

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE OF

G. & J. TIRES

The Most Reliable Automobile Tire Made

ASK ANY USER

Why Not Buy the Best When the Price Is Lowest?

Size	Round Tread Case	Baily Tread Case	All Tubes
28x3	\$14.05	\$15.50	\$ 3.50
30x3	\$15.05	\$16.50	\$ 3.75
30x3½	\$22.20	\$24.15	\$ 5.05
32x3½	\$23.55	\$25.60	\$ 5.35
34x3½	\$25.70	\$27.70	\$ 5.70
36x3½	\$27.80	\$29.80	\$ 6.00
30x4	\$30.00	\$32.50	\$ 6.15
32x4	\$32.25	\$34.75	\$ 6.55
34x4	\$34.50	\$36.80	\$ 6.90
36x4	\$36.75	\$39.15	\$ 7.25
34x4½	\$43.75	\$46.70	\$ 8.50
36x4½	\$46.35	\$49.30	\$ 9.00
36x5	\$56.95	\$60.65	\$10.60

Regular Clincher and Quick Detachable, Same Prices

Call and See Us or Phone Main 6859

West Coast Supply Company

326 Burnside Street, Bet. Sixth and Seventh

Agents for Harris Oil
The most-used oil in every big racing and touring event in Europe and America.

PLAYERS OFTEN GAIN BY SHIFT

Old Prejudice Against Change in Position Many Times Proves Fallacious.

RESULT IN BIG LEAGUES

Eastern Writer Tells of Balltossers That Have Found Themselves Only by Trying One Station After Another.

BY WILLIAM A. PHELON.
(Sporting Editor of the Chicago Journal.)
Old superstitions and old ideas still cling to modern baseball, despite its all-round progressiveness. One of the firmest rooted theories of all is the idea that a man should stick to his fielding position even as the cobbler should stick to his last. If a player begins his big league career at a certain position, it seems to be considered rank judgment and actual heresy to shift him; the man who is once a shortstop is always a shortstop, while the man who comes in

as an outfielder is supposed to stay in the garden till the end of his baseball days.

If the generality of managers would take a glance through the list of stars and notice the men who have changed positions since they broke into the fast company, it might make them do a little solemn thinking. Incidentally, it might make them do some experimenting during the Spring training season, and a whole lot of alterations might be made in sundry line-ups, with satisfactory results. There are probably 20 men now holding down certain positions, wedded to those jobs, and imagining that they couldn't even make a front in any other territory. Tried in a new position, they might improve immeasurably and perfect the defensive part of their clubs in an immense degree.

Collins Not Example.

Critics who argue along the lines of improvement by changing places usually point to Jimmy Collins as a sample of a wonderful third baseman, developed from an outfielder. This is wrong, for Collins was a third baseman at school and as a back-lot player. He became a professional outfielder because there was no chance at third on the team where he first debuted, and only got a show to return to his proper sphere at Louisville. Collins, therefore, can be left out of the argument entirely.

Here is how some of the crackcracks have shifted jobs since they cut into good society:
Hans Wagner came in as an outfielder, and covered three or four other positions before Barney Dreyfuss found that the great German was one of the most effective shortstops that ever lived. Tommy Leach, for many seasons considered the real works at third, has been shifted only lately to the outfield, and is showing as much class in the garden as inside the diamond. Dan McGann, a first baseman for the past seven or eight years, first broke in as a second baseman and was soon passed up, only to return and show better class at the initial corner. "Big" Seymour, as all men know, was a pitcher

and about as crazy a wild hurler as ever heaved the ball. And now, as an outfielder, look at him!

Chance Began as Catcher.

Frank Chance came in as a catcher, became a star behind the bat, then changed to first, and is there with all the needful skill. Fred Tenney's history is a duplicate to Chance's career—catcher, then first baseman, and a perfect master of the new position. Jimmy Sheppard came in as a shortstop and was a fright. His batting saved him till he could learn outfield skill and now he has the angles of pasture work down to perfection. Abbatichio, name and all, blossomed as a third baseman, went to shortstop, bobbed in and out of major leagues, and finally anchored as a second baseman.

