

## PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

**Bradford.**—Jockjaw resulting from a nail wound in a foot resulted in the death of Paul, 11-year-old son of Mrs. Eva Strickler Walker, of this place.

**Greensburg.**—Jumping from his automobile a second before a freight train struck the machine on the Carbon Crossing, Pete Intallo, of this place, saved his life and escaped without injury.

**Scranton.**—Following two hold-ups, Mayor Durkan ordered all reserve patrolmen who were withdrawn back to duty. J. A. Edwards, of Danville, said to be a striking shopman, was found stabbed. He told the authorities three men robbed him of \$250 and then stabbed him. Edwards had a long knife in his pocket and, after being treated at a hospital was arrested for carrying a concealed weapon.

**Berwick.**—Although 2200 volts of electricity went through his body when he touched a high tension wire while cleaning a switchboard in the local electric light plant, John Crogan was only slightly injured. He was hurried fifteen feet, sustained a slight gash in his forehead and one hand and one toe were burned. He was unconscious for two hours, but will be able to leave the hospital within a day or two.

**Delano.**—Maurice Slingerly, principal of the schools here, was injured when his car hit a cow and he was thrown from the machine.

**Scranton.**—Two boys died here within 36 hours as a result of lockjaw, following accidents. Gilbert Weber, aged 13, of South Scranton, fell from a building and Edward Koreavaga, aged 16, of Duryea, shot himself in a hand with a revolver.

**Altoona.**—Ten persons were injured in a rear-end collision of trolley cars in a fog here. Their hurts consisted of cuts from flying glass, contusions and sprains. Eight of the ten were passengers. A car loaded with Pennsylvania railroad shopmen stopped at the top of a hill and the second ran into it. Notwithstanding his injuries, Conductor William Asburn averted a panic among the passengers when his car ran wild down the hill.

**Pittsburgh.**—The Ku Klux Klan has entered the field of prohibition law enforcement. Pittsburgh Klan No. 1, K. K. K., in a letter addressed to Federal Prohibition Agent Elmer G. Hawker, made public here, demanded that a certain saloon on the North Side be raided, asserting whisky was being sold over the bar in open defiance of the law. The Klan asked that the raid be staged on Saturday night, at which time it was said, night life in the cafe was at its height. The klansmen sent Agent Hawker a plan of the building in which the saloon is located, "to facilitate your raid." The letter said the saloon has been reported before and concluded with the terse statement, "We want action now."

**Bellefonte.**—Attacked by a bull while they were driving some cattle in, Reed Allison, aged 14, was trampled to death and his brother, Archibald, aged 10, was seriously injured. The boys had been sent out on horses to bring in the cattle on their farms near here and were warned not to dismount, owing to the danger from the bull. As they were unable to get the cattle together, both boys got off their horses and the bull immediately attacked them. The barking of a dog alone saved the younger lad, as it gave him time to crawl over a fence before the bull charged him the second time.

**Oil City.**—The factory of the Berney Bond Glass company at Clarion, near here, was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$400,000.

**Wilkes-Barre.**—Thomas Brady, 38 years old, captain of the Exeter borough fire department, lost his life when he fell under the rear wheels of a fire truck that was speeding to a burning hotel. Brady was at his home not far from the hose house when the fire alarm sounded. He rushed to the nearest street corner and got there just as the truck appeared. He attempted to jump on the side, but lost his footing and fell under the wheel. His head was crushed and death came instantly.

**Harrisburg.**—Water conditions are declared to have become serious in parts of Pennsylvania and the forest fire menace to have been grave at times during the prolonged dry period of August. In a statement issued by the state department of forestry, during August there were 50 fires, 19 of them in the Schuylkill county region. The whole area burned over, however, was only 1180 acres. During the first twenty days of September 14 fires were reported in forests covering 90 acres of woodland. Ten of these fires were in western counties.

**Minersville.**—Six small children were made orphans when John Verbosh was killed at the Oak Hill Colliery near here.

**Latrobe.**—Andrew Bishop died in the Latrobe Hospital as a result of burns received in a gasoline explosion September 2.

**Uniontown.**—Attacked with heart disease on the street, William H. Miller, aged 64, dropped dead here.

**Greensburg.**—Samuel Green, colored, while trying to jump on a moving freight train here fell under it and was killed.

**Locks Bank.**—John Snook, of this place, took fourteen groundhogs and Charley Aurand, of Saints' Rest, in the Seven Mountains, took twenty during the past season.

