

HAS PREHENSILE FEET

'Back to Nature' Shoes Made Star Pitcher of Benton.

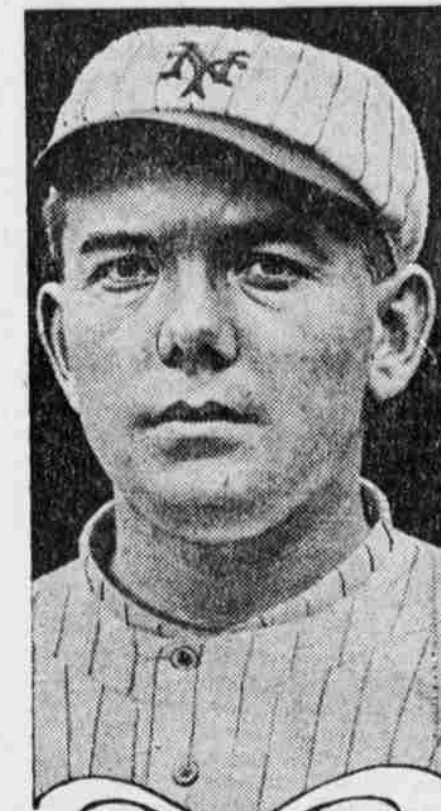
Success of New York Giants' New Hurler Due to Discovery of Sane and Sensible Style of Foot-Gear While Working

There was some question as to the status of Rube Benton, former Cincinnati pitcher, until it was finally decided that he was entitled to wear the uniform of a New York Giant.

The pitching of Mr. Benton continues to be wonderful beyond all belief, gorgeous without a chance of rivalry. Game after game, without enough hits off him to shake an ounce of dust out of a carpet! According to one of Mr. Benton's friends, the pitcher's success is due to his discovering a sane and sensible style of foot-gear.

Down in No'th Calliny they say that Rube has prehensile feet, and when he was the terror of that region he worked in soft moccasins, enabling him to grip the slab with his hoofs, and thus get extra leverage on every ball.

Ordinary shoes hampered him; he slid off the hill whenever he tried to shut his toes, and so he wasn't showing his real versatility. This year, Mr. Benton's shoes are only leather on top—below, they are excavated, so that his little tootsies can peek out.



Rube Benton.

wander around, and coyly dive out and in as the occasion may require.

When pitching, he takes a firm toe hold upon the slab, and thus adds power to the force of each delivery, as well as giving great assistance to his control. You have to hand it to Mr. Benton—his native ingenuity could not be restrained, even by modern shoe leather.

YANKS WANT CHARMED PENNY

Captain Huston Wants to Secure Twin Brother of Stallings Luck Bringer—Rice Spurns Offer.

A bundle of regular U. S. green-back money was offered for the twin brother of the penny that won a pennant and a world's series for George Stallings, chief of the Boston Braves.

Captain Tillamast Huston, part owner of the Yankees, made the offer. Captain Cushman Rice, the foremost American in Cuba and the owner of the penny, spurned it. And now "Cap" Rice fears that "Cap" Huston will bang him on the knob some dark night and try to take the penny away from him, or hire someone to burglarize his room.

Cap Huston wants the penny so that he can pass it along to "Wild Bill" Donovan, manager of the Yankees. "Wild Bill" wants the penny because he feels that if he gets it he can win a pennant and a world's series just as did George Stallings.

Cap Rice gave the penny to Stallings early last summer. At that time the Braves were hopelessly in the rut.

"Take this, George, and keep it with you. It'll bring you luck," said Cap Rice.

Stallings took the penny—and everybody knows what happened afterward. On the same day that Stallings got that penny the Braves won a game. The next day they won another. And they continued to win until there wasn't any more use of winning. They had won everything in sight.

Demaree Helps His Friends.

Fitchburg, Mass., is the home of Pat Moran, leader of the Phillies. When the Phillies recently played in Boston nearly the whole town journeyed there for the purpose of "whooping 'er up" for Pat and his squad.

Just before the game Pat saw Pitcher Al Demaree at a writing desk in the hotel, writing on a telegraph blank.

"Whatcha doin'?" queried Patrick.

"Oh, I'm just writing to a burglar friend of mine in New York," answered Al. "I'm telling him Fitchburg is deserted and if he hustles up he can burglarize the whole town before the folks return."

Giants Sign Fed Star.

