. Before the start of the Nebraska-Illinois game five years ago, Grange was an unknown in the football world. By the time the Sunday papers had reached the street, Grange was the most feared half-back in the Big Ten. Grange made three sensational runs against the Huskers thanks to brilliant interference, and the *Chicago Tribune* announced the victory with a 72 point streamline *Grange Sprints to Fame*. Every other paper in the middle west carried similar headlines on the event.

The same day the writer witnessed a game between two small universities in South Dakota and watched a quarterback named Welch perform, against the toughest kind of opposition, in a manner that compared with what Grange had done. He made two long runs, netting one touchdown off the kickoff and then went Grange one better with a sensational display of forward passing to a younger brother who was co-starting with him. Both schools played good football and the fact that they were small had nothing to do with Welch's work. The opposition was tough.

Welch and his brother received a few lines in the local papers and only a few inches outside of the city for their running and passing. In a different setting, a big school for example, Welch would have been a big star, a Friedman, a Grange or a Kipke.

On the same day that Illinois scored its sensational victory over Nebraska and gave its Grange to the world, Nick Kutsch, playing with a small Catholic school, ran rough-shod over a school of the same size. The story was reported in only one newspaper. Two years later this same Kutsch, playing with Iowa University, demoralized Grange and the rest of the Illini. He beat Grange at the running game and went him one better by booting two 40 yard field goals at 45 degree angles.

The reports of Grange's big day at Nebraska were electrifying. Michigan took the field against the Illini. *Watch Grange!* was the word passed around the Wolverine squad room. Michigan watched Grange but failed to take notice of Britton and the rest of the Illini interference. It was a great victory for Grange and the press came in for a big share of the glory.

There is a certain golfer in the Philippines who has the bad habit of sneezing about once or twice during an 18 hole match. He sneezes

at most critical moments, when an opponent is half through with his swing or on the greens.

There is another who plays the municipal link who compliments an opponent when the latter is starting his swing. In his case complimenting the opposition wins his matches.

A Chicago professional won a \$5,000 side bet on a tournament match in the southeast three years ago by crawling up in the branches of a tree at the edge of the 18th green. He was one up on his opponent who was on the green in three, with only a two-foot putt to make. The Chicagoan had taken four to get on and his lie was 15 feet from the cup. He missed the hole by inches and then took to the branches of the tree unnoticed. The match was exciting and the gallery was too busy watching the play to take any notice of what the Chicagoan was doing. Just as his opponent was ready to start his shot, the man in the tree lost his balance, screamed and fell a distance of six or seven feet to the ground. His opponent drove the ball several feet off the green. It would have taken a mashie or niblick to get back on. It was a scurvy trick but none the less effective.

The so-called tricks of the trade were overdone in the Philippine Baseball League last month, and the completion of the January and start

of the February schedules saw the development of a nasty situation. Cavite has threatened to quit the league, all because a baserunner fooled a pitcher. Larry Doyle was ejected from a game because he emanated displeasure over an umpire's decision. Bernaldes, Meralco shortstop, won a game when, as a batsman, he rushed in front of the plate and announced in a loud voice that the pitcher had just delivered a balk. It looked like interference, but the umpire and the league ruled otherwise.

Bernaldes' action was so rotten it reeked, and he should have been ejected and suspended. A week previous, he chose a spot between third and second base to start a fight after interfering with a shortstop's efforts to field a ball, proving that there are a lot of tricks that could be left out.

Last month in the Manila sport world produced one outstanding achievement. Commander Charles Slayton, executive officer on the U. S. S. *Richmond*, magician and golfer, took only nine putts on the last nine holes of Fort McKinley's course, thereby establishing what is considered as a world's record.

The writer has searched all reference books and records that he has on hand but has failed to find where the nine consecutive putt mark has been touched. Several have made 14 putts on 18 holes but they were not consecutive and there were no nine in a row. There are two or three instances of men taking 11 putts on nine holes. Three years ago the writer witnessed Walter Hagan take only seven putts on as many greens. That feat furnished the sport scribes with good copy for several weeks. Certainly Commander Slayton's achievement is worthy of record.