**Erie.**—Twelve prisoners from Pittsburgh and Uniontown, who pleaded guilty in the United States district court here to charges of selling narcotics and robbing the mails, appeared in a body before Judge Thomson and asked that they be committed to the Erie county jail rather than the Allegheny county jail. They based their plea upon the fact that they were better fed here, but Judge Thomson refused to change the sentence. William Jones, negro, sentenced to one month for selling dope, was the spokesman.

**Harrisburg.**—Fatalities in Pennsylvania mines declined to 23 in August, the smallest number in a long time, due to the strike. In July there were 34. These figures are contained in a monthly summary of accidents issued by the department of labor and industry. In August there were 117 industrial fatalities of all kinds, making the total for eight months of this year 1096. Forty-seven accidents involving loss of eyes occurred in August, an increase from the July figures. Since the first of the year compensation has been allowed aggregating \$3,387,315 in industrial fatalities.

**Erie.**—A federal grand jury indicted Herbert D. Mollihan and Clifford J. Sklarin for alleged fraud in connection with the sale of \$350,000 worth of Liberty Texas Oil company stock in the Pittsburgh region. The government charged that the defendants organized the company in 1919, sold the stock and then went into bankruptcy.

**Uniontown.**—A dynamite explosion virtually demolished the home of Walter McManus, a coal operator of Sandy Bottom, near Masontown. McManus, who continued to operate his mine after the strike was called in this field, was injured slightly by falling debris. His wife and two children were thrown from their beds and bruised. State police from Masontown after a preliminary investigation, said they believed that dynamite was placed in a cellar window.

**Uniontown.**—When Anthony Abati admitted to a coroner's jury that when his automobile and a motorcycle collided, causing the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Fields, he had neither a driver's license or the proper license plates, he was held on a charge of manslaughter. Abati said that for the seven months he operated his car he never had obtained a driver's license and had used the license plates which his brother-in-law had for another machine.

**Williamsport.**—Announcement was made of the purchase of large Williamsport electrical interests, taking in a number of subsidiary concerns by Louisville bankers acting presumably for the Pennsylvania Power and Light company. The subsidiary companies include four electrical railway lines, the Lycoming-Edison Light company, the Williamsport Electric company, the Jersey Shore Electric company, and the Jersey Shore Street Railway company. The deal involves approximately \$3,000,000. Lock Haven electrical properties and the Montoursville electric light and trolley companies have been acquired by the same interest, while it is reported negotiations for the Montgomery and Muncy electric light properties are under way.

**Harrisburg.**—Persons connected with State College have written to the game commission inquiring whether it cannot take back a couple of bears presented to the college last year as a means of stimulating interest in wild life study. The bears were cubs then, but have grown, and the college authorities say they have no funds to build a cage and that in any event there is opposition to the smell in the present place, which is said to be clean, because the female of the species is declared to be "some word." The commission has been distributing bears caught in the northern part of the state, where they are a nuisance to farmers, in the lower and central counties, where bears have been rare for many years. The State College cubs may be taken to a game preserve until well grown and then be turned loose.

**Pittsburgh.**—Members of the United States Potters' Association, in conference here decided to close their plants on October 1, rather than meet the demand of their employers for a wage increase of 7 per cent. The employees recently voted to strike on October 1, unless the demand for an increase was met.

**North Braddock.**—Joseph O'Toole was convicted of burning the house of his landlord, Nick Katuna, after the latter had ordered him to vacate.

**Greensburg.**—Robert B. Brewer, 64 years old, died here from injuries received when he was kicked in the body by a horse.

**Pittsburgh.**—Appointment of a bishop to succeed the late Courland Whitehead, in the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Pittsburgh, probably will be delayed until January. The annual diocesan convention will be held here at that time. Four names have been mentioned as possibilities: Right Rev. Seymour Thomas, Bishop of Wyoming; Rev. Ernest M. Stires, of New York; Rev. J. Dows Hills, Pittsburgh, and Rev. F. G. Budlong, of this city.

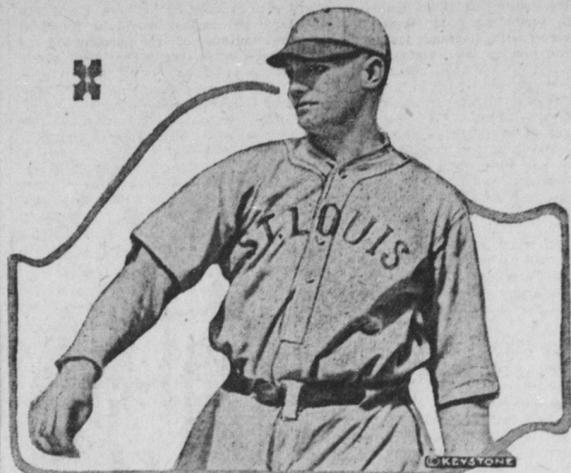
**Milton.**—A proposed \$75,000 loan for street improvements will be voted upon by voters here at the coming election.

