

# MICHIGAN FOOTBALL PLAYERS GIVEN "M'S."



Captain George C. Thompson.

Seventeen members of the Michigan football squad have been awarded "M's" by the university athletic committee. All but five of the members are residents of Michigan. The list follows: Captain George C. Thompson, Cadillac, Mich.; Clement Quinn and O. C. Campbell, Saginaw, Mich.; James R. Craig, R. H. Torbet, George C. Peterson and James W. Raynesford,

Detroit; Miller H. Pontius, Circleville, Ohio; H. H. Huobel and W. H. Collette, Menominee, Mich.; Ernest Almendinger, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Michael Boyle, Duluth, Minn.; Charles Barton, Louisville, Ky.; Thomas Bushnell, Cleveland, Ohio; E. E. Hughtitt, Escanaba, Mich.; James C. Musser, Akron, Ohio, and William Cole, Cedar Springs, Mich.

# REGION IN AMAZON

Brazilian Traveler Sees More Here Than in Africa.

Declares Big Game is Plentiful and Many Virgin Rubber Forests Are to Be Found Far From Civilization.

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.—In speaking of the wonders and the resources of the Amazon region in Brazil in connection with the International Rubber Exhibition which was held at the Grand Central Palace Dr. Louis Weiss said:

"My knowledge and acquaintance with this most interesting region has extended over a period of twelve years. On one of my expeditions I never left my canoe for over two and one-half years, all of which time was spent on the Amazon and its countless tributaries, and yet I did not begin to touch upon all the wonderful possibilities of these mighty water-courses.

"As long as we need rubber we must get the best from Brazil. There are still many virgin rubber forests that very few Brazilians have any idea of. At the present time they collect rubber along only the rivers and very few go further than two or three miles from the rivers. Ninety per cent. of the rubber forest is yet untouched. Of all the Brazilian states, Amazonas is the greatest producer of rubber. It is the largest state in Brazil and has more than three times the area of Texas. It is one of the most interesting regions in the world and many parts are yet unexplored and unknown.

"On the Amazon River, with its countless tributaries, a man can travel in his canoe for months and for years, procuring all his necessary food supplies daily from the streams and the forests in great abundance and in great variety.

"The most wonderful fruits grow in the forest from which one can make the best of drinks in a few minutes by processes which can be quickly learned from the natives, thus furnishing both food and drink. On exploration trips, when we stopped any length of time in a place, I would take my gun, knife and flint and for days, even weeks, at a time go off into the forests and yet invariably come back a few pounds heavier.

"The whole Amazon is like a zoological garden without a gate. Along



Skirting the Shores of the Mighty Amazon River.

the banks of the rivers or in the woods of the Amazonas, with a gun and fishing tackle, the traveler can at the same time cast a hook for fish and shoot monkeys, reptiles and amphibians and innumerable varieties of birds. When one first hears the howling monkeys (Stentor guariba) from a great distance he thinks at once of lions, the sound greatly resembling the roar of that animal. The flesh of some monkeys makes very good eating. Alligator steaks are also very good. Fried caterpillar is another dainty, but I never liked caterpillars broiled. Smoked ants are another delicacy.

"If the traveler does not care for these dishes he can have turtle in many varieties—large, small, water or forest—and also large or small turtle eggs. There are over a hundred varieties of fowl, fish and other game suitable for food. The tapir also is eaten and makes a very fine dish when smoked with the hide on. It tastes like beef, and the longer the meat is smoked the better it is. At the last it gets soft, like liver sausage. In the tropics all big game meat must be cooked with the skin on, else it will be tasteless and tough.

## DUNNED FRIENDS AT BIER

Funeral Orator at Hungarian Funeral Asked for Return of Loan to "Protect Memory."

Budapest.—The best friend of a villager who died recently at Temesvar, Hungary, was chosen to pronounce the funeral oration. His words, however, had not the desired effect on the audience, and no satisfactory response was made to his appeal.

"Friends, the good man whom we mourn once borrowed 100 francs from me, but he died before he could repay it. Knowing your high sense of honor, I suggest that a collection be made on his account, so that his memory may remain unblemished for all time."

## NOW THEY DON'T SPEAK.



Mrs. Uptown—We're living in a much better neighborhood now.  
Mrs. Downtown—So are we.  
Mrs. Uptown—Have you moved, too?  
Mrs. Downtown—No; we're still living on the street you moved away from.