The Federal league has lost out on Merwin Jacobson, its star outfielder, who had been getting training with the Brockton, Mass., club, which is affiliated with the Feds. He turned against the independents and joined the New York Giants. The Brookfords thought he was to be their next season.

Sign Lord for 1916.

Harry Lord has signed a contract to manage the Buffeds for next season. He has proved a much better boss than Larry Schlafly.

PLAYERS HAVE AIDED IN TEAMS' SUCCESS



Vic Saier and Buck Weaver.

The Chicago teams in both National and American leagues have been either on the top or very close to the top of the pennant races all season, and no two players have contributed more to the success of the rival organizations than Vic Saier and Buck Weaver. Saier is the hard-hitting, smooth-working first baseman of the Chicago Cubs. He is rated as one of the most dangerous men in a pinch in the older league. He is hitting well over the .300 mark and, in addition, leads the league in long-distance drives. Weaver is the shortstop of the White Sox, one of the most sensational fielders in his position in the American league. He is also a good hitter, and a base runner better than the average.

LEARN JOHNSON IS BEATABLE

Previous to This Season It Was Custom of Opposing Managers to Send Weak Pitchers Against Him.

This looks as if it might be about the hardest year that Walter Johnson has had. There are seven clubs in the American league that are after him this year. When Johnson was at the peak of his game he had the American league rolling over and playing dead for him. It was the understanding that when Johnson pitched he was sure to win, so the managers got into the habit of sending in weak pitchers to oppose him. In those days the Washington club got runs for Johnson.

It's another story now. The other seven clubs have learned that Johnson is beatable; that if one keeps his eyes open and his muscles taut he is likely to be able to whang the ball



Walter Johnson.

back as fast as it comes up. To beat Johnson gives a club prestige. So the attitude of the seven managers has changed. They used to say when Johnson started pitching, "Well, here's a game gone." Now they send in their strongest pitchers and fight harder against Johnson than against any other pitcher.

The Washington club finds it harder to make runs for Johnson than any other of its pitchers, and the Kansas comet is learning that the life of the conspicuous is not always a happy one.

Boy Pitches Remarkable Game.

Pitcher Madeen Harris, nineteen years old, of Dallas, Texas, struck out 20 out of 29 batters to face him. He will be watched by the big league scouts for further records.

Job for Bill Dahlen.

Bad Bill Dahlen has been ordered to bury himself in the bushes and to stay there until he discovers some star players for next year's Brooklyn Dodgers.

Gowdy an Auto Fan.

Hank Gowdy of the Braves has become quite an expert automobilist. He is planning, on making the trip to California this fall.

Fame in One Day.

Pitcher Collamore, who beat Walter Johnson the other day in Cleveland, son fame in a single day as Rankin Johnson did.

Clouts Like a Youngster.

Sam Crawford of the Tigers was thirty-five years old the other day, but he clouts the ball as if he was a real youngster.

FOOTBALL SEASON NOW HERE

Appearance of Annual Guide Sounds Doom of Summer—Rough Play is Eliminated From Game.

Summer's doom is sounded, as it always has been for more years than Walter Camp cares to remember, by the appearance of the annual football guide from the pen of Yale's justly famous football alumnus. The book is full of new information, not the least of which is the codification of the rules for 1915, and the schedules of practically every school and college eleven in the country.

As has been the case since 1905, when the first great reform was struck football, the essence of most of the changes in the rules this season has to do with the elimination of rough play. Furthermore, the committee has taken a half step in the direction of numbering all players on the field by recommending that numbers be worn. The success which numbering players in college basketball games and in the few games in which numbers were used by football teams last fall has achieved, brought the rules committee around to the new way of thinking.

The presence of a field judge on the gridiron has been made obligatory. This means that henceforth there will be three officials on the field of play and the head linesman on the sidelines. It is from the linesman that most of the duties of the field judge have been taken, the object being to leave the former free to observe the particular province of the game which he is detailed to watch, particularly offside play.

Already some of the college squads have begun work, and more than one small boy has ushered in the season on the vacant lots with bangs and bruises.

SPORT NOW DEAD IN CANADA

Hundreds of Leading Athletes of Dominion Have Shouldered Guns and Are Fighting in Europe.

Sport throughout the Dominion of Canada is as dead as the proverbial doornail.

The reason for it all is the war, and until the great European conflict has passed into history Canadians will be without sport on a major scale. Efforts to hold local tournaments and national track and field championships have been fairly successful, but on the whole interest has been lacking.

