



Pros and Amateurs Alike Beat Rules So More Fun's Due

IT PROBABLY is just as well that the Congressional Record keeps the more pious fretters about the nation's naughtiness so busy that they have no time for the sports pages. Otherwise there might be considerable hell to pay because of the immoral manner in which athletes have been desecrating the summer peace.

For instance, there was the recent moment in Brooklyn when the young Red, Lee Grissom, slid into Babe Phelps, raked his spikes into the catcher's meaty arm and received a few pokes in the lugg.

It was a moment which, no doubt, horrified the good citizens of a borough which is not accustomed to such boisterous doings from mere \$8,000 a year ball players. Yet, since this offense against baseball law occurs almost daily in less sanctified big time towns, I do not mention the incident in any highly moral dudgeon of my own.

Ever since David found a way to beat the weight in his well publicized contest with Goliath, the rules of sports have been subjected to considerable monkey business. No doubt this partly has been due to the fact that healthy young men (and women) engaged in rough and vigorous competition have no time for fretting about the strict letter of the code.

There was, for instance, the Old Oriole device for persuading runners to linger at third base. John Joseph McGraw, probably the best mind ever produced by baseball, was the originator of that one. He merely grabbed the runner by the belt and held him while the umpire's attention was elsewhere. It worked very well save for one afternoon when

a runner, who also happened to be an advanced thinker, unbuckled his belt before reaching the bag. The runner rounded the base. McGraw grabbed. McGraw was left there holding the belt while the runner—he probably also had thought of providing himself with a safety pin—was scoring easily.

There are certain other episodes which also may be mentioned in connection with purely amateur sports affairs, lest it be considered that too much stress is given here to the carryings on of the pros.

Gals Put on Catty Act at Swank Hunts Meet

When Don Meade imitated a regiment of Cossacks while winning a Kentucky Derby some seasons ago, there were numerous high class folks who roundly deplored such tactics. Truly enough, it was a highly enlightening and sinful sight but scarcely as entertaining as a hunts meeting I once viewed in Maryland.

One of the events was for lady riders and it was evident from the start that only two of the girls had a chance. The two took their duties seriously. For the first furlong they tried to ride one another onto the rail.

After that they really got down to business. They finished the race whipping. But, for once, both horses got a break. The two sportswomen were using their whips on one another.

Golf also has had its moments. Once—this is for the greater education of those who squawk that the United States has exclusive privileges along such lines—an American went to England to compete in a tournament. His short game was tops but he was not a long driver. The Briton he opposed in the final could hit 'em a mile.

For the greater glory of the homeland, the tournament committee—probably composed of the same gees who booed the winning American Ryder Cup team—moved the tees a mere 20 yards or so farther away from the greens.

This was almost as good as the not too distant season when the hospitable French soaked their tennis courts so that their soft game players would not be inconvenienced against hard-hitting Americans.

Perhaps the crusaders for a better life would be immensely solaced if this space contained a moral directed at the young men who have been waving boisterous fists on ball fields this season. Yet far be it from this erring brother to pitch out the first stone.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE: HURDLER SPEC TOWNS is refusing all track invitations this summer so that he may concentrate on training for his final football campaign at Georgia Tech. . . Glenn Cunningham also is turning down track bids, including a European tour, because he does not wish to take time off from his post-graduate studies. . . Jack Irwin, handsome Princeton track and football star, is on a world cruise and plans to relieve the tedium by doing sports pieces for the papers. . . Gene Venzke says the Randalls island track has improved 100 per cent over last year but Archie San Romani disagrees.

Golfers insist that the National Open scoring next year will be a joke, with the winning mark probably as low as 260. This is because the Denver course selected by the all-wise U. S. G. A., is so short, wide and easy that feeble amateurs shoot in the low 70's. Fellows like Little, Laffoon and Thomson, who have played there, have been well under 65 time and again. Nothing much that can be done about it, either, the pros say. Even though the course is lengthened and cunningly trapped, the high altitude will continue to make the balls travel long distances.

Summer vacations have not halt-

HE'S TROPHY WINNER



To Alvie Dague of Tusa, Okla., goes the distinction of carrying away the outstanding awards and trophies of the National Championship Model Airplane meet which was held at Detroit, and competed in by over 500 model plane enthusiasts. Photograph shows Alvie Dague, seventeen, who won the Mulvihill bronze trophy (left) in the outdoor stick model contest with a time of 33 minutes 2 seconds and the Bloomingdale trophy for indoor cabin flight with a time of 15 minutes 41 seconds.

ed the arguments at Lafayette, once one of the better football institutions. Historically minded students who do not see eye to eye with Athletic Director Eskey Clark or University President Lewis, who is his chief backer, have labeled the present gridiron regime "The Lewis and Clark expedition into the wilderness." . . . Also players who liked the departed coach, Ernie Nevers, are agreed that the former Stanford star never will be a really able mentor. They say that, like Pie Traynor of the Pirates, he is too easy going.

Jerry Day, Hill tennis star, and Tommy Pierce, eastern interscholastic golf champion, are passing up college stardom to enter Babson institute. . . Army continues in the sports writers' doghouse due to inept press relations. . . The word is out that this year's Boston college football team will be the best Gil Dobie has coached since his Kaw-Pfann Cornell days. . . Uncle Gil should watch that pass defense, though. . . Jimmy Marks, son of the Kiski headmaster and football coach, plays a very swell game of golf in spite of the fact that he can't pivot properly due to a ligament missing from his knee as the result of a gridiron accident.