Murray, the red-haired youth who shows signs of becoming a good hitter and fast outfielder, came in as a catcher, and went to the pastures because the Cardinals had enough mask men already.

"Clawed" Ritchey first showed in the big smoke as a shortstop, and was good, but not as good as he has shown himself to be on second. Roger Brownahan was a pitcher, and able to trim quite a game. He took up catching, and, after playing half a dozen other positions, stuck to the mask and mitt.

Heine Batch, who capered in the Brooklyn outfield last season, came in as a third baseman. Roy Thomas played first at college, and tried to do the same for the Quakers. After a few games it was seen that he could bat, but was not up to big league requirements as an infielder. He went to the garden and immediately made good.

"Kitty" Brannfield first popped in with Boston as a catcher, but did not last. He came back to the big league as a first baseman and never changed again. Jimmy Casey, who passes from the fast company this trip, was originally a catcher, and a peppery one, too.
Hugh Jennings was a catcher of some little quality, but caught onto the angles of the shortstop game with great rapidity.
J. Mugs McGraw was a shortstop when he dawned in the big league, and had

some little worriment in learning third base doings. Billy Maloney was a catcher, but was passed up two or three times in that capacity. When he settled down to outfielding he proved a star. Billy Dahlen first broke in at third for several years, and staid on third for several years after displacing the veteran Burns. He was shifted to short to give Charlie Irwin a fair chance on third, and has been a shortstop ever since.

Napoleon Lajoie was a great catcher in the little leagues. For some time after he came into the big company he was tried at different stations before resting for keeps on second. Hurry Niles, now playing second fairly well, came in as an outfielder.
Old-time Connie Mack's strong outfielder, came in as a third baseman, but was shaky on the job. Delahanty, who will cover second for Carlton, was a third baseman for years, but nothing remarkable. The peppery shortstop, Elberfeld, first cut in as a third baseman, and was much on the useless order when holding down that bag.

Jimmy Williams was a third baseman for some seasons, and quits a good one, too, but he's just a second.

Dave Altizer, who came in as a shortstop and was then tried in the field and on first, will play third base this season. Jiggs Dunche, the sensational first baseman of the Sox, was a catcher and a horrible frost thereat. First basting saved his bacon.

Herman Schaefer, now an excellent second baseman, covered third when the Chicago Nationals first gave him work. Bobby Wallace was a pitcher with Cleveland and his infield skill was discovered by chance. He was a grand third baseman, but shifted to short with grace and ease. Unglaubb was a catcher in his first whirl and then a third baseman. Frank Rebell pitched for the Cubs when they first brought him into the limelight, and ran the gamut of positions before he left the Sox. Bobby Lowe came in as an outfielder, but soon developed into a fine infielder. Lee Tannehill, who plays a grand third for the Sox, was a shortstop for a single season, and was not successful. Joe Yeager, who can play a corking good infield game, was a pitcher when Hanlon had him. George Davis, an infielder of skill and craft equalled by few, came in as a center-fielder back in 1890.
Willie Keeler, who can play right field to the king's taste, butted in as a third baseman, and was unspeakably bad in that position. Levee Cross was a catcher for many years, played five or six other positions, and finally became a great third baseman. Tom Duly, a great catcher, likewise ran up and down the scale of jobs before settling down on second. Jack Doyle was a catcher, and capered in several other places ere picking up the first baseman's glove. Tom McCreery came in as a pitcher and grew to be some outfielder, as well as a fine batsman.
Mr. Domin came in as a pitcher, but his hitting made him a regular and he was sent to the outfield. The story of Jesse Burkett is identically the same and ditto of George Van Haltron.
A long list of others, heroes of the past, could be cited, showing how much more valuable they became to their clubs, and financially, to themselves, and all from changing jobs. What's the answer?

Utah Desert Once Populous.

SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 5.—That the great mesa cliffs and canyons that now form a large part of the desolate region included in San Juan County, in the southeastern part of Utah, were once the homes of an extensive population that had reached some degree of civilization is the opinion of Professor Byron Cummings, of the University of Utah, who has just returned from a three months' exploring trip of that region. It has already been established that this desert stretch was once inhabited, but through the efforts of Professor Cummings and his co-workers it is shown that not only were these desolate cliffs and desert stretches once the center of a considerable population, but that the people had arrived at a remarkable degree of civilization in building and the making of

SPIT BALL DOOMED

Three American League Managers Active Against It.

