# ECH MASSACRES MARSH RUN ATHLETES; MARSHALL DENOUNCES AMERICAN SNOBBERY

## d Gleason, New Manager of White Sox, Picks J. McGraw As the Cleverest of All

illiam (Kid) Gleason, newly-ap-ted manager of the Chicago te Sox, promises to be one of the rsions in baseball this year. Al-gh 53 years old he can still lick weight in wildcats and there will discipline, you bet. Among ason's memories of the game appear to have seared his brain hat of respect for John J. Mc-w and in a recent tribute he nar-s:

n many cases it is the ball club make the manager. In other nces it's the manager who es a winning ball club. With all respect to Ned Hanlon, who was rded as one of the greatest man-s of a ball club that ever lived, nt to say that the old Baltimore les which he managed was one he grandest combinations ever together. That club didn't need anager. There wasn't a man on team who didn't know what to t the right time. Of course, it Hanlon's credit that he got a fine collection of men to-er. But so far as a manager concerned, one wasn't necessary pt to occupy a seat on the h.

he proof of what I say," con-ed the fiery little manager, "is shown when one looks over the of managers of big league teams came from the roster of the Orioles. But of all of them, I t think there was a man who the equal of John McGraw, now ager of the Giants. That fellow a genius when he was a player. was a wonder. He was by far smartest baseball player I ever His inside knowledge was ething at which to marvel.

nd McGraw carried his fine ball sense with him when he be-e a manager. It's only neces-to look over his achievements he has been at the head of a club to know that he is one who not even come in a generation. re is one fellow who made cham-teams out of ordinary players. as his fine baseball sense which ied him to such a successful ca-

ou may talk as you like about ball managers, but when they all summed up there is only one McGraw to be found. My hat the hats of all others who knew hing about baseball must be d to the Giants' leader. I hope ill my Whitesox that will oppose team in the next world's series."

**McGraw, Manager Maker**

is interesting in this connection ote the number of menwho be-managers through Mac's tute-The latest is Sammy Strang, signed up with Chattanooga. my makes the thirty-eighth to a job via the McGraw school. rs were: Nicklin, Billy Gilbert, key Doolan, Wilbert Robinson, Donlin, George Wiltse, Christy hewson, Roger Bresnahan, Bill Dahlen, Joe McGinnity, Frank Bowerman, Bill Clarke, Arthur Devlin, Danny Shaw, Harry McCormick, Frank La Chance, Jack O'Brien, Jean De Montreville, Frank Magoon, Jimmy Sheckard, Duckey Holmes, Steve Brodie, Harry Howell, Dan McGann, Bill Kieter, Al Selbach, Joe Kelley, Sandow Mertes, George Browne, George Van Haltren, Billy Lauder, Bill Keeler, Heinie Wagner, Jack Warner, Charley Herzog, Jack Dunn and Charley Dubb.

Kennedy, an outfielder, once made a training trip with one of McGraw's clubs and won an appointment as manager of a New York State League club on the strength of that brief experience as a Giant.

Kid Gleason is a big leaguer of the old robust school and he will be no newcomer to Chicago, having been assistant there under Callahan and Rowland. He is a stickler for enforcing the rules and he and his razor strop were well known to the Sox.

**Razor Strop Treatment**

Lazy ball players who did not want to get up in the morning invariably felt the sting of that strop. Others who liked to stay out late while on the road arrived early at the hotel, because they knew the husky "Kid" might be sitting around the lobby waiting for them.

Ed Welsh and other powerful athletes who have been with the Sox have tried to rough it with Gleason in a friendly way. Invariably they finished at the bottom. The "Kid" would go to the mat with any of them and muss them up in his own way. One of his methods of making them holler for mercy was to sink his teeth in their ears. None of the well-fed, parlor-raised ball players of this decade can stand that sort of treatment.

Gleason will run his ball club as far as the players are concerned. Comiskey won't need to hire any detectives to watch the men who like the glare of the bright lights at home or abroad. They'll be afraid to step out evenings, hit a merry pace and then with flushed countenances face the cold, calculating lamps of the old "Kid" in the morning.