Lawson Little feels something should be done about the amateur golf situation. Says you can count the good ones on the fingers of one hand. Goodman, Strafaci, Fischer, Dunlap, Billows. Just like that. . . Princetons and Yales are still squabbling. Seems the Tigers still resent the brusque attitude of Malcolm Farmer who has charge of Eli athletics. . . Keep an eye, by the way, on Al Lane, captain and fullback of the Princeton Frosh last fall. He is the brother of Art Lane and he may be the man to make up for the loss of the very capable Steve Cullinan at center. Anyhow, he is spending the summer working out at the job and devotes three hours a day to pivot passing alone.

Pittsburgh was the only team to score in every game it played at Wrigley field last season. . . Max Bodenheimer, who startled the nation with his sexy novels a few years back and who now is producing a volume of worthwhile poems, is one of New York's most ardent baseball fans and can spout averages for hours. . . In addition to controlling the world prize fight situation, Uncle Mike Jacobs also owns the prettiest country estate north, east, south or west of Red Bank, N. J.

Fred Fitzsimmons and Waite Hoyt have carried on a friendly yet persistent argument ever since they joined the Dodgers. Fitz insists that John J. McGraw was the greatest manager who ever lived, while Hoyt gives his vote to Miller Huggins. . . Lee Grissom of the Reds pitched two shutouts in one day while performing for Fort Worth against Houston in 1935. . . Friends report Bill Barfield, former great Princeton tackle, is at his Florida home recovering from a nervous breakdown.

The hint is out that Ducky Pond is nearly through at Yale. Also that the reason why Larry Kelley did not turn pro is because he will take over the head coaching job (along with the Greasy Neale brain trust) in 1938. . . Princeton's Steve Cullinan, now dwelling in the Southwest, writes that Texas Christian will be tougher than ever this fall. Says that 20 of the T. C. U. athletes are working out on a ranch this summer. . . Keep tabs on young Harry Bill of Lawrenceville. The fellow is so small that he could skin through that needle's eye, but he has a great competitive spirit.

If Star Goller Frankie Strafaci would stop eating greasy fried egg sandwiches for breakfast on the days he is playing in tournaments he might be far more successful. But Frankie likes them and insists they don't hurt, even though he practically collapsed in the locker room between rounds of a recent event.

FARM TOPICS

PLAN WINDBREAKS FOR NEXT SPRING

Scheme May Be Worked Out During Summer.

By J. E. Davis, Extension Forester, University of Illinois.—WNU Service.

Although it is too late in the year to make windbreak plantings of trees on farms, it is not too late to start making plans for plantings to be made next spring. Preparations which can be made during spare time this summer for a protection planting next spring include marking out the area, digging a diversion ditch to drain barnyard water around the windbreak planting, fencing the area to be planted and plowing the ground in the fall.

"Trees are best ordered early to assure getting the desired varieties before supplies run out," Davis states in his new circular, No. 27, "Windbreaks for Illinois Farmsteads," which has just been published by the Natural History Survey in co-operation with the agricultural college.

Detailed information on planning, planting and caring for a windbreak are contained in the circular along with a description of the kind of trees available, their advantages and disadvantages. Copies of the circular may be obtained by writing the agricultural college at Urbana.

"Illinois farmers are taking a renewed interest in windbreaks," Davis said. "Demonstration plantings showing the best practices for establishing and maintaining windbreaks have been made on farms in 12 Illinois counties this spring. More are being planned for next year."

"Most ornamental nurseries grow the types of trees satisfactory for windbreaks and some of the larger nurseries specialize in producing windbreak trees."

Information on sources and prices of windbreak planting stock may be obtained by writing Davis at the agricultural college.

Bitter Butter

Bitter butter may be due to bitter milk or to the salt used, says J. R. Dice, head of the North Dakota Agricultural College dairy department. Milk from cows in poor physical condition, or from cows that have reached an advanced stage in the milking period, may produce bitter butter, butter that has a poor texture, or the cream may refuse to churn out entirely. If sample tests of the individual cows fail to indicate the responsibility for the bitter flavor, examine the salt being used. Chemically impure salt, especially salt containing relatively large amounts of magnesium salts or calcium chloride, or both, may give the butter a bitter flavor.

With the Farmers

Large eggs do not hatch so well as small ones. . . .

The University of California conducts a large horse breeding farm. . . .

Poultry raising in America is rightly called "a billion dollar business." . . .

The Department of Agriculture says that the cost of keeping a farm horse, including cost of depreciation, is approximately \$100 per year. . . .

A summer shelter provides cheap, comfortable quarters for housing yearling layers at the end of the first laying year. . . .

The Rose Comb White Leghorn is identical with the Single Comb White Leghorn except in the matter of the rose comb.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Washing Handkerchiefs.—Discolored handkerchiefs will regain their whiteness if a few drops of peroxide of hydrogen are added to the last rinsing water.

Removing Mildew Stains.—Moisten a little soft soap with the strained juice of a lemon. Spread this paste thickly over the stains. Put out to bleach, and afterwards wash in the usual way.

For Lighter Potatoes.—A small amount of milk added to the water in which potatoes are boiled will make them lighter and fluffier when mashed.

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