

MACK'S NEW PITCHING MARVEL



Clarence Dickson Russell.

While "Clarence Dickson" may be little known, "Lefty" Russell's fame has been pretty well advertised by the announcement that Connie Mack has just paid \$12,000 to the Baltimore Eastern League club for his services. No check for that amount has ever been exhibited and the suspicion is strong that there was some cash and that the remainder has been or will be "taken out in trade."

"Lefty" is a pitcher, born in Baltimore on July 8, 1890. From the first he let it be known that he could throw out a ball. In 1906 and 1907 Sunday school leagues flourished in Baltimore and "Lefty" became a Sunday school boy—a "bona fide" attendant of the Twenty-fifth Street Sunday school, for which team he pitched. After the Sunday school business fell into decline, he donned a Hagerstown, Md., uniform. It was an independent team, but there were some hot old games up in the mountains of western Maryland and Russell made such a showing that Manager Dunn of the Orioles corralled him for the Baltimore team in 1909.

The Orioles were long on pitchers of both ability and experience and as Russell needed steady work, he was farmed to Wilkesbarre. Breaking in

badly there, he soured on the team and finally jumped back to Hagerstown, where he was allowed to remain unmolested until near the close of the Eastern League season, when Manager Dunn could have used a pitcher of the caliber Russell had grown to be, very readily. Emphasies were trotted up to Hagerstown in a steady stream, but Russell would have none of their blandishments and remained until he took a notion to skip down to the Virginia League, where he pitched a game or two until "discovered" by Manager Dunn and his prompt rejection demanded.

Last winter, chiefly through the agency of Umpire McAlee, a close friend of Russell, the boy was made to see the harm he was doing himself by defying the laws of organized ball, and he signed his 1910 contract like a man. He has pitched some remarkably classy games this season and the fact that he has not shown much since his reported sale does not worry—'twas ever thus.

Incidentally, Russell is a southpaw batter, as well as pitcher, and displaces sufficient atmosphere to accommodate 5 feet 11 1/2 inches and 165 pounds of vigorous and genial personality.

HOW 'CHIEF' BENDER STARTED

Premier Pitcher of Philadelphia Athletics Relates His Early Baseball Experiences.

BY CHARLES ALBERT BENDER.

The reason I went into baseball as a professional was that when I left school baseball offered me the best opportunities both for money and for advancement that I could see. I adopted it because I played baseball better than I could do anything else, because the life and the game appealed to me and because there was so little racial prejudice in the game. And I am glad I did. It has given me a chance to broaden out, to see more of the world, and to learn the ways and prejudices of other men.

As you know, perhaps, I am a Cherokee, and my people always held positions of trust in the tribe. I was born and raised near Brainerd, Minn. I played the game with the other boys as a lad on the reservation, and also played lacrosse and other games. I liked baseball best, although the game was unfinished.

Then I was sent to Carlisle school and began to study the game. I became a pitcher and pitched for the school team in 1900 and 1901. The men who composed the Carlisle team knew more of the game than I did and we had the advantage of good coaching. I began to learn to pitch there, and when I went to Dickinson college the following year I was considered a good college pitcher and had several offers to pitch professionally. I studied the matter over from every point. At first I was timid, because I feared that the crowds might not welcome me, and that the players on the team might be prejudiced against me. There was another player, an Indian like myself, who joined the Athletics with me in 1903.

The help that I received from Manager Mack helped me greatly in developing as a pitcher. I feel that I owe much of my past success to him. I had some trouble at first learning to control my feelings, because I felt



"Chief" Bender.

that the white men were unjust sometimes, but I discovered that one of the big secrets of success is keeping the temper and keeping one's wits at all times.

TO RECLASSIFY BALL LEAGUES

National Baseball Association Gets Census Figures to Make Basis for Drafting Players.

Census Director Durand has supplied the National Baseball association with a statement, giving the approximate aggregate population of the various cities composing each of the 43 leagues and associations as shown by the thirteenth census. The information is supplied to enable the association to reclassify its leagues with reference to the draft price to be paid for players.

According to these figures the reclassification will be as follows:

Class A—Eastern league, American association, Pacific Coast league, Southern association.

Class B—New England league, Western league, New York State league, Connecticut league, Central league, Tri-State league, Northwestern league, Texas league.