DEMAND CHANGE IN RULES

Mack, McAleer and Jones Will Urge Legislation Next Winter by Magnates, Abolishing Saliva Delivery.

Agitation against the spit ball has assumed a concrete form, with Managers Connie Mack, of the Athletics; Jimmy McAleer, of St. Louis, and Fielder Jones, of Chicago, as the leaders of the opposition to the spitter. While Jones has been opposed to the use of the dampened sphere for two years, Mack and McAleer have only recently filed their objections. Mack was quoted recently as saying: "Mark my prediction. This is the last year of the spitter if the managers of the American League clubs have their way. The opposition to the spit ball has grown, and I certainly look for it to be legislated against next Winter at the annual meetings of the American and National leagues. While some doubt it, I am firm in the opinion that a rule can be made against the spitter which can

be enforced. The best judge of a spit ball is the umpire. No twirler can fool the official when he is using a spitter."

Charley Comiskey, owner of the Chicago White Sox, is not as strong against the spit ball as his manager. Ed Walsh, who is the mainstay of the Sox in the pitchers' box, is a spit ball artist of high degree. Many good judges consider Walsh the best pitcher in the American League and as good as any in the National. Fielder Jones recently voiced his opposition to the spit ball to Comiskey. "Why," said he, "if all the pitchers were to use the spit ball, after a while there wouldn't be any base hits made." To which the "Old Roman" answered: "Well, when the time comes when there are no more base hits, then the White Sox will win the pennant every year."

Harry Howell, of the St. Louis Browns, who beat the Highlanders last Friday, instead of being one of the most-perseverant users of the spitter in either league, now claims that he only uses the wet ball in pinches. While Howell believes the spit ball will be used next year the same as in the past, he is taking no chances of its being abolished.

Barney Peltz, another one of the Browns' pitching staff, says that it would be impossible for the umpire to detect a pitcher moistening the ball, as it would only be necessary for him to wipe a little perspiration from his arm, and in that way dampen the ball.

"They've put something on the ball," said Chesbro to Umpire Billy Evans, so the story goes, when Happy Jack was being slightly bumped in the eighth inning.

"If they've put anything on it, give it to me and take this new one," was the response.
Chesbro looked at both balls, then threw the new one back.
"No, I guess I'll stick to this one," he said. "Maybe it's just my imagination. I can't get my spitter working, though." This ended the subject, Evans thought, but a moment later Tyrus Cobb sent the crowd mad by his slashing triple to right

center, winning the game. Then Jack started again.

"I tell you they put something on that ball," he said. "I tasted it afore I pitched it."

The ball was brought to Evans, who gingerly tasted the cover to see if those tricky Tigers had put oil of mustard or some other "dope" on it so that the spit ball couldn't work.

"Tastes all right," he said.
"Tastes funny, I say," argued Jack.
"Lemme taste it," said Elberfeld.
"Tastes like lemon pie," solemnly declared Herman Schaefer, holding his fingers in his mouth.

"Kind of nutmeggy," ruminated Bill Donovan, "like spice cake."
"Do you think the ball has been doctored?" demanded Evans of Elberfeld.
"Well, Jack says it tastes funny."

"Give it to me, then, and I'll have it examined."
So a new ball was put into play and the other was carefully guarded.

