

FIND OF THE SEASON

Barney Dreyfuss Uncovered Gem in Pitcher Mamaux

Pittsburgh Twinner Ranks Next to Alexander in Number of Games Won—Youngster Found on Sand Lots of Smoky City.

Al Mamaux, the new pitcher of the Pirates, alone is entitled to that oft-bestowed description, "the sensation of the season." Barney Dreyfuss uncovered a gem when he found this youngster on the Smoky City's sand lots. And the most interesting part of it—particularly to Barney—is that Mamaux didn't cost him a cent!

What is he worth now? Well—don't say there isn't money in the baseball sensation. It is doubtful if money could buy him.

They call him a second Mathewson, and he is about the only "second Mathewson" we have heard of in some time that was worthy of the name. The only reason he is not leading the National league in the twirling department is because of Alexander the Great. Mamaux ranks next to the Philly phenom, however, in the number of games won this season.

If you ask a ball player how good Al is as a pitcher you will receive an answer after this fashion: "A great pitcher—the most concealed in the league!"

Mamaux is of a well-to-do family, it is said, and does not have to play ball for a living. Possibly this accounts for his supreme self-confidence.



Albert Leon Mamaux.

However, he is none the less a great pitcher. And he is only 20 years old and playing his first season in big business.

Mamaux is a right-hander and also bats right-handed. He is six feet tall and weighs 167 pounds. He has a fine musical education, being a tenor singer and a master of the violin. As for his pitching art, he has an assortment of fine curves, a fast ball with a wicked "hop," and a change of pace that bewilders many a batter.

FREAK BASEBALL PLAYS

The possibilities of baseball are evinced in various ways. Freak plays are recorded in amateur and professional games that would be considered ridiculous if propounded at a fanning bee. In a recent game in the American league a player scored a run without a base hit, pass or fielding error. His third strike was a wild pitch, on which he reached second. A passed ball put him on third and another wild pitch sent him home.

A new Federal league recruit tells a story of how four batters, whom he struck out in a row while pitching for his college team, scored, which is unique in baseball annals. His catcher, as he tells the tale, was a little fellow, who could not hold his fast ones, and, as he had nothing but speed, the result was disastrous. The first four batters to face the amateur Rusie reached first safely, when the catcher let the third strike go through. The first batter scored when the fourth landed on first, and a hit and error following scored the next three.

Famous Home Run Drives.

Those famous home run drives made into the stands at the Polo grounds soon may be no more, at least for American league games, for Jacob Ruppert of the Yankees has suggested that they should be counted only as two-base hits. The distance from the plate permits them legally being called homers, but 225 feet is far too short for the heavy swatters of these days.

\$12,000 Beauty Released.

Pitcher "Honolulu John" Williams, once valued at \$12,000 by Sacramento and later drafted by the Detroit club at the standard draft fee, only to fall and be turned back, was released outright and unconditionally by Salt Lake City after refusing to accept a transfer to Omaha.

Cather and Gilbert.

The Toronto club has secured outfielder Ted Cather and Larry Gilbert from the Boston National club. The Toronto team, by the way, is quite a Brevin farm, as Pitchers League and O'Creaham were both sent there on the optional agreement basis some time ago.

SCHALK PLAYS "JOKE" ON "NEMO" LEIBOLD



RAY SCHALK



NEMO LEIBOLD

Ray Schalk is tickled because Nemo Leibold is with the White Sox. The two players were on the Milwaukee Club of the American Association some years ago. They roomed together and were the closest of pals.

They went around together, knew the same crowd of girls in Milwaukee and wore each other's neckties.

As time went on, Schalk was purchased by the White Sox and Leibold went to the Cleveland Naps. This did not interfere with their friendship, however. Except during the progress of a ball game, they still were chums.

One day, with Jim Scott pitching, the White Sox got into a jam. With two out, the Naps had the bases full. Nemo Leibold was sent up to bat in the pinch by Manager Birmingham.

Schalk decided to play a little joke on his former "roomie" and, incidentally, get Scott out of a hole if possible. Leibold sauntered to the plate, swung his bat and waited for Scott to pitch. Schalk gave the signal for a groove ball and then asked Nemo if he had

received a letter from Mary recently. The Nap player turned half around. "No, Ray; she hasn't written in weeks. Wonder what's the matter?"

Scott had shot a ball through and the umpire called "Strike one!" "That's funny," replied Schalk, "I thought she wrote at least once a week."

"Guess she's too busy to write," said Leibold, glancing around again. Another ball shot across. "Strike two!" yelled the umpire. The two coaches on the lines frantically tried to give Leibold the signal. They couldn't understand why he stood there as if in a trance.

