

# WHY PITCHERS CANNOT HIT

## Ford Says They Do Two-thirds of Work In Game.

### THERE ARE FEW EXCEPTIONS.

Men Like Crandall, Walsh, Coombs and Several Others Can Wallop the Ball, but the Majority of Boxmen Are Very Poor Clouters.

Baseball history tells us that the game has produced but few hard hitting pitchers. Jesse Tannehill, one time member of the Washington, Cincinnati and several other teams, was one of the best. Jack Coombs of the Athletics is another who carries a batting eye attached to the job. "Big Chief" Bender, his side partner, has a

league, and Harry McIntyre of the Chicago Cubs is a close second. Patsy Flaherty, late of the Boston Nationals, is another pegger who can punch the ball.  
Ed Walsh of the Chicago White Sox is one of the best hitting pitchers in the American league. Bill Donovan and George Mullin of Detroit can soak 'em here and there, but those who can both pitch and hit are not numerous.  
In talking about hitting pitchers recently Russell Ford, the star twirler of the New York Americans, said: "Each pitcher does about two-thirds of the toiling furnished for that game upon each team. An infielder may average five chances and an outfielder three. But the pitcher and his catcher are mixed up in every play made, for the ball must be thrown before it can be pushed into additional play. This physical and mental strain in a tough game is heavy. I know that by the fourth or fifth inning I'm content to center all I have left on preventing others from hitting, with no great ambition the other way round. I like my hits as well as the next one, but I am thinking more of the hits I can choke off than the hits I can make."  
"There are exceptions, of course, like Coombs, Crandall, Walsh and a few others. But the art of developing two directly opposite sciences isn't any easier than it looks to be."

### OLYMPIC RIFLE TRYOUTS.

#### Three Day Trial to Be Held at Winthrop, Md.

The general tryouts for the selection of the rifle team which will be sent to the Olympic games will be held at the United States marine corps rifle range, Winthrop, Md., May 16, 17 and 18.

From the results of these three days trials twenty five high men will be selected, who will be put through the course again May 20. From the results of these supplementary trials the team will be selected.

#### Must Name Team June 11.

Because the American Olympic selection committee cannot hold its tryouts before June 8, that being the first Sunday after all interscholastic and intercollegiate championships of the country are held, the Swedish Olympic committee has extended the date of closing entries to June 11 instead of May 30, the original date.

#### A Love Tragedy.

A Welsh M. P. is telling this story: "Gerr," it appears, is Welsh for "husband," and the fact has led almost to a breach of promise action. A beautiful Welsh maiden descended from her native hills to visit her lover, who had been taken on as a porter at a Great Western railway station. When she saw him arrayed in the uniform, with "G. W. R." on coat collar and cap, she denounced him as a base deceiver and returned home again, indignantly rejecting his attempts to explain.—London Tit-Bits.

#### A Different Thing.

"I think this hat makes me look ten years younger, don't you?"  
"Yes. My husband said to me yesterday, 'When your friend takes her hat off she looks ten years older.'"  
—Fliegende Blatter.

# A DONATION

By OLIVER J. LARNED

"You think you would make a good burglar, do you—never get caught and all that? I'd like to see you try it. A silk stocking like you would soon be taken. You wouldn't have the coolness to save yourself."  
"I wouldn't mind trying it just once."  
"I'll give you an inducement. I'll bet you a hundred you won't go into the house of some eminently respectable family—whom you don't know, mind you—and rob them of some article."  
"That's just the kind of a job I'd like to try. The danger in it would make it fearfully interesting."  
"And if you got caught it would give you an excellent opportunity to show your presence of mind."  
"So it would. I think I'll go you."  
"Here's my check. We'll put the stakes in Hawkins' hands."

This dialogue occurred between Dick Thurston and Ned Chamberlin at a club, and the next night Chamberlin in evening dress sallied forth to burglarize a gentleman's dwelling. He walked slowly up an aristocratic avenue, and selecting a house midway between two street lamps and standing well back in shadow, he entered the yard and, taking the parts of a burglar's jimmy from his side pocket, began to screw them together in order to secure the length of handle required for leverage. Then mounting a side porch, he pried up a window and entered a room.

He stood listening for awhile, but hearing no sound, began to explore. A faint light from without barely enabled him to move without stumbling against anything, and he got his hand on a large uncovered table. Suspecting he was in a drawing room, he was hunting for the sideboard, when there was a sudden burst of light. A young lady stood at the door of the room, with her finger on an electric button. She appeared astonished, not at finding some one in the room, but some one in evening costume.

