



By Henry L. Farrell

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)
 NEW YORK, July 1. — Until the bugle blows for the final "fall in," it never will be settled who was the greatest ball player of all times. Perhaps there will be arguments then. Debated almost as much is the greatest player of the present day. If records amount to anything, George Sisler, the great first baseman of the St. Louis Browns, is at least the greatest player of this season. Any player who can lead the league in batting with .400 or better, who made 100 hits in a little over one-third of a season, who stole 24 bases and scored 46 runs in the same period of time as well as fielding his position spectacularly, is a great ball player. Such is Sisler, and it looks as if he cannot be approached this season.

Babe Ruth is a great ball player, but he is not a great team asset like Sisler. Ruth is versatile, but Sisler is more of an all-round man. Sisler and Ruth both pitch, play first base and in the outfield. Sisler can do them all better than Ruth.

Sisler never has been pinched for speeding. He never had a crippled hand in an important series, and he was never set down for an infraction of the rules.

Charley Comiskey is being taken by the sages for a sucker if he really paid \$125,000 for Willie Kamm, third baseman for the San Francisco club. Major league stars who played on the Pacific coast last winter, however, think that Commy made a smart deal in getting Kamm.

When the deal was made, Harry Hellman, Detroit's champion hitter, wired to a friend on the coast that Kamm was worth more money and that he had never seen a third baseman in his class.

Hornsby, Sisler and Ty Cobb also put their stamp of approval on him.

If Jack Dempsey and Jess Willard

are matched for another fight and they draw any kind of a crowd, the English brothers who paid big money to see Carpenter and Ted Lewis will be smart in comparison.

Willard can't be any better than he was in July, 1919, when he was beaten to a pulp by Dempsey, and the chances are he will not be in as good condition as he was then.

Carpenter and Lewis were more of a real match than Dempsey and Willard would be. The English fans believed that the Frenchman had been severely hurt by Dempsey and that he would be far from the man he was when he fought the champion. They believed that Lewis would have a chance and he did have a bigger chance than Willard would have against Dempsey in another bout.

Dempsey has a very good way of saying "no" to a good fighter. Wanting \$500,000 for an afternoon's work is the best negative in the book.

It costs Dempsey a lot of money to live, there is no doubt. He spends enough on broiled steaks for his kennel to keep a miner's family.

Press agent stuff bounces back many times with a large crash on a fight manager's lap. Leo Flynn, the real czar of boxing in New York, had been getting more money out of his 19-year-old welterweight, Dave Shade, than many of the champions were earning. Leo found he had been exploiting the wrong angle when he played up the youth of his boy. The boxing commission ruled that a fighter under 20 could not fight more than four rounds in New York. Leo and Dave will be idle in the big money making zone for a year.

Georges Carpentier is not as grateful as he is gallant. In going back over his list of victims for another financial operation, the Frenchman totally ignored his pal, Battling Levinsky.

Your Trip to California

We saw the following bit of common sense in a magazine the other day and thought the idea good enough to pass along for your consideration.

"We read somewhere the other day that we are all gypsies, at heart anyway. Maybe so, but we are no good at trading horses or telling fortunes, so we have to stay at home. But even at that, our minds wander a good deal, so we are gypsies after all. However, until we get the family raised and get our debts all paid, and get a fair sized chunk of money in the bank, and four or five other good sizeable jobs done we are going to stay at home. And while we are staying at home, we want a few conveniences, so that our sojourn will have a little variety other than that afforded by the weather and the seasons. We've decided to add at least one convenience each year. Last year's vacation was a screened porch. This year our trip to California looks just like a bathroom. Cost about the same. Next year's ticket is going to be Hardwood Floors. Our minds are wandering, even if our feet do follow the same old paths."

Why not take your vacation this way for a few years until you too get what you want and need around the home?

The Miller Lumber Company

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EDITORS PLAN TOUR OF PARKS

Annual Convention of N. E. A. To Start Early In July.