The commander's achievement was made on Sunday, January 29, while playing in a foursome with Captain John C. Whitaker, of Manila, a McKinley officer, and a junior naval officer. The first round produced little more than ordinary golf. The second was a thrill from the start.

Slayton had but one easy putt on the round. That was on the 18th green. He made an excellent approach and dropped the ball within 15 inches of the pin. Ordinarily, the putt would have been conceded him, but not under those circumstances. He sank it after a full five minutes of walking around in a circle. It was a harder job to sink his 15 inch shot than any of the 15 to 20 yards putts he had made on the other greens.

The achievement is all the more remarkable because of the fact that Commander Slayton did not make any exceptional approaches. His driving was good on eight tees. He dubbed one shot.

After making four straight putts, all tough shots, the other members of the foursome cen-



Mrs. E. J. Nell, Winner of the Women's Golf Tournament

## A Super Food!

Thousands of people are to-day reaching health by a new and pleasant route.

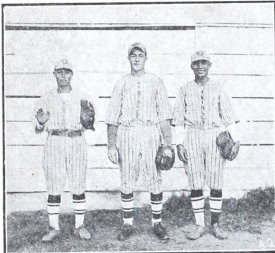
## "BEAR BRAND"

NATURAL MILK

has now come to be recognized not only as a drink but as a *Super Food*, "super" because whilst doing the work of an ordinary food, it at the same time corrects and balances the shortcomings of other foods!

*Bear Brand brings to your table the pure product—sterilized—of the world's most famous herd of cows—fed on the verdant valleys of Emmenthal, Switzerland!*





Three McKinley Stars: Jacob, CF; Le Loup, P; Escamoc, C.—Leaders in their positions and high in the batting list.

tered their interest around the commander's putting. After he had sunk the fifth and sixth putts, their part in the golf match was practically forgotten. His seventh putt was sensational. It was over 20 yards. The excitement was at a high pitch on the eighth. The commander was visibly nervous and anticipated a break in his putting powers. He got by the eighth, and the ninth, as previously stated, was easy. "I wouldn't take a \$100 for the thrill of witnessing Slayton's performance", Captain Whitaker stated after the match was over. "It was worth all of that."

## Gun-Running in China: Its Principles

By ROBERT J. CASEY\*

Mukden, Manchuria, Nov. 7.—There is good money in filibustering over you can sell your product. And whatever the advantages of peace times, they furnish a very poor market for second-hand rifles.

The question of peace is, of course, an academic discussion. China is pretty old now and getting older every day, but not within the memory of the oldest inhabitant has there been any of this thing called peace that threatens so much peril to the arms market.

However, it is sometimes necessary to provide new markets for one's wares. It is a principle of gun-running, if gun-running may be said to have any principles, that when one army is completely equipped one must provide a new army that is not equipped. And through a strict adherence to this simple rule of the trade I. Namahashi, the eminent Japanese gun-runner, has made quite a nice thing out of his business.

Not once has Mr. Namahashi allowed sentiment to creep into his transactions with the factional chiefs of this fair land. And he has had plenty of cause to be thankful for his sturdy reluctance to let friendship, if any, interfere with the marking of his price tags.

Consider, for instance, the case of Chee Yuan-kai. Chee Yuan-kai was a lieutenant of Chang Tso-lin and, as such, was widely respected. In point of fame he was almost as great as the dictator he served. In fact, one of the few differences between him and his commander-in-chief was that the loot all went to Peking instead of to G. H. Q.