Class C—Ohio and Pennsylvania league, Southern California league, Illinois-Iowa-Indiana league, Virginia league, Southern Michigan league, Minnesota-Wisconsin league, South Atlantic league, Wisconsin-Illinois league.

Class D—Central association, Washington State league, Ohio State league, Carolina Baseball association, Virginia Valley league, Western association, Cotton States league, Southeastern league, Kentucky-Indiana-Tennessee league, Eastern Carolina league, Blue Grass league, Connecticut association, Central California league, Indiana-Michigan league, Michigan State league, Kansas State league, Illinois-Missouri league, Nebraska State league, Southwest Texas league, Central Kansas league, West Virginia league, Missouri-Iowa-Nebraska-Kansas league, Northwest Arkansas league.

Freakish Baseball Plays.

Speaking of freakish plays in baseball, Jimmy Sheppard, left fielder for the Cubs, pulled off a queer one last week that will be told whenever the fleet-footed outgardener's name is mentioned. Chicago was playing Brooklyn. The score stood 12 to 6 in favor of the Chance crew, with Sheppard safely perched on third. Chance smashed a single to right field and Jimmy started home. Just as he was about to cross the plate, he stopped, dug his cleats into the base line and beat it back to third. The crowd yelled "bonhead" and gaped Sheppard unmercifully. Then Jimmy explained: "If I had crossed the plate it would have been the thirteenth run. Hink, I guess you're sure enough. Besantout rapped a safe one and both Chance and Sheppard counted, making the score 14 instead of the fatal 13."

For the Hostess

Chat on Interesting Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

Novel Cotton Wedding.

This affair was celebrated way down in old Kentucky, and was such a delightful affair that I am sure our readers in all parts of the country will be able to adapt ideas from it to suit their own needs and conditions. The invitations said: "Please come in a cotton frock." This conveyed the idea that it was to be an informal affair. The spacious porches and grounds were lighted with many lanterns, and dotted over the lawn were great white cotton umbrellas, such as are used for shade on wagons. They were on long stakes driven into the ground, and had a Japanese lantern lighted and suspended from each rib; rugs and chairs were underneath.

These trying places were much sought in the intervals between dances. There was a large platform erected with negro players, just like the plantation dances before the war. Before the dancing the hostess produced bandana handkerchiefs, aprons, to which the men sewed the strings; then a wee colored china doll was given each girl, with bits of chambray skin from which she was to make a pen wiper for her partner.

The refreshments were typically southern: Individual chicken pies, hot corn muffins, tiny stuffed peppers, feed tea and delicious watermelon.

A Neck-Wear Shower.

A fall bride says the prettiest shower she had was a "neck-wear" shower. The lovely part was that each girl made with her own fair fingers the dainty creation for the bride who had grown up among them and was so soon to go far away across the sea. No one can have too many stocks and collars, and there was every variety imaginable, some being of Irish crochet. The table center piece was composed of the white gilly flower, often called "stocks," and the place cards were bogus certificates of "matrimony" drawn upon the Bank of Stock and signed by her majesty, the "American Woman," with "Cupid" named as treasurer. The gifts were all done up in quality tissue paper tied with white satin ribbon and were brought in on a tray with weds of tulle on each handle. A wee maiden dressed as Cupid presented the tray to the bride.

An Unusual Party for Children.

A mother of a twelve-year-old daughter issued invitations for this very pretty party. Remembering how children loved to dress up, she said: "Please come in a costume representing a character from 'Alice in Wonderland.'" When all had arrived there was a pantomime showing the figures

on a screen, the children guessing who was who as each little figure passed by. This made loads of fun, as it was done before they entered the big drawing room. I had better explain exactly how. As the guests arrived (and they were all very prompt) they were met by a maid who took them into a side room without removing their wraps. The screen was in plain view. Each guest was taken separately, the wrap removed and he or she was placed behind the screen. If the children recognized the character, that individual took a seat in the drawing room, the chairs being arranged in rows. When all were admitted there was a professional entertainer, who did wonderful tricks for 20 minutes; then there were games and dancing for a half hour. Refreshments were served in the upstairs ballroom, which had been transformed into a veritable "wonderland," with a bountiful use of gold and silver tinsel.