"Well, I heard from Helen," exclaimed Schalk. "She's going to Michigan on a two weeks' trip."

"Gee, that's great," answered Leibold, keeping his bat on his shoulder. "She's certainly a dandy girl."

"You bet she is," grinned Schalk as the third strike whizzed across.

"Batter out!" snapped the umpire and Nemo walked to the bench.

DIAMOND NOTES

The Fed league will not enter Boston next year.

Hank O'Day denies that he was a fix to the Cubs.

Babe Adams is pitching winning ball for the Pirates.

Frank Schulte is walloping the ball with real vigor these days.

The return to form of King Cole has given Bill Donovan a lot of real joy.

"Barring accidents, the Washington club is going to be hard to stop," said J. Ed Grillo.

Larry Chappell is not going to jump to the Feds, in spite of the big money offered him.

Anyhow, Johnny Evers has solved the problem of how to get the fans out to the ball park.

The Athletics are making plenty of hits these days, but they aren't much of a scoring organization.

It looks as if the Pirates are going to play a bigger part than a bowl of mush in the pennant competition this season.

Manager Rowland thinks he has the best utility outfielder in the American league in the person of Little Nemo Leibold.

The betting in the National league is in favor of the Phillies winning the flag. The Dodgers and Giants are next in favor.

Dave Robertson of the Giants has developed into a corking good hitter. He is as fast as Ty Cobb between home and first.

We wonder what has become of the lucky penny that Capt. Cushman Rice gave to George Stallings last season. Is it still on the job?

Left Fielder Wheat of the Brooklyn team is credited with knowing as much about playing for batters as any man in the big league.

John Hummel probably is one of the oldest players in the National league in point of service, but he has not outlived his usefulness.

Frank Chance, Jawn Evers and Hank O'Day, former Cub managers, ought to hold a consolation party and entertain Rog Bresnahan.

Bobby Wallace says that umpiring is just like trying to play some other position on the ball team that you have never tried before.

Ralph ("Cy") Perkins of Gloucester, Mass., who is a catcher with the Raleigh team, in the North Carolina league, has been sold to Connie Mack.

The addition of Arnold Hauser to the Whales means a lot to Tinker, but it may be some days before the crack shortstop gets used to being in harness.

The players of the National league are complaining of the gag rule the league has put on them this year. Every time one of them opens his mouth he is fined.

Connie Mack says that he will not sell his stock in the Athletics. He has his mind set upon developing another winner, and the chances are good for his doing so.

BRAINS NECESSARY IN GAME

Oscar Stanage, Detroit Backstop, Says Catching Demands Great Amount of Mental Ability.

Few fans and not so many players realize the important part that brains play in the modern game of baseball. Oscar Stanage, the first-class Detroit catcher, once said: "Catching demands one-third physical ability and two-thirds mental work."

In making this statement he did not overestimate the mental part of it. A good arm and a good eye never made a wonderful ball player. He must have these ingredients in his make-up



Oscar Stanage.

In order to succeed, but they must be commanded by his brain. The only reason in the world that Ty Cobb is the greatest ball player and the biggest drawing card in the game today is that he has more brains than the average player and uses them in his work. Cobb is always studying the opposing pitcher and catcher and figuring out some way to outwit them on the bases.

Sacrificed, and None on Base.

Eddie Murphy tells this one about a rube critic: The Pacific-Hawaiian barnstormers played at Mandon, S. D., last fall on the day that Grover Alexander struck out 21 American league batters. The teams played at an adjoining town named Forsythe the next day. A fan in Forsythe laughingly showed the players a postcard he had received from a friend in Mandon. It read: "Dear Pete—Don't pay money to see them busters play. I seen them pull awful things and make it a farse over here. Why, I even seen one guy named Murphy try to sacrifice without nobody on base."

One of Few Men to Quit.

If Umpire Hart is through as an umpire and is quitting of his own accord, he is one of the very few men that ever quit the national pastime in their prime. It has certainly been a tough season on umpires because everything has been breaking tough for the old game. The umpires are always going to have it rough when there is no other goat to be found.

Another Alexander.

The New York Sun says: "Just a little bit more of something by Ray Caldwell, application, concentration, or physical strength—he has all the nerve required—and there'd be another Alexander in the field. He might get there some day, at that."

Semblance of Ball Club.

As long as Connie Mack retains Stuffy Melnis and Amos Strunk he will have some semblance of a real ball club. Both belong in the front rank of ball tossers. Rube Oldring is another high class player.