**Lewistown.**—The Susquehanna Silk Mill company of this place announced a 10 per cent increase in the wages of all employees.

**Erie.**—August Tetzlaff was fined \$500, Felix Salaczak \$250, and Stanley Alexewicz \$50 when they pleaded guilty to violations of the Volstead law.

**Shenandoah.**—Miss Catherine O'Neill, 35 years old, dropped dead on a street here.

## URBAN SHOCKER IS CONSIDERED MOST VALUABLE OF ALL HURLERS



Urban Shocker of the St. Louis Browns is generally considered the most valuable pitcher in the American league.

Shocker is a pitcher, to use the slang of the ball field, "who has everything"—fine speed, a great curve, excellent change of pace and the annoying spitball.

Better yet, Shocker knows how to pitch. He is one of the wisest if not the wisest twirler in either of the major leagues. Most of the time he has his batters in the hole and is constantly working on their weakness.

Shocker is game. No situation is too tough for him to face. The harder the going, the more important the series, the better he likes it.

A manager could have no better ace than Shocker. He is always ready to pitch. When some St. Louis pitcher starts to weaken Manager Fohl never needs to ask Shocker to warm up. He can usually be found in the warm-up section getting ready.

Shocker won 22 games in the first eight weeks of play, when an injury caused him to take a two weeks' rest.

When it comes to the most valuable player in the American league, you'll have to consider Shocker.

## ROOKIE NEVER HEARD OF JUDAS PRIEST GUY

They are telling a story about a certain young man on the St. Louis Cardinals which is worth telling. The lad is just a kid training hard, so his name won't be mentioned. The story, however, is true.

It seems that the lad, a native of St. Louis, was called in to see Rickey, and, as usual, questions were asked.

"Can you hit, young man?" asked Rickey.

"Yes, sir, I can hit good," was the ready reply.

"Good as McHenry?" said Rickey.

"Yes, sir, as good as any one," was the confident reply.

"Can you catch flies, and are you fast?" continued the manager.

"You bet I can catch them, and I go get them. I'm as fast as any one," the kid said.

"Fast as Jack Smith?" demanded the manager.

"Fast as Jack Smith," insisted the kid.

"Judas Priest! he's the fastest man in the league," exclaimed Rickey.

"Mr. Rickey, I'm not sure of him. You see, I never heard of this guy Priest," solemnly declared the boy.

## DODGER INFIELDER IS "FIND"

Andy High Ranks Along With Best of Recruits to Make Good in Fast Company.

Among the real finds in this season's crop of recruits, Andy High ranks along with the best.

Last year with Memphis, Andy was the best third baseman in the Southern league. As lead-off man he hit for a .320 average, and that's some feat at the head of a line-up in any

league. He scored the most runs for his team and drew more than 100 passes.

At the training camps Andy fielded the far corner better than Jimmie Johnston and had that veteran struggling to hold his regular position.

The opening of the season found Andy shifted to short, where he has played a sensational game from the start. His hitting of big league pitching for a higher average than his minor league records leaves nothing to be desired.

Wilbert Robinson thinks High is one of the best infielders in the National league right now.

Sharzen, Golfing Expert, Keeps Himself Fit by Devoting Much Time to Practice.

All the greats of sports owe their success to diligent practice. Most of the failures in sports failed because they did not practice enough. There is nothing more tedious than practice, nothing more hateful in physical endeavor. The vast majority prefer to evade it. They think it easier to try and cover their faults in play than to set about and overcome them.

Gene Sarazen reached golfdom's peak by constant practice. He has been practicing ever since he was able to caddy. Still he practices.

During the recent professional tournament, won by Sarazen, he devoted half an hour before each match to practice.

With Sarazen it is a constant drill. The rewards are richly earned by him.

Rabbit Maranville is playing good ball for Pittsburgh.

A dude is a person who wears a coat in the bleachers.

Joe Bush leads the American league pitchers in hitting with .347.

Shibe Park, Philadelphia, bleachers will be inclosed with screens in 1923.

