

SPORTING SECTION

FRENCHMEN PLAY BASEBALL GAMES

AMERICA'S NATIONAL SPORT FINDS WELCOME IN EUROPEAN REPUBLIC—RULES TRANSLATED BY AMERICANS

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(Paris Correspondent of the United Press)

PARIS, April 22.—America's national game of baseball has at last found root in France, and several teams are now out for practice in and around Paris. One of the most prominent sporting clubs in France, the Racing Club, with important grounds in the Bois de Boulogne, Colombes, and elsewhere, has taken a great liking for the ball and bat, and the famous Bois is resounding with the queerest cries it ever heard.

"Slide, Monsieur, slide"; "a bas l'empire! Keel 'im!" "Fool ball" (fool is pronounced "fool" in the French). These and all sorts of other expressions hitherto known only to the Yankee fan, have been added to the French youth's vocabulary.

T. E. Roosevelt and V. F. Burgess, American men in business here, originated the idea. They translated and condensed into as simple form as possible, the rules of the game, and gave copies to the students of the Concordet college, which is near Burgess' office. Little by little enthusiasm was worked up until the youngsters in nearly every school in Paris has caught the bug.

Then other Americans volunteered their services as coaches. Tod Sloan, the famous jockey, organized a team at the Maison-Lafitte training stables, the members of his team being a mixture of French, English and American stable boys.

Valentine Flood, formerly a Princeton University coach, has staked off a ball ground on the Racing Club's grounds at Colombes, and is giving his services to teams playing there.

It is amusing to watch the French boys throw from the outfield, and pitch. They can bat astonishingly well, but they throw like girls.

It requires the centerfielder, shortstop, second baseman and pitcher to get a long drive to center back home, and when each man muffs a ball and has to scramble for it before he can pass it on the batter has ample time for about three tours of the bases. And when a pitcher hits a batter the game stops for a time while apologies are made. Then, too, a Frenchman does so hate and perfectly loathe to soil his clothes or even to disarrange it.

Also, the average Frenchman, although famous for his bravery when facing cannon or musketry fire, is—well he shrinks from taking a chance on barking his shin, scratching his hand or turning a charleyhorse, and it can be imagined how ludicrous would be a game of baseball in which the thought of these minor matters were put ahead of thoughts of the long end of a score. Such conditions do not make well for speed, and in several games played about Paris the ball had to be knocked a mile for the man to beat even the frenzied throw of a Parisian infielder or short outfielder to the bag. In other words, there's no such a thing—at least there hasn't been shown so far—of beating out a bunt or a short hit.

After the batter once hits the ball and it has landed anywhere but in the mit of a fielder, a spectator can tell right then whether the runner will be thrown out. And just imagine a baseball game without close decisions.

And it is totally impossible to get it into their heads that sliding to bases is an important adjunct of the game. A few days ago when Tod Sloan was drilling his team he was impressing on the Frenchman the importance of getting first and of stealing bases. Tod went to bat, and with a final admonition to his pupils to learn speed in reaching bases by watching him closely, he swatted the ball out and made for first. As luck would have it the ball was quickly fielded and Tod slid for it.

Instantly the game broke up, every player abandoned his post and running to the prostrate ex-jockey to pick him up and excitedly ask him how he came to fall, and if he was much injured.

Judging by the way Walter Johnson has finished up his spring work, he is still able to push the ball from the pitcher's box to the home plate without calling for a caddy.

GAME PRESERVE FOR LAKE COUNTY

REPORT IN LAKEVIEW IS TO THE EFFECT THAT PORTION OF THE NORTHERN PART OF COUNTY IS SELECTED

LAKEVIEW, April 22.—The rumor that a game preserve has recently been created in the northern part of Lake county seems to be quite prevalent, but apparently the reports cannot be substantiated.

The preserve in question is said to comprise all territory in the county north of township 32, and to affect deer and antelope only, which would make it unlawful to hunt such animals in that section at any time of the year, regardless of open season.

Township 32 runs east and west just at the south end of Summer Lake and takes in nearly all of the rimrock country west of the lake, which is considered a good deer country by sportsmen.

LIGHT MEN ARE WORKING LIGHT

LOS ANGELES, April 22.—Light work was carried on today for the two Johnnies—Kilbane and Dundee—in preparation for their twenty-round bout for the featherweight championship next Tuesday night.

Kilbane and Venice Beach expect to entertain a big crowd at the training camp Sunday, when the champion will extend himself a bit for the benefit of his admirers.

