

MORDECAI BROWN DESCRIBES RECORD GAME



"I've played in and watched a good many ball games in my time," says Mordecai Brown, the noted pitcher, now with the Chicago Federals, "but the record game of them all was staged in St. Louis last season. I was working against Seaton. In the twelfth inning, with the score tied, Brooklyn came up and made seven runs. It got so bad that the last two men struck out on purpose to end the game before darkness, or we might never have retired the side. Then, with that seven runs handicap and Seaton pitching, we came in and made eight runs with two still on and only one out. We could have made three or four more, and I believe they would have done the same. Yet there are people who try to dope out this blooming game."

ONLY A FEW VETERANS LEFT

Twenty-four of the 330 Players Who Figured in War of 1902 Still Remain in the Big Arena.

Although only 24 of the 330 ball players who figured in the American and National league races of 1902, the last year of the American league baseball war, still remain in the big arena, a team composed of these veterans, all of whom have been in the game upward of 14 seasons, would be capable of holding its own, with any that might be selected today.

All of these players are far above the average in intelligence, which accounts for their remaining in the game so long, are excellent fielders, great batsmen, and with one or two exceptions, grand base runners. This all-star team would line up as follows:

Matthewson, Plang and Hess, pitchers; Bresnahan and Dooan, catchers; Lajoie, first base; Evers, second base; Wagner, shortstop; Wallace, third base; Callahan, left field; Leach, center field; Crawford, right field.

The manager for this team could be selected from among John McGraw, Flander Jones, Clark Griffith, Hugh Jennings, Wilbert Robinson and Fred Clarke, as all of these former stars were in the game in 1902, Griffith and McGraw being pilots, as now.

JOHNSON PREDICTS HOT RACE

President of American League Tells of Loss to Athletics and Bracing of Other Clubs.

President Ban Johnson looks for a great race in the American league next season. Says Ban: "The addition of Eddie Collins to the White Sox, the loss of Mack's veteran pitchers and the retiring of Baker, if he really quits; the strengthening of the Red Sox and the general bracing of the clubs will make the race a hummer. The Athletics have been virtually shot to pieces. This will make every club in the league hustle, for a good bit of the fear which the old-timers



President Ban Johnson.

caused in the younger players will be missing. Then the western clubs will be stronger this year. The race should keep the fans on their toes all of the time."

Worries of Boston Braves.

"The Cardinals and Cubs will be our worries in chief; we do not regard them lightly." This is the summing up of the 1915 National league proposition as expressed by "Rabbit" Maranville of the champion Boston Braves.

Speed McDonald's Hard Luck. Speed McDonald, utility Los Angeles infielder, broke an ankle sliding to a base in a workout just a week before the Coast league season opened.

STREAK OF LIGHTNING

Shortstop Maranville Regarded as Wonder of Baseball.

He is About the Size of a Boy, With Speed of a Jackrabbit, and a Mighty Strong Arm—Has Odd Way of Catching a Fly.

Rabbit Maranville, shortstop of the Boston Braves, is the lightning spark of this amazing team. He is a wonder of baseball, being the size of a boy with the speed of a jackrabbit and the arm of Moriarty.

When fans go out to see the Braves play they go chiefly to see Johnny Evers, the great trio of pitchers—and Maranville.

Chief among the attractions is the manner in which he catches a fly. He dashes after it and then stands looking up at it as it descends. His arms lie loosely at his sides. He doesn't set himself a particle. It nears him, faster and faster.

Just as it comes on a level with his head he puts his hands together



"Rabbit" Maranville.

at his waist and nonchalantly catches it. He is the only star in captivity who catches a ball in this remarkable manner.

Fans gasp when he performs the stunt. They are always looking for him to drop it—but he apparently never does.

Maranville gets a grounder unlike other shortstops. He gathers up the ball in a most unconcerned fashion and can whip it across at fearful speed. One has to wonder where he gets the strength. There is no jerk to his movement, no effort whatever. Then, when he is at the bat. He has a short, heavy stick. This he holds in the middle so that about a foot and a half is left to crack the ball. And it's no infrequent thing to see him whale a double or a triple.

The lad has all sorts of pep and works like a whirlwind with Evers around second.

