

PLAYERS WHOSE WORK ATTRACTS

Early Football Games Give Good Line on All American Men.

EXPECT MUCH OF PENDLETON.

Many Critics Predict He Will Eclipse Last Season's Performances—Yale to Depend on Anderson For Line Plunging—Butler and Mercer Two Stars.

By TOMMY CLARK.

The football season has now advanced far enough to get a line on a number of men on the different teams who promise to be competitors for All American honors. Of course some of these men who now show such great promise are likely to fall by the wayside as the championship games approach, and others who are now toiling faithfully on the scrub teams will take their places when the days of the big games roll around. At the same time



Photo by American Press Association.

HORNOR, PENDLETON'S GREAT FULLBACK.

there are some players who, except for accidents, are pretty sure to make good.

At Princeton there are three men who have attracted the attention of the Yale coaches on account of their brilliant playing. They are Pendleton, Penfield and Baker. Pendleton, of course, was well known on account of his brilliant playing last season. But, if possible, he promises to even better that record. This year the coaches have moved him to quarterback, and in his new position he promises to do more spectacular work than at half-back last fall. Pendleton is one of the fastest men on the gridiron today.

Best of all he is a quick starter and a wonderful dodger. The two other men who are displaying unexpected speed are Baker and Penfield. Baker is fast, and, while not essentially a fine breaker, he is doing his share of the attack.

The worriment over the continued absence of Captain Hart has been relieved somewhat by the splendid playing of Penfield at fullback. This youngster, who is not particularly heavy, has proved a good line plunger, and in open field work he is a wonder.

On the Yale team there are few men who stand out conspicuously above their fellows. Instead of having one or two shining lights, the whole team seems to shine with about the same luster. In the back field, though, is one man, Fullback Anderson, who is daily attracting the attention of the coaches. He learned most of his football at the University of Wisconsin, but is still eligible for the Yale team. He has been used in all of the Eli games to date and seems to be the only man who can be depended upon to gain consistently on line plunges.

Two other men who are displaying good qualities are Captain Howe, the veteran quarterback, and Philbin, the latter a brother of the Philbin who played so well for the Ells in 1909.

Howe, in addition to maintaining his high standard of directing the team play, is kicking field goals in clever fashion.

Baker, the Cornell quarterback, promises to become the best football player the Ithacans ever developed.

At the University of Pennsylvania there is one man who is outstanding every other player on the team. He is Captain Mercer, last year the pick of many critics for All American fullback. It is doubtful if there is a faster man in football togs on the American gridiron than Mercer. This year he seems to be in superb condition. He starts quickly and gets up his speed wonderfully. He has increased his value to the team nearly 50 per cent by mastering the use of the straight arm in warding off tacklers. Mercer does this better than any man Pennsylvania ever had except Hollenbeck of the 1908 team.

Limited Experience. The Widow—I suppose you are familiar with warfare in all its various forms, major?

The Major—Not all, madam; not all. I am still in the bachelor ranks—Ex-change.

A Small Likeness. Jinks (who has given Jinks a cigar)—You'll find, old chap, that is something like a cigar. Jinks (after a few puffs)—By Jove, there is a slight resemblance. What is it?—Royal Magazine.—London Black and White.

Didn't Know His Own House

By EDITH V. ROSS

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There lived years ago at The Hague a pretty Dutch girl named Katrina Vedder. Katrina notwithstanding that the beauty of her form was obstructed by a dozen petticoats and her shapely feet were covered with wooden sabot was really a comely girl—so comely that when Ary Van Schoonhoven passed her house one day paddling on the canal he quite fell in love with her.

Not long after this Ary met the girl at a dance where the sound of the wooden shoes on the floor was like the hammering in a carpenter's shop. The couple danced together. Ary whirled Katrina around like a top.

Whether so much whirling turned the young people's brains or whatever the cause, they fell violently in love. But in Holland young girls cannot marry without a dowry, and Katrina had no dowry. Old Van Schoonhoven, who sold cheeses, was well off and could have set the couple up very readily, but he would not. He told his son that if he chose to marry a dethos girl he might do so, but they would get nothing from him.

The old man, though he was an alderman and much respected on account of his position, was given to tippling. There was a place near his house where he used to drink schnapps till late at night, then go home and to bed. He lived in a row of dwellings, all precisely alike and each built with its gable end on the street.

One night Ary determined to play a prank on his father. He had no object in doing so except fun, but before he got through there was a more important result than mere fun.

Van Schoonhoven when he came from the taproom was used to counting the houses till he came to the sixth, which was his own. Since they were all alike he had no other way of determining his own domicile. The door was one of those double ones cut in the middle. One night when the cheese merchant went home full of schnapps he counted the houses, as usual, and when he reached the sixth endeavored to put his key in the lock and open the door. But he was a long time finding the keyhole, and when he did the key didn't fit it. Then he noticed that instead of his own double door the one he was trying to open was a single one. While he was standing stupidly trying to get through his Dutch noddle how he could have made a mistake in his count an upper window sash was raised and a head in a nightcap put out. Then a cracked voice called:

"Who is trying to break into my house?"

"I beg pardon," said the man below. "I thought this was my house."

"And who are you?"

"I'm Van Schoonhoven, the alderman."

"And a pretty alderman you are to be breaking the peace at night, prowling around breaking into people's houses. I have a mind to call the watch and have you taken in."

"Pray don't do that. I've only mis-

taken this house for my own."

"Do you mean to tell me that you, who have been born and lived ever since in the same house, don't know where you live?"

"I seem to have been mistaken."

"You mean that you have been so long at the taproom tonight and have drunk so many bottles of schnapps that you are fuddled."

"Can't you direct me to my house?"