IN THE CITIES

Western Farmhand Visits Chicago Gypsy Queen

CHICAGO.—Stuart Peterson, a Nebraska farmhand, stepped out of the Desplaines street police station, where he was a complaining witness against Dr. A. W. Faulbaum, and visited a gypsy fortune-telling parlor on Madison street. It is not often that Peterson gets to visit town, but when he does it's a lively day. When he went into the fortune-telling parlor, the adventure with the doctor which cost him \$88 for two bottles of medicine was still fresh in his mind. He did not intend to be "slicked" again.

As he stepped inside of the curtained doorway, the gypsy queen was sitting before a table gazing at a crystal ball. She raised her head and Peterson noticed a far-away look in her eyes, as she nodded her bandanna-covered head in welcome to him.

"I want my fortune told," he said. She waved him to a chair. Then she looked at his palm and told him to cross it with a silver coin, preferably a half dollar. Always accommodating, Peterson did so.

Just then the queen looked suddenly at the ceiling. Peterson looked also. When he turned his eyes back to his palm the half dollar had disappeared. "Dern it, the trick was did quicker'n scat," he explained later to the desk sergeant the Desplaines street station. "The queen said she didn't know where it went, and told me that I would have to cross it again with a piece of silver. I wasn't going to be did again, so the next time I just pulled out a dime. Dog my cats, if that dern dime didn't get away just like the half dollar!"

"The spirits are angry," she told me. 'You'd better try it with some paper money. They're mad because you stood on the door sill when you came in.'"

"The smallest piece of paper money I had was a two-dollar bill, so I put it in my hand. Then she told me that a whole lot of beautiful women were after me and that I had a bright future. She said I had enemies, but that in the end I would leave them all behind. Then she began to go through some hocus-pocus movements, and when I looked at my hand the two-dollar bill was gone. She said the spirits got it!"

"Now ain't that funny?" she asked, and got me to cross my palm with some more money. I got to thinking about what the boys told me about town slickers and it didn't look right. I just decided that she had went too far, so I came over here to see if it was all right."

The desk sergeant advised him to swear out a warrant.

New York's Police Learning How to Wigwag

NEW YORK.—No, the multicolored flags to be seen nowadays waving from the roof of the municipal building and the Woolworth tower are not storm signals. The police department of New York is being placed on a war footing, that is, to the extent that a signal corps has been created. The men waving the flags from the tops of skyscrapers are not weather forecasters, but policemen trying to learn the wigwag system in use in the United States army.

In the unlikely event of war, New York probably would be the first point attacked by the enemy. Also, in the event of serious riots, New York would be virtually in a state of war. In either exigency the New York police, at the outset anyway, would have to bear the brunt of the trouble, and for this reason the powers that be have decided that the police should know how to wigwag.

Not satisfied with entire dependence upon the telephone in case of riots or war, Police Commissioner Woods inaugurated a wigwag system of communication between police headquarters and every precinct in the five boroughs. Information to that effect came when two policemen were seen on the roof of the municipal building waving signal flags with more enthusiasm than accuracy.

Commissioner Woods said that the city has been mapped for signal stations, and a system of communications established, through the municipal building, radiating from police headquarters to each precinct in Manhattan, and including Brooklyn headquarters.

In transmitting messages, flags and heliographs are used by the policemen during the day and powerful signaling lamps by night, the army code being followed. The harbor police are using the Morse code of the navy, Quartermaster Brauer of the navy yard being in charge of the instruction.

Millions of dollars in authorized Mexican currency have been printed in San Francisco. The lithographing was authorized through consuls, who acted for the belligerent power that needed it. Then other printing establishments consented to run off facsimiles of the authorized paper. The federal authorities here and at Washington were made acquainted with what was being done, but professed inability to interfere.

Much of this counterfeit has been sold at a fraction of its supposed face value in San Francisco for good American dollars on the pretext that the purchaser could negotiate it at its face value on the border or just across the line.

When the facts reached the ears of Villa he issued a proclamation that any of his followers or others caught with this bogus money on their persons, or detected in an effort to use it, would be executed. It is said that several such executions have taken place recently.

Man Is Found Living in a Philadelphia Sewer

PHILADELPHIA.—Michael Machill was found sleeping in the dead end of an unused sewer at Torresdale avenue and Cottman street, where he had been living for a week. He entered through a manhole and had arranged a rough board table and bunk. That portion of the eight-foot sewer was recently completed and through the manhole Machill obtained light and air. According to Policeman Mager, who discovered him, Machill was living in comfort.

The Tacony police were given a surprise when the phone rang. "Say, listen," came an excited voice, "there is a man living in a sewer up at Torresdale avenue and Cottman street. Come up and get him. Everybody is scared to death."