Numbered among the thousands of Canadians who have shouldered the gun and are now fighting for the empire are hundreds of the leading athletes of the Dominion. Many have fallen in battle and lie "somewhere in France," with a small headstone to mark their last resting place.

Regular Job for Sisler.

The report that the Boston Red Sox had offered Dick Hoblitzel and a bunch of cash for George Sisler of the Browns brought out a statement from Manager Branch Rickey as to his intentions regarding Sisler. The college phenom will be played regularly on first base, says Rickey, as soon as he can land another outfielder and a pitcher on whom dependence can be put. There has been some criticism of Rickey because he has shifted Sisler around, but the manager of the Browns realizes as well as any one else the advisability of leaving Sisler in one position and will put him there just as soon as he can do so.

Pop Bottle Attacks Ended.

To prevent the recurrence of pop bottle attacks on umpires at the St. Louis National League ball park, President Schuyler P. Britton of the local Nationals announced recently that henceforth no soda water will be sold in the bleachers. The new order resulted from the action of fans in throwing bottles and vegetables at Umpire Byron in a game with Chicago.

Speed of Ball Games.

Slip O'Laughlin says the speed with which a ball game is played depends on the pitchers, but it has always looked as if the umpires had a lot to do with it.

GETTING A START

By NATHANIEL C. FOWLER, Jr.

THE COMPLAINER.

You are not altogether satisfied with yourself, with others, with your environment, with conditions. Nobody is satisfied. Neither you nor anybody else will ever be completely satisfied. Full satisfaction leads to stagnation. The satisfied man is a fool, intoxicated with his own satisfaction, never sober enough to do more than stagger along the road of life.

The complete optimist is no better than the contented pig in the well-kept sty.

Regulated dissatisfaction, dissatisfaction based upon fact, is a forerunner of success.

There is, however, a wide gulf between legitimate dissatisfaction and that which consumes one's faculties, as it often does, and takes the gimp out of him, so to speak, it is an evil of the most virulent form.

Nobody likes the constant complainer. He has no friends. He does not occupy any position of responsibility, and he never will. He cannot manage himself or command others. He has no respect for himself and nobody respects him. He is no better than a dead log floating on the stream, accomplishing nothing and serving only as a menace to navigation.

Everybody has troubles, and while every decent man is willing to help others, he cannot afford to give more than a part of his time to listening to complaints, and he should not give any of his time to those which are not legitimate ones and which he cannot assist in remedying.

Keep your troubles to yourself or confine them to your immediate friends. Ninety per cent of trouble doesn't appear. It exists wholly in the mind.

Don't make a specialty of worrying. There is real trouble to worry about, and enough to keep you busy.

Kick when there is something real to kick at. You will strain yourself and sprain your leg if you kick at nothing.

When it rains, let it rain.

It was raining hard, and the wind was driving sheets of water against the window panes. The lecture room was filled. At the appointed hour the professor entered. Mounting the platform, he remarked dryly, "Gentlemen, when it rains, let it rain." Whereupon he immediately left the room.

In these few words were both a lecture and an object lesson, and the students never forgot the occurrence.

When it rains, let it rain. Why not? If it wants to rain, it will rain, and all the ingenuity of man cannot prevent the downfall. If it did not rain part of the time, the world would tire of sunshine. Contrasts are necessary to progress.

The good would not be good if it were not in competition with the bad. Continuous enjoyment breeds stagnation.

Suffering has its place, and so have worry and discouragement.

The great navigator, who, in the glory of his power, stands upon the bridge of the ocean greyhound and steers his ship through mountainous waves and the wind of the tornado, would not be happy or satisfied piloting a fat boat on a calm and placid river.

If the Road of Life were smooth and without handicaps, men would be like animals, without ambition and without incentive to master both themselves and the conditions in which they found themselves.

When it rains, let it rain. Do not be concerned in stopping the rain, but be ever anxious to meet the downpour and to devise means for protecting yourself against it.

The brave man, the man who wins in every kind of strife, does not try to get rid of trouble, but, rather, arms

himself to meet it. He accepts the night as well as the day; he loves the storm as well as the calm; he uses disaster, if it must come, as an experience of extreme value in the race of his life. He has no patience with monotony. He is strenuous as well as cautious, and when he conquers trouble he is proud of his ability to win.

