SPORTS OF THE DAY

CHICAGO WINS FIRST GAME FROM DETROIT

FANS THROW FITS AS TIGERS TAKE LEAD

By Addie Joss of the Cleveland American Team.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 10.—The champion Chicago Cubs won the first game of the world's series from the two-times pennant winners of the American league today by a score of 10 to 6. The game belonged to the Tigers when the Cubs went to bat in the first half of the ninth, when Summers, who had replaced Killian in the fourth, weakened, and was batted freely. The game was played in a continual rain storm which at times amounted to a drenching downpour.

Was there ever such a game of ball? First Detroit had it, then Chicago had it, then the Tigers had it again and in the very last inning the Dutchman went in and pounded out six hits for five runs, putting a knot in the Tigers' tail that will be remembered as long as we have a national game.

It might have been worse—for Detroit. The Michigan boosters had a chance to yell in three different innings, and when in the seventh and eighth the hard-hitting Tigers fell on Reulbach, Overall and Brown for the five runs which put them in the lead and seemed to cinch the game, then followed a demonstration which has probably never been rivaled in the history of a post-season series. Clean hits off Reulbach put the Cubs in a bad way and a few errors at the beginning of the eighth put the whole Cub infield up in the air, but only for a minute.

They steadied behind Brown and Evers wound up a bad inning by a quick bit of thinking coupled with a lightning-like assist across the diamond.

Germans Begin Fighting.

With their safe lead cut down and one run behind, the fighting Germans took the field for the first half of the ninth and then and there they showed their class as ball players. The first man went out at first. Then the Germans began to hit the ball, and before they stopped five runners crossed the rubber and the first game of the series had been won in as startling a finish as was ever seen on a diamond.

The men played in the mud and the rain and it became necessary to sprinkle sawdust about the infield, but, considering the condition of the field and the wet ball they had to handle, both teams played wonderful baseball. The best team won, and won on clean, hard hitting at the right time.

The big baseball bughouse moved over into Michigan today. It will be in Illinois tomorrow. Think of waiting eight hours just to be close to the gate when it opened; that is what those Michigan sports did. Some of the rabbid ones brought their blankets and slept up against the main gate of Bennet Park, entitling them to forever allude to themselves as true sports and game to the point where gameness ends and insanity begins. Mingled with the crowd were hundreds of cocky, alert Chicago gamblers with trouser pockets bulging suggestively. Everywhere a Chicago man went he found an argument. He heard about last season's crippled catchers and that argument usually ended with a flush of green and a bet, for the Detroit bugs were also loaded for bear and were coming back for more of the medicine.

Last season the Chicago gamblers sent them away from the ball park in barrels, trimmed down to a birthmark and an air of gloom, but Detroit is giving even money again this season—like the game sports they assuredly are.

Black Mushrooms Appear.

A drizzle of rain began falling at 1:40 and the bleachers blossomed out in black mushrooms. It turned out to be only a light passing shower and by 2 o'clock the fans were howling loudly for the appearance of the teams on the field.

One by one, and sometimes in pairs, the Tigers loafed out of the club house and every favorite was welcomed with terrific cheers. Then the Cubs came trotting out and the practice began, the Cubs going on the diamond at once, while the pitchers slowly began to peel and unlimber, the Tiger twirlers doing the same on the other side of the diamond.

Ed Reulbach was Chance's pitcher and Killian, the left-hander who was driven out of the box by the Cubs last year, was selected to peddle the pill for Hughey Jennings.

On the dot the bell clanged, there was a last sharp cheer from the great crowd—one grows tired of saying The greatest crowd that ever jammed into the park," but true in this case—and grass hopper Johnny Sheckard picked out his bat and walked slowly to the plate. The southpaw was wild and the first two balls missed the plate by several inches, starting the Cubs to barking. Then Killian split the plate with a pretty one and Sheckard let it go. The fourth ball Killian pitched was also a groover and the grasshopper swung hard, pelting the ball into right field. Cobb made a remarkable sprint for the ball but could not get as much as the tips of his fingers on it, and it went for a clean double. The Chicago rooters rose and rent the air with cheers for Sheckard's second and taunts for Killian.

Evers by Ozone Route.