When "Kitty" Bransfield first joined the Philadelphia Nationals Gleason, then venerable, was still pastiming at second base for that club. Bransfield was young and fresh, a tough fellow, who thought he could lace anybody on the team. He finally tried conclusions with Gleason and was soundly whipped in a fight that was remembered for years in the National League.

Jack Doyle was another rough party who always ran when the "Kid" was on his trail. The Sox star who tries to get fresh with Gleason this summer has our sincere sympathy. He'll lose, you can bank on that.

## Nix on Snobbery For Our Country", Says Tom Marshall

e parting of the ways. Time has ed for a complete revision of dard ideals. The supreme hour of kind has come to pass. The h when the human family as ntirety are attuned for a com-transformation of opinions as rds their social, business and ts features and futures. A gen-diverging and revision of ca-s and ideas. Now that the future e with general safety for the d is positively assured against re ravages of war, we must turn eyes to the immediate future. return of 4,000,000 men, our on's brawn and sinew, to their e fires, which have been kept ing with the fuel of patriotism, involve many civic and political lems. We will also have the lems of business, society, out-sports and recreations to solve. business, the products of which be sold, is the prevailing slo-Financial figures of such appal-magnitude have been injected the business world, that it will ifficult for us to again come back arth, remaining contented with al conditions of future world's ness. We must not only teach children to salute and respect flag—they must be trained in same school to be loyal and e in war; just, honest and pa-ic in time of peace when sub-ged in the swirl of prospective ness supremacy.

**Be a Real American**

ur social life needs complete re-nization. Class barriers hereto-constructed on fallacies and upon a foundation of sand, possible through diseased inations or unusual financial ess, must be rehabilitated or re-tructed. Direct social inter-se with close personal acquaint-of the "doughboys" of all ches of the service in trench and onment life, the intimate ming-of ye gentler sex in war, chari-and club entertainment work, led with necessity and prevail-conditions has been the great er of caste, not only in Ameri-but in all other nations. Under onditions should the tree whose is nobby, be permitted to again root. Our social soil must pro-men and women whose per-l merits, accomplishments and ess, will be recognized and re-ed, through individual perfer-. Those who are disposed to their star of destiny or their nt worth upon the success of moth-eaten ancestor, whose to charter membership in the iquated High-brow Club," was y to successfully traffic with the ns, operate a primitive Hudson ferryboat or chanced to be a nger on a caravel, which, by ent, landed at Plymouth Rock, find it forcibly demonstrated to ." "It makes no difference what were, it's what you are to-day." will be the scales upon which future generations will be ned.

**Sports a Lifesaver**

ere must also be a complete on of our prevailing sports, are for the most part "shot to s." Sport governing bodies must ulate improved conditions and which will induce aggressive etition. They must be promoted a broader and better basis, with eral recognition of each other. ations since the commencement e world's war have been keyed the highest nerve tension. are now ready to relax, both ally and physically. Outdoor sports are the only solution of relief offered to tired mankind who are now ready for an extended era of sport popularity. Men and women will become devotees of sports, who in the past have permitted their "noses to be held to the business grindstones." Trapshooting will unquestionably be declared the major sport for 1919. Four million men are returning home, who have been intensively trained under the tutorage of Uncle Sam, to shoot and handle firearms. It is a logical conclusion that our "doughboys" will adopt the patriotic sport with which they are now familiar. This will be the popular recreation for all classes. With personal accounts of the active and impressive part taken by the "sawed-off shot gun," in the hands of scatter gun artists, when trained on the advancing or retiring "Huns," compelling "strategic retreats," storms of protests and finally the cry of "Kamerad," the general public will appreciate the training of men. This alone can be acquired in the sport of trapshooting as demonstrated by our "doughboys" when performing their grim task in trench warfare. Trapshooting must be America's major sport—a perpetual preparedness diversion.

**ANSWERS TO NIMRODS**

Question:

Do moose, deer and elk shed their horns every year. If so why are the horns never found when we are hunting?