No success worth while ever occurred on a smooth road. Men of power reached their positions because their paths were strewn with disaster and they had opportunity to use the ability which Nature gave them and which they developed in danger as well as in safety.

When it rains, let it rain. Don't think of the wet of the rain, but concern yourself with meeting it, protecting yourself against it. Do not allow it to wet your ambition or to soak your energy.

When it rains, let it rain. When trouble comes, let it come. When disaster meets you, do not turn your back upon it, but face it like a man. If these things were not necessary for the development of the human race, the all-wise Creator would not have permitted them to exist.

Learn life's affirmatives by not avoiding its negatives. There would be no affirmative unless opposite it were a negative.

When it rains, let it rain. It will.

FINDS NEW RACE OF INDIANS

Explorer Who is Investigating Brazil Writes That Savages Worshipped Him as God.

Albert Lang, who is exploring the sources of the Amazon for the Brazilian government, has informed F. N. Dellenbaugh, secretary of the Explorers' club, of the discovery of a new tribe of Indians, 1,000 miles from civilization, between the headwaters of the Cairary and Moju rivers. Mr. Lang gives a picturesque description of the savages, who, he says, took him for a god, embracing his feet to show their devotion. Their tools, he writes, are of stone, and their ideas so unusual as to suggest their belonging to another age. The Jewish cast of their features might lead one to infer that they were of the lost tribes did not their ignorance of iron and writing argue against it.

"I am sitting in a maloca (hut)," writes Mr. Lang, "of a curious tribe of genuine savages, arriving here after headwaters of the Cairary and Moju rivers, fighting our way through five dangerous rapids to get here. After 15 days' search I got in touch with a virgin tribe, which can be so described because they are wholly untouched and unspoiled by civilization. They use stone axes and by their aid have cleared away some 30 acres of jungle, and so blunt are these tools that the trees look as if they had been chewed off."

NATIVES HARD TO EDUCATE

France Has a Problem in the Work It is Doing in the Society Islands.

On the theory that who can add two and two to make four possesses the beginnings of an education, the French Colonial authorities have caused the neat gray school buildings of Tahiti, Society Islands, to be embellished with an imposing signboard bearing the legend: 2 plus 2 equals 4. Steeped in inherited superstition this simple symbol of erudition is regarded with reverent awe by the native Tahitians. To them it epitomizes the ascendancy of the dominant Gaul.

FAMED TELESCOPE BUILDER

Ambrose Swasey Also Nationally Recognized as an Expert in Construction of Machinery.

Ambrose Swasey, who recently gave \$250,000 to start an Engineering Foundation, which he hopes will do for the allied engineering professions what the Cleveland, Cargenie, Rockefeller and Sage foundations are doing, lives in Cleveland, Ohio, and has an international reputation as a builder of telescopes. He built the Lick Observatory and is now building the 72-inch reflecting telescope for the Canadian government. He was born at Exeter, New Hampshire, received the usual common school education of his period, and learned the machinist's trade. It is significant that he never had a technical education, in the sense as now understood. What he learned he acquired in hard, practical work in the shop. He had an amazing facility in comprehending the most minute and painstaking processes of machine construction and in a very few years he was guiding machines which did

automatically the work which previously had required so much patient hand labor to achieve. One of his earliest inventions of this character, made while he was in Hartford, was a perfected cycloidal milling machine for producing the true theoretical curves from which cutters for gear-teeth are made.

Just Like a Woman.

Her Husband—They say Rockefeller makes 25 cents every time the clock ticks.

His Wife—Mercy! I'd think he would be worried for fear the clock would run down.

Water Ways.

Church—Ever been abroad? Gotham—Oh, yes.

"Visit Venice?"

"Sure."

