

OLYMPIC GAMES IN PARIS FOR ALLIED NATIONS AFTER WAR SANCTIONED BY Y. M. C. A.

How Pitcher Kelly Used to Put the Shot With Toothpick

Two Yankee ball players in khaki hopped from an ammunition wagon in Champs Elysees, Paris, the other day and began to warm up with ball and glove. A crowd of Parisians gathered instantly and found intense amusement watching the antics of these huskies who regaled them with curves, drops and shoots while they kept up the style of kidding familiar to home fans.

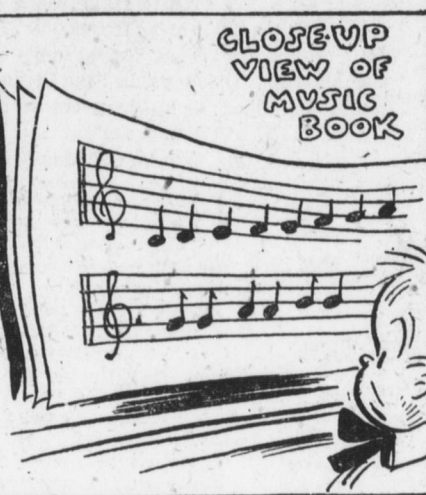
The incident has brought forth many a narrative of eccentric big leaguers who have all the elements of an entertainer. Since being before the public so much this style appears to get them. Furthermore the professional ball player is a notorious "kiddier" and famous tossers have been known to slip up nights conjuring some stunt with which to annoy or amuse.

The late "Bugs" Raymond, for one whole season kept the circus of the National League agitated with a spool of thread inside his coat and pulling the loose end through, so it hung out conspicuously from his shoulder. He never had to wait long for some stranger to offer: "Excuse me, sir, but there is a thread hanging down; I'll just pull it off."

Snoodles



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"Jump Shift," New Stunt in Football, at Georgia Tech

Here you are, Coach Smith of Tech, something new. Well, perhaps not to you, but have you ever tried out the Tech experts on the "Heisman Jump Shift," a football formation invented at Georgia Tech, Atlanta, and used with marked result by the eleven of '15, '16, '17 and '18. The man who conceived this strategy, John Heisman, has been coaching Georgia for nearly fifteen years and he says there is "nothing complicated about it," describing the shift as follows:

"When the shift is put into effect every man except the center is back of the scrimmage line. The distance that the guards, tackles, ends and backfield men are removed from the line sometimes depends upon what kind of play the boys are about to make. The whole idea of pulling ten men of the team back of the line is to give to the team concert action and a preponderating force when it is driven against the enemy line.

The beauty of that formation is that every conceivable play can be made from it. Georgia Tech makes practically all its plays from that formation—line bucks, end runs, criss-cross passes and forward passes. Just how successful the "Jump Shift" has been using the normal attack is shown by the fact that 75 per cent. of all Georgia Tech's forward passes during the past four years have been completed.

hard game with the Camp Gordon eleven, stationed in Atlanta. This is a team made up of some of the most famous football stars that ever walked on the gridiron. Included in the lineup is Everett Strupper, who a few years ago, is occupying a similar position on the Camp Gordon team, and another of the stars is Beers, the Great Dartmouth center.

Raymond also toyed with the toothpick and shot came, but he never achieved such renown as James R. Kelly, who was drafted to Pittsburgh in the spring of 1913 from the Great Falls Club. He donned his Pirates uniform the same year, relates Ed. F. Ballinger, sporting editor of the Pittsburgh Post, "and shortly introduced a new form of delivery, although he was not a pitcher. On the contrary, he was an outfielder, but he could groove a buckshot from betwixt his teeth with just about as much accuracy as the late Buffalo Bill could fire bullets from a repeating rifle.

When Kelly first appeared in Pittsburgh, some dispute arose as to how his name should be spelled. Finally it was decided that it should be "Kelley," and some of the writers clung to that style and boasted that they were correct as the late Buffalo Bill could fire bullets from a repeating rifle. However, that neither "Kelly" nor "Kelley" was correct, for he was playing ball under an assumed name. He hurried to the Feds and after their blowup drifted around and finally got back into fast company. He finished the 1918 season with the Boston Nationals, playing under his real name, which is Taggart.

But it is desired in this article to tell about some little incidents that took place when Mr. Taggart wore the raiment of the Pittsburgh Pirates. Consequently we will continue to speak of him as Jim Kelly. Surely an athlete who could "put the shot" as cleverly as could this man Kelly deserves recognition upon the calendar of sport. With a twist of his fingers and a tiny bit of lead, driven through the air with a toothpick, he once sent a trolley car up for repairs, and often made strong

men hop lively when he selected them in his target practice. Was Remarkable Shot Flipping shot out of the mouth with a toothpick, is by no means a new discovery. Some of our grandfathers performed the trick when they were little boys. If they didn't many of them surely can remember how one or two of their young schoolmates could fire a buckshot or tiny pebble, by the aid of a matchpenholder, or other slender piece of wood, held between the teeth. Many of these youngsters became so adept at the stunt, that they could drive their little projectiles with such accuracy as to cause considerable annoyance to the teacher, or whoever else might be the target.

