Have You Got That High-Power Rifle Oiled Up for Tuesday?

Fat and Fast Are Deer That Sneak Through Oregon's Woods

Thousands of Guns Will Be Popping in the Mountains When the Sun Glints Down the Canyon the Morning of August 15, and There Will Be Jerked Venison Later for the Fortunate Who Number Nimrods Among Their Close Friends—Remember the Game Warden and Kill Only Three Bucks.

By R. A. Cronin.

The wonderful dream of months and months of the boundless forest with its lung laying balsam, of the fir bough mattress and the star sprinkled ceiling, of the bracy mountain water splashed by cupped hands against a sleep swollen face, of the broiling rainbow turning brown in its bath of sizzling butter, of the juicy steaks made richer by bacon drippings, of the sweet briar pipe and the restless desire to be off after a "five point"—yea, the wonderful dream will come true next Tuesday when the big game season in Oregon is officially opened to last until October 31.

There is almost as much pleasure in anticipation as in realization. Those who have been preparing for several months for the big excursion into the Oregon pines have been joyously occupied. If one goes by automobile—and who doesn't motor these days—one is apt to have spent many hours in fixing up the portable food box and camp kitchen, besides picking out a handy spot on the machine to stow away the big tent. Then there is the joy of spinning over good roads and the gloom of hitting stretches in certain counties where the supervisors wear long whiskers and longer hair and sit at the cross roads general store arguing whether the automobile is a practical mode of travel.

Pack Horses Indispensable.

When one finally reaches the mobilization camp, there are the pack horses which have been arranged for far in advance and which have been placed in sleek condition by some hardy mountaineer, who looks on the hunting season as "sugar" for the old family crock. If one doesn't possess an automobile, one is compelled to hitch up old Dobbin and start many days in advance of the season to be on time for the first day's shoot. Others take the train to the nearest point adjacent to the best hunting grounds and pack in from there.

It is a sore bunch that finally follows the guide to the habitat of the crooked horn, for it is a far cry from trolleys and autos to the hurricane decks of a mountain pony. Walking is hard labor for a few days and one who has the forethought to provide emollients for chafed limbs may compliment himself.

Some Are Already Out.

Many of the veteran hunters are out right now getting the lay of the land, spying out the best deer "licks" and studying the habits of the gamey quadrupeds. There are other old hunters whose caution compels them to wait until the "greenhorns" get through popping at everything that moves in the brush and every small patch that looks brown enough to resemble the lithographed pictures in some sport magazine. There is the irrepressible young fellow who blatantly tells the neighborhood just where he is going after his three bucks, and the secretive old sloughy who announces that he is just "goin' hunting," and you couldn't pry the location out of him with a crowbar.

Anyhow the first streak of sunlight in the west on August 15 will be the signal for the crack of the automatic and that night there will be luscious venison steaks on the red hot coals, the evening pipe, the big campfire darting its reflections in the deep shadows of the wood, the general turning in, and pretty soon the sonorous nasal batteries that frighten alike the pack horse and the prowling predatory mammal.

Some will come back with their three deer tags used up; others will return with a good tan, a ravenous appetite and a health policy for the rest of the year. All can't be lucky or expert enough to knock over a buck, but it gives everybody a chance to rough it whether one wears unspotted sport clothes right from the tailor or climbs into frazzled khaki that has seen a half dozen years of hard service.

There will be none of the eclat of the privately conducted hunt into the moose and caribou territory of Alaska, where one may take 40 days to study over the hills and select the buck with the largest and best fashioned heads. Alaska big game hunters are specimen gatherers, rather than those who go out for the real fun of the thing at small cost, with the prime object of dropping the first deer in sight and "packing" the meat in a hastily constructed smoke house.

Notice: Dress in Red.

And don't forget to don the red jacket and the red hat to which everybody has now been educated, lest some nervous nimrod draw a bead on you and make daylight through your frame. Mushroom bullets have an unkind way of entering with a nice little round hole and exiting in company with a chunk of flesh, bone and sinew the size of a steamer trunk.

