

KNOCKS OUT LONG HOME RUN



Lee Tannehill.

During a recent game with Detroit, Lee Tannehill of the White Sox knocked out a home run hit with the bases full, tying the score. The ball was sent through an iron gate in the extreme corner of left field.

GIVE GIANTS HARD BATTLE NOT SPEEDY ON THE BASES

Jack Pfeister of Chicago and Sallee of St. Louis Always Prove Stumbling Block.

How many times in the last four years has it been asserted that the Giants could not hit left-handed pitching, and how many managers have been stung by attempting to prove that theory? Perhaps it is difficult to believe, but it's a fact that the Giants now would rather see left-handers in the box against them than the good right-handers. That's because the batting order is now composed of men who can slug the southpaw, but which does not show at its best when trying to solve the curves of right-hand cross-fire experts. True, there are a few southpaws in the league who always give the Giants a hard battle—pitchers like Pfeister and Sallee—but with the entire second section of the batting order composed of right-handed swingers the thing is evened up. The truth of the matter is that McGraw's right-handed batsmen are hitting left



Jack Pfeister.

handed pitching harder than his left-handed batsmen are hitting right-handed pitching. Merkle and Meyers have been driving in more runs than the first three lead-off men.

Wagner Succeeds Lord.

John I. Taylor, owner of the Boston American league club, announces that Harry Lord, third baseman and the captain of the team, has been disposed and Charles Wagner, shortstop, succeeds him as captain. Taylor said Lord is dissatisfied with his position and wants to leave the team. Taylor wants to trade him for some pitcher. He believes that with another good pitcher his men will have a greater chance to win the pennant. Engle, the new third baseman, he says, is making good.

Johnson Has Slow Ball, Too.

After owning the fastest pitched ball in captivity, says Detroit Times, Walter Johnson goes out and develops a slow thing that approaches the plate with all the unconcern of a stone rolling down hill and then waits into airy nothingness like the money you bet on "also ran."

Willis and Mathewson Excel.

Victor Willis who began with Boston in 1898, has pitched 242 winning games in the National league. Mathewson's mark is 250 odd.

HOW ST. LOUIS MANAGER WINS

Winning Teams Are Always Hustling for Every Little Point—Team Work Necessary.

BY JOHN O'CONNOR.

(Copyright, 1918, by Joseph B. Rowles.) Keeping every player on his toes every minute of every game in what wins—and this regardless of our own showing so far this season. Whenever players begin to touch their heels to the ground, either fielding, hitting or running the bases, they are getting ready to lose a lot of ball games.

All the winning teams I have played with, or managed, have been teams that kept hustling every minute for every point. The study of heel and toe was the most important. Persons outside the business do not realize the importance of this. A base runner, for instance, who moves off first with his heels down, loses nearly three feet in reaching second because he was not on his toes and jumping when he started. Inches count in modern baseball and men who lose feet are bad ball players no matter how good they are.

To win every man on a team, not only those on the field, but the coaches, must know what is to be done. In this experience and familiarity with each other's style of play helps a lot. If one man does not know the habits and style of the others he is likely to destroy all team work and ruin the best laid plans of the others. It is the duty of a manager, as I see it, to try to keep up this enthusiasm provided he can force the pace of the men without damaging them otherwise. His position is a hard one. He must know his men intimately, and understand their temperaments. He must handle each man separately, yet avoid all favoritism and partiality. He must be strong enough to squelch certain men, and support others. I am speaking of the duties of a manager impersonally. Every manager has the same things to contend with and his duties on the playing field really are the lightest of all.

If a man's heart is not in his work and if he lacks confidence in himself and his club he cannot win. What winning I have done in the past is due to this hustling, aggressive style of play which I learned chiefly under Tebeau and with the old Cleveland



Jack O'Connor.

team. Perhaps we carried aggressiveness to the extreme, but it won, and I would like to see more of it on these more recent teams. Good team work, aggressiveness, gameness and a little hitting ability will carry a team a long way and with good pitching will make it a winner.

PLAYERS EAT FAR TOO MUCH

Overeating Has Done More Harm to Baseball Than Anything Else, Says Manager Griffith.