Many little surprises had been cleverly planned for the mystification of the young guests. For instance, there was an immense water lily made from paper and placed before a screen, made from a clothes bar covered with crepe paper and ferns; there was a petal for each child, which when pulled down revealed a plate containing an ice cream rabbit. From the mouth of a huge, fierce-looking cat there came cookies and from an enormous snow ball came wee boxes of bonbons. There was a witch who passed favors and a clown who distributed balloons. Wasn't this a wonderful party? It sounds rather difficult to produce, but the hostess assured me that it had been a delight to get all ready, as she had the loving co-operation of a couple of young college men and two adoring aunts of the little hostess.

MADAME MERRI.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

Heels are to be lower. Black satin tailor-mades are good. In materials, pied de poule is one of the newest. The smartest new hats are low, broad affairs. The platted frill holds its vogue worthily well. Jet for buttons is not quite as popular as last year. The colonel's plume is more than ever worn on small hats. Shaded automobile veils are among the novelties of the hour. Yellow is one of the favorite colors as the summer advances.

Three Dainty Dresses



THE dainty dress at the left is of white batiste trimmed at the bottom and around the yoke and sleeves with embroidery. The yoke and the cuffs are of the batiste finely tucked. The sash is of ribbon finished in front with a saab end reaching to the bottom of the skirt and ornamented with little pink roses. The next dress is of old red voile. The front of the blouse and of the skirt are made with crosswise tucks and ornamented with buttons of the material. The blouse is trimmed at the top with a tucked band of the voile; the little sleeves and the bottom of the skirt are trimmed in the same

way, and a similar band forms the girdle. The tucked gump and the puffed underleeves are of white batiste. The dress at the right is pink silk voile. The blouse is shirred at the shoulders and crossed in front; the front is tucked and trimmed at the top with lace. The collar is of tulle, as are also the puffed underleeves, the latter trimmed with narrow bands of liberty. The sleeves themselves are wide and cut in one piece with the body of the waist. The skirt is trimmed at the bottom with two overlapping ruffles of the material. The girdle is of liberty, knotted at the left side.

Would You Defy Age?

Here are three excellent "Don'ts" which help to preserve your youthfulness.

Don't wash the face in hot water before going out for a walk. It opens the pores of the skin and makes them more sensitive to dust and dirt.

Don't use soap and water as soon as you return. Rub a good cold cream into the face and wipe it off with a soft handkerchief.

Don't wrinkle the forehead when worried or draw the brows together in a frown when bright light strikes the eyes. Nothing ages a woman so quickly as deep ridges on the forehead.

San Juan Straw Serviceable.

A smart-looking and serviceable hat for general wear by a small girl is of San Juan straw in a burnt color, hand-pressed. It is in a shady, mushroom shape with trimming of red or navy blue ribbon around the crown tied into a bow on either side.

Then there is the prettiest little hat that costs only \$1. It is of fine white straw, trimmed with bows

of satin ribbon and forget-me-nots. This, too, has a mushroom brim and fairly high crown.

Fagoting or Black. A black satin tunic gown seen recently was trimmed by two rows of fagoting, in light green and red, following in pattern the outline of the tunic. The work was finished off by a double row of French knots in alternate red and green.

The black net of the yoke was embroidered in the same way, and by a row of little rose pearl buttons.

New Collar and Frill.

A modish shirtwaist shows a full of white tucked-lawn edged with drill blue and a strip of embroidery in buckle effect, with a darker blue for the frill edge for the buckled strap. The stock is edged again with the blue lawn, and the smart little bow tie is of the two shades, the darker showing in the under loops.

Patent leather belts with enamel or jeweled buckles are in the lead.

THE ONLOOKER

WILBUR D. NESBITT

ABOUT ANOTHER ABOUT



About Ben Pusher, may his tribe increase. Awoke one night from a sweet dream of peace and saw an angel standing there beside his bed.

"Who are you, stranger?" About Pusher said.

"Are you the tax assessor or the census man, or one who takes straw ballots if he can?"

"Nay, nay," the figure at his bed then spake, "A simple little record of good men I make, and if you please, I'd like a fact or two to work up in a little sketch of you."

About Ben Pusher did not weakly blush and beg the mystic stranger, with the book, to hush. He rose from off his couch and sat him down. Appareled in pajamas and in dressing gown, And rattled off a lengthy lot of things. So rapidly the stranger flapped his wings. And said: "Go slow, good friend, I beg of you—"

You talk so fast I know not what to do."