Reports from the "hills" say that the deer weathered the heavy winter and late spring in fine shape and that they are now more numerous than ever. The horns are still covered with velvet and there has been no fighting for the mastery of the herds, but they are rapidly hardening into solid bone and the hunter with the long range field glass may see many a pretty battle between two husky specimens of the male persuasion before antler shedding time. Perchance he may be able to steal up in the heat of battle if the fight goes 47 rounds.

Oh, Yes, You'll Get Him.

Needless to say the "biggest buck in 10 years" will be found in some remote part of the state before the season is over. It wouldn't be a complete season without this "biggest buck."

Don't forget that there are game wardens on hand to protect the state's property, so that it is necessary to have a license, which will cost you one big, round dollar, if you happen to reside within the confines of this grand and glorious state. If not you must pay $10 for a permit. If you are an alien, it will cost you a quarter of a hundred simoleons for permission to own a rifle or shotgun and the hunters' license is additional. If you want to take your rod along, you can get a fishing license for another dollar, or a combination fishing and hunting license for $2. You will be weighted down anyhow and the extra paper may be too heavy to carry.

Two May Hunt Freely.

You may secure hunters' and anglers' licenses from any county clerk by applying in person or by application of two freeholders on a regular blank which may be obtained from a county clerk. If the county clerk's office is too far away, just step into a sporting goods house and the obliging clerk will fix you up with the necessary papers. If you happen to be a Civil war veteran, just tell the clerk and he will fix it up without cost of any kind to you. And the ladies, bless them, can hunt and fish to their heart's content and no game warden will ever ask them if they are possessed of a license. Isn't that just lovely, girls?

And now prepare to cast four eyes over the official synopsis of the game laws as prepared by that august body, the Oregon state legislature:

Open Hunting Seasons—All Dates Inclusive.

District No. 1.

Comprising all counties west of the Cascade mountains.

Buck deer with horns—August 15 to October 31.

Silver gray squirrels—September 1 to October 31.

Ducks and geese—October 1 to January 15. (Federal law.)

Rails and coots—October 1 to January 15. (Federal law.)

Shore birds, black breasted and golden plover, Wilson or jack snipe, woodcock and greater and lesser yellow legs—October 1 to December 15 (Federal law.)

Chinese pheasants and grouse—October 1 to October 31. Jackson county—October 1 to October 10. No open season in Coos, Curry and Josephine counties.

Quail—Open season in Coos, Curry, Jackson and Josephine counties—October 1 to October 31. Closed at all times in other counties.

Doves—September 1 to October 31.

District No. 2.

Comprising all counties east of the Cascade mountains.

Buck deer with horns—August 15 to October 31.

Silver gray squirrels—Season closed in Hood River and Wasco counties by order of the state board of fish and game commissioners.

Ducks and geese—October 1 to January 15. (Federal law.)

Rails and coots—October 1 to January 15. (Federal law).

Shore birds, black breasted and golden plover, Wilson or jack snipe, woodcock and greater and lesser yellow legs—October 1 to December 15. (Federal law.)

Chinese pheasants—Open season in Union county—October 1 to October 10. Closed at all times in other counties.

Grouse—August 15 to October 31.

Prairie chickens — Open season in Sherman, Union and Wasco counties—October 1 to October 15. Closed at all times in other counties.

Sage hens—July 15 to August 31.

Quail—Open season in Klamath county—October 1 to October 10. Closed at all times in other counties.

Doves—September 1 to October 31.

Bag Limits.

Buck deer with horns—Three during any season.

Silver gray squirrels—Five in any seven consecutive days.

Ducks, geese, rails, coots and shore birds—Thirty in any seven consecutive days.

Chinese pheasants, native pheasants and grouse—Five in one day including one female Chinese pheasant, and 10 in any seven consecutive days, including two female Chinese pheasants.

Prairie chickens and sage hens—Five in one day and 10 in any seven consecutive days.

Quail—Ten in any seven consecutive days.

Doves—Ten in one day or 20 in any seven consecutive days.

Geese killed in Wasco, Sherman, Gilliam, Harney, Crook, Morrow and Umatilla counties may be sold after having metal tags attached.