FRANK VAN SANT.

Minneapolis.

Answer:

Yes, moose, deer and elk shed their horns annually, during the months of February and March. A new set is started at once, remaining "in the velvet" about twelve weeks, during this interval they grow very rapidly. Then they commence to ossify, which requires a period of four weeks. Horns are frequently found. In Livingston, Montana, I saw a fence built of Elk horns, encircling a private residence. These antlers had been gathered in and near Jacksons' Hole. Antlers are seldom found in pairs, they are rubbed off against trees by the animals—seldom shed simultaneously. Unless they are confined in parks, the animals travel considerable distance, hence the antlers are rarely found together.

Question:

Will you please settle a question in dispute as to the man who has made the longest run on targets, either professional or amateur?

GEORGE HALPIN.

Columbus, Ohio.

Answer:

Charles Spencer, a professional shot, residing in St. Louis, has the longest ru cshotnri,a.t?lvretaoinum longest run to his credit, about 526 was the number. This record was made at Viola, Ill. Jay Graham, (now a professional), made the longest amateur run, breaking 477 targets consecutively, on the grounds of the Chicago Gun Club.

**OLD GUARDSMAN DIES**

**Columbia, Pa., Jan. 11.**—William Aherne, a florist, was found dead sitting on a chair at his lodgings yesterday morning. Hhe was first lieutenant in Company C, of the old National Guard, and commanded that company at the time of the Homestead strike, in 1892. He was 70 years old.

## SNOODLES -:- -:- By Hungerford

## The Wonderful Stories of "OZ"

By L. Frank Baum

### Tip Makes an Experiment in Magic

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THE boy, small and rather delicate in appearance, seemed somewhat embarrassed at being called "father" by the tall awkward, pumpkinheaded man; but to deny the relationship would involve another long and tedious explanation; so he changed the subject by asking, abruptly:

"Are you tired?"

"Of course not!" replied the other. "But," he continued, after a pause, "it is quite certain I shall wear out my wooden joints if I keep on walking."

Tip reflected, as they journeyed on, that this was true. He began to regret that he had not constructed the wooden limbs more carefully and substantially. Yet how could he ever have guessed that the man he had made merely to scare old Mombi with would be brought to life by means of a magical powder contained in an old pepper-box?

So he ceased to reproach himself, and began to think how he might yet remedy the deficiencies of Jack's weak joints.

While thus engaged they came to the edge of a wood, and the boy sat down to rest upon an old sawhorse that some wood-cutter had left there.

"Why don't you sit down?" he asked the Pumpkinhead.

"Wont it strain my joints?" inquired the other.

"Of course not. It'll rest them," declared the boy.

So Jack tried to sit down; but as soon as he bent his joints farther than usual they gave way altogether, and he came clattering to the ground with such a crash that Tip feared he was entirely ruined.

He rushed to the man, lifted him to his feet, straightened his arms and legs, and felt of his head to see if by chance it had become cracked. But Jack seemed to be in pretty good shape, after all, and Tip said to him:

"I guess you'd better remain standing, hereafter. It seems the safest way."

"Very well, dear father; just as you say," replied the smiling Jack, who had been in no wise confused by his tumble.

Tip sat down again. Presently the Pumpkinhead asked:

"What is that thing you are sitting on?"

"Oh, this is a horse," replied the boy, carelessly.

"What is a horse?" demanded Jack.

"A horse? Why, there are two kinds of horses," returned Tip, slightly puzzled how to explain.

"One kind of horse is alive, and has four legs and a head and a tail. And people ride upon its back."

"I understand," said Jack, cheerfully, "one end that looked very much like a tail. In the other end were two big knots that resembled eyes, and a place had been chopped away that might easily be mistaken for the horse's mouth. As for the legs, they were four straight limbs cut from trees and stuck fast into the body, being spread wide apart so that the saw-horse would stand firmly when a log was laid across it to be sawed.

"This thing resembles a real horse more than I imagined," said Tip, trying to explain. "But a real horse is alive, and trots and prances and eats oats, while this is nothing more than a dead horse, made of wood, and used to saw logs upon."