Turning to Patrolman Mager, the sergeant said: "One of those practical jokers, but you'd better take a run up there." Mager did. He found the cover on a manhole ajar. Remembering how old General Putnam of revolutionary fame fought a real wolf in a cave, Mager decided to explore the sewer. He dropped into the manhole and in the dead end of the new brick sewer he saw a table. On it was a loaf of bread and bottle of milk. Then he saw a bunk and on it lay Machill.

Machill talked incoherently and was sent to the Philadelphia hospital for observation.

"THIS IS A QUEER PLACE TER LIVE"



EFFICIENT TRAP NEST IS A NECESSITY

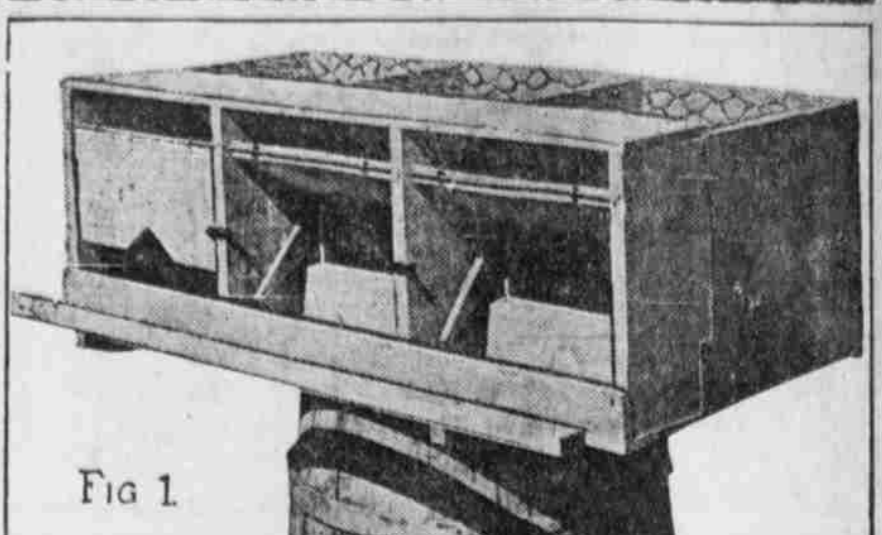


Fig 1

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A trap nest is a laying nest so arranged that after a hen enters it she is confined until released by the attendant. The trap nest shown in the accompanying illustrations is used with good results on the government poultry farm and is quite similar to the nest used at the Connecticut state experiment station. It is very simple and may be built at a small cost.

The use of trap nests is essential in breeding poultry for both egg production and exhibition, where pedigree records are used in selecting either the males or females, and has a place in mass selection for increasing the egg production. Trap nests are of value in weeding out poor layers and increasing the average egg yield of a flock by selecting and breeding, but are not extensively used on account of the large amount of labor required to operate them. Some poultry breeders trap nest their pullets during their first six months of laying and use this as a basis in selecting their breeders for egg production.

One trap nest (Fig. 1) should be provided for four to five hens kept in flocks of fifty or more, while more trap nests per hen are necessary in smaller flocks. The hens are banded with numbered bands, and a record is kept of their egg production. The nests should be visited at least three times daily, and preferably four or five times, frequent trips being especially necessary when the hens are laying freely and during hot weather.

This trap nest may be attached to the under side of the dropping board, with the front facing the pen and arranged so that it can be easily removed, or it may be placed on the walls of the pen. If the nest is placed under the dropping board, the latter will serve as a top for the nest, and the rear of the nest may be of wire to allow good ventilation in warm weather. If the nest is placed on the wall, slats or wire should be inserted from the front of the nest to the wall at a sharp angle to prevent the hens from roosting on the nest.

When the hen enters this nest her back raises the door (c), which releases the catch or trigger (a) and allows the door to shut. The catch should be set so that its edge just

holds the door, which position is regulated by the screw or nail at the lower inside edge of the catch. A washer should be placed on the screw (d) between the catch and the side of the nest to prevent this catch from sticking. The guard (b) around the catch keeps the nesting material away from the catch. The length of the catch which supports the door and the triangular notch in the door may be varied slightly for very small or very large hens.

Constructing a Three-Compartment Nest. Cut four seven-eighth-inch boards for ends and partitions, 12 inches wide by 19 inches long, enough one-half-inch boards 3 3/4 inches long, laid lengthwise, to cover the top, back and bottom, and one strip 3 3/4 inches long and one one-half inches wide for the front of the nests. Cut three pieces of one-half-inch boards 12 inches long and three inches high to insert in the nest to hold the nesting material away from the door.

