

POPE MASTER OF SITUATION

PLAYERS KICK BALL AROUND IN GREAT SHAPE.

Fareical Game Goes to Boise by Enormous Score in Poor Game.

"Vayree punque Junque" aptly describes the performances and capers of the baseball game at the fair grounds ballfield yesterday afternoon when Boise won from La Grande 13 to 3. Seventeen blunders, interspersed with eight bases on balls and 17 hits certainly makes variety enough for one day and the very much listless game dragged over two hours.

Everybody kicked the poor innocent pill around the lot and Boise unloosed her tight girdle after the seventh and commenced to blunder as fast as the Pippins who certainly distinguished themselves in that respect. Pope was the gladiator for Boise and he had the plodding habit, doing nothing sensational at any one time but always getting away with what he tackled. In contrast to him was the work of Pugsley, the Vale youngster who whipped the Irrigators into submission in three different innings but they broke loose from their moorings in the rest.

Still it is hardly fair to say the "broke loose", the support behind Pugsley cut them loose. He has some benders that are whirlwinds and smoke and juice galore, but he was entirely unable to control the shoot at many stages of the game. His good innings were beautiful to behold.

Reams drew a walk the first inning and came home on a succession of three errors, with a seth, Luttrell, Lomond and West. Clark scored on Scott's drive. Reams again got into the scoring business in the third following his three bagger and Altermatt's double—these two furnished the battling features of the day in fact. Before the third was over three had scored and it would be monotonous to rehearse how it all happened. The game was surely as purid as anything that has been enacted here in weeks, yea, years. McBride drove out a single good for three bases in the third but Freine got under 1 and spoiled a hit. However, McBride scored on Pugsley's sacrifice. In the next inning, Lomond got on when Taylor dropped a Texas leaguer and he was scored when Mensor hit and West drove him in with the second hit of that inning, the fourth, which saw the first clean hits off Pope. The third and last Pippin score came during a tornado of boots following Harmon's two base drive, when he batted for Pugsley. Clark let Harmon home when he dropped Ford's easy grounder.

The only amusement afforded during the day and the only thing that kept the little handful of people there to the finish of the disgusting exhibition was the bellowsings of Golden and the antics of a colt that came near sending Altermatt to the hospital but changed his mind. Here is the "vayree punque Junque stough" we have been trying to explain:

BOISE.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Reams, ss	4	2	1	2	2	2
Clark, 1b	5	3	1	10	1	3
Altermatt, 3b	5	3	3	1	3	1
Scott, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0
Kelley, c	3	0	0	8	1	0
Taylor, cf	5	1	1	1	0	1
Reine, lf	5	0	0	0	0	1
Kelchner, 2b	3	1	2	4	3	0
Pope, p	4	2	1	1	5	0

37 13 10 27 15 8

LA GRANDE.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Luttrell, 2b	5	0	0	2	2	3
Ford, 1b	5	0	1	6	1	2
Esola, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Lomond, 3b	3	1	0	3	1	0
Mensor, cf	4	0	2	1	0	1
West, rf	4	0	1	1	3	1
Naughton, ss	4	0	1	2	0	2
McBride, c	4	1	1	1	2	0
Pugsley, p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Harmon **	1	1	1	0	0	0

36 3 7 27 11 9

*Fittner batted in ninth.

**Batted for Pugsley in ninth.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

La Grande.....0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1—3

Boise.....2 0 3 3 0 0 5 0 0—13

SUMMARY.

Stolen bases, Harmon, Clark, Alter-

mat, Taylor, Pope; sacrifice hits, Scott, Kelly (2), Pugsley; two base hits, Altermatt, Harmon; three base hits, Clark and Reams; double plays, Reams to Kelchner to Clark; left on bases, La Grande 6, Boise 6; struck out, by Pope 8, Pugsley 10; base on balls, off Pope 1, Pugsley 7; umpire, Golden; time of game, 2:03. Scorer, Mrs. Van Buren.

Notes of the Game.

Let us introduce to you Mr. Golden. He is credited with being a homer, but he wasn't exactly that yesterday. However, that is a minor subject right now. That voice!—no, not voice. Better a cross between a Silvertip growl and an African lion's roar, with the blending of softness of tone of an angry elephant. His guttural voice commences to rumble in the pit of his stomach and works upward but never gets out. It clogs in the pharynx wherever that is, and congests, but enough sounds get out to set the fans into spasms until they get used to it. To the novice the ante-earthquake-like rumblings are worth the price of admission. Lucky thing Greasers don't attend the games, or they would beat it to the prayer house, thinking of a coming eruption from some active volcano. Oh, it's rich all right.

Esola, the ever popular "shrimp," was sick yesterday and begged to get out of the heat of the battle—if there was any. He took the right garden and the broken infield made some difference. Here is hoping he gets back today.