Dundee already is down to 125 pounds, and is going very light on the road work.

Since the Athletics have shown four first class young pitchers in addition to Plank, Bender and Coombs, they are being picked far and wide to beat out the Red Sox. Mack now has three veterans and four fine youngsters to work with, and back of them the hardest hitting ball club in either league. If this combination isn't enough to win, there's no forecasting any result.

Champion Kiviat



The indictment "lack of ambition" has often been handed down against young men who take part in athletic sports, but such is not the case with Abel R. Kiviat, the sturdy little fellow who was the first Yankee home in the history-making 1,500 meter race at the Stockholm Olympic games last summer. Kiviat is all ambition. Before the Stockholm games his aim in life was to defeat John Paul Jones of Cornell University, who at that time was hailed as being in a class by himself in the distances around the mile. This he did in the 1,500 meter race in handsome style.

Now Kiviat has another ambition, and that is to break the world's record for running the mile, now held by Jones. So anxious is "Kivie" to turn this trick that he is seriously considering making the trip to far-off Australia with the team of American athletes that will go to the Antipodes next fall. Kiviat believes that in the ideal Australian air he will be able to run the mile very close to 4 minutes and 10 seconds.

8 American League Managers



Jimmy Callahan, Chicago
Joe Birmingham, Cleveland
George Stovall, St. Louis
Frank Chance, New York

Of the eight managers in the American League, four believe they have a chance to win the pennant and the world's championship. The fans of their cities have hopes almost as strong. Jake Stahl of Boston, of course, expects to repeat this season. Connie Mack, who led the world's champion Athletics for two years before Jake Stahl won, is confident his team will round to its old form. Clark Griffith of the Senators of Washington, who made a wonderful showing with his team last season, believes he can make one more step and win the pennant. His mainstay is Walter Johnson, hailed by many thousands of fans over the country as the greatest pitcher in baseball. Jennings in Detroit has not such high hopes as in the past.

Quite a bit of discussion is on as to who will comprise the All-American track team which will invade Australia and New Zealand in November, returning to America in April 1914. William Ummack of San Francisco, who is organizing the team, says he wants a sprinter capable of a good performance in anything from 100 to 440 yards; a distance man good for anything from 880 yards to five miles, and a man of ability as an all-round field performer, who can be depended on in the pole vault, broad jump, javelin and discus throw, high jump,

Jake Stahl, Boston.
Clark Griffith, Washington
Connie Mack, Philadelphia
Hugh Jennings, Detroit

Ty Cobb, the most valuable player in baseball, had not up to Sunday signed with the club for the 1913 season. Cobb demands a salary of \$15,000, the largest amount ever asked by a ball player. President Navin of the club has said time and again that the business in Detroit does not warrant such a salary.

Chance in New York hopes to get into the first division this year, and will be content if he succeeds. Of course Comiskey's White Sox must be reckoned with, and they may be well up in the race. Birmingham and Stovall, in Cleveland and St. Louis, may show something.

shot put and hurdles. It's too bad about Jim Thorpe. It would simplify matters and keep expenses down greatly if—. But what good are post mortems?

Mrs. Willard Smith of Bakersfield is visiting relatives here. Prior to her marriage Mrs. Smith was Miss Morgan. Her husband was formerly connected with the local branch of the reclamation service.

Ray Merrill, who visited the county seat Tuesday, has returned home.

TRI-STATE TEAMS BEGIN SEASON

WALLA WALLA BEARS WILL BE CONTESTED AT EVERY CORNER IN PENNANT RACE THAT HAS JUST STARTED

WALLA WALLA, Wash., April 22. The Western Tri-State Baseball League opened today in Walla Walla, Boise and North Yakima. Pendleton played here, Baker at Boise and La Grande at North Yakima.

The Walla Walla Bears carried off the muslin at the close of last season, beating Boise out by a narrow margin. Pendleton and Boise have greatly strengthened their teams this year, and they have hopes of finishing first.

Two new teams have been added to the league this year, Baker, Ore., and North Yakima, Wash.

Frank Chance is wearing a head gear and umpires looking after the Chicago Cub battles are wearing full suits of armor. And, after all, it wasn't the head that Chance first had trouble with. The "bean hat" he wore when the Yankees and Brooklyn Dodgers were "exhibiting" before the season opened didn't save Chance's knee when the Peerless Lender twisted it in a swing around first base. They say it was a very slight strain, but it may mean a lot to the poor, hoodooed Highlanders, for they had expected to start a McGraw-like season with a run and a rush from the opening day. Figuring on \$25,000 yearly for a sound and whole Chance, the ex-Cub will do well to carefully nurse a knee that is, comparatively speaking, worth at least \$10,000 of the 25 thou.