Johnny Evers, the baseball lawyer, then looked a few over in a casual sort of way. Schmidt dropped a pitched ball and Sheckard had a grand chance to make third, but preferred to play it safe. Evers then took two strikes trying to bunt and stood still on the third one, walking back to the bench.

Schulte, the Dutchman from right field, tried to tear Third Baseman Schaefer's leg off with a line drive, but Schaefer backed up, made a great stab and lined the ball over to first in time to nail Schulte. Sheckard made third base on the play. With Captain Chance at the bat, Killian used his noodle and deliberately walked him on four straight wide ones. The way the bow-legged Californian has been breaking up games lately probably decided Killian in this course. Chance then stole second base easily and the side went out when Steinfeldt hoisted an easy fly to center.

It was drizzling again when the Tigers came to bat and the grounds were heavy, with every chance of becoming heavier. Curley McIntyre was first up and, responding to the tumult of popular approval, smashed a hard single into right field. Mr. Reulbach, who had not been scored on for 32 innings, was pained and grieved. He was so sorely pained that he wrapped three warm ones around O'Leary's neck and sat him down with great suddenness.

Sam Crawford, the barber, was the next man up, and Reulbach, wishing to make it very plain that O'Leary's sad fate was no fluke, twisted three more cyclones for the mighty batter and sat him down also. As Crawford took a terrific smash at the last one McIntyre flicked second base.

Ty Cobb on the Job.

Cobb, the demon child from Georgia, was given a large ovation as he stepped through the mud to the plate, and, after looking at a couple, he picked one and drove the ball to left 10 feet over Steinfeldt's head. McIntyre raced home, but Grasshopper Jimmy made a nice scoop and a long fast peg and nailed Mr. Cobb's hide on the second bag.

The Detroit fans went wild over the the first run and the Cubs received the demonstration with grins. They were not worried.

The second inning was a short horse and soon curried, neither side scoring.

By this time the rain was falling heavily, and the last half of the second inning was played in the slop.

Then came the inning in which Chance's men demonstrated that they are as good in the mud as on a dry track. Grasshopper Jimmy hit a sizzling line drive between Rossman and first base for his second double. Rossman threw himself at the ball, got one hand on it and only deflected its course. Johnny Evers dumped one down toward third, which was intended as a sacrifice, but Schaefer slipped on the wet grass and sat down on the ball. Schulte came up laughing and rapped the first ball between first and second for a single, Sheckard scoring. Chance bunted a slow one to Killian, and the lank pitcher played good ball when he threw to third in time to catch Evers.

Harry Steinfeldt broke his hoodoo by singling to left field, and McIntyre, in left field, made an atrocious peg to third in a crazy attempt to nab Schulte. Schaefer had no stepladder handy, so the ball went on to the stand and Schulte continued to the plate, Chance going along to third.

Killian Aeroplanes.

Killian then cut his suspenders and went straight up, walking Hoffman and filling the bases, with but one Cub hanging to the windmill. Here Hughey Jennings began to make wild signals from the bench and Killian, tumbling into the mud, walked out of the diamond with his head on his breast. It was the second time the Cubs had driven him from the box in a post-season series, and it hurt.

Kid Summers was sent in to stop the slaughter. Tinker tried to golf-stroke through the infield, Downs scooped it and by a pretty pass to O'Leary on second base, forced Hoffman. O'Leary tried for a peculiar double by throwing to the plate for Chance, but the throw was low and Frank scored. Kling banged a skipper down to third base and Schaefer juggled again, and Steinfeldt scored.

Kling and Tinker tried a double steal, and the whole Tiger infield finally ran down talking to first base. It was piff, paff, pouff in the last half of the third inning, with nothing doing for three innings.

The Cubs, however, for fear there might be some lingering suspicion in the minds of the crowd, nailed down another trip in the seventh. Johnny Evers poked the ball down to Rossman and Summers, crossing over to take the toss, missed the ball clean, giving Evers a hit. Schulte hit to Rossman and Chance lashed a fearful drive down toward second, hitting Downs, who could not get out of the way of the ball. Evers made third and Chance was safe at first. Steinfeldt then poked out a towering fly to Crawford and Evers ran home after the catch.

Tigers Grow Wrathy.

Maybe that last run angered the Tigers. Something happened to them, for in their half of the inning they went after Mr. Ruelbach like a bunch of dynamiters. Cobb gritted his teeth, and banged the ball straight at Ruelbach, giving him a chance to make his fourth consecutive assist.