Pope ripped off a string of oaths when Golden called something he didn't like. It goes rotten with the crowd but Pope is not the only offender—they warm benches on the home club sometimes.

Mountain got chased from the coaching line early in the game, and a little later mooched a chew of Piper Heidselck from Golden. There was no animosity after that.

Until they saw they had an unbreakable lead, the Boise infield showed class and pep. The infield is not particularly better than that which Lundstrum, McRae, Luttrell and Jansen created. Clark evidently had a day off yesterday for he kicked a good many about.

Mensor beat out a hit that made for him the second hit. He was the only Pippin to do the trick.

It was something scandalous the way the Boise outfield transferred long drives from hits to the error column. Freine spoiled a threebagger for McBride that way.

McBride made a decided hit right off the reel as a catcher. His peg was excellent, but the stolen base against him came mostly from rotten receptions at the other end.

Well, after today we will be playing better ball.

When the game was effectively bottled up and there was nothing to center the interest on, Kelly started a holding stunt and his players before him echoed it back. After that for a while it was all off with Kelly. The fans got his goat for a while but the nifty catcher is such a good sport, when he wasn't heeving about something, that he soon lived the good-natured roasting down.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

This great institution opens its doors for the fall semester on September 20th. Courses of instruction include: General Agriculture, Agronomy, Animal Husband, Dairy Husbandry, Bacteriology, Botany and Plant Pathology, Poultry Husbandry, Horticulture, Entomology, Veterinary Science, Civil Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Highway Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Domestic Science, Domestic Art, Commerce, Forestry, Pharmacy, Zoology, Chemistry, Physics, Mathematics, English Language and Literature, Public Speaking, Modern Languages, History, Art, Architecture, Industrial Pedagogy, Physical Education, Military Science and Tactics, and Music.

Catalogue and illustrated literature mailed free on application. Address: Registrar, Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Oregon.

SCHOOL YEAR OPENS SEPTEMBER 20TH.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT.

"Doing What?" Why, thinking and talking about Connordale, of course. Pretty soon the 56 lots that still remain unsold will be gone and more than 200 people will be getting ready to take advantage of our building offer. And those who have delayed taking action will be disappointed. That is the experience of all who fail to take advantage of a good opportunity when it is presented to them.

You may say, "Why, I knew that piece of property when it was a vacant field, and I could have bought it for a song." If that is true you also can probably look back upon the time—nto so very long ago—when La Grande was a village. But La Grande is now a full-fledged young city with the second greatest pay-roll in the state, and with miles of paved streets and other city improvements. And Connordale is the best located and choicest bit of fully-improved and restricted residence property on the market. And La Grande is going to keep on growing and improving, while those who stand idly by and criticize the price of property and belittle the necessity for improvements and lead the calamity chorus will be left at the post as usual.

These are FACTS—straight from the shoulder—and every fair-minded progressive resident of La Grande knows that they are true. If you haven't seen Connordale yet, let us take you down in an automobile and show it to you.

La Grande Development Co.

La Grande National Bank Bldg. 274 Stark Street
La Grande, Ore. Portland, Ore.

Let Us Protect Your Health

by putting your plumbing in first-class sanitary condition, connecting it to sewer so it will pass all sanitary laws.

BAY & ZWEIFEL
LICENSED PLUMBERS LA GRANDE

The Strength of a Bank

is based on the character of its assets, and of the men behind it.

This bank, for twenty-five years a pillar of strength in this community, keeps its resources absolutely clean and dependable.

Its officers will always see that its assets are of such a character that its strength can never be questioned.

Upon this basis we invite your confidence and your account.

La Grande National Bank

LA GRANDE, OREGON.
CAPITAL \$ 100,000.00
RESOURCES 120,000.00
SURPLUSES 1,000,000.00

FRED J. HOLMES, President.
W. J. CHURCH, Vice President.
F. L. MEYERS, Cashier.
EARL ZUNDEL, Assistant Cashier.

Designated Depository of the United States government.
United States Postal Savings Depository

Up To The Minute In PAINLESS OPERATING

THE MODERN DENTISTS

DEPOT STREET AND ADAMS AVENUE.
Over Newlin Drug Store.
LA GRANDE, ORE.

DR. THOS. C. OHMART,
Manager.

THE PRICE IS RIGHT

GOLD CROWN.....\$5
PORCELAIN CROWN.....\$5
BRIDGE WORK.....\$5
SET OF TEETH.....\$5
Silver Fillings.....\$5
Extractions.....\$5

Hours:—
Daily—8 to 6.
Evenings—7 to 8.
Sunday—9 to 12.

LADY ATTENDANT EXAMINATION FREE

All work warranted. If work is not right we will make it right without extra expense to you.