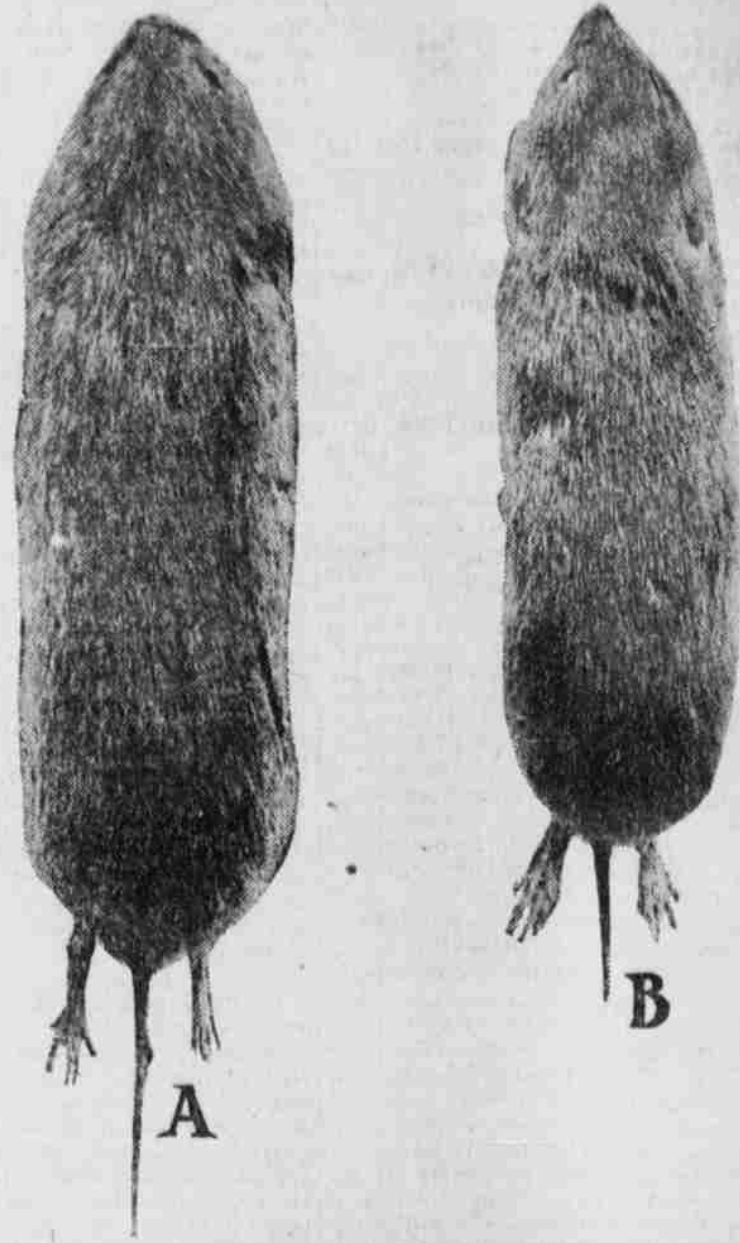
"Do you have subways in Venice?"

"No; submarines."

Despised Idleness.

"Work has made me what I am. I never ate a bit of idle bread in my life."—Daniel Webster.

RID FARM OF INJURIOUS FIELD MICE



Field Mice—A, Meadow Mouse; B, Pine Mouse.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Field mice, under certain conditions, may become extraordinarily abundant, and, as they are injurious to most crops, methods for controlling them are of importance. Unfortunately most of their natural enemies are being destroyed or driven away from the farms, so that these mice are becoming more and more of a serious pest.

Altogether there are some fifty species of field mice known to exist in the United States, but for the farmer who is concerned only with getting rid of them there are only two classes—meadow mice and pine mice. The runs of meadow mice are mainly on the surface of the ground, under grass or some sheltering litter. These runs lead to shallow burrows which serve as winter homes. In summer the mice use surface nests of dead grass. The young may be brought forth in either.

Meadow mice destroy grass, cut down grain, clover and alfalfa, eat grain left standing in shocks, injure flowers and vegetables—in short, do harm in a hundred ways. In the lower Humboldt valley in Nevada in 1907-1908 they totally ruined 18,000 acres of alfalfa. Trees and shrubbery are also attacked and large nurseries of young apple trees have been known to have been almost wholly destroyed by the mice cutting through the bark at or below the surface of the ground.

When the mice completely girdle a shrub or young tree and eat through the inner layer of the bark, the action of the sun and wind soon complete the destruction of the tree or shrub. If the injury is not too extensive, prompt covering of the wounds will usually save the tree. In any case of girdling, heaping up fresh soil about the trunk so as to cover the wounds and prevent evaporation is recommended as the simplest remedy. To save large, valuable trees, however, bridge grafting is often resorted to.

Pine mice ordinarily live in the woods and are not, therefore, found on the open plains, though they like land that is not frequently cultivated. They tunnel their way from fence rows, hedges and woods into gardens and cultivated fields, where they live on seeds, roots and leaves. Like meadow mice, they also destroy fruit trees, particularly in upland orchards. They attack the trees below the surface, so that their work is frequently not revealed until the tree is dead.