Edward preferred to keep all his arms and legs and side-stepped the ball, Cobb getting a single. Rossman then banged out another single sacker over second base, Cobb keeping on toward third base. Hoffman threw over to Steinfeldt to stop the demon child, but was late and Rossman reached second. Reulbach then had a few quiet thoughts all to himself while 30,000 wild men howled for their hearts' blood, and then methodically grooved a few for Schaefer, fanning the third baseman.

Cobb scored amid wild acclaim, and then Downs, who had not been worrying anybody by his terrific stick work, hit the ball far into the crowd for a two-baser, scoring Rossman. Summers then sealed the fall over Tinker's head for a single, driving Downs over the rubber. Chance ran into the diamond, spoke to Reulbach and the big fellow ambled dejectedly back to the bench, big Jeff Overall taking his place. Nothing but wild acclaim now and growing wilder every minute. Jeff limbered up, and, just to show that he had a lot of speed, bounced a fast ball off Curly McIntyre's back.

O'Leary Falls Down.

Then came O'Leary, the man with the sore thumb. One good smite would have tied the score, and an extra good smite might have broken up the game on the spot, but the best O'Leary could do was a high one into right field, where waited a Dutchman with his head upon Schulte. That was all but it was enough to make raving bugs out of the entire state of Michigan. No wonder Mr. Reulbach was glad to get under cover where he could hold his head in both hands and meditate upon the fleeting quality of earthly glory. In the sixth inning he had been an idol; at the end of the seventh he was a dub with mud on his shoes.

Then came the last half of the eighth inning, in which Detroit scored two runs and everybody acclaimed until there was no more acclaim left in town. Overall began badly by walking Sam Crawford, whereupon Chance motioned big Jeff to the stable and trotted out the old reliable, Three-Fingered Mordecai Brown. Mordecai was slightly excited and tossed the first pill against the stand, Barber Sam going to second. Cobb bunted and Brown snatched the ball, making a swift, true pass to Frank Chance, who dropped the ball, Crawford going along to third. Cobb safe on first. Still wilder acclaim with a little emotional insanity mixed in. Rossman then smote the ball on the biggest side, driving it far into center field for a single and Sam Crawford coasted home with the tying run, Cobb going to third base.

Evers took the relay from center, made a wild peg to third for Cobb, the ball rolled into the crowd, and Cobb scored, putting the Tigers in front. Rossman was on second base. All the acclaim in the world and then some. Schaefer sacrificed and Schmidt hit to Evers, who had recovered from his brainstorm. Making a quick bluff at Rossman, who ducked back to third base, Johnny threw to first in time to nail the runner.

"Die Wacht Am Rhine."

Downs pushed another one out to a Dutchman with his head up and the inning ended with a grand walk around of the Detroit gentleman's fans marching club. Score, 6 to 5, with Detroit out in front and everybody trying to yell louder than the man in front of him. As the Cubs came in from the field, Frank Chance gave them the grand hailing sign of the order and they gathered around him while he sang "Die Wacht Am Rhine," and in a short but stirring speech besought them to remember the "Fatherland and the true sports on Madison avenue."

Then hanging pretzels around their necks he sent them out to win or perish miserably on the sodden field. Evers hit one down to Rossman and came back eating his talisman and dropping tears on his shirt front. Schulte, pursued by cries from the bench, smashed out a corking single and the entire Chicago team arose and solemnly hoched the kaiser three times. Frank Chance, that grand transplanted Dutchman, then hit one on the nose over the second baseman's head and once more the Sangerbund on the bench filled the air with loud Teutonic cries. Steinfeldt, who came to this country in wooden shoes, talked German to Summers and then swiped the ball on the eye for one more single, filling the bases.

At this the silence in the Detroit grounds was appalling and Chance, giving orders in choice Stuttgart German, was heard off second base urging Hoffman to do something for that dear Heidelberg. Hoffman sighted along his bat and sliced the ball into center field, scoring Schulte and Chance who made the spring of his life from second base to the plate.