Chamberlin braced himself for the encounter. It was his right, under the provisions of the bet, to tell any story he pleased, and he decided to tell the true one.

"I beg pardon for the trespass," he said, "but I am sure—that is, if you are a woman of the world—I shall have your sympathy after you have heard the reason for my being here. Last night at the club I bet a friend a hundred dollars that I would burglarize a dwelling, bringing him some stolen article to prove the robbery. If you will permit me to take away a spoon—one on each end, working one day on one end, and the next day on the other, as the turntable was reversed. Here, in the midst of din and confusion, they finally selected one of the nests and raised a happy brood of young.—St. Nicholas

Sympathy.  
Tim—Sarer Smith (you know 'er—Bill's missus), she throwed herself! hort the end ev the wharf last night. Tom—'Poor Sarer! Tim—A rop fished 'er bout again Tom—'Poor Bill! —London Aiswers.

on the dining table and stood waiting for him to withdraw. He saw by the pallor on her face and other signs that she was badly frightened, and he felt a pang at having caused her annoyance. So instead of going at once he stopped to reassure her. Taking a card from his pocket and a pencil, he asked her to what institution he should send a donation. She was not especially interested in any and for a moment could not think of any. While she was trying to do so an elderly gentleman, with a gray mustache, stepped into the room.  
The girl turned pale still, if that were possible, fearing that the story would not go down with the new comer and there would be trouble.  
"Uncle," she said, "this gentleman has made a bet that he would rob this house."  
"Indeed!" said the uncle quietly.  
"Yes, at the club. He is to win \$100 and give it to any charity I may suggest."  
"A hundred dollars! That's no price for a gentleman burglar to pay for the privilege of robbing a house. He might have got away with \$5,000 or \$8,000 worth of property. Couldn't you make it \$1,000, sir?"  
Chamberlin was very rich, but rich men don't like to part with their money any better than poor men. He said he might double the amount of his winnings. The gentleman stepped to a telephone in the hall and called for a police station.  
Chamberlin was cornered. He called out that he would make his donation \$1,000.  
"I have called the police," said the gentleman. "It will now cost \$2,000."  
"Done!" cried Chamberlin, fearing that before he could assent the price of his experiment would go up another thousand.  
"All right," remarked the gentleman. "Never mind the police. Have you a blank check in your pocket, sir? If so please make the amount payable to St. Luke's hospital."  
Chamberlin, who carried a check book always with him, wrote a check for \$2,000 and handed it to the gentleman, who took it and said:  
"Goodnight, this is Mr. Chamberlin. I met him once at his club, but he has forgotten me. He can afford to pay for any freak in which he may choose to indulge."  
"Godness gracious!" from Gwen.

A Freak In Nest Building.  
Many birds that are shy and retiring in other respects show very little fear of the creaking and groning of heavy machinery or the thunderous roar of heavy trains. I recall reading some years ago of a pair of courageous little sparrows that started a nest at one end of a large turntable in a round house. This turntable was the same at both ends, and the birds built two nests—one on each end, working one day on one end, and the next day on the other, as the turntable was reversed. Here, in the midst of din and confusion, they finally selected one of the nests and raised a happy brood of young.—St. Nicholas

BEAVER SLUGGERS SMOTHER VERNON  
LOS ANGELES, May 15, (Special.)—Portland walloped the ball today and won, 14 to 1. Vernon never had a chance. Harkness was steady throughout the game. Whalen allowed 18 hits, but 4 errors made by the men back of him were responsible for several scores. Portland made 5 in the first, 2 in the fourth, one in the sixth, 3 in the seventh, 2 in the eighth and one in the ninth. If the wasted scores could have been used in games that went against the Beavers they would easily be in the first division.

The results Wednesday follow:  
Pacific Coast League Standings

W.	L.	Pct.	
Oakland	26	.14	.650
Vernon	22	16	.579
Los Angeles	21	19	.545
San Francisco	17	22	.438
Sacramento	16	23	.410
Portland	13	21	.382

Yesterday's Results  
At Los Angeles—Portland 14, Vernon 1.  
At San Francisco—Oakland 3, San Francisco 1.  
At Sacramento—Los Angeles 5, Sacramento 0.