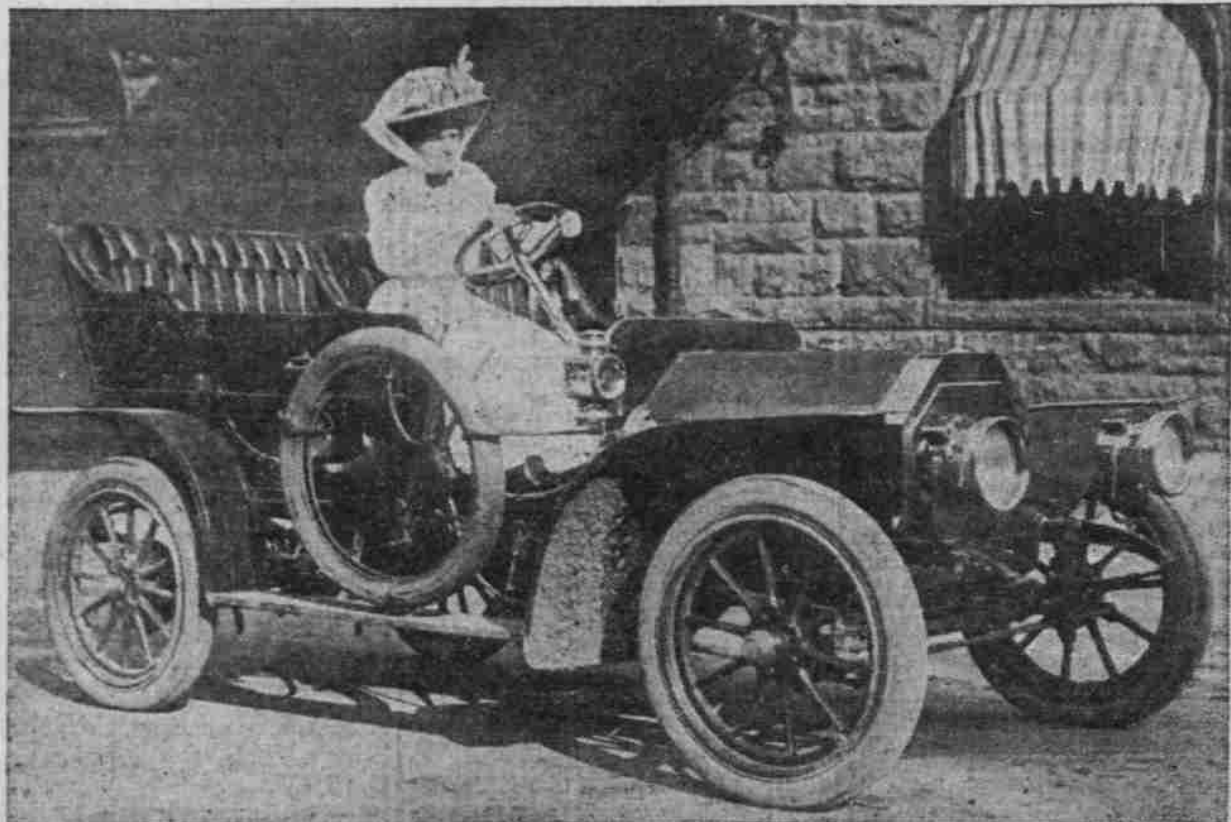
It has been sent to Ban Johnson and he can taste it himself. Maybe they will send it to Dr. Wiley, at Washington, to have it carefully looked over.

Evans, however, hasn't any great belief that anything was put on the ball except Ty Cobb's bat. The combination of the ball and that atick was enough to put a bad taste in Chesbro's mouth.
The New York manager did not claim the ball was a rabbit, or extra lively one. The only kick made was that the cover had been doctored.

Ish Goes to Los Angeles.

Things do not seem to be entirely rosy with regard to the proposed club in Southern California. Frank M. Ish, president of the local club, has been called to the South to look over the situation, and, if possible, straighten out the tangle. It seems that there is internal dissension, and Henry Berry very diplomatically has washed his hands of the matter and has refused to interfere.

PORTLAND WOMAN WHO IS EXPERT AUTO DRIVER



MRS. LAWRENCE THERKELSEN AT THE WHEEL OF HER FOUR-CYLINDER CADILLAC TOURING CAR

THE CHINOOK BASEBALL TEAM



CHAMPIONS OF PACIFIC COUNTY, WASHINGTON.

ASTORIA, Or., Sept. 5.—(Special).—The Chinook baseball team played the decisive game for the championship of Pacific County, Washington, at Long Beach on last Sunday, defeating the Raymond nine by a score of 14 to 4. The Chinook team, which is managed by W. E. Clancy, has played a total of 16 games this season and lost but three.