## PUNISHING A THIEF.



"This is how Jack and I decided to marry. One evening Jack stole a kiss—"  
"And you had him sentenced to hard labor for life because of such a theft."

## WANTED ONE.



Mrs. Henpeck—The doctor today put a thermometer in my mouth and I had to keep absolutely quiet for three minutes.  
Mr. Henpeck (absently)—Gee! I wonder where you can buy those things?

## PREPARED FOR THE SHOCK.



She fished around and did her best With smiles and hints and soulful sighs, And when at last he reached the point, Pretended 'twas a great surprise.

## WISE YOUTH.



The White Boy—Humph! Why don't you fight?  
The Moke—Cause I draws de white line, dat's why.

# IN THE LIMELIGHT

## PERU'S PRESIDENT OF ENGLISH DESCENT



Doubtless with a view to the opening of the Panama Canal no country in western South America is doing a finer stunt of advertising than Peru, with an immense coast line on the Pacific ocean extending from Ecuador on the north to Bolivia and the aggressive state of Chili on the south. The new trade opportunities should be of great interest to Pittsburgh.

Peruvian newspapers have just arrived giving an account of the inauguration of Guillermo Eduardo Billinghurst as president of the Peruvian republic, and it is something of a story in view of the near inauguration of another president of the United States. While President Billinghurst is a native Peruvian, having been born at Arica in 1851, he is a scion of one of the oldest real English families, tracing his lineage to Adam de Billinghurst, who was given a manor of that name by William the Conqueror. While native to the country, he is the first Englishman to be elected to a presidency in any of the Latin republics. This has been a matter of comment to some extent, but the story of the inauguration has had no more than a passing mention in papers outside of Peru.

It was a "halcyon and vociferous occasion." President Leguia had resigned his office, and the Anglo-Peruvian, Billinghurst, with another Leguia, Roberto E., as first vice-president, and Miguel Echenique as second vice-president, were elected. That is the Peruvian provision for succession, and two vice-presidents have at times been necessary in that country, used to war alarms, but now growing more peaceful every year. The grandfather of Billinghurst was a distinguished officer in the British army.

## STARTS PLAN FOR MODEL DANCE HALLS

"The supervised dance hall is a paying proposition."

This is the verdict of Mrs. Charles H. Israel, who is known by reputation to every dancing hall proprietor in New York. As chairman of the committee of amusement resources for working girls, Mrs. Israel has made a detailed study of the dance hall problem for the last four years. With a committee of seventeen, she has investigated dance halls of every type and in every district; she has secured legislation resulting in the dance hall license act of 1910, and as an evidence of her belief that the supervised dance can be made to pay she has started plans for a series of model dance halls in all the larger eastern cities.

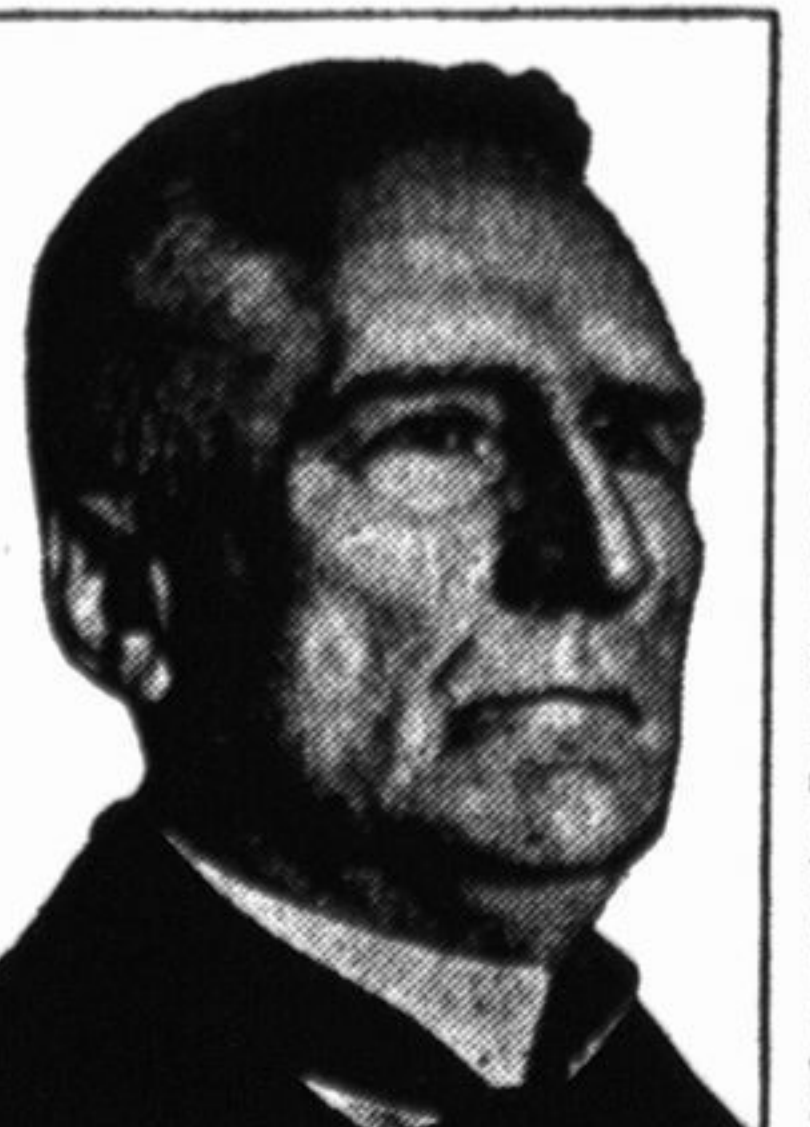
Mrs. Israel and her committee are at present making vigorous efforts to drive the "turkey trot" and its popular companions from the field and substitute a less objectionable style of dancing, but the popularity of those figures makes the task difficult.