"Not I. Do you suppose that I am going to dress myself and go down and walk you, an alderman of this respectable city, to your own house?"

This loud talking aroused those living next door, and up went their sashes and out went their heads to learn who was disturbing the peace. It was Ary that had been talking to his father. He had taken the double door off the hinges and put on another one. Then, watching for his father when the old man came, he had lectured him in a feigned voice. Those living next door, being perfectly sober, had recognized Ary's voice and entered heartily into the joke.

"I know who you are," said a woman's voice next door. "You are Van Schoonhoven, with but one son, who wished to marry Katrina Vedder, a girl far too good for such a father-in-law. You who are an alderman should set an example to others instead of getting drunk and breaking the peace of the town at midnight."

Here an idea entered Ary's head.

"Yes; that is right. You are keeping two lovers apart, and tomorrow you will be paid for your meanness. This matter will be the talk of the town. But I tell you what I will do. I will give you a bed here till morning, and if you will then promise to mend your ways we will keep your secret."

This brought the old man around. His son threw him a key, with which he opened the door, and mounting the stairs, found himself in his own room.

The next morning Ary went down early and changed the door. The woman who had done a part of the talking came in and told him that if he did not consent to his son's marriage and do well by the young couple she would tell the town he had come home so drunk that he didn't know his own house.

Van Schoonhoven made a virtue of necessity and gave the promise. But how his house came by a double door at night and had a single one in the morning, though he smoked many pipes over the problem, he could never determine.

Worry.

Leave your worries at home when you travel. You can get a fresh supply anywhere.

His Ungrammatical Name.

There are some surnames which jar on the susceptibilities of purists. A story is told of an Oxford don who, after hearing the vivacious of an undergraduate named Littler, thus addressed him: "Mr. Little, your Greek prose is disgusting, your Latin prose is disgusting, your translation is disgusting, and your name is ungrammatical."—London Black and White.

GOING SOME

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BOOST

Saved From the Sea.

George Sirian, gunner, U. S. N., who died in 1891, was a young boy at the outbreak of the Greek revolution, and one day as he and his mother were on the beach of their island home they were warned of the approach of a band of Turks. The mother forced her boy into a boat that was near and, placing him on the bottom, thrust him off, remaining herself to await her fate and distract attention from the child. He drifted from the shore and was finally rescued by a boat from one of the American cruisers then in the Mediterranean. Mr. Sirian entered the navy as a boy and by good conduct became a warrant officer, serving with credit until his death.

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More Work.

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Mrs. J. H. Quinn, superintendent; Bible Study every Thursday afternoon.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. E. F. Zimmerman, pastor. Sunday school at 9:45. Preaching by the pastor at 10:45. Junior League at o'clock.

First Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. R. Landsborough, pastor. Morning worship at 11; Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Mrs. W. C. Green, superintendent; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p.m. Epworth League at 6:30 p.m. At 7:30 evening service.

Parkplace Congregational—Rev. J. L. Jones, pastor, residence Clackamas. Christian Endeavor Thursday evening 7:30. Sunday school 10. Emery French superintendent; preaching services each Sunday, alternating between 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

St. Paul's—Rev. C. W. Robinson, rector. Daily services: Morning prayer, 7 a.m.; Holy Eucharist, 7:30 a.m.; evening prayer, 7:30; Sunday services: Holy Eucharist 8 a.m.; morning prayer, 10:30 a.m.; afternoon service at 4; Mass every morning at 8.

First Congregational Church—Morning service at 10:30 o'clock.

First Church of Christ Scientist—Service at 11; Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock; reading room open every afternoon except Sunday from 2 to 4 o'clock.

German Evangelical—Corner Eighth and Madison streets, Rev. F. Wieselsick, pastor, residence 718 Madison; Sunday school 10 a.m. Herman Schrader, Monroe street, superintendent; morning service 11; Young People at 7 p.m. and preaching at 8 p.m.; prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p.m.

Gladstone Christian—Rev. A. H. Muller, pastor; Bible school at 10 a.m.; preaching at 11 and 8.

Zion Lutheran—Rev. W. R. Kraxberger, pastor, residence 720 Jefferson; Sunday school 9:30 a.m.; Rev. Kraxberger, superintendent; morning service 10:30; evening 7:45; Sunday school 12 p.m.; Thursday evenings, sermon at 7:30.

United Brethren—Corner Eighth and Taylor, Rev. L. F. Clarke, pastor, residence Portland; Sunday school 10 a.m. Frank Parker, Maple Lane, superintendent; morning service 11; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p.m., evening service 7.

Willamette M. E.—No regular preaching services; Sunday school 3 p.m., Mrs. Reams, superintendent.

Zion Lutheran—Corner Jefferson and Eighth streets, Rev. W. R. Kraxberger, pastor, residence 720 Jefferson; Sunday school 9:30 a.m.; Rev. Kraxberger, superintendent; morning service 10:30; evening 7:45; Sunday school 12 p.m.; Thursday evenings, sermon at 7:30.

Walter Karr et al to Eastern Investment Company, southwest quarter of section 33, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$100.

Hulda M. Malone and James Malone, southwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 33, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$100.

Thomas Karr and Maude Karr in Hammon-Pallison, land in section 33, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$100.

Thomas Karr and Nettie E. Karr in Thomas F. Hope and Anna Hope, investment 2 acres of D. L. C. of J. S. Riley, township 2 south, range 1 east; \$100.

tier of southwest quarter of section 32, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$100.

John C. Karr and Maude Karr in Eastern Investment Company, southwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 32, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$100.

Ernest and Emma Dahlstrom in Hammon-Pallison, land in section 32, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$100.

Thomas Karr et al to Eastern Investment Company, southwest quarter of section 32, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$100.

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