"If it were alive, wouldn't it trot, and prance, and eat oats?" inquired the Pumpkinhead.

"It would trot and prance, perhaps; but it wouldn't eat oats," replied the boy, laughing at the idea. "And of course it can't ever be alive, because it is made of wood."

"So am I," answered the man. Tip looked at him in surprise.

"Why so you are!" he exclaimed. "And the magic powder that brought you to life is here in my pocket."

He brought out the pepper box, and eyed it curiously.

"I wonder," said he, musingly, "if it would bring the saw-horse to life."

"If it would," returned Jack, calmly—for nothing seemed to surprise him—"I could ride on its back, and that would save my joints from wearing out."

"I'll try it!" cried the boy, jumping up. "But I wonder if I can remember the words old Mombi said, and the way she held her hands up."

He thought it over for a minute, and as he had watched carefully from the hedge every motion of the old witch, and listened to her words, he believed he could repeat exactly what she had said and done.

So he began by sprinkling some of the magic Powder of Life from the pepper-box upon the body of the saw-horse. Then he lifted his left hand, with the little finger pointing upward, and said:

"Weaugh!"

"What does that mean, dear father?" asked Jack, curiously.

"I don't know," answered Tip. Then he lifted his right hand upward, and said: "Teaugh!"

"What's that, dear father?" inquired Jack.

"It means you must keep quiet!" replied the boy, provoked at being interrupted at so important a moment.

"How fast I am learning!" remarked the Pumpkinhead, with his eternal smile.

Tip now lifted both hands above his head, with all the fingers and thumbs spread out, and cried in a loud voice: "Peaugh!"

Immediately the saw-horse moved, stretched its legs, yawned with its chopped-out mouth, and shook a few grains of the powder off its back. The rest of the powder seemed to have vanished into the body of the horse.

"Good!" called Jack, while the boy looked on in astonishfent. "You are a very clever sorcerer, dear father!"

Next story—"The Awakening of the Saw-Horse," in which Tip and Jack Pumpkinhead realize that the saw-horse is deaf (because it has no ears) and will be of no use, after all, in carrying Jack. For, without being able to hear, it cannot obey orders. Tip and Jack are discouraged and it looks as if they cannot continue their journey—when suddenly Tip wonders if the saw-horse would be able to hear if he made it ears and attached them to its head! So he whittles some ears out of bark. Do they enable the saw-horse to hear? The next story will tell you.

Tip and Jack Discover a Saw-Horse at the Edge of the Woods

## "Bus" Snyder Chosen Manager For Tech Football; Banquet Tuesday

Louis ("Bus") Snyder is the newly-elected manager of the Technical High School football team for next season. The selection was made yesterday afternoon at the close of school by the members of the Tech athletic association. Snyder was assistant manager of the Tech squad during the past season, and was always on hand to do anything he was asked to carry through. "Bus" is a member of Section N of the college "prep" course. At present he is a junior, but till the football season rolls around he will be a full-fledged senior. The assistant manager will be selected from the sophomore class at the spring meeting of the association.

A gold medal will be awarded to that member of the senior class who excels in mathematics. A fund has been started, and at the commencement the medal will be presented.

At the chapel exercises yesterday morning it was explained to the student body that the executive board of the P. I. A. A. had sanctioned the use of any athletes who played on one or more teams. Since the playing of Beck was sanctioned, the Tech athletic authorities saw no reason why they should agree to all the demands made by Lancaster, a newcomer in the league.

Plans are being perfected for the big banquet at the Penn-Harris on Tuesday night. Just a few tickets are remaining and any who want the cardboards should see the committee not later than Monday.

Rings and pins for all classes of the school are being purchased at this time. A new order will be sent in within a few days.

State College will open its doors at the beginning of the next semester to well-prepared students. It is likely that some members of the senior class will go to State at the beginning of next month, as was the case last year.