Clarence Roper, shortstop, has been bought from Kalamazoo by Grand Rapids of the Central league.

Babe Ruth made three successive home runs in an exhibition game with the Third Corps Army Area team.

The fine hitting of Grimes, Hollocher and Miller has been quite a factor in keeping the Cubs in the running.

John Conway Toole, president of the International league, has announced release of Umpire William McGowan.

Jim Scott, with 20 years of baseball in his glove, is leading the Coast league pitchers in games won and lost.

Double headers are great things for the fans. Not so for the players. And for the baseball writers, a punishment.

Larry Gardner may be regarded as an ancient by some folks, but the old boy still plays sweet baseball around the hot corner.

The New York Americans have signed Sidney Graves of Marblehead, Mass., a pitcher and outfielder for New Hampshire State college.

Reb Russell, the former Minneapolis outfielder, now with the Pittsburgh Pirates, continues to be the talk of the league with his heavy hitting.

Forty consecutive games without failing to hit safely is the record established by Otto Pahlman, first baseman with Danville in the Three-I league.

George H. Ruth has two ways of getting into the limelight. One is to hit home runs and the other is to get himself ejected from the field for disputing an umpire's decision.

Col. Jacob Ruppert owns the Poughkeepsie race track where the Grand Circuit stars perform. He inherited it from his father. Ruppert's specialties are baseball and prize fighting.

## LEG IT AND LET OTHER FELLOWS DO OBJECTING

The batter hit the ball so that it rose about 15 feet, was missed by the catcher and also by the third baseman, who ran for it. The ball squirmed around a lot and rolled fair for a while. The batter legged it to first and kept on legging. He was slightly deaf. The catcher demanded that the umpire call the ball a foul and so did the third baseman and by and by the pitcher got into the argument and then the first baseman and pretty soon the whole infield. The batter just kept on legging.

Arms were waved and fists were shaken under noses and the team at bat, being wise, also entered the discussion that their representative might continue to leg. When he was within about ten feet of home plate it suddenly dawned on the side in the field that the batter had gone all the way around. They tried to get him but didn't.

Moral: Always leg and let the other fellow do the kicking.

## OVERLAPPING FINGER GRIP MOST POPULAR

Style Set by Harry Vardon Finally Establishes Itself.

Walter Travis and Jerry Travers Among Those Who Attained Fame Without Resorting to Old Fashioned English Hold.

The old-fashioned palm grip, first used by pioneering apostles of the ancient sport, is on its last legs, or fingers, as it were. The overlapping finger grip which Harry Vardon innovated some 30 years ago, and which, like all revolutionary ideas, was vehemently frowned upon in best golfing circles for years, has finally established itself as the most practical and proficient of all golfing grips. Recently Maxwell Hutchison, an English authority, attempted to dispute the increasing popularity of the Vardon grip, pointing out that quite a number of



great players abroad, notably Sandy Herd and Abe Mitchell, the latter the game's longest driver, still cling to the old palm clasp. All of which is true.

Many fine players in this country have attained golfing fame without the Vardon grip. Walter Travis and Jerry Travers, both of whom won the national title several times, held their clubs much after the fashion of a batter holding a bat in baseball. But golf, the tone of it and the numerical element, has changed materially since Travis and Travers bessed the championship ramparts. In those days a champion had no more than four or five good players to beat, but nowadays, with a new star bobbing up at every turn, the number is closer to 40 or 50.

An obviously incorrect statement appears in Hutchison's article when he writes that "the list of holders of the American championship does not include a single player who used the Vardon grip." Bill Fownes of Pittsburgh was the first American to win a championship using the Vardon grip. This was in 1910. Bob Gardner, another Vardonite, won in 1915, and S. Davidson Herron, who learned his game from Fownes, and naturally employed the same grip, won in 1919.

Chick Evans doesn't use the Vardon grip, but he does carry his left thumb down the shaft inside his right palm so that his control is the same as with the overlapping grip.

Francis Ouimet uses an interlocking grip, which is certainly closer related to an overlap than a straight old-fashioned grip. Bobby Jones has yet to win the national, but he is indisputably one of the greatest golfers in the country and he is a Vardonite.

Twelve Veteran Players. Twelve veteran football players are expected to turn out for this year's Stanford university football team, whose annual game with the University of California is a Pacific coast feature.

They passed many birds, cat birds, goldfinches, oh, ever and ever so many birds and some of them called across the brooks to each other and from tree top to tree top or from one part of the lawn to another.

They saw ever so many waterfalls. And some came down from the tops of the hills and the mountains.