About Ben Pusher smote a knowing smile and seized the pencil, then with cratty glee. He took the book and spread it on his knees. And said: "I write my own biographies." He wrote and wrote until the night was gone—

The stranger vanished in the paling dawn. About Ben Pusher, on the morrow night Awoke again—as well he knew he might— And saw the angel standing there beside his bed.

"Your book is ready for you, friend," he said, "Also you'll find cigars, and drinks and lunch. Upon the buffet—you may have the bunch."

The stranger thanked him, took the book, and slapped him on the back with smile elate. "About Ben Pusher," then the stranger said "The way to get ahead is keep ahead."

Ben Pusher's book holds honor on the shelf, because Ben Pusher wrote the thing himself.

A Disappointment.

"Such a dreadful disappointment as the ladies of the Main street church had in the new minister," sighs the caller.

"Why? What was wrong? Wasn't he orthodox?" asks the hostess.

"O, his principles were sound enough, but you know they had been without a pastor all fall, and engaged this man without seeing him, and—"

"Bliss me! What could have been the matter?"

"I'm coming to that. As he was to arrive the first of December, they thought they might as well have his Christmas presents prepared and out of the way of other things. And when he came, he proved to be a man who had both legs amputated after a railroad wreck, and now all the ladies who made carpet slippers for him are terribly put out over it."

Her Future.

"My dear Miss Flossie," said the friend of the family, "I wish to caution you against that young Mr. Pysogh. I hear that he is a man with a past."

"Indeed?" asks Miss Flossie. "Well, he was here this afternoon and at that time he was a man with a present."

And she meaningly studied a large diamond ring on the third finger of her left hand, while into her eyes comes the rapt expression of one who contemplates the future.

Bright Child.

"Mrs. Leopard said she thought the baby looked a great deal like his uncle, and then the little pet cried terribly."

"Bright child! I've argued all along that he understood what was said in his hearing."

A Rock for a Stone.

"Quit that!" screams the wife of the man, when he begins rocking the boat. "I never thought I was married to a rock-the-boat-idiot."

"You're not, Maria," explained the man, earnestly. "I'm simply paying you in your own coin."

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you bake a cherry pie for me, and didn't I break a tooth on a seed I found in it?"

"Yes, but—"

"Well, if thereafter you'll stone the cherries I'll not rock the boat."

But the wretched woman, realizing that she was linked for life to a punster, began rocking the boat herself in desperation.

Family Secret.

"Did you hear her promise to obey him?" asked the little sister of the groom.

"Yes," answered the little brother of the bride, "but last night I heard her make him promise not to try to make her obey him."

Wilbur D. Nesbitt

DIDN'T "GET" THE QUOTATION

Boston Reporter, Unlike Most News Paper Men, Was Unfamiliar With the Scriptures.

The "cub" reporter is the greatest reporter on the staff of a newspaper. When anything particularly stupid happens on the paper, he is the first to be accused, and he is usually rightly accused. The only salvation for him is to improve, which he does in nine cases out of a dozen. The Boston Journal told recently of an amusing "break" of a wholly innocent nature which a certain cub made. It shows anything, it shows that a thorough training in the Bible is useful in other walks of life than the ministry.

The reporter had been sent to a suburb to report a sermon. He arrived late, near the close of the service, and took a seat near the door. When the last hymn was over, he asked his neighbor, an elderly gentleman:

"What was the text of the sermon?"

"Who Art Thou?" replied the other.

"Boston reporter," replied the other. The man smiled. Subsequently he told the preacher, who next Sunday told the congregation—at the cub's expense.—Youth's Companion.

INDEED, THEY DO.



"I always try to be a gentleman." "Some people have pretty bad traits, don't they?"

Unfair.

Senator John H. Bankhead, discussing a political move, said, with a smile: "Oh, it's too coldly calculated. It's almost unfair. In fact, it's like Mrs. Blank."

Mrs. Blank is a leader of Bar Harbor society. Her husband said to her, one afternoon, as she made a very elaborate toilet for a garden party that she was giving to some members of the British legation:

"Why did you write to all our guests that this party was to be absolutely informal?"

Mrs. Blank laughed. "So as to be the best-dressed woman present, of course," she said.

The Enemies.

Apropos of the enmity, now happily buried, that used to exist between Minneapolis and St. Paul, Senator Clapp said at a dinner in the former city:

"I remember an address on careless building that I once heard in Minneapolis."

"Why," said the speaker in the course of this address, 'one inhabitant of St. Paul is killed by accident in the streets every 48 hours.'