It Is Always Unlawful

To kill mountain sheep, antelope, elk, beaver, female deer, spotted fawn, silver pheasants, golden pheasants, Reeves' pheasants, English partridge, Hungarian partridge, Franklin grouse or fool hen, bob-white quail, swan, wood duck, wild turkey, least sandpiper, western sandpiper, solitary sandpiper, semi-palmated plover, snowy plover and all other birds of any kind, except those on which there is an open season.

The following are not protected at any time: Duck hawk, sharp shinned hawk, prairie falcon, goshawk, English sparrow, great horned owl, northern shrike, cormorants, American merganser, crows and ravens, magpies and blue jays.

To rob any birds' nests except such birds as are not protected by law.

To hunt without having hunting license on person, and to refuse to show same on demand of proper officer or owner or representative of real property where hunting.

To hunt at night.

To sell or have in possession plumage of protected birds.

To hunt on any game reservation.

To disguise sex or kind of any game.

To hunt deer with dogs.

To lie in wait near licks while hunting deer.

To sell game of any kind except when propagated according to law.

To shoot game from public highways or railroad rights of way.

To wantonly waste game.

For aliens to hunt without a special gun license.

To shoot from any power, sink or sneak boat, or sink box.

To hunt on enclosed or occupied unenclosed lands without permission of owner.

To trap fur bearing animals without a license.

To burn tules between February 15 and September 15, excepting by permit from state game warden.

To have in possession more than 40 pounds of jerked venison.

To trap, net or ensnare game animals, birds or fish, except as expressly provided.

To hunt within the corporate limits of any city or town, public park or cemetery, or on any campus or grounds of any public school, college or university, or within the boundaries of any watershed reservation as set aside by the United States to supply water to cities, or within any national bird or game reservation.

To resist game wardens or other officers charged with the enforcement of the game laws.

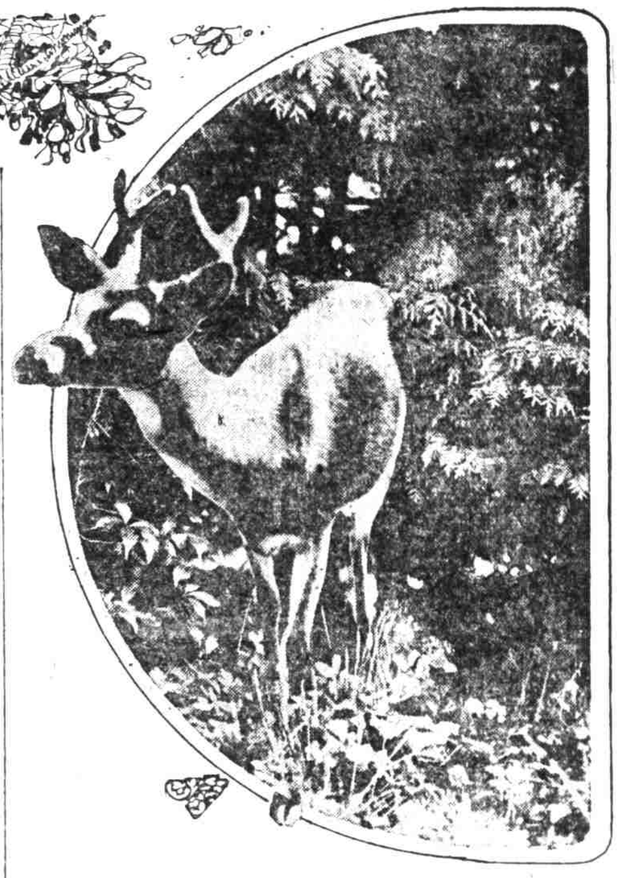
Penalties.

Any person killing any mountain sheep, mountain goat, antelope, elk or moose may be fined from $200 to $1000 and imprisoned not less than 60 days or more than six months.

Unless otherwise provided, violations of other sections carry penalties of not less than $25 or more than $100 and costs, or by imprisonment not less than 30 days or more than six months.