Next Friday Dr. Fager will appoint committees to arrange programs for chapel exercises. Each class of the school will have a chance to show the talent in the class at one of the chapel exercises. Last year the four classes of the school showed much talent at the entertainments given by the boys.

A new design for a Tech banner will be sketched soon by students of the school in an open competition. A committee will select the best design submitted.

The Tech Rifle Club will hold an indoor shoot next Thursday. These affairs will be held until the close of the year, when prizes will be given to the best shots. Professor H. B. Shreiner will give gold, silver and bronze medals to the three best, while Bogar's store will present a cup to the premier marksman.

That military training should be continued in the high schools will be the subject of the debate next week by the Tech Debating Club. The debaters have recently decided that visitors should be barred from Europe during the reconstruction period.

L. B. Nye is the new head of the mathematics department for the coming year. Teachers of that subject met yesterday and held the election.

Stewart Taylor, of the senior class, will edit the Tek Nikul department of the Tech Tatler for the remainder of the year. The next issue of the Tatler will appear March 17, as a St. Patrick's number.

David D. Demmy will head the Stamp Club for the next six weeks. The other officers are: Vice-president, Eugene Bressler; secretary, Frank Foose, Jr.; treasurer, Thomas Green; librarian, George Ickenbach; program committee, Gilbert Downes, Harry Gintzer, Eugene Bressler and Harry Vanderloo.

Every member of the Tech Bird Club has pledged to make a birdhouse and report the result. The boys will also be on the lookout for the first bird that comes from the South in the spring. In the election, Shultz was elected for president; Fenstemacher, vice-president, and Keller, secretary and treasurer.

Baker, Miller, Wynn, Wieland and William Sparrow constitute the program committee for Tech Chemical Club No. 2. Phosphorous and matches will be discussed at the next meeting.

Wiring Club No. 2 has elected Ezra Parks, president; Reed, vice-president; Bowers, treasurer, and Burchfield, assistant treasurer.

## BECK BOYS STAR IN BASKETBALL

### Tech Opened Its Season Although Lancaster Quit Cold; Trim the Marsh Run Lads

With two Becks, Carl and John—no relation—playing on Tech, this demon outfit slaughtered some defenseless soldiers from Marsh Run to the tune of 106-15. When this news gets about, we shall probably hear that the whole Pennsylvania Interscholastic League has followed Lancaster's example and hotfooted out of the organization. The game was originally to have been played with Lancaster, and the Tech management did not want to disappoint the fans, so a fray was arranged with the Marsh Run chaps. The Red Roses may have had a spy on the scene at Chestnut Street last night, and, if so, he got an eyeful.

Carl Beck is permanently on the 'varsity now and his status has been accepted by the Interscholastic Basketball Association committee. The situation is simply this, if Beck and many another athlete from now on jumps his school am to play with another he cannot return to the 'varsity. But all will be taken back into the fold and pledged to observe the rule.

Carl Beck showed class in this game and, if he is wise, he will put all his energies in Tech athletics and cut out the other stuff. He has endangered his name now as a professional, though it can be proved he is not; but the A. A. U. laws are strict, and Beck must keep step.

The Marsh Runners furnished plenty of amusement and whetted the appetite for dancing which followed. The lineup:

| Tech. | Marsh Run. |
|---|---|
| Lingle, f. | Daniels, f. |
| J. Beck, f. | Underwood, f. |
| Wilsbach, c. | Flagherty, c. |
| C. Beck, g. | Peters, g. |
| Kohlman, g. | Gray, g. |

Field goals, Lingle, 6; John Beck, 11; Wilsbach, 3; C. Beck, 6; Frank, 7; Smith, 2; Bihl, 4; Ebner, 11; Underwood, 2; Flagherty, 3; Stilwell, 1. Fouls, Kohlman, 4 out of 4; Flagherty, 3 out of 5. Substitutes, Stilwell for Daniels, Ebner for John Beck, Frank for Wilsbach, Bihl for Carl Beck, Smith for Kohlman. Referee, Dave McConnell. Scorer, Nauss.