"If the public could be made to realize," said Mrs. Israel, "that a large share of the amusement available for young girls of the poorer classes in New York city, a great army of them, is in the hands of organized gangs, the importance of the problem would be brought home to them. I am not just now emphasizing the organized white slave traffic in its relation to the dance hall; that evil is well known and obvious. But considered apart from that situation, as much so as it can be, the plan which the organized gang occupies in this system of dance halls is a pretty large and serious one.

"I have been working, especially during the past year, to trace out and put my finger on these gangs. A few gangs run hundreds of public dances."



## JOHN SINGLETON MOSBY REPORTED ILL



News from Washington of the serious illness of Col. John S. Mosby brings into prominence again one of the few remaining prominent officers of the army of the Confederacy. Colonel Mosby stood in the front rank of Confederate raiders in the Civil War, being particularly harassing in the 1864 campaign of General Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley, which ended with his brilliant victory at Cedar Creek. There was a long line of communication to be guarded from Baltimore to Harper's Ferry and then down the valley, and from Washington by way of Manassas and Front Royal. Colonel Mosby devoted himself to breaking these lines and raiding his enemy's forces wherever possible. No one else in the army was so anathematized as was he. That such a rebel against the government could not only have escaped with his life after the surrender, but should actually later have been appointed to office under the government he sought to destroy, will always be one of the marvels of history.

## CALLS CHINA A NEW UNITED STATES

"So many of us Chinese republicans, graduates of American colleges, are Americans through and through, that in the intervals of fighting against the imperialists at Nanking, we actually discussed football like any other American college men."

So says Ching-Chun Wang, M. A., Ph. D., Yale '08, veteran of the battles that overthrew the oldest empire in the world, now back in this country as a member of the fifth international congress of chambers of commerce, held in Boston. Also, he is associate director of the Peking-Mukden railway. A man of many titles—titles hard to remember. But there is no difficulty in remembering Dr. Wang's words when he talks about the new China. He is an enthusiast, a sayer of startling things, a describer of conditions that you would not imagine possible in the plagiatic east, a prophet of the fire of his enthusiasm, still appears as nearly irresistible as he made gang.

"The new China is a new United States," he declares, and he makes plenty of convincing statements to prove his contention.



# Notes of Sportdom

Wolgaist rather than saw off a leg, will tackle the welter weights.

Joe Wood of the Red Sox is bug on aeroplanes and talks of buying one. It was announced some time ago that Chick Evans would retire from golf for business.

Rube Marquard's advertising may boost him in vanderbilt, but not in advanced baseball.

It looks as if Oscar Vitt will take care of the third base corner for the Tigers next season.

Ralph Works, the further Detroit pitcher, will draw salary from Garry Herrmann next season.