Besides fines, anyone violating laws shall be subject to a civil liability ranging from $2 for each game bird to $300 for elk and mountain sheep, shall forfeit all guns, dogs, boats, traps, fishing apparatus and implements used in violation of laws, and shall forfeit his hunting license for the balance of the calendar year in which the offense was committed.

It will be appreciated if violations are reported to state game warden, Portland, Or., or any deputy game warden. All communications will be treated as strictly confidential. Your name will not be brought into any case without your permission. The fur bearing animal trapping law or the commercial fishing laws will be furnished upon request.



Grand American Handicap Data

Live Bird Shooting Eliminated

Twenty-three years ago, the first Grand American Handicap, now recognized as the greatest sporting event of its kind in the world, was started at Dexter Park, Long Island, N. Y.

During the week beginning August 21, the seventeenth annual tournament, in which clay targets are used, will be started under the auspices of the St. Louis Trapshooters' association.

Twenty-three years ago only a handful of shooters participated in the Grand American Handicap.

In this year's event it is expected that the entry list will be over 600. Eight hundred and eighty-four shooters participated in the tournament last year at Chicago.

Live Pigeons Eliminated.

Twenty-three years ago, every time the figure eighty-four came up the life of a pigeon was snuffed out. Live pigeons were used as targets during the following nine years, and owing to the popular demand for the elimination of live pigeons as targets, the Interstate association, which conducts the Grand American Handicap, decided to recognize the demand. Today thousands are polishing their arms with the cry of "pull" at pigeons, but they are not live ones. Today when the shotgun pulls "eleven" it means that one more of the hundreds of thousands of clay targets that are used each year has been shattered into bits.

The growth of the trapshooting game in the last five years has been tremendous. In the last live bird shoot, held April 2, 1902, at Blue River Park, Kansas City, Mo., 493 shooters were entered.

Small Number at Start.

In the initial clay bird tournament at the Interstate Park, N. Y., 74 shooters participated. The following year, 75 shot through the program. From that time, the entry list grew with leaps and bounds, and in 1913 Dayton, Ohio, had 501 shooters on their grounds. The following year at Dayton, 515 shooters peppered away at the blue rocks. Last year the entry list was 884.

Trapshooting is a fascinating sport. It develops manhood. It develops steadiness and control of the muscles. It trains the eye to following the quickly moving objects. It develops sportsmanship.

Following is a brief history of the Grand American Handicap:

At Live Birds.

Owing to the popular demand for the elimination of live pigeons as targets at trapshooting tournaments, the Interstate association decided to recognize that demand, and the last G. A. H. at live birds was held in 1902.

The history of the live bird competitions follows:

April 5, 1885, at Dexter Park, Long Island, N. Y., entries 24, R. A. Welsh winner, handicap 28 yards, score 20 out of 25. Four contestants tied with 22. The shot off, miss and out, Mr. Welsh winning in the fourth round.

April 5, 1894, Dexter Park, L. I., N. Y., entries 54, T. W. Morfew winner, handicap 28 yards, 25 straight. Two contestants tied with 25. The shot off at 15 birds—each scored eight and tied again. They then shot off, miss and out, Morfew winning in the second round.

April 4, 1895, Willard Park, Paterson, N. J., entries 61, J. G. Messner winner, handicap 28 yards, 25 straight. Three contestants tied with 25. The shot off at 15 birds, Mr. Messner winning with 14 straight.

March 25, 1896, Elkwood Park, Long Branch, N. J., entries 140, J. R. Dickey winner, handicap 28 yards, 24 out of 25. Eight contestants tied with 24. The shot off, miss and out, Mr. Dickey winner in the sixth round.

March 24, 1897, Elkwood Park, Long Branch, N. J., entries 146, T. A. Marshall winner, handicap 28 yards, 25 straight. Won without a tie.

March 23, 1898, Elkwood Park, Long Branch, N. J., entries 207, E. D. Fulford winner, handicap 29 yards, 25 straight. Nine contestants tied with 25 straight. The shot off, miss and out, Mr. Fulford winning in the twelfth round.

April 12, 1899, Elkwood Park, Long Branch, N. J., entries 278, T. A. Marshall winner, handicap 29 yards, 25 straight. Six contestants tied with 25 straight. The shot off, miss and out, Mr. Marshall winning in the thirty-third round.