When it came to dropping a crack shot, however, the crown belongs to Kelly, in the opinion of anybody who ever had the good fortune to watch him when handling his favorite weapon. He would place several shot in his mouth at a time, for convenience. When he was ready to use one of them, he would roll it with his tongue, until it settled in a sort of depression on the top of a lower tooth, pressing down against it, the shot was held rigidly in the desired position.

Inserting the toothpick between his teeth, with the point back of the shot, he would swing the pick around and when the toothpick had been bent back as far as it would go without breaking, the marksman would loosen his bite. The stick would straighten out the instant the shot was released. In this manner, the shot would be precipitated into space. Kelly, by constant practice, became so clever that he could drop a dozen or more shots which really were remarkable.

One morning the Pirates were busy carving a batch of these picks. Manager Fred Clarke exclaimed: "His anybody here sent Kelly's George Gibson promptly replied: 'Yes, Cap, he's out on the porch making some new bats.'"

One morning while the Pirates were in Cincinnati, Fred Clarke stepped into the Havlin and exclaimed to the group of players seated in the lobby: "What do you think of that man Kelly? He's out in front shooting shot at a Wop with a long butcher knife. If the man cuts him, it will serve him exactly right."

The gang rushed for the street, and sure enough there was a fellow working at a grindstone and talking angrily to Kelly, who stood there, picking his teeth. Flourishing the big knife he was sharpening, the man sang out: "If me ketcha da guy dat hitta mewid da slingshot, me cutta."

Every time the man with the grindstone turned his attention back to his work, Kelly would wing him with a shot. The fellow would put his hand to his face, stop grinding and gaze around. Kelly was the only person within a stone's throw, but he looked so innocent that he did not arouse the slightest bit of suspicion. Consequently, the grinder again would confide in Jim, and give him to understand that he was working on the proper pitch for doing a thorough job of carving. The man finished his task and went away rubbing his eyes, wondering what had caused the painful little stings upon his anatomy.

Once when the Buccaneers were in Boston, Kelly was making long distance shots at a very valuable painting that hung in the lobby of the Brunswick Hotel. One of the clerks heard the tapping against the canvas and decided that the frame had commenced to crumble. Workmen were rushed in. They overhauled the picture, placed new hooks in the frame and after attaching a larger wire, returned it to its place on the wall.

At the Planters' Hotel in St. Louis, Kelly produced intense mirth for those who were "wise" by pegging at a newspaper in the hands of an aged man. The old man would jump every time the paper creaked. He would gaze all around and resume reading, only to be startled by another tapping on the paper. Finally he arose, flung the paper to the floor and exclaimed: "Now isn't that hell!" Then he took the elevator, went to his room and called in the hotel physician.

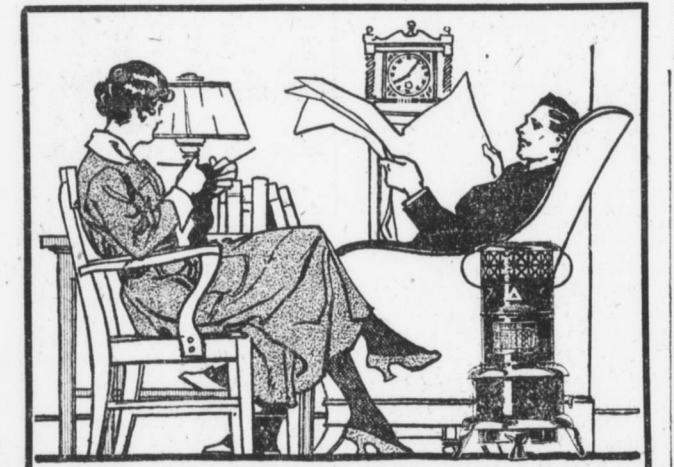
French Deputies and Newspapers Want Peace Dictated by Gen. Foch

Paris, Oct. 23.—The newspapers of Paris are united in demanding that peace with Germany shall be dictated by the "unconditional surrender" type and that negotiations be called off, except through General Foch.

The same view is taken by members of the Chamber of Deputies, and there is no question as to where the representatives of France will stand when the question of peace is discussed in the supreme war council.

Next Saturday Georgia faces a concerted formation, it hits a stragglers enemy line the inevitable happens. The enemy line is knocked down. In cases where an end run, a fake kick, a forward pass or some trick play is to be engineered, the double line of interference serves as an effectual mask.

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"Shall I Fix the Fire for the Night?"

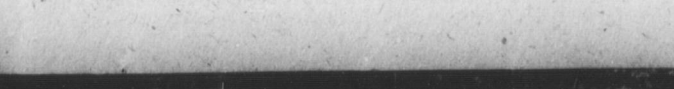
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