Steinfeldt reached third base and sang a stanza from "Hoch Sole Er Leben," while Tinker was getting into action. Tinker slapped out a fine single, scoring Steinfeldt, and then Hoffman and Tinker rubbed it in by working a double steal. Kling then poked out one more single and Hoffman and Tinker romped home with loud German war cries.

Brown Was No "Goiman."

Mordecai Brown, who does not understand German and was not in sympathy with the movement, suicided, and Jimmy Sheckard, also not of Teutonic birth, flew out.

Thus was defeat turned into victory by Herr Chance and his Sangerbund.

Following is the tabulated score of the Detroit-Chicago game:

CHICAGO.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Shackard, lf	6	1	3	1	1	0
Evers, 2b	5	1	2	3	2	1
Schulte, rf	4	2	2	1	0	0
Chance, 1b	4	2	1	11	0	0
Steinfeldt, 3b	4	2	2	0	1	0
Hoffman, cf	5	1	1	4	0	0
Tinker, ss	5	0	2	0	4	0
Kling, c	3	0	1	7	1	0
Ruelbach, p	3	1	0	0	4	0
Overall, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	40	10	14	27	13	1

DETROIT.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
McIntyre, lf	3	1	2	3	0	0
O'Leary, ss	4	0	1	0	4	0
Carwford, cf	4	1	0	4	0	0
Cobb, rf	5	2	3	0	0	0
Rossman, 1b	4	1	2	12	0	0
Schaefer, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	1
Schmidt, c	4	0	0	4	1	0
Downs, 2b	4	1	1	3	2	1
Killian, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Summers, p	3	0	1	0	5	0
D. Jones	1	0	0	0	0	0
Thomas	1	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	36	6	11	27	15	2

D. Jones batted for Summers.
Thomas batted for O'Leary.

SUMMARY.

Two-base hits—Scheckard 2, Downs and Tinker. Sacrifice hits—Schulte, Kling, Schaefer, Evers, Steinfeldt, Brown. Stolen bases—Chance, Hoffman, Tinker 2, McIntyre. Struck out—By Killian 1, by Ruelbach 1, by Summers 2, and Brown 1. Base on balls—Off Killian 2, off Overall 1, off Summers 1, off Brown 1. Hit by pitcher—McIntyre. Wild pitch—Brown. Passed ball—Kling. Umpires—O'Day and Sheridan.

ENTRIES IN THE COMING WEEK'S HORSE SHOW

Thistle and Lady in the Saddle Tandems With Mrs. James Nicol Up.

Fancy Stepping Pair Owned by Mrs. C. H. Lewis.

MAIL VOTE CAN'T SETTLE MATTERS

Disqualifying of Roving Athletes Maintains Purity of College Sports.

By Sportsman.

The recent mail vote taken by the different members of the Northwest conference sustaining a literal interpretation of Rule 2 in the conference regulations is not a definitely settled matter for all the colleges interested. Idaho has requested that a special meeting be called to take up and consider the rules upon which there is a possibility of differing opinions.

A meeting at this time does not seem expedient or vitally necessary as the rules as they stand will take care of the problems of this particular season. It would be wise, however, after the season is over and the various rules have been tested by actual practice to have a meeting of the conference representatives some time in December to discuss and arrange the rules to meet the conditions that may arise in future football seasons.

As has already been stated in this column, there can never be a set of rules formulated that does not at the time of formulation affect advantageously or disadvantageously some one or more of the parties in the agreement. This is undoubtedly true of the conference regulations accepted and agreed upon by the various members representing the "Big Six" in northwest college sport at Walla Walla.

The rule against migration from college to college will prevent some splendid men from participation in football this fall, and while it may interfere with the success of some one or more teams during one season, it will eventually prove of immeasurable benefit in maintaining the purity of sport. The time to take up new legislation is after the football season.

New Coach of O. A. C.

The Oregon Agricultural college is combatting with a problem that is at the same time encouraging and yet has its disadvantages. The biggest squad in years attracted by the success that has attended the Beavers during the past two seasons, has asked for equipment and the privilege of competing for positions on the team.

A big squad is always an encouragement to the coach of a team but the problem has crowded too much work on Coach Norcross. In the past two years he has practically done all of the work alone, taking care of the Varsity, second team and the many other aspirants. This year with 90 men on the field it has been found necessary to enlist assistants. Chauncy Harding, who made an enviable reputation for himself as one of the fastest and grittiest ends whoever played for O. A. C., has been pressed into service and is handling the interest of the second team. Harding is familiar with Coach Norcross' methods and is a keen and studious follower of the gridiron game. He has qualities that tend to make a successful coach.