April 4, 1900, Interstate Park, Queens, Long Island, N. Y., entries 224, H. H. Bates winner, handicap 28 yards, 25 straight. Eight contestants tied with 25 straight. The shot off, miss and out, Mr. Bates winning in the thirty-fourth round.

April 3, 1901, Interstate Park, Queens, Long Island, N. Y., entries 222, E. C. Griffith winner, handicap 28 yards, 25 straight. Twenty-two contestants tied with 25 straight. The shot off, miss and out, Mr. Griffith winning in the eighteenth round.

April 2, 1902, Blue River Park, Kansas City, Mo., entries 493, H. G. Hirschy winner, handicap 29 yards, 25 straight. Thirty-three contestants tied with 25 straight. The shot off, miss and out, Mr. Hirschy winning in the fifty-third round.

At Clay Birds.

1900, 74 entries; held at Interstate Park, N. Y., June 14; R. O. Heikes (22 yards) winner, 91 out of 100.

1901, 75 entries; held at Interstate Park, N. Y., June 18; E. C. Griffith (19 yards) winner, 95 out of 100.

1902, 91 entries; held at Interstate Park, N. Y., May 8; C. W. Floyd (18 yards) winner, 94 out of 100.

1903, 192 entries; held at Kansas City, Mo., April 16; M. Diefenderfer (16 yards) winner, 94 out of 100.

1904, 336 entries; held at Indianapolis, Ind., June 23; R. D. Guptill (19 yards) winner, 96 out of 100.

1905, 352 entries; held at Indianapolis, Ind., June 29; R. R. Barber, (16 yards) winner, 99 out of 100.

1906, 290 entries; held at Indianapolis, Ind., June 21; F. E. Rogers (17 yards) winner, 94 out of 100.

1907, 465 entries; held at Chicago, Ill., June 20; Jeff J. Blanks (17 yards) winner, 96 out of 100.

1908, 362 entries; held at Columbus, Ohio, June 25; Fred Harlow (16 yards) winner, 92 out of 100.

1909, 457 entries; held at Chicago, Ill., June 24; Fred Shattuck (18 yards) winner, 96 out of 100.

1910, 883 entries; held at Chicago, Ill., June 23; Riley Thompson (19 yards) winner, 100 out of 100.

1911, 418 entries; held at Columbus, Ohio, June 22; Harry Dixon (20 yards) winner, 99 out of 100.

1912, 377 entries; held at Springfield, Ill., June 20; W. E. Phillips (19 yards) winner, 96 out of 100.

1913, 501 entries; held at Dayton, Ohio, June 19; M. S. Hootman (17 yards) winner, 97 out of 100.

1914, 515 entries; held at Dayton, Ohio, September 10; Woolfolk Henderson (22 yards) winner, 98 out of 100.

1915, 884 entries; held at Chicago, Ill., August 19; L. B. Clarke (18 yards) winner, 96 out of 100.

Don't Miss THE Big Shoot

BIGGER and better than ever this year — tournament that will test your gun skill to the limit with handsome trophies for the winners. Get ready—go! Plan your vacation to include the

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

St. Louis, Mo.

AUGUST 21-25

First class trap equipment—bully grounds—ideal conditions. Get into this round-up of the world's crack shots.

For program and special information, write to E. Reed Shaner, nation, write to E. Reed Shaner, Secretary, Interstate Association, 219 Coltart avenue, Pittsburg, or to the Sporting Powder Division.

E. I. duPont deNemours & Co.
Wilmington, Delaware.

THIRD MARATHON IN WILLAMETTE HELD SATURDAY

Manager Cody Is Assured of a Good List of Competitors.

The stage is all set for the Third Annual Willamette river marathon swim next Saturday morning at 11 o'clock.

Thirty-one men and boy swimmers and nine mermaids have entered to date. But Manager Jack Cody expects to receive a number of other entries before they close next Friday.

Norman Ross, ex-Multnomah Amateur Athletic club and holder of several northwest records, winner of the two previous events, will not be among the contestants this year. Buss Douglass, the youthful Multnomah club swimmer, who finished second last season, is among the favorites this year.