Pole Vault Champ



Marc S. Wright

The annual breaking of the world's record for the pole vault has gotten to be a regular thing in track and field doings. Champion pole vaulters come and go as regularly as the seasons. The latest word in pole vaulting is Marc S. Wright of Dartmouth college, who grasped his trusty bamboo in the Harvard stadium last June and soared clear of a crossbar stretched 13 feet 2 1/4 inches from the turf. Later in the summer Wright failed to win the world's championship at Stockholm, but the winner on that occasion, Harry S. Babcock of the New York Athletic Club, failed to equal Wright's record by about five inches.

Harry Hillman, the Dartmouth director of athletics, predicts even greater things from Wright this spring. Under Hillman's tutelage Wright has twice cleared 13 feet in practice this spring, and with the added incentive of close competition, he is expected to eclipse the mark he made at the Eastern Olympic tryouts last June.

Wright is scheduled for his first attempt to make a new record in the Pennsylvania University Relay Carnival, April 26.

LOCAL TEAM TO PLAY AT WEED

OLIVER AND HIS COHORTS WILL INVADE THE MANUFACTURING TOWN AND ENDEAVOR TO ANNEX ANOTHER

With a record of victors over every local team to his credit, Cale Oliver like a certain gentleman of other days named Alexander, is signing for more worlds to conquer. He has decided to leave his native heath in search of games, and Sunday will bundle up his pill boxes on the train and invade Weed.

Garrett Van Riper will go along to handle the indicator.

Speaking of the pitching staff of the Weed team, the Summit Lookout makes the following remarks:

"Weed's pitching staff now includes Harry Koch of Sacramento, who uses his south wing. Koch was released by McCredie because he already had a surplus of southpaws. And then there is Anthony, who leaves Marysville of the Trolley League, who secured a position in the factory some time ago, but delayed his arrival until the Weed boys began to fear he had passed us up. Anthony is famous throughout Central California for his spit ball."

TRACK MEET IS NEXT ON TAPIS

The approach of commencement week is causing the field and track athletes of the high school to put in more time each week limbering up and getting in shape for the coming inter-class track meet, which is to be an annual feature of Commencement Week.

All of the classes have developed men who will be strong competitors in the various events, and with the form that is being shown in early practice, several bid fair to shatter the school records.

Until Gunboat Smith and Lute McCarty hook up there will be no way of obtaining any line upon the best American heavyweight in the pale face class.

These two now stand out, and the fistie public is waiting eagerly for their clash. Smith's admirers believe the hard hitting California will end the cowboy within ten rounds, as McCarty isn't clever enough to keep out of his way, and no man seems strong enough to soak up his punches and keep his feet. Wells, the clever Briton, wasn't fast enough to keep away from Smith, and McKay, the Canadian giant, wasn't big enough to absorb his wallops. In any event McCarty has his work cut out when the two clash. And McCarty isn't the only near champ with a worry attached. Willie Ritchie is even worse, as he has two coming at him. Willie at present is undecided whether to meet Joe Rivers, a slashing slugger, or Freddie Welsh, who is a marvel for speed and shiftiness. In other words, Willie isn't decided as to whether he would rather run the risk of getting his block knocked off or partake of an equal risk of being outpointed. Quite an engaging problem, at that.

NEW YORK, April 17.—Now that the big campaign is under way at last the main argument which seems to crown the National League race, is whether New York or Pittsburgh has the greatest pitching staff. There has been more debate over this question than any other single incident connected with the National League race. McGraw is shooting Tesreau, Marquard, Mathewson, Demaree and Ames against the enemy, while Clarke is using Hendrix, Adams, O'Toole, Camnitz and Robinson. It's a tough angle. Bill Klem, the umpire, last season picked Tesreau, Marquard and Mathewson above Hendrix, Camnitz and Adams or O'Toole, but many believe that the Pirates have the edge. As the National League race promises to settle quickly between these clubs, the flag is fairly sure to go to the one which can show the best pitching. Clarke has a veritable wonder in Claude Hendrix, but McGraw believes that in Jeff Tesreau he has another Welsh—a giant capable of pitching fifty or sixty games and pitching this number at top speed. A slabman of this robust calibre means a lot, and if Tesreau can turn out this work with Mathewson and Marquard to back him up, the Pirate corps will have to travel fast and far to get the edge.