Every careful baseball manager watches his players closely in regard to what they eat. It's easy enough to tell when a player has been drinking, but it is hard for the managers to tell, unless they see them eating, just when a player has overate.

All managers agree that overeating is a mighty bad thing for a ball player and will do almost as much toward hurting his game as anything else he could do. Some players want to put on weight and think if they eat a whole lot they will gather in the desired few pounds. They might put on the weight, but with every ounce they put on they take so much off of their quickness.

Overeating has done more harm to the world in general, and ball players in particular, than almost anything else I know of," says Manager Griffith. "It isn't very often that you run across an athlete who doesn't know when to stop eating, but sometimes you do, and then you have to watch him like a hawk. It's a very bad habit."

TENNIS STARS ARE CRIPPLED

Physical Disabilities of Leading Players Worry Enthusiasts at Newport.

Tennis enthusiasts are wondering what the outcome will be of the thirtieth national tournament to be held at Newport, R. I. in view of the physical disabilities which have overtaken leading players.

William A. Larned, the national champion, hurt a tendon in his leg in the semi-final match for the Metropolitan championship lately and it is feared that this accident may seriously handicap him if he should have to play strenuously at Newport.

William J. Clothier, the ex-national champion, has just recovered from an attack of typhoid fever; Gustave F. Touchard, who began the season so brilliantly, is threatened with appendicitis and it is said that Maurice E. McLaughlin, the young and dashing California player, finds himself affected by the humid weather on the coast.

KAISER ENTERTAINS AMERICANS ON HIS YACHT



PARTY ON THE HOHENZOLLERN

It is said that Americans are not especially in favor of the new king of England, but the emperor of Germany still counts many of them among his personal friends, and often entertains them on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern. The illustration accompanying is from a photograph of one of these yachting parties the lady at the kaiser's immediate right being Mrs. Goelet of New York.

CITY'S NEW TIPPLE

Buttermilk Adopted by Chicagoans as Best Hot Weather Drink.

It is Chasing Mint Julep From Bar and Has Relegated Sundae to Rear of Drug Stores—Dealers Busy.

Chicago.—Buttermilk—the drink that is making Chicago famous.

If you don't live strictly on a buttermilk diet during the hot weather you don't belong, and dairymen, doctors, drug-store keepers, club men, caterers and restaurateurs have as much as agreed upon it.

According to people who devote much of their time to the laudable labor of selling thirst quenching beverages, buttermilk has for the last five years steadily increased in popularity as a hot-weather drink until today it is the most sought after of all, having surpassed such rivals as the once-favored ice-cream soda, the mint smash or the entrancing julep.

When the thermometer hovers between 88 and 95, buttermilk becomes the cup that cheers and never inebriates, no matter how plentifully imbibed. Drink experts say so. They say that this once more or less despised liquid is now called for more frequently than any other in country clubs, in drug stores, in hotels, in restaurants and in buffets.

It is served in the country clubs in-

stead of highballs and other possibly attractive but certainly heating mixtures, being put up in long, cool-appearing cylindrical bottles. It is advertised in drug stores "from our own churn," and is outselling the soda and sundaes. It is made by private families from "lacto-bacilli" tablets, which are placed in unskimmed milk. At hotels and restaurants it is served in bottles made especially for buttermilk.

And why? Because for a long time physicians have been pointing out that it is the best hot-weather drink. They have said that it is the most easily digested, the most cooling, the most healthful. They have declared it even an excellent hot-weather food. And besides that, there are comparatively few people, it is said, who don't take to buttermilk naturally, like a duck to water.

"Buttermilk?" queried Manager Marsh of the Borden Dairy company. "Why, we are selling more buttermilk right now than ever before. It is the Chicago summer drink, and we are in a position to know. It is being sold everywhere—because 'most everyone has a nickel to spare and 'most everyone likes buttermilk. Almost every retail store where they sell soft drinks is calling for buttermilk in large quantities this summer. And then a whole lot of it goes to private homes, too. It's a great drink, is buttermilk—the ideal drink."

"The sales of buttermilk increase every year," said Manager Bowman of the Bowman Dairy company, "and this year there is more of it sold, I believe,

MAKES BRIDLE TO BUY BOOKS

Montana Prisoner Serving Long Term is Eager to Spend Idle Time Profitably.