Two out-of-town swimmers, Emil Vodjansky of Eugene and Miss Anna Mahall of Newport, Or., are among those entered, and it is believed that they will be among the first to finish.

The event will start from the Oregon Yacht club float and the course is down the outside channel of the river. All contestants must arrange for a boat or canoe to follow them, but any swimmer detected holding to a boat or canoe will be disqualified. The finish will be at the foot of Salmon street.

Louis Smith's launch "50-50" and Howard Carroll's "Merganzer" will be the official boats this season. The Harbor Patrol will assist in keeping the course clear of rowboats and canoes.

The entries to date:

Men's entries: Frank Kiernan Jr., Ed Leslie, N. M. Whiting, George Behrens, Claud Rice, A. E. Morris, Ross Roller, Henry Breske, Fred Stryker, Nels Martin, Harry Eddas, Louis Balbach, Ray Balbach, Earl Smead, John Y. Richardson, Jack Tausend, Brownie Webster, Bill Royle, George Wolff, Johnny Thompson, Robert McCabe, E. F. Pautz, Gus Mankurtz and Emmett Rogers.

Ladies' entries: Mrs. Hesse, Mrs. Burroughs, Gyne Jane, Gertrude Budden, Irene Pembroke, Mrs. D. O. Oberg, Valerie Coffey, Marian Coffey and Anna Mahall.

The officials are: Referee, Frank E. Watkins; starter, Jack Cody; judges, Earl R. Goodwin, L. Kennedy and George Bertz. Timers—Howard Carroll, Edgar Frank and George L. Parker.

Long-Distance Water Race Next Saturday

The Henry Sullivan vs. Charles Toth Nantucket to Provincetown long-distance swimming race will be held August 19, starting at Race Point light, off Provincetown, at 6 p. m. Contrary to the rule last year, when the race began at Nantasket beach and proceeded to Provincetown, the event this year will begin at Provincetown and proceed toward Nantasket. Several improvements as to judging and refereeing have been made. The most important being the signing of two expert navigators, one for each swimmer, to determine the distance each of the swimmers has covered when they are removed from the water.

Billiard Stars to Make Tour of Coast

R. B. Benjamin will make a tour of the far west with William Hoppe, "Chick" Wright of San Francisco, Charles Peterson of St. Louis and Jake Schaefer. Mr. Benjamin has all four players under contract and plans to have 250 point balk line billiard games with Hoppe always as one of the contestants and the others alternating against him. Peterson will give an exhibition of fancy shots and Wright will give a 15-minute lecture on the game with Hoppe demonstrating.

In Memoriam

SOB ONE.

A friend came up and said to me,
"Play Paddy Whack to win.
"He'll cop that race—a cinch for him,
He'll finish walking in."
And so I took from out my jeans
A crisp and yellow bill,
I laid it on young Paddy Whack,
And Paddy's running still.

SECOND SOB.

The bugle called the ponies out,
The second race was due,
My touting friend came rushing up
And yelled to me—"Malfeu;"
And so, poor boob, I bet once more,
Laid out another ten,
And when the finish line was crossed
I found I'd lost again.

THREE SOBS BUNCHED.

The story of the third and fourth,
Is very much the same.
I played two tips, a ten each time,
The results brought me pain.
My friend advised me for the fifth,
"Play good, old John Provost."
I took that tip, the race was run,
With John left at the post.

INDIGNATION.

Along rushed friend, his face was flushed,
"I've a winner, sure," he said
"Plunk down your roll on First Degree
"And knock the Bookies dead."
"I've got it straight—he cannot lose,
"This is his day and race."
My friend did duck, and dodge a blow,
Aimed for his pleading face.

FLOOD OF TEARS.

"Begone!" I cried; "Out of my sight,
"Your tips have made me poor,
"I'll bet no more, as you tell me,
"Go 'way, you awful boor."
The tape arose, the field was off,
The final race was done,
It was a cinch for First Degree
And thirty bones to one!