Means of Extermination.

When the mice, both meadow and pine, are in small numbers, trapping is probably the easiest method of getting rid of them. From 12 to 20 traps to an acre may often be set with advantage in the mouse runs. Where the mice are abundant or the areas large, poisoning is a quicker means of extermination. The following formulas are recommended in Farmers' Bulletin 670 of the United States department of agriculture:

Dry Grain Formula.

Mix thoroughly one ounce powdered strychnine (alkaloid), one ounce powdered bicarbonate of soda and one-eighth ounce (or less) of saccharine. Put the mixture in a tin pepper box and sift it gradually over 50 pounds of crushed wheat or 40 pounds of crushed oats in a metal tub, mixing the grain constantly so that the poison will be evenly distributed.

Dry mixing, as above described, has the advantage that the grain may be kept any length of time without fermentation. If it is desired to moisten the grain to facilitate thorough mixing, it would be well to use a thin starch paste (as described below, but without strychnine) before applying the poison. The starch soon hardens and fermentation is not likely to follow.

If crushed oats or wheat cannot be obtained, whole oats may be used, but they should be of good quality. As mice hold the oats before eating them, it is desirable to have the poison penetrate the kernels. A very thin starch paste is recommended as a medium for applying poison to the grain. Prepare as follows:

Wet Grain Formula.

Dissolve one ounce of strychnine sulphate in two quarts of boiling water. Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of laundry starch in one-half pint of cold water. Add the starch to the strychnine solution and boil for a few minutes until the starch is clear. A little saccharine may be added if desired, but it is not essential. Four the hot starch over one bushel of oats in a metal tub and stir thoroughly. Let the grain stand overnight to absorb the poison.

Distributing Poisoned Grain.

The poisoned grain prepared by either of the above formulas is to be distributed over the infested area, not more than a teaspoonful at a place, care being taken to put it in mouse runs and at the entrances of burrows. Small drain tiles, 1½ inches in diameter, have sometimes been used to advantage to hold poisoned grain, but old tin cans with the edges bent nearly together will serve the same purpose.

Field mice may also be driven away by thorough cultivation of fields and the elimination of fence rows. In the case of trees, clean tillage and the removal from the neighborhood of weeds and grass will prove an effective precaution.

Finally, the farmer should remember that there are many animals, birds and snakes around the farm which do little or no harm, and are most useful in keeping down the numbers of field mice. Among these owls deserve special notice. Mice are the chief diet both of the short-eared and the barn owl. The common screech owl destroys English sparrows as well as mice. It stays close to orchards and farm buildings and is, therefore, a useful assistant.

TREATMENT FOR HOG VERMIN

Wise to Have Dipping Tank and Use It on All Stock, Whether They Need It or Not.

Lice on hogs are treated: By getting the animal in a corner and scrubbing him with an old broom dipped in crude oil.

By pouring kerosene on his back with a can (this kills the lice and often pretty near kills the porker).

By hanging a blanket saturated with crude oil in a gap through which the hogs must pass, thus oiling them automatically.

By setting up a manufactured device which gives the animals an oiled surface against which to rub.

By providing a hog wallow in which a little crude oil is poured.

By dipping them in a dipping tank filled with a preparation said for the purpose.

You may choose to let the pigs and the lice fight it out. In this case, you may be sure, the hogs will get the worst of it. The stock farm on which wisdom reigns has a dipping tank in which all the stock are dipped, "whether they need it or not."

LOOKOUT FOR BUMBLE FOOT

Often Caused by Fowl Alighting on Hard Floor From High Perch—Furnish Ample Litter.

Bumble foot is caused by a bruise on the foot resulting often by a fowl alighting on a cement or other hard floor without straw from a high perch. This results in the formation of pus, which, if not freed by lancing, will continue to grow until it is a hard cheesy mass under the skin. Fowls thus afflicted, often die as the result of negligence.

As a remedy, first try to remove the cause by having the floor well littered and the perches lowered, or construct ladders from them so the fowls may walk down.

If the enlarged foot is lanced when first noticed and the pus removed the foot may become well, but if allowed to go until it reaches the hard stage an incision can be made through the skin and the bumble removed easily.

To Test Milk.

A simple but absolute test as to whether milk is watered, is to dip a steel needle in a vessel of milk and immediately withdraw it in an upright position. If the milk is pure, some of the fluid will adhere to the needle; if there is water in the milk, it will not cling to the needle at all.