## Hassett Club Girls Treat Newville Rough

The Misses Ann Emanuel and Sarah Beck leading the Hassett Club five, took on the Newville High school girls last evening and Captain Emanuel just about monopolized the fracas, scoring all the home team's points.

The pastime was paragraphed by occasional screams and savage gurgles, for Newville was accused of being rougher than Hassett, but so much sturdier was Hassett that the victory was never in doubt. Sarah Beck has been elected manager and she expects to have a full schedule ready very soon. The summary:

| Hassett. | Newville. |
|---|---|
| Emanuel, f. | Bowman, f. |
| Reigle, f. | McLaughlin, f. |
| Graeff, c. | Baird, c. |
| Beck, g. | Moffitt, g. |
| Connors, g. | K. Bowman, g. |

Field goals, Emanuel, 5; Baird, 1. Fouls, Emanuel, 4; Baird, 1.

## George Cockill's Team Bumped by York High

The opening game at Steelton in the Central Pennsylvania Scholastic League was a slight disaster for George Cockill's equad who lost to York High, 34-17. The lineup:

| Steelton. | York. |
|---|---|
| Snell, f. | Yeagley, f. |
| C. Dailey, f. | McLaughlin, c. |
| Tupanoski, c. | Fritz, g. |
| Wueschinski, g. | Young, g. |

Yeagley had 4 field goals and 16 out of 25 fouls. Free, 3 field goals, McLaughlin, 1; Fritz, 1. Snell had 2 field goals and 2 out of 16 fouls. Sellers had two field goals and 3 out of five fouls. Dailey had 1 field goal and Wueschinski, 1. Referee, Colesi. Timekeeper, Porter.

**CIVIL WAR VETERAN DIES**

**Marietta, Pa., Jan. 11.**—Charles B. Swartz, 82 years old, of Lower Lancaster county, died last night from infirmities of age. He was a veteran of the Civil War, being attached to the 79th Regiment.

## AROUND THE BASES

Lancaster High School issued a statement last night saying its basketball five had withdrawn from the Pennsylvania Interscholastic League and that "Manager Robinson claims that Beck, a Harrisburg forward, is a professional. In making public its decision the local management declares it cannot allow its players to impair their standing as members of the Amateur Athletic Union by allowing them to take part in a game in which a professional player participates."

**EX-GREYSTOCK PLAYER DEAD**

James Anderson, formerly with Greystock and De Neri, is dead at his home, 2322 South Twentieth street, Philadelphia, a victim of double pneumonia. He was 28 years old and is survived by his wife and one child.

The Oberlin Ex-High five met its Waterloo last evening from the swift-going St. Mary's Catholic Club, of Steelton, playing at Orpheum Hall, 34-20. Bartels, Miller and Farina wore the spangles for St. Mary's and Castle and Aungst were the Oberlin bulwarks. The evening closed with dancing.

**Cleveland, Jan. 11.**—"Tommy" Robson, of Malden, Mass., knocked out Walter Laurette, claimant of the Europena welterweight championship, in the first round of a scheduled ten-round boxing contest here last night. "Frankie" Clark, of Philadelphia, was given the newspaper decision over "Battling" Lahm, of New York, in the ten-round semifinal.

The Reily Hose Juniors last night defeated the Garnet Athletic Club on the P. R. R. Y. M. C. A. floor by the score of 50 to 46. Fires, King and Elkins starred for Reily.

"Damn the pro-Germans at home," writes Private Behnke from France to his family in Marinette, Wis. "I will have it out with them when I return home if there are any left. The Germans in Marinette can't tell me any more about their dear old fatherland. I talked with many of the German prisoners and they are all anxious to come to the good old United States of America and live under Uncle Sam."

Behnke is the son of German parents and one of the best-known German boys in Marinette. He recites seeing two small Belgian boys with both hands cut off by the Germans.

**TOUGH FOR A BABY NOW**

When Mrs. Mary A. Torney went out with her bluejacket husband to a movie at Waukegan, near the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, she put their 2-week-old baby in a bureau drawer at the hotel where she was stopping. The baby awakened and uttered such calls for attention that the manager responded. When the couple returned they learned that their offspring had been the cause of much commotion.