Teny saw a sandpiper bird and an indigo bird and oh, so many others, as I've said.

And how she loved the rushing, sparkling brooks they passed. The brooks seemed to be in such a hurry, and yet they hurried along in so brilliant and beautiful a fashion.

"If some creatures hurried like that," Teny thought, "they would look so unattractively, but not the brooks. They dance and sparkle more than ever as they hurry over the pebbles."

They passed lots of hens and many roosters, and many, many cows.

Most of the cows were lying down, though a good many were walking or strolling around, chewing or idly gazing about out of their soft, big eyes.

Sometimes a cow got up as though just deciding to take a walk, but it was wonderful to see how little they hurried.

Two were lying down by each other and they looked as though they ought to be having a chat, but they did not seem to be saying a word to each other though from time to time they looked at each other.

And more and more the sun came out and the flowers and the birds and the country and all of nature did seem so beautiful.

Teny was very glad, too, to think that she had been out during a whole day from day-break to night-fall, for she felt that never before had she seen Mother Nature's children so steadily so as to become such friends with them.

Yes, the ride, the long, long ride was a beautiful one. And, of course, from time to time there were delicious picnic meals. I hope you didn't think Teny starved all day. Gracious no! She had a banana almost as soon as she started—and the meal kept up, for every one felt hungry out-of-doors.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

TENY'S RIDE

Teny was a nice little girl, with a soft voice and sweet ways.

Now Teny had often been for short rides in automobiles and in wagons and in carriages, but she had never been for a long ride. So she was delighted when she was invited to go for a long, long ride and visit.

They started early, early in the morning. Yes, even before Mr. Sun got up Teny and those who had invited her to take the ride were up.

In fact, they had breakfast when it was dark. You see, they wanted to start as soon as it was daylight and they wanted to travel all day long in the automobile and then reach the place where they were going by the time night came.

Well, it was very strange, indeed, to eat oatmeal and to drink milk before the day had come. Not but what Teny had had milk to drink when it was dark, but she had never before had breakfast before daylight.

They started just at daylight and they went along in the automobile and saw very few people.

The hills were dark and cloudy at first and then they became bright and sunny and oh, how wonderful were some of the great ridges of mountains and hills which they passed. There were so many, huddled together, in so cozy and friendly a fashion.

Teny saw a cow giving another cow a nice friendly lick which was the cow's way of giving a morning kiss.

Then she looked about her and it seemed as though she saw some mountains right up in the clouds and she wondered if the Cloud Fairies and the Blue Mountain Top Fairies were having a party.

They passed the tiniest little brook—scarcely more than a pool—but it was very blue and very bright for a little of the blue sky was reflected in the pool.

"That's so nice," said Teny. "That just goes to show you how fine a big thing is."

"Now the sky is big as big can be, but the sky is ready to make a pretty reflection in a little bit of a brook. Now a small thing would feel the brook was beneath its notice."

"Of course it's a compliment to the brook, and I'm sure the brook appreciates it, for the brook really does seem to smile!"

They passed many birds, cat birds, goldfinches, oh, ever and ever so many birds and some of them called across the brooks to each other and from tree top to tree top or from one part of the lawn to another.

They saw ever so many waterfalls. And some came down from the tops of the hills and the mountains.

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And how she loved the rushing, sparkling brooks they passed. The brooks seemed to be in such a hurry, and yet they hurried along in so brilliant and beautiful a fashion.

"If some creatures hurried like that," Teny thought, "they would look so unattractively, but not the brooks. They dance and sparkle more than ever as they hurry over the pebbles."

They passed lots of hens and many roosters, and many, many cows.

Most of the cows were lying down, though a good many were walking or strolling around, chewing or idly gazing about out of their soft, big eyes.

Sometimes a cow got up as though just deciding to take a walk, but it was wonderful to see how little they hurried.

Two were lying down by each other and they looked as though they ought to be having a chat, but they did not seem to be saying a word to each other though from time to time they looked at each other.

And more and more the sun came out and the flowers and the birds and the country and all of nature did seem so beautiful.

Teny was very glad, too, to think that she had been out during a whole day from day-break to night-fall, for she felt that never before had she seen Mother Nature's children so steadily so as to become such friends with them.

Yes, the ride, the long, long ride was a beautiful one. And, of course, from time to time there were delicious picnic meals. I hope you didn't think Teny starved all day. Gracious no! She had a banana almost as soon as she started—and the meal kept up, for every one felt hungry out-of-doors.

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