ST. PAUL, July 1. — Twenty-five days of fun is in store for publishers of the country.

A tour of Yellowstone and Glacier national parks and mountain cities is planned as a part of the annual convention of the National Editorial association at Missoula, Montana, next month.

H. C. Hotelling, national secretary,

announced the program today.

Eastern and mid-western publishers will congregate at Chicago July 9 and join others in St. Paul and Minneapolis July 10. Stops will be made at Medora, N. D., and Billings, Mont., enroute to Cody, Wyo., from where the tour of the Yellowstone begins.

Four days in Yellowstone park, stops at Bozeman, Helena and Butte, three days of convention sessions at Missoula, and visits to several other Montana towns before entering Glacier national park for a three-day tour, is part of the program.

Missoula is preparing to give the publishers a royal good time, according to Secretary Hotelling.

The first convention session at Missoula will be July 19. Estelle A. Philleo of Denver will start the session with a song: "Out Where the

West Begins."

Governor Joseph M. Dixon, Helena, will welcome the editors on behalf of the state. Other addresses of welcome will come from P. B. Snelson, president of the Montana Press association, Billings, and W. H. Beacon, mayor of Missoula.

DIED AS COMMANDER GAINED DISCHARGE

Bugler Drowned At Manila Played Taps At Funeral of President McKinley.

MANILA, P. I., July 1. — Private Tom Lewis, old time bugler of the United States army, a member of the 31st infantry, stationed in Manila, was drowned here while his company

commander was searching for him to present him his honorable discharge with retirement pay.

Private Lewis went A. W. O. L. for three days, following his arrival in Manila from the United States. In the three days his retirement papers were made out. He had served more than a year over his required period.

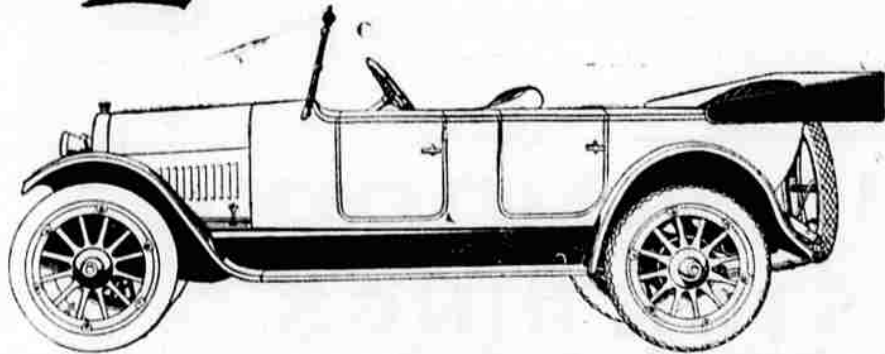
Lewis was the bugler who sounded taps over the grave of President McKinley.

He repeatedly refused promotion to a non-commissioned grade because he had "always been a bugler and wanted to die a bugler."

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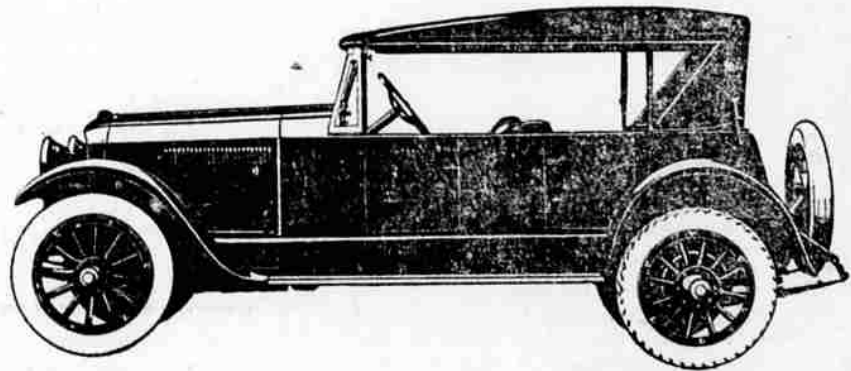


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