"MUFF" BRONSON HAS GOOD RECORD IN RING AFFAIRS

Abie Gordon May Box in Philadelphia Rings During the Winter.

Though he has been boxing but a little over six months, "Muff" Bronson, the Winnipeg boy, who meets Joe Benjamin in the main event of the Rose City Athletic club smoker next Tuesday night for the northwest featherweight title, appears to be one of the best boys at his weight on the Pacific coast.

Previous to coming to Portland, he was not known in boxing circles, but he is now much in demand as the result of beating Leo Houck and Joe Harrahan, two crack Seattle boys, over the six round route, and boxing draws with Lee Johnson, the black colored featherweight of Oakland, Cal., and Joe Benjamin. The bout with Benjamin was a 10 round affair and from all accounts Bronson had the better of the milling.

Bronson has boxed 10 bouts since coming to Portland. He beat George Brown, Jimmy Moscow, Raleigh Jones, "Kid" Gillen, Leo Houck and Joe Harrahan in six round bouts. He also boxed a draw with Houck in six rounds, and later met Houck in a 10 round no decision event.

There is a possible chance of Bronson meeting Eddie Campi, the San Francisco bantamweight who has graduated into the featherweight division, here in the near future.

Benjamin is of the opinion that he will make a better showing against Bronson Tuesday than he did in the 10 round event at Astoria July 4. The Spokane boy has been training hard during the past week and should be in tip top shape for the bout.

The other events of the card follows: Jack Johnson vs. Farmer Burns, Billy Nelson vs. Jack Allen, Toughey Winger vs. Billy Ryan and Jimmy Sheridan vs. Sammy Gordon.

Three judges will decide the winners, with Jack Helser as the third man in the ring.

Abie Gordon, the clever 105 pound boxer, plans to invade his old home town, Philadelphia, this winter. He has been in communication with his uncle regarding a bout with some of the little fellows in the city of brotherly love and it may be that he will make his debut there in the fall. Sammy Rosner, the champion of the flyweights around New York, is one youngster Abie would like to meet.

Indications are that Joe Gorman and Billy Mascott will box a return bout here sometime during the first part of September. The managers of the two boxers got together last Monday and practically agreed upon Labor day as the date of the battle.

Frankie Sullivan, the Los Angeles boxer, who recently defeated a duo of Seattle featherweights, drifted into town last week on his way home and it is possible that he will remain here long enough to get a bout with the winner of the Bronson-Benjamin go.

Coach Folwell Will Cut Out All Drudgery

Philadelphia, Aug. 12.—When Bob Folwell assembles the University of Pennsylvania football squad on Franklin field early next month for the first "workout" there is one thing he will impress upon every man—no drudgery.

Bob dropped down to Philadelphia recently to look over the greensward where this fall he expects to bring to the oft-defeated Red and Blue team sweeping victory and possibly a place once more in the "big league" with Princeton, Harvard and Yale.

"My plans are complete," he said, "and the training system I will use will be precisely the same as the one I put into operation at Lafayette and Washington and Jefferson. No moonlight scrimmages. More teams are killed by overtraining than defeats."

Folwell announced that Howard Berry, now at the front with the Pennsylvania National Guard, will turn out for practice. General Price has assured him, said the new coach, that the matter of last year will be released in time for practice. Captain Neil Matthews will return to Philadelphia about September 1, to assist in preparations to send the teams to Langhorne, Pa., where the preliminary training camp will be established. The team will probably leave September 11.

Only four players have been lost to Penn by graduation—Captain Ned Harris, Ed Russell, Jean Rockafeller and Mike Doritas.

Track Meet Next Month.

The Amateur Athletic union's annual track and field championships, to be held at Weequanic park, Newark, will be the 41st year of the annual competitions. It will be held September 8 and 9.

Scan Records and Take Choice

Greatest Player Left Up to You

By Frank G. Menke.

Ever and anon comes the question: Who was the greatest offensive player the diamond game has produced? Was it the fiery, whirlwind Cobb, the wonderfully scientific Keeler, the slugging Lajoie, the amazing Wagner or that first real star—Anson?