Douglas, Ariz.—C. C. Allen does not claim to be a master of the lyre, but the Douglas Chamber of Commerce and Mines has just received an appealing letter from him which shows that while he does not hope to get out of the state prison at Deer Lodge, Montana, yet he has employed his one shining talent well in hope of using his time behind the bars so well that when he gains his freedom he will lead a better life. Here is the letter, which explains itself:

"You may be surprised to receive this letter, as I am an inmate of Montana state prison. I am serving quite a long term here, and wish to put in part of my time studying. Having this in view, I have spent several months in tedious work upon a fancy horse hair bridle, in the hope that I should be able to raise enough money out of its disposal to purchase the books that I am in need of.

"It is in regard to this bridle that I take the liberty of addressing you, asking if you will take an interest in disposing of it for me. The bridle is made of thousands of strands of varied colored horse-hair, and it will be found useful and strong as well as a work of art. C. C. Allen, Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana."

Allen probably sent his letter to Douglas in the hope that some cow-puncher or Mexican Vaquero, who delight in gay saddles and ornamental bridles and horse trappings, might offer a field for purchase.

Troops Will Fight Fires.

Washington.—President Taft has authorized the use of troops to fight forest fires in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California.

PROTECT THE BIRDS.

International Movement Submitted to Our Government.

Fourteen of World Powers Be Arrayed Against Butchery of Feathered Tribes of Globe for Millinery Ornamentation.

New York.—To array 14 of the world powers against the butchery of the birds of the globe for millinery ornamentation is the object of an international movement which has been formally called to the attention of the United States government from this city. Recommendations for the prohibition of this feather traffic by non-export and nonimport laws in Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, Russia, Norway, Sweden, Belgium, Denmark, Holland, Hungary, Austria, Bavaria and this country have just been filed with Secretary of State Knox at Washington by William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, who represented the United States at the recent International Ornithological congress in Berlin, where they were framed and unanimously indorsed by delegates from every part of the world.

For the first time in history the ornithological authorities in their international conclave are reported to have been able to unite upon some simple course of action that would best check the economic loss of billions of dollars each year that has been shown to result from the killing of the pest-destroying and plague-preventing wild birds of land and water. Acting as an "international committee for the protection of birds," a score of ornithological experts select-

ed from the nobility and scientists of 14 of the leading nations are placing before their governments the proposition of co-operation to break up the destruction of bird life by the worldwide traffic in feathers. Though the people of the country have come to extend reasonable protection to their birds in many states, the destruction of American bird life must go on as long as any foreign country continues to offer a market for the sale of the scalps of the birds of the United States, according to Mr. Dutcher.

"Americans need the help of the great world powers—as every other people needs our help—to check the destruction of the birds who work for our common prosperity and health," he says. "Owing to the high prices offered for the plumes of white herons, birds of paradise, humming birds, albatrosses and similar species in the European markets, these birds have been slaughtered almost to the point of extinction. On the other hand, thousands of the valuable insectivorous wild birds and game birds of Europe are shipped here as cage birds and to make choice tidbits in our restaurants. Only by putting a stop to the export and import of birds butchered for commercial purposes can the nations of the earth hope to retain their valuable bird resources. It remains for the American people to take the first step in this very vital movement."

Others said that there was only one summer attraction in this city that could compare with the lake breeze and that was—

Buttermilk.

Young Horse Thief.
Suffolk, Va.—Ralph Heskiah Hinton, nine years old, possibly the youngest horse thief ever convicted, was found guilty in Justice Deberry's court on the second offense.

Owing to his youth there was no prosecution for the first horse stolen, but when he disappeared with Thomas Smith's horse he was pursued and captured after a four-mile chase by Hurricane Branch and a posse.

"Dry" For All Time.
Fresno, Cal.—Dry in perpetuity is the restriction placed by the Santa Fe railroad in all deeds to property in the new town of River Bank, which is to be a midvalley division point on that line. District Agent Hobart says it is the first town laid out by a railroad to exclude saloons for all time.

What was the cause of the fight between the members of the union that is on strike?