Nail the top, back and bottom to the ends and partitions (see Fig. 2), insert the three-inch strips in the nests, and make the guard (b), nailing it to the left side of the nest. Bore a hole in the catch (a) large enough so that the catch will move freely when screwed into position on the side. Place a washer on the screw between the catch and the side of the nest. Place a screw at the lower edge of the catch to stop it when set, so that the catch will just hold the door.

Make the doors (c) of seven-eighth-inch material, 12 inches by six inches, and cut a triangular notch in the center four inches wide. Put two screw eyes in the top of the doors and bore holes in the front of the nests two inches below the top (inside measurement), through which a three-sixteenth-inch wire is run to support the doors.

Attach a narrow strip to the front of the nests for the hens to jump upon when entering the nests. Place a button or block of wood on the front of each partition to hold the door when the nest is closed.

If the nests are to be placed directly below the dropping board, a wire top should be used on the next, except for a five-inch strip of wood on the front edge of the top to stiffen the nest.

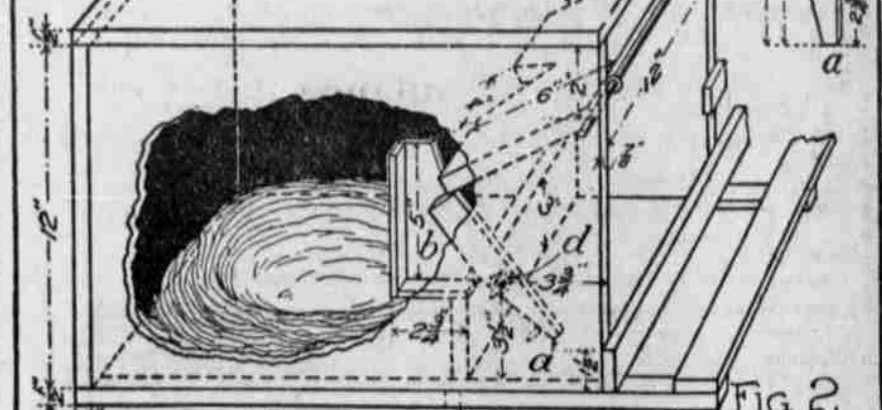


Fig 2

WOVEN WIRE FENCE IS BEST

Problem Has Always Loomed Up High to the Beginner With Sheep—Put Barbed Wire on Top.

The fencing problem has always loomed up high to the beginner in raising sheep. It is not, however, a very difficult one if it is undertaken in an intelligent manner. It does not require heavy fence to hold sheep, but barbed wire will not make satisfactory sheep fence.

Most sheep raisers use a fence constructed of woven wire from thirty to forty-two inches high with from five to nine horizontal wires and sixteen to twenty slats to the rod. Any fence coming inside these limits if put up with a post each fourteen to sixteen feet will prove satisfactory for sheep.

If a thirty-inch woven wire is used, it should have at least one barbed wire on top of it. It usually pays to put one or two barbed wires on top of the woven wire, however, as this will make a fence that will turn horses and cattle as well as sheep.

Care for Overheated Horse. If one of the horses stops sweating or is overcome with the heat, get the animal into the shade at once and remove the harness. (This includes the bridle.) Sponge the horse all over with cold water and throw water on the legs. Cool the head with cold water or chopped ice if it can be had. Give two ounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia of two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre. Even a cup of hot coffee will help if nothing else is available.

Lighten Horse's Burden. Make it as easy as you can for horses that are to be kept tugging on the cultivator all day. Lighten the harness, for one thing. About all that is needed for a common one-horse cultivator is a collar and a set of traces, besides bridle and lines, of course.

Difficult Pest to Control. Squash-Vine Borer Can Only Be Eradicated by Cutting Out the Affected Parts of Vines.

The squash-vine borer, which destroys melons, cucumbers, squashes and pumpkins by boring through the stems of the plants, and through the leaf stalks, is a hard pest to control. Spraying does no good. About the only way to get rid of it is to cut out the affected parts of the vines. If your crop is injured this year, plant vines in a different place next year. Harrow the infested fields lightly in the fall, and then plow at least six inches deep in the spring. Or you may cover the vines with earth here and there, while growing, so that new roots will put out, and if the borer cuts off the plant from the original root it will still live.—Farm Life.

Good Distance is Fifteen by Thirty Feet—Object is to Obtain Larger Yields of Fruit. A good distance for planting standard pear trees is 15 by 30 feet; that is, the rows are 30 feet apart and the trees 15 feet apart in the rows. The object of this method is to obtain larger crops of fruit from the same ground until the trees become large enough to interfere with each other; then each alternate tree in the row is cut out, leaving the trees in the entire orchard at a distance of 30 feet each way.