O. A. C. and the University of Washington are anxious to know whether all of the bear stories that are being flung on the wire at Seattle regarding the paucity of good material and the difficulty of getting good men out for the University of Washington football team, are really true.

At the beginning of the season, it was intimated that Washington would have one of the strongest teams in the history of that school and with the earnest efforts made on the part of the students and alumni to secure a competent coach and good training facilities, it was feared by her rivals that that State university would be the most formidable foe to be confronted on the gridiron this fall.

In the past week or ten days "bear stories" galore have been noted in the Seattle papers. "The team will not average 165 pounds;" "the best men from last year's team refuse to come out because of scholastic requirements;" "good prep school candidates are not showing varsity form," etc., etc. All of this dope is taken with more or less skepticism as it is known with Dobie, an experienced old player and coach, guiding their interests there is no question but what Seattle will put up a creditable showing on the gridiron, and while the newspaper stories may indicate weakness, the O. A. C. and Eugene coaches are just as anxious about their games with the University of Washington as at any time in the season.

Washington, by the way, is very anxious to change the date with O. A. C. from October 31 as at present scheduled, to a Thanksgiving game to be played in Seattle. O. A. C. is willing to meet them half way and change the date to the twenty-sixth of November instead of the thirty-first of October if Seattle will come to Corvallis. The Corvallis management consider that this is only a fair arrangement as they have gone to Washington several successive seasons.

Rowing at Columbia.

Columbia university of New York City is having trouble in keeping its rowing interest on a sound financial basis. At a meeting of the directors of the Rowing club it was voted to discontinue rowing until their indebtedness, amounting to something over $5,000, had been paid. In their resolution, they state that the money collected by subscription was $3,200 less than the year before.

Rowing is an expensive game. It is the one college sport maintained by many of the large eastern schools that is all outgo without any income derived directly from the sport itself. It is one of the most expensive of all college sports. The crew candidates must be trained for an entire year before they are fit to compete in a big race.

This means the salary of high priced coaches for the entire school year. It means the maintaining of a training table during a long period, and when the outdoor work begins it means the maintaining of an expensive launch as an ordinary launch is not fast enough to keep up with a well trained crew. After all of these expenses are taken care of comes the expense of the annual trip to Poughkeepsie to participate in the Intercollegiate regatta. This means that if a freshman, varsity and four oared crew is taken to Poughkeepsie, a squad of about thirty men must be supported for ten days or two weeks prior to the race.

Columbia is one of the two or three big colleges in the country which has abolished football and as football is one of the sports that actually shows a balance at the end of the season, part of this balance could be used in maintaining such a sport as crew racing. Columbia without football loses this income and all of the money to support rowing must be derived from subscrip-

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CORRECT TRAPPINGS FOR HUNT CLUB SHOW

INCONGRUITY IN WRONG HARNESSING

Interest in the breding of high-class show horses and correctly turned out equipage has been so intensified in the Pacific northwest during the three years just ending that there is a demand for authoritative information about correct appointments for horses and turnouts of various classes. And while this demand is welcomed by all lovers of good horses and those who maintain large private stables, it is still a fact that there is a lamentable lack of pride on the part of horse owners at large in having their turnouts properly appointed.

There is just as much incongruity in putting the wrong kind of harness on a cob or coach horse, or in driving a handsome, high-stepping carriage pair to a vehicle entirely out of proportion to their conformation and size, as there is in dressing a Gibson girl in a Gretchen costume. This is termed a "matter of education" by many who look only at the horse and not at its settings or trappings, but if this is the case it is devoutly to be wished that the education will be general.

Since the first annual horse show last year, Portland has become known as a city of many splendid private turnouts, and in preparing for the second show, which opens Thursday, a number of smart rigs and several high-bred carriage pairs have been purchased by individual horse fanciers. Some of these new horses will be appointed in the most approved, up-to-date fashion; others will appear in the old-style, family-horse harnesses and equipages of former days. The well-dressed horse will have anywhere from 30 per cent. to 50 per cent. advantage in markings over the unfortunate one whose equine wardrobe has not received proper attention, for in the ring this year appointments are going to count for something.