"The idea of scolding," Mrs. Torney said. "A bureau drawer is the best place in the world to leave a child when you're living in a hotel. I learned that trick from a friend." She said she would go elsewhere to live, and did.

January 20 is the date set for the battle 'twixt "Benny" Leonard and "Johnny" Dundee at Newark. They will battle for eight rounds, at catch-weights, and each man is to receive a certain percentage of the gross receipts, after the state tax of ten per cent. is deducted from the money taken in.

**CAMP HILL GIRLS WIN**

Leave it to the athletic maids of Camp Hill to put their town on the map. On the local floor last night they raced away from the Beckley Business College girls, 31-13.

America's leading "feather" show, the annual exhibition of the New York Poultry and Pigeon Association, will be held for the thirtieth year at Madison Square Garden from Tuesday, January 21, to Saturday, January 25, inclusive. It will be the "Peace Show," and one aspect of the exhibits will be models and talks on the advantages of poultry farming as a vocation for disabled soldiers, sailors and airmen. A Signal Service military pigeonry will be reproduced, also, to teach again the value of messenger homers in the war.

**LEBANON WINS CLOSE GAME**

**Myerstown, Pa., Jan. 11.**—Lebanon High School was just able to nose out Myerstown High School, 33 to 32, in the final minute of one of the fastest and closest-played games of basketball ever staged on the local gym floor. Captain Sherman starred, with eighteen foul goals.

**READING TRIMS MOUNT PENN**

**Reading, Pa., Jan. 11.**—Over 1,500 spectators saw the Reading Olivets, the Tri-County cage champions, triumph over the fast Mount Penn A. A. five, 35 to 26, here in the Armory cage. Reading Olivets led first half, 15 to 14.

| Olivets. | Mount Penn. |
|---|---|
| Rhoads, f. | Stott, f. |
| Rittenhouse, f. | Mason, f. |
| Bixler, c. | Witmeyer, c. |
| Thompson, g. | Camfield, g. |
| Friedmann, g. | Reifsnyder, g. |

Field goals, Bixler, 6; Rittenhouse, 6; Thompson, 4; Rhoads, 2; Camfield, 6; Witmeyer, 3; Reifsnyder, 2; Mason. Foul goals, Rittenhouse; Reifsnyder, 2. Fouls committed, Reading Olivets, 12; Mount Penn, 8. Referee, Adams.

## 5,000 Rabbits Were Killed in Perry County in 1918

**Liverpool, Pa., Jan. 11.**—During the season of 1918, Game Warden S. Maurice Shuler's reports that 5,000 rabbits, 4,000 squirrels, 350 raccoons, 50 turkeys, 10 ringneck pheasants, 100 quail, 25 ducks and geese, 1 bear, 21 bucks and one female deer were killed in Perry county. Only one accident and one arrest for illegal shooting occurred.

**GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY**

**New Bloomfield, Pa., Jan. 11.**—Mrs. Cora Smith of New Cumberland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Wolfe.

Miss Lillian Tressler is visiting the family of her brother, Charles, at Conyngham.

Richard Sutton, of Washington, visited the family of J. F. Alter last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kacy, of Elliotsburg, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Tuesday.

Lieut. Eugene Sanderson, of Harrisburg, spent over the week-end with friends in this place.

**MUSICIAN DIES**

**Marietta, Pa., Jan. 11.**—William R. Shertz, 30 years old, of Fulton township, Lancaster county, died last night from pneumonia. He was a talented musician, being leader of two orchestras.

## Gordon Ford's Team in Hot Battle Tonight at Chestnut Street Hall

With Gerdes playing center, where Carl Beck was wont to carry on, the Independents will present a powerful front to-night against the St. Elizabeth five, of Philadelphia. A spectacular feature is expected to develop when "Horse" Haggerty and Jack Lawrence face each other in the trenches. They have encountered before, with honors even. The teams appear to be well matched and the chances are that several points will swing the decision. A fine dancing program will follow.

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