Below is a table showing what each of the quintet has done on the attack. Probably it will help to answer the question. The figures show many things. They establish the fact that Keeler, playing with Baltimore in 1897, compiled a batting average of .432—a mark beyond that of any of his four rivals. They show also that Keeler in 18 years as a big leaguer, assembled a grand clubbing record second only to Cobb's 10 year mark.

Didn't Lead League Much.

Wonderful as Lajoie, Anson and Keeler were, they did not win many batting championships. Anson led only four times in 22 years, Keeler twice in 18 and Lajoie only four times over a 20 year sweep.

Cobb and Wagner are tied as concerns pilfering. Each has led in stealing on four occasions. Wagner led his league in batting eight times, Cobb, in 10 years as a big leaguer, has been the real leader on eight occasions. In 1908 "Doc" Criss of the Browns outbatted Cobb 17 points, playing in 64 games, but Cobb has been voted the championship for that year.

Here Is the Table.

	Anson.	Keeler	Lajoie.	Wagner.	Cobb.
Years as big leaguer	22	18	20	19	10
Grand batting average	.337	.346	.337	.329	.371
Years batted over .300	20	11	16	17	10
Average for all years over .300	.347	.352	.338	.341	.371
Average first 10 years as big leaguer	.347	.371	.326	.341	.371
Best batting mark	.421	.432	.422	.380	.420
Consecutive years over .300	15	14	11	17	10
Led league in batting	4	2	4	8	*8
Led league in two-base hits since 1902			3	6	2
Led league in three-base hits since 1902				2	2
Led league in home runs since 1902					4
Led league in stolen bases since 1902				4	4

*In 1908 Criss, playing with the St. Louis Browns, led Cobb by 17 points but played in only 64 games.

Note—These figures do not include 1916 averages.

The five men who have made baseball history were unlike in their methods.

Keeler never was a slugger, nor was he anything remarkable in the base-running line. But he never had an equal in scientific hitting. He placed practically every one of his hits. He always knew just where he wanted to drop a ball—and he dropped it there.

Lajoie, on the other hand, was a slugger, but oddly enough, not of the long distance type. With a perfect judgment eye and a quickly pair of shoulders, he was able to drive the ball through the infield so fast and so hard that none of the players cared to chance a broken hand in trying to intercept it. Lajoie never tried to break the fences. His home in the main, was the little bagged shot through the diamond.

Speed Cobb's Greatest Asset.

Cobb combines speed with great batting power. But Cobb is not of the real slugging type. Several times he has led his league in extra base hits, but it was due more to his whirlwind pull on the ball than to the great distance of his drive. That same speed has enabled Cobb to take rank among the greatest swatsmen of all because by one he has annually connected at least 40 infield taps into hits.

Anson was a slugger of the long distance type so rare in baseball, old Cap used to aim his drives for a spot beyond the fence and when the ball didn't clear it the chances were it would slam up against the wall for an extra base or two. Speed never was one of "Cap Anson's" assets. Unless he laced the ball to the far corners of the frolicking field it was pretty certain that he would get a fast

Old Hans Different.

Wagner, however, was different than all the others. He could sling to the far corners like Anson; could drive through the infield like Lajoie and beat out taps like Cobb. Wagner also was a pretty good place hitter in his day. He never ranked in Keeler's class, but he was more scientific in his swatting than Lajoie, Cobb or Anson.

Who was greatest? Well, answer it yourself. The table above tells the story.

Barney Dreyfus Is Wagner's Only Boss

Hans Wagner, shortstop of the Pittsburg National league team, is unique in baseball in several ways. Besides being the only man who ever batted .300 in 17 successive years and never being a holdout, he has worked for only one man in his 20 seasons in major league baseball. He went to work for Barney Dreyfuss in Louisville in 1897 and he is still drawing his salary from the same owner in Pittsburg.

It's Funny, Indeed, How They Return

A fellow named Heston won a fat man's race at a Detroit business men's picnic a few weeks ago.

After penetrating the corpulent disguise of the victor, the natives discovered that he was the same Willie Heston who made Michigan football history 14 or 15 years ago, and who still is regarded as the greatest plunging halfback of all time.

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