Equipment Not Considered.

To the average man or woman who has driven all his or her life the matter of proper equipment has never been given a serious thought. Their education on these lines is nil, simply because they have been satisfied so long as the horse was of good conformation and the equipage new. For road and private use these two simple things were all deemed necessary. They never discovered what it means to have strictly up-to-date appointments until the advent of a metropolitan horse show illustrated the necessity of such an education.

Portland has always boasted of a number of splendid whips, both men and women, but their education was limited to just driving and while they knew in a vague way, and do now for that matter, what constitutes proper equipment, not one in 20 can turn out the smart layout that goes with various equippages necessary not only for the show ring but for the street as well.

Everything from the horse down to the smallest detail must be in harmony, just as a woman's gown must be, from her hat down to her boots. It is a costly pastime, this matter of proper equipments, and one in which more than one amateur whip has lost his or her nerve when it is realized what a task it is to fit out a thoroughly up-to-date and really smart stable. It is an education in itself and something that cannot be learned in a day, or in a year. Next to having the proper equipments comes the proper livery for attendants and the proper manner of driving. It means money, time and patience.

A Pair Horse Victoria.

The long official list of correct appointments in equippage given out by the authorities of this country and Europe, covers driving vehicles of every description. In lieu of the number of fine carriage pairs lately acquired by Portland parties and others soon to be brought here, the appointments for victorias is of particular interest locally. This is one class of vehicle where especial attention should be given to having the horses of a size to suit the style of carriage (C-spring without dasher, elliptic springs without, or panel boot with dasher). The horses should be very breedy looking, of lofty bearing and high, all round action, especially at slow pace. They should be well and smoothly made all over and have an especially fine texture of coat. The gait should be true, and the manners and mouth as nearly perfect as possible.

The harness for a victoria pair should have either brass or silver trimmings, brass being considered the smarter; bridles with square or D-shaped winkers, full bridoon bearing reins; Buxton bits; bridle fronts and rosettes of metal or to match mountings or of silk or cloth to match carriage trimmings. The pad cloths should be of patent leather with metal border to match bridle fronts of silk or cloth, bordered with patch lace. Pole straps should be used instead of chains, with covered buckles. The carriage to be painted in quiet colors and trimmed with cloth or morocco, cloth preferred. The lamps can be square or round, according to the lines of the victoria.

Attendants in boots and breeches with tall hats and single-breasted body coats, the groom's great coat to be slightly shorter than coachman's, both body and great coats with six instead of four buttons (the latter coachman's allotment) from waistline to bottom of skirt. Rugs are used according to season.

The appointments and liveries for a landau and barouche are the same as for a victoria, as are also the paintings and trimmings. The horses for these carriages should not be less than 16 hands and sufficiently weighty to do required work without apparent effort.

Brougham for Pair.

Horses for this vehicle should be about 15.1, with plenty of bone below the knee and well made, sound feet to stand on city pavements; should be well muscled about thighs, quarters and forearms; docks set on high; straight top line; close coupled; strong backs and necks so placed on shoulders as to carry lofty heads; manners and mouth of the best, willing to stand quietly and back readily; with lots of quality all over, and be able to go at a good pace without apparent effort; action fairly high all around and straight, without straddling behind or paddling or dishing in front.

The smart brass or silver trimmed harness should be used, the bridles to be square or D shaped, according to the lines of the brougham; pads of straight pattern, pole straps instead of chains, with covered buckles or buckles of metal to match mountings. Cloth or morocco used for furnishings; square lamps if brougham has straight lines, cylindrical lamps if curved lines. Attendants in boots and breeches, tall hats and single breasted body coats, the groom's coat shorter than coachman's and having six buttons instead of four on skirt. Coats should match carriage trimmings in color.

Runabout.

Excessively high action is out of place in horses for runabouts. They should have good conformation and quality, be smoothly turned and have true all around action with good speed. Horses for this class should be fully 14-3 and not exceeding 15-1 hands. In harness, bridle fronts of metal are used, with winkers to suit the taste. The face pieces, bearing reins, breast plate and collar are optional. An elbow or Liverpool bit is used; hames with anchor of finger draughts and bottom hooks with chains. Other appointments, rugs, etc., are the same as for a gig.