Northwestern League Standings

W.	L.	Pct.	
Victoria	16	11	.593
Portland	15	14	.517
Vancouver	15	14	.517
Tacoma	14	14	.500
Spokane	12	14	.462
Seattle	12	16	.429

Yesterday's Results  
At Portland—Seattle 3, Portland 2.  
At Seattle—Spokane 10, Tacoma 3.  
At Victoria—Victoria 2, Vancouver 0.

National League  
St. Louis 10, Brooklyn 1.  
Cincinnati 4, Boston 3.  
New York 4, Pittsburg 3.

American League  
Boston 2, St. Louis 1.  
Philadelphia 8, Chicago 6.  
Detroit 8, New York 4.

Crackers and Apples.  
In masticating crackers twelve times more saliva is required than when eating apples.



REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS  
George W. Sherk and Phoebe Sherk to John Sherk, lot 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13, 14, block 45, Milwaukie Heights; \$1,600.  
George L. and Rhena Spencer to Charles Sheldon, lot 1 of block 18, Shaw's Addition, Oregon City; \$150.  
Mrs. Alice McKenzie to Ida M. Russell, 6.05 acres of Claim No. 41, township 3 south, range 1 west; \$10.  
John P. Telford to Wallace Telford land in Canby; \$150.  
George P. Bryan and Lillie D. Bryan to Estacada State Bank, land in section 34, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$10.  
B. F. and Ida Neal to Louis P. Millman, 1 1/2 acres of section 12 township 3 south, range 1 west; \$10.  
Eastern Investment Company Limited to O. W. Eastham, lots 1, 2, block 21, Oregon City; \$1.  
J. W. Barr to S. H. Dickens, and in D. L. C. of George Palmateer, section 22, township 3 south, range 4 east; \$1250.  
Helena Woods to Charles Gelbrich land in Clackamas County; \$10.  
A. K. Higgs and Anna E. Higgs to Charles Gelbrich, land in sections 9 and 16, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$1.  
J. J. Aschwarden and Bettie Aschwarden to Emil Rhyner, lots 6, 7, 8, block 4, South Oregon City; \$1.  
Helen M. Story and E. F. Story to John P. and Mary Halliday, lot 7, of block 110, Oregon City; \$1200.

Two Couples Get Licenses  
Marriage licenses were issued Wednesday to Gertrude I. Searle and Fred Ulrich and Katie S. Kehres and Edward M. Wolf.

# Your Opportunity

## "Is In Molalla"

# LOTS

Slightly located, level and clear, right in the center of town, can be had for  
**\$125.00 and Up**  
This is the one good buy of the season.

Phone or Write  
**GEORGE H. GREGORY**  
Molalla

### MRS. MORRIS HOSTESS OF TWENTY-NINERS

The Twenty-Niners were entertained at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Morris Tuesday evening. Cards were the feature of the evening, and the highest score was made by Mrs. Edward Schwab and Mrs. T. P. Randall. The next meeting to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Randall will be the last of the season. Refreshments were served and the decorations were of spring flowers. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schwab, Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Malley, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Moody, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Osmund, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Randall.

### HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: Samuel Schlappi, Falls City; Bob Simons, Portland; A. D. Douthitt, J. F. Smith, Springwater; Mr. and Mrs. Stoppel, Portland; F. C. Vonderahe, Oak Grove; W. W. Hoskins, city; Herbert J. Gilkey, Grants Pass; Geo. Gately, W. Mumpower.

**\$10 REWARD**  
For the arrest and conviction of any person or persons, who unlawfully remove copies of The Morning Enterprise from the premises of subscribers after paper has been placed there by carrier.



Photo by American Press Association.  
RUSSELL FORD, NEW YORK AMERICAN STAR PITCHER.  
free, clean swing, and Ray Caldwell of the New York Americans is another who can whine the ball. Otey Crandall of the New York Giants is the best hitting twirler in the National

# STOP! LOOK! Listen?

Working for the other fellow and Get Busy for Yourself

What can be won with a little work a fine prize every 10 days

To what people are saying and you will see how popular you are

## BESIDES THE AUTO THEN GET IN AND WIN

Yours for the asking

Don't it look good to you

To stimulate interest in the voting and we each one a chance to profit by their work we will give a prize every ten days. These prizes will not affect the final count in any way as all votes will count on

# THE GRAND AUTOMOBILE

These prizes will be given to the one that hands in the largest number of votes very ten days.

## \$100 In Gold

We will give \$100 to the contestant who makes the second best showing. If you don't think you can win the car get in and win the \$100. Just think; \$100 for a few week's work in the evening or before work.