"Well, one crowd fixed up a dummy of the employer, stuffed it with paper, hung it to a telegraph pole and burned it."

"And the others objected to this proceeding?"

"Yes."

"An encouraging sign. When laboring men resent the offering of insults to their—"

"Oh, they didn't care so much about the employer. What they kicked about was that the other fellows didn't hire a member of the paperhanger's union to hang the effigy."

For Reform.

"What are you doing?" we ask the official who is maneuvering among the bee hives.

He rubs a few red spots off his neck and hands and replies, between sighs of pain:

"One of them fool scientists has discovered that the bees put a drop of formic acid in each honey cell to preserve the honey, and the pure food commission has ordered me to extract the bee stings and stop their use of preservatives. But—wool!"—as a particularly angry bee resents his attempt to capture it—"I'm trying to figure out some dignified way of resigning."

Often Happens.

"But, brother," argues his pastor, "surely, when you were lured by that scribe, you were warned by the voice of conscience?"

"Maybe I was," replies the erring brother who has been indicted, "but when a conscience solo has an accompaniment of clinking coin, like a good many other solos, it is drowned out by the noise of the accompaniment."

Separate Hens and Pullets.

It is a well-known fact that hens take on fat much sooner than pullets. It will, therefore, pay to keep the hens and pullets separate, so that judicious feeding may be followed. It should be the aim to make the old hens work for their food. They need scratching exercise to prevent their becoming too fat.

NO EYE JABBERS IN MOSCOW

Women Cannot Get Aboard Cars if They Have Hatpins With Uncovered Points.

Moscow.—The prefect of this city is suddenly popular with the men. But the women regard him as a meddlesome and ignorant person. For he has issued an order that no woman is to be allowed to use the street cars unless the points of her hatpins are protected.

Several claims for damages were brought before the courts recently by sufferers from hatpin wounds and the frequency of the injuries caused the prefect to take action. One man who claimed damages for an injured eye engaged a smart lawyer, who contended that not only had the defendant wounded a harmless citizen but she had broken the law, Moscow being under martial law, and the carrying of a lethal weapon being illegal, except under a permit from the police. The woman was fined accordingly in addition to being ordered to recompense the sufferer.

The Difference.

"Because a woman is married to one man," observes the individual with the uncertain eyebrows, "she thinks she understands all other men."

"And because a man is married to one woman," remarks the gray-bearded philosopher, "he knows he never can understand any woman."

What She Needed

"What you need," said the doctor, "is country air. Evidently you are in a sadly nervous state. What brought it about?"

"Just because I wanted country air, doctor. My husband absolutely refused to buy me an auto."

In Their Midst.

"Such lovely children, Mrs. Goose," purred Mr. Lion.

"It is so kind of you to say so, Mr. Lion."

"Not at all. My little ones are very anxious to have yours for dinner very soon."

Richard Herbit

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESEY



There's one withered leaf of laurel in our hero's hard-won wreath.

There's a glint gone from the gleaming of his justly famous teeth. He has said it; he has told it; he acknowledges 'tis true. That there is one human action that he can't tell how to do—

Aye, Our Teddy, he who quickly tells us What and Why and How Shakes his head in helpless failure when he's asked to milk a cow!

He who trailed the nimble dig-dig to its diggings in the wild. He who made the lion whimper like a whipped, unruly child. He who made the trusts walk lightly and the malefactor cringe.

He who, when all topics from a hornet to a hinge— He who lets us drape the laurel gracefully upon his brow— Has heeded in all contention that he cannot milk a cow.

We had thought him universal, thought there was not anything On which he could not advise us with his knowledge at full swing: Money-making, mines and music, parks, pianos, plots of plays, Politics, preserving pouches, preaching— Was there any phase

Of the world's great field of action where he did not shine somehow? Ah, today our hearts are aching, for he cannot milk a cow!

If the cow were short and ugly, if the bovine were a trust Or a subject or a tope that we wished to hear discussed, He could tell it "right over!" just as sure as you are born. But this time it's a dilemma where he cannot grab a horn.

There's a glint gone from the gleaming of our hero's famous teeth: There's a withered leaf of laurel in the forefront of his wreath.

Labor Troubles.

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