For Gigs.

Horse of superb conformation, great breeding and the highest quality; with plenty of bone below the knee and sound feet; short legs, well-muscled quarters, thighs and forearms; round and smooth over hips; deep-ribbed, close-coupled; straight-topped, broad, strong back; deep through and broad across chest; neck set on sloping shoulders, so as to carry very lofty head; manners good, but spirit high and style dashing; should have high, all-around action, go a pace without apparent effort; trot straight without straddling behind or paddling or dishing in front; stand quietly and back readily when required; may be of any color; flashy markings not objectionable. Appointments consist of storm coat, waterproof apron, road blanket, tie rein, block on dash and lash whip.

For Tandem.

Horses of any size can be driven tandem, but it is preferable to have the wheelers larger and stronger than the leaders, save in the so-called sporting tandem which is so popular here in Portland. In this a hunter is driven as leader, being driven to covert and can be either larger or smaller than the wheeler. The wheeler should have conformation, substance, straight action and good quality, while the leader should be showy, well bred, especially good mouth and manners, and have all around straight action.

There are many two-wheeler "sporting traps" of approved patterns used in tandem, including "Going to Cover" carts, "Spicy-Team" carts, "Cocking carts" and "Going to Mansfield's." The four-wheeled carts are the "Shooting Drag" and "Late for the Mail." All carts except tandem gigs, for which only one is required, should be furnished with driving aprons which should be strapped across seat rails when serving their purpose and when not in use folded from top to bottom with lining outward and laid on the cushions. Horn case and basket are proper for road driving only. The harness should be black or brown, with lined on plain unstitched strappings and brass or silver furniture. Crupper docks should be sewn on invariably instead of buckled. Buckles should be single, never double, and of square shape with corners rounded. Loin strap, kicking strap and breechings are practical appointments, the use or commission of which is optional.

TOM SHEVLIN WAS A FLINGER GREAT BUT COULDN'T JUST LOCATE PLATE

Here is a good story Byron E. Clarke, an eastern writer, tells on Tom Shevlin, the famous Yale athlete, now actively engaged in the lumber business, who spends half his time in Portland:

Tom, alias Timmy, Shevlin, former captain of the Yale football team, All-America end for four years, hammer thrower, baseball player, millionaire, et cetera, and so forth, could throw a baseball about as far as any man that ever played the game. For mere distance he would compare well with any of the long distance heavers of the big leagues, but he could not control his throws.

When he was still a boy and was playing on a preparatory school team he often sent in line throws from deep center. Mike Sweeney, the champion high jumper and well known trainer, who was looking after the prep. school team, sizing up Shev's great speed, tried to make a pitcher out of him, but the first two balls he sent over in the first game in which he acted as pitcher went into the grandstand and he was moved back into the field. Later he was tried at shortstop, but almost broke the first baseman's leg by hitting him in the shin, and again it was back to the center garden for him.

Timmy threw the hammer in the spring when he went to college so that he didn't get a chance to play ball until near the end of the season. One day when Dartmouth was showing Yale how baseball should be played Shevlin was sent out to left field in the ninth inning to show what he could do.

With two men out a long fly was knocked over his head away back to the running track at the back of the field. Shev hiked back after it and picking it off the ground made a quick throw for home. It so happened the runner hadn't reached third, so that Timmy's play should have been for that sack, but he didn't stop to look for the runner. He drove the ball straight on a line all the way home. Mike Murphy claims it was the longest throw ever made by a Yale player. The ball hit the backstop about 15 feet above the catcher's head and the runner came home.

The next ball hit landed in the bleachers after a queer bounce from fair territory, and Shev hustled back after it. He fumbled around in the bleachers a while, then came out triumphantly carrying the ball. The batter already was crossing the home plate, but Shev didn't mind trifles. He sent in another long line throw that missed the catcher only about five feet.

The next batter up for the third time drove one over Shevlin's head. This time he scurried back, made a pretty dive in the air, caught the ball, turned, and made a fine throw home when there was no one on third.

Although Shevlin had made three throws in one inning that for distance rivaled the best throws seen in the National league, and although the last one reached the catcher in perfect style, no one of them put a man out.

German military experts are experimenting with falcons as dispatch bearers. They are said to be four times as fast as homing pigeons.