Nobody wanted this little fellow because he "wasn't big enough for fast company." George Stallings signed Maranville and said to him then: "You're just the man I want. My idea of a shortstop is a small man. He can get over the ground faster than a big man. Don't worry about your size, Maranville. Just cover the ground and I'll keep you with this big show."

And Maranville was relieved of the worry of stature and—did he make good?

Johnny Evers and Stallings claim that he is the greatest shortstop that ever played the game! Of course, that's a Boston claim but, truth to tell, Maranville played the position in a dazzling way during the Braves' thrilling rush to the front. All of which goes to show that a man who is fast, game, and a hitter can get along no matter if he is not higher than a top hat.

BASEBALL NOTES

PLAYERS ARE POOR BARBERS

Stuffy McInnis Will Never Again Allow Harry Davis and Larry Lajoie to Shave Him.

Larry Lajoie is making good at second base for the Athletics, but he isn't qualifying as a barber at all. Stuffy McInnis will vouch for that.

On a recent barnstorming trip of the Athletics Stuffy needed a shave badly. The hotel barber shop was full. Lajoie and Harry Davis volunteered as barbers.

Lajoie stuffed a towel under Stuffy's chin. Davis applied the lather. Then Harry shaved McInnis. The shave didn't meet with the approval of Larry. He insisted upon going over Stuffy's face again.

He used an upstroke where Davis had used downward strokes. Davis wasn't satisfied until he had turned the trick once more. McInnis was game and, in spite of the way his face smarted and burned, he stuck it out to the finish.

Two days later, however, McInnis wouldn't accept another shave from the Davis-Lajoie combination. "Never again," said Stuffy. "I want to keep my face."

Branen Rickey and Bill Donovan are said to be carrying on negotiations for the exchange of a few players.

Securing a second baseman to replace McLarry is worrying the management of the Louisville club.

President Thomas of the Cubs declares this will be a banner year in baseball. Carrying the banner?

Manager Rebel Oakes of the Pittsburgh Rebels believes he has another Chief Bender in Pitcher Clinton Rogge.

The Pittsburgh club has given Southpaw Pitcher George Sleser, the Michigan university recruit, his unconditional release.

The Montreal club has traded Outfielder Frank Kippert to the Seattle club of the Northwestern league for Pitcher Fullerton.

Shortstop Heinie Wagner has "come back" strong. His arm is in better condition than ever. The only thing worrying Boston now is, can he stay back?

WASHINGTON SUFFERER IS GREATLY RELIEVED

William H. Lacy Says One Dose of Mayr Remedy Ended His Troubles.

William H. Lacy of Washington, D. C., for three years suffered from derangements of the stomach and digestive tract. He was threatened with an operation.

He tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. In a short time he declared he had been restored. He wrote:

"I have suffered three years every day with a miserable feeling and was treated by the best doctors, whom I know made some wonderful cures, but gave me no relief."

"Three weeks ago they sent for a surgeon to operate on me. I read of your treatment and took a bottle. Whatever there was the matter with me has disappeared and I feel as well as ever. They say I am a little aged; I am 62 years old. I feel as well as I ever did in my life."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

He Knew Daddy.

The eight-year-old son of a famous lawyer was one day taken by his governess to a court of law in which his father was expected to make a particularly brilliant speech.

"Mother, I heard father make a fine speech today," said the boy on his return home. "And what do you think? Father almost cried, and he made some of the jurymen cry, too!"

"And you, too?" asked his mother. "Oh, no—he can't get over me!" replied the heir and pride of the family.

A Doubt.

Bob—So she's rejected you again? Ned—Yes—worse luck! Bob—Oh, I don't know!—Judge.

Doubtful.

"How is your mother, Tommie?" "She's better, but not so better as she was yesterday."

The lovely egg has the best of mankind in one respect; it can spread itself better after it is broke.

A fat stranger passed down the street yesterday. "Who is the dirigible?" Eph Wiley asked.

St. Louis has opened a new \$2,000,000 Washington university group of medical buildings.

It is better to hold your job by work than pull; but a pull will help some.

A kiss scientifically speaking, is but an exchange of microbes.