This, of course, did not seem fair, and he mentioned the situation to I. Namahashi. "I am just as good a general as Chang Tso-lin and I am sure that I would make just as good a dictator. I know seventy-five new and untried methods of levying taxes and I could get rich very speedily if I were allowed to put them into practice. But I certainly would be a fool to tell what I know to this Chang. He would merely give me another medal or a silly citation and I should

Other events in Manila golf last month were many. Mrs. E. J. Nell defeated Mrs. E. F. Butler in the finals of the Women's Open Golf Championship Tournament, winning the title left vacant several months ago by Mrs. Merrill. P. B. Santos won the Yamato Trophy at the Wack Wack Golf Club after some heavy competition.

The Manila Golf Club team made a successful invasion of foreign shores, visiting Hongkong and returning home with a scalp. The Calococan stars, headed by J. R. H. Mason, defeated the Shanghai team in the 1928 interport matches after losing their first match to the Hongkong aggregation.

This month should produce some spectacular golf at Calococan, with the annual open championship of the Philippines on. Several new faces are on the entry list, while Larry Montes, the *muny* links caddy who created a stir last year, gets his second crack at the title.

In the boxing world, nothing of great importance happened in January. A sailor named Joe King made his appearance as a main event boy and kayced Plamas of Corregidor in the short space of 45 seconds, and then lost to Harry Wills in a fight that went the limit of 12 rounds. The other contests of the month were only mediocre.

The evening of February 4, Pete Sarmiento lost to Little Moro in the sixth round of a scheduled 12 round encounter. Sarmiento actually won the fight by a kayo. The blow, called a foul by the referee, was in reality a solar plexus punch well above the waistline. A body puncher of Sarmiento's type is out of luck in the Phil-

ippines. Every time he lands in an opponent's mid-section and the latter gets hurt, the crowd yells *fou!*. In these islands a boxer is not considered unless he throws his leather on a long range.

The remainder of the fights this month hold nothing much for the fans. Jimmy Hill, the worst fighter in the islands, is slated to fight Irineo Flores, while Louis Logan squares off with Ceferin Garcia. The latter encounter may prove interesting.

Baseball was featured by the rise of the Eagles from last position in batting averages to the top spot. The All-American nine came out of its slump to hammer every pitcher in the league. They won the majority of their games



Manila's Babe Ruth, Luke Gage, Cavite CF, has no local rival at the bat.

by attenuation and the general himself found that he was open to attack at any moment. Under the circumstances there was only one thing to do. Gen. Chee also ran.

He got back to Mukden undetected and was contemplating himself on the narrowness of his escape when two of Gen. Chang's secret service operatives arrived to question him.

"A revolution?" he repeated. "Yes, I have just heard of it. I know what happened. This villain Namahashi has been tampering with some of my stupid lieutenants

Oh, Another and I am just at this moment going out to kill him and prove my undying loyalty to our

tupan, Gen. Chang." "It might be a good policy to do that at once, or else shoot yourself," admitted one of the detectives. So Gen. Chee picked up one of Mr. Namahashi's bargain rifles and set out to wipe out his disgrace, it any, by killing his corrupter.

He met Namahashi out in front of the railroad station and he fired a complete clip at him from a range of 100 feet. Mr. Namahashi looked pained, walked into the station and took a train for Antung.

"No use talking, you can't mix anything but business with business," Mr. Namahashi observed to the Japanese guard as the train pulled out. "Just think of what might have happened if I hadn't cut the corners a little and sold him paper bullets."

\*While Captain Robert J. Casey is on his Far Eastern trip, the Journal will frequently reprint his articles from the Chicago Daily News. His war diary *The Cannoniers Have Heavy Ears*, is his latest book.—ED.

## WELCH - FAIRCHILD, LTD.

SUGAR FACTORS AND EXPORTERS

Agents  
Hawaiian-Philippine Company  
Operating Sugar Central  
Slay, Occ. Negroes, P. I.  
Mindoro Sugar Company  
San José, Mindoro, P. I.

MANILA, P. I.

Cable Address:  
WEHALD, Manila  
Standard Code

New York Agents:  
Welch, Fairchild & Co., Inc.  
135 Front Street  
San Francisco Agents:  
Welch & Co.,  
215 Market Street