"A bitter voice from the rear of the hall interrupted: 'Well, it ain't enough,' it said."

Does Engineering Work.

Mile. Bandurin is superintendent of an engineering firm in Russia. She was graduated from the Women's Technological Institute in St. Petersburg, and has had practical experience in engineering. She built a steel warehouse for an army co-operative society, has been assistant engineer in building a bridge across the Neva and has done other important work.

A Fallen Idol.

"What makes you so sure the American public is fickle?"

"The reception a player who used to be on the home team gets when he comes visiting."

Misdirected Energy.

"How did the street car company come to fire that old conductor? I thought he had a pull?"

"He did; but he didn't use it on the cash register."—Christian Advocate.

We reduce life to the pettiness of our daily living; we should exact out of living to the grandeur of life.—Phillips Brooks.

There is genius and power in persistence.—Orison Swett Marden.

Brings
Cheer
to the breakfast table—
Post
Toasties
with cream.
Crisp, golden-brown
"crinkly" bits, made
from white corn.
A most appetizing, convenient, pleasurable
breakfast.
"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

SCHULTE MAKES HOME RUNS

In Recent Series Between Cubs and Giants Star Right Fielder Gets Four of Them.

A record that any baseball player may be proud of was made by Frank W. Schulte, right fielder for the Chicago National team, during a recent series of games between that club and the New York Giants, played at Chicago. In the four games played Schulte rapped out four dazzling home run hits. In the first contest of the series Schulte knocked the ball over the right bleachers twice, and those two runs, together with another home run swat by Shortstop Tinker, were the only runs scored by the Chicagoans, but they were enough to win.

In the last game, that played on



Right Fielder Schulte.

August 28, Schulte duplicated his former feat.

The first of his home runs was something about which West side fans will talk to their children's children and to the children of their children's children thereafter, if the world lasts that long. Twenty feet over the top of the new steel score board did Frank hoist that opening drive of his, and that is some hoist.

That means the ball must have been eighty feet from mother earth when it went over, for the score board itself is 61 feet high, according to its architect. Moreover, it is 335 feet from the home plate to the front of the stand out there and the score board is sixteen feet back of the screen.

Outfielder Carey, the new man that the Pirates have secured from the South Bend club, is a divinity student. He is having a grand schooling for his future life in the national game.

CREDIT IS DUE "ART" HOFMAN

Former Giant Says Clever Center Fielder, and Not Evers, Saw Merkle's Error First.

Harry McCormick, the former New York Giant who played a prominent part in the now famous Merkle affair, is out of baseball for good. He holds a good position with one of the big western railroads. It was McCormick who scored the run that would have eventually won the pennant for New York had not the umpire called Merkle out for his failure to touch second. McCormick has some interesting views on the much discussed play.

Baseball followers have always given Johnny Evers credit for being the player who engineered the play that cost the Giants the bunting and landed the pennant for Chicago. According to McCormick, Hofman, the Cubs' center fielder, was the man who did the brain work and deserves all praise that has been showered on Evers. That Merkle did not touch second base is admitted by McCormick, but he contends that not a member of the Chicago infield noted the fact. Hofman, who fielded the ball was the man who noticed Merkle's mistake, and after some frantic yelling finally got in touch with Evers to whom he threw the ball.

Evers did the spectacular work with Joe McGinnis and the fans got credit for a play that was made possible by Hofman, according to McCormick, who never quite forgave Umpire O'Day for his decision. McCormick, a former Hucksell college man, never known as an umpire baiter, contends that O'Day never saw the play and that he and his back turned and was on the way to the clubhouse when the Cubs called his attention to the mistake.

BALL-BAT NOTES

Chicago is to be one of the cities that is to get one of the ten exhibition games that will be played by Tex Rickard's two all star teams.

Hugh Jennings is to be the manager of the All-American league team that is to be pitted against the Nationals in the big postseason series.

Hans Wagner has refused an offer of \$1 a minute to play baseball with the Tex Rickard All-Star team. The big German was offered \$1,000 to play ten games.

"Nothing like that ever happened to me," said Pitcher Ed Reulbach when he read in a Chicago paper that he had "perfect and intermittently frigid support."

Patsy Donovan of the Red Sox has signed a contract for next year to manage the team again. That does not look much like some of the stories that have been circulated that Donovan was about through leading the Speed Boys.