WOULD HAVE MADE TRADE

Disgusted Drummer Was Willing to Accept Joking Offer if the Law Had Allowed It.

A traveling salesman for a Gansvoort street wholesale grocery firm, recently back from a trip through the rough lands of eastern Pennsylvania, tells this possibly true tale:

"One day on my last trip I had a six-mile ride to make to the county seat, and the small village in which I was had only one horse that I could hire and no other form of conveyance. I may say that a friend had landed me in the town that morning from his car and I had sold goods enough to pay the expenses of the trip."

"Well, I got away on the sorriest specimen of a horse I ever straddled, and I was to send him back by mail carrier, though not as a parcel post package. It took me two hours to cover the distance—I was sorry enough I hadn't walked—and as I passed the county jail on my old bag of bones a face grinned at me from between the bars of a small square window. I was too sore to smile, but I nodded to the grin, and the prisoner called to me:

"Say, mister," he said, "how'd you like to trade that critter for 30 days in jail?"

"Just then I would have been glad enough to have traded, but the law wouldn't let me, and I rode on."—New York Sun.

Dogs in Warfare.

The Belgian use of sheep dogs to seek out the wounded is a return to the methods of warfare of an earlier day. In the Scottish clan feuds, as well as in English fights with Scotland, both sides used dogs for that purpose, though generally it was with the idea of killing them off when found. Unwounded fugitives, too, were sought by the dogs, and both Wallace and Bruce are recorded to have had narrow escapes from English bloodhounds. And in Elizabeth's reign five hundred hounds figured as part of the army sent to settle an insurrection in Ireland.

Cheaper Plan.

"I see," said the man who reads, "that to bring sleep to insomnia victims an English woman has invented an apparatus to flow water or medicated liquids on the forehead gently until the desired result is attained. What do you think of that, Pat?" "Sure, I think it would be cheaper 'turn the hose on 'em."

Of Course Not.

Bill—Do you carry any life insurance? Jill—Not on your life!—Yonkers Statesman.

A fatal flirtation is one that ends at the marriage altar.

TAKE COMFORT IN TOBACCO

Soldiers at the Front Find Solace in Their Supply of the "Soothing Weed."

Good stories about smoking and smokers continue to fill the space in the British papers not occupied by news of "major" engagements.

The following tribute has been paid to Gen. Sir Philip Chetwode by Sergt. A. Bowler of the Fifth Signal corps, R. E., who is at the front: "I have watched him calmly smoking a cigarette when shells have been dropping all over the place. I think that if all the German army were firing at him he would carry on as usual, smoking his cigarette and giving his orders as if he were at his club ordering a drink."

In mid-February German soldiers on the western frontier received daily two cigars and two cigarettes, or an equal amount of chewing tobacco, snuff or pipe tobacco.

Couldn't See Any Face.

An old friend, whose name I won't mention, told me this one: "I was born and brought up on a farm, and I had the habit of going around with my mouth wide open, especially if there was anything unusual going on. One day an uncle whom I had not seen for years paid us a visit.

"Hullo, uncle!" said I, looking up at him with my mouth opened like a barn door.

"He looked at me for a moment without answering, and then said: "Close your mouth, sonny, so I can see who you are."

Rooms for Rent.

Even college professors furnish some of the humor of school life. It was the registrar of a large university who, to an inquiry for a suite of "large, light, airy rooms," answered:

"Why, I don't just recall any now; but I've got a lot of 'em in my head."

And a flustered professor told a class of young ladies, "You may have fifty minutes of the hour to tell me what you know on the subject, and I will take the remaining ten and tell you what I know."

His Fitness.

"What's become of your assistant?" asked the newspaper man in the barber shop, about to get the once over.

"Oh, he's quit the barber game to become a newspaper man," replied the boss barber.

"What does he know about the newspaper game?"

"Well, he can handle the shears, all right."

Nothing makes a man so quickly forget that he has been jilted as the society of another woman.

Cheery "Good Morning" When the breakfast includes Post Toasties and cream

These toothsome bits of carefully cooked Indian Corn have glorious flavour that meets with favor most everywhere.

No cooking necessary—ready to eat direct from packages.

Ask your grocer for Post Toasties.