Joe Jackson, says a report, is the first holdout, but Felix Chouinard may assert he had a scoop on that.

Hal Chase, the great first baseman, may never play baseball again. He has started to play basket ball.

Packey McFarland said he might retire, but goes right on training for fear something might turn up.

Jack Powell and Jimmy Stephens of the Browns are going to get the can next spring, according to reports.

Spanking may prove effective as a punishment for nonthinking football plays, but it wouldn't do in baseball. It has been tried and failed.

## FIGHTERS NOW LACK PUNCH

Few of Modern Pugilists Possess Sufficient Force in Their Blows to Produce Knockout.

Few fighters of the present day are fitted with the "punch," say experts of the game. The boxers either spar for time and drag along for draw decisions or the sporting world must be forced to the conclusion that there is a dearth of battlers of old of the type of Nelson in his prime, Fitzsimmons, McGovern and Ketchell. This trio, especially Fitz and Ketchell, had wallops like kicks from a mule.

Billy Papke of Kewanee, a contemporary of Ketchell, is still living, to be sure, and only recently defeated Carpenter, champion middleweight of France, but Papke at his best is only a shadow of the husky lad who gave Ketchell the battles of his life.

Johnny Kilbane has yet to demonstrate that he possesses the punch, and Wolgaist is dabbling around in limit contests without handling his opponents the K. O. potions.

Fighters must have the wallop to make the greatest successes and shine as drawing cards like Battling Nelson, Joe Gans, Stanley Ketchell, Fitzsimmons and Jeffries.

In the heavyweight division there is not one fighter of class who deserves to eat the crumbs from the table of the old timers so far as real fighting ability is concerned. Old knocked Bob Fitzsimmons might clean out the whole bunch in a single night were he in his prime.

There is no pugilist who is to the fight game what Frank Gotch is to wrestling. Had Gotch been a prize fighter, instead of a grappler, he might have remained the champion of the world for many years. He has speed, endurance, weight, strength and a wonderful brain. He would have raised the level of pugilism just as he has elevated wrestling.

## ATELL'S START AS FIGHTER

Began Career as "Tough Kid" in Streets of San Francisco—Made \$200,000 as Pugilist.

Abe Attell is "down and out" in the parlance of the prize ring, according to those experts who witnessed his last two decisive defeats. Judging from his performances in these encounters, he can't "come back," in the opinion of those same experts. It is said he is inclined to feel a little that way himself.

But Abe is a philosopher, if nothing else. He reviewed his fourteen years of fighting the other day. Until he was vanquished by Kilbane Abe was featherweight champion of the world. He has fought over 250 times. He has fought more champions than any other man now in the ring, and



Abe Attell.

has defended his title every time a 122-pound man could get the offer of a purse and suggested his complicity.

He has fought perhaps 1,000 rounds in all.

He does not use tobacco in any form, nor has he ever tipped the goblet. He is twenty-eight years old.

"It's been a pretty good game," he said, reflectively. "Of course I'm kind of sore when I think of all the money I've let get away from me.

"Four of us began together in San Francisco," he continued. "There were Jimmy Britt and Eddie Hanlon and Frankie Neil and myself. We were all kids together, fighting preliminaries about the same time. The others are all done for now. I'm the only one that's left in the ring."

A little later he recollected that his ring career had netted him something more than \$200,000. He began as a "tough kid" in the San Francisco streets. He is a bit proud of that early record, too.

"So," said Attell, "by and by a kid would come to my mother's store—or maybe he'd meet me in the street and call me a 'Jew,' or we'd catch him in the alley, and then I'd murder him."

The process of "murdering" kids was helpful to his shoulder muscles, but began to disturb the neighbors.

"So my mother had me sent away to a reform school," said Abe, "and I stayed there for fifteen months. When I got back I remember all the kids around on the street yelling 'Abe's home.' I said I'd be good. But one of the kids I used to murder—his name was Wires—had been fighting preliminaries, and he had won twenty-nine straight fights. All the kids told me to go in and clean him. Alex. Greggains used to pay \$15 for preliminary fights then.

"By and by some of the kids went to Greggains and told him they had a kid who could lick any of his preliminary fighters. One of 'em said he was my manager, and Greggains made a match right away with Eddie Lenny.

"I won that fight without a scratch and I gave the \$15 to my ma. Every time I won—and I won thirty-four fights straight with a knockout—I gave her my dough."