

Star-Bulletin's Page of Sports Edited by OWEN MERRICK

Scatter Gun Artists to Play For Championships

Hawaii Polo and Racing Club Will Hold Championship Shoot on Sunday, September 3—Trap Shooting Booms Since Installation of \$2000 Traps at Kapiolani Park—John L. Fleming and J. W. Harvey Will Have Charge of the Shoot

A notable feature of the carnival of sport which starts at Kapiolani Park next Saturday, will be the championship shoot of the gun club of the Hawaii Polo & Racing Club, which takes place on Sunday.

Since the club installed their new \$2000 traps the sport of smashing tar-hawks has been steadily on the boom and the game appears to have a rosy future in these islands in general and on Oahu in particular.

Recruits Doing Well Particularly satisfactory is the showing made by the new blood numbered in the membership of the club, indeed some of the novices are banging away at the mud-saucers at an average of 90 per cent. Walter F. Dillingham of the newly-fledged knights of the scatter-gun is doing remarkable work, and the same may be said of George C. Beckley and half a dozen others.

The program has a very attractive look and the list of prizes contains a wealth of useful and ornamental trophies. The local merchants have responded to the call for prizes with their well-known liberality, and to them the club is greatly indebted.

A luncheon will be served contestants and visitors at noon, and the public is cordially invited to witness the shoot, which is under the direction of John L. Fleming and J. W. Harvey.

The program and prizes are as follows: First event, 9 a. m.—50-bird championship, unknown angles. Class shooting. All tying for prizes shoot off miss and out, except for second prize.

First prize—Gold medal and championship of club. Second prize—Silver medal. Third prize—Auto stroop razor set. Fourth prize—One flashlight. Fifth prize—One set six thermos cups.

Entrance fee, \$1.00. Second event, 10 a. m.—20-bird handicap, known angles. First prize—Cup, presented by Schuman Carriage Company. Second prize—Reading lamp. Third prize—Shell case. Fourth prize—One set thermos cups. Fifth prize—100 La. Marquette cigarettes, presented by Tobacco Company of California.

Entrance fee, \$1.00. Third event, 10:30 a. m.—10-bird handicap, unknown angles. First prize—Wall & Dougherty Cup, to be won twice. (Won once each by C. W. C. Deering and J. L. Fleming). Second prize—One Durham Duplex razor set.

Fourth prize—200 Richmond Straight Cut cigarettes. Entrance fee, \$1.00. Sixth event, 2 p. m.—Inter-island team championship, 3 or 5 men, 10 birds, unknown angles. Prize—Cup. Seventh event, 2:30 p. m.—10 birds, unknown angles, contestants sitting in chair. Class shooting. First prize—Republic Fire tire, presented by von Hamm-Yong Company. Second prize—20 jars preserves, 6 cans fruit. Third prize—17 cans olives. Fourth prize—200 Richmond Straight Cut cigarettes. Entrance fee, \$1.00.

Eighth event, 3 p. m.—Consolation, 10-bird handicap, known angles. Open only to those who have not won a prize during the day. First prize—Gun case. Second prize—One quart thermos bottle. Third prize—Flashlight. Entrance fee, \$1.00. A prize of 1000 Omar cigarettes, presented by Tobacco Company of California, will be given for the highest average during the day.

HERBERT BEAT TED Herbert E. Vollmer of the New York Athletic Club successfully defended his title in the Metropolitan championship quarter-mile swimming race which featured the meet of the Rye Beach Swimming Club at Rye Beach on July 22. Vollmer swam the distance over a 110-yard course in 5 minutes, 52.35 seconds, which is 1.45 seconds faster than the best previous mark over a similar course. This is not considered a record for the distance, however, but will be recognized by the A. A. U. as a noteworthy performance. Vollmer won the title over the same course last year in 6 minutes, 31.25 seconds.

HERBERT BEAT TED At Allenhurst, N. J., on July 23, Herbert E. Vollmer, the New York A. C. swimmer, added the Metropolitan A. A. U. 880-yard championship to his long list of titles. He won the event in the 110-foot open-air pool of the Deal Beach Club, defeating his two teammates, E. H. Cann and J. W. Wheatley, by three and two yards, respectively, in 11 minutes, 41.45 seconds, a new American record for the distance under conditions.

REACH TEAM HAS BIG BANQUET IN HONOR OF CHAMPS

Smoker and Banquet Proves to Be Big Success; Team Wins Championship

It was a case of Reach first at the big Reach banquet and smoker given in honor of the Reach baseball team, champions of the Commercial League, on Saturday evening at the K. P. hall. Everybody reached for the "ests" and the boys had a real time from start to finish.

The first selection on the program was "Reach First." This was in honor of the players reaching first so often that they reached home more than the other teams. Then a guitar solo followed without any "frats." After the strangled tones came George Leal and Kenneth Decker mixed in a four-round bout. After eight minutes of heavy battling the boxers were given a hand and the bout was called a draw.

Selections of singing and dancing featured the evening. Sam Nott handed out a line of talk on how the team had played in the past, and complimented them on winning the championship. The cup was christened, and then Adam Ornelas and Charles Lewis boxed three rounds. Ornelas earned the decision. Musical selections and wrestling bouts concluded the program.

Members of the entertainment committee were Sam F. Nott, A. J. Porter and Richard Gosling. The hall heroes were Manuel Joseph, William Hollinger, J. Domingos, Frank Joseph, A. G. Horn, M. Dias, A. L. Holobak, Keng Sing Loy, Richard Colburn, J. E. Aguilar, A. S. Robertson, S. F. Nott, manager, W. A. Andersen and E. Keefe.

A. C. retained his title at fancy diving with 142.25 points. Frank Mullen and R. Lawrence of the same club finished second and third, with 137.25 and 131.3 points, respectively. A special 176-yard race Duke Kahanamoku won in 54.35 seconds.

RECORD IN 500-METERS NEW YORK, N. Y., July 18.—Herbert Vollmer of Columbia University and the New York Athletic Club made a world's record in winning a special 500-meter swim in a tank this afternoon. His time for the full distance, 6 minutes, 31.25 seconds, lowered by 5.15 seconds the former record made by J. G. Hatfield at Weston-Super-Mare, Eng., four years ago. He also bettered the American records for 300 and 500 meters.

VOLLMER IN 400 Herbert E. Vollmer of the New York Athletic Club successfully defended his title in the Metropolitan championship quarter-mile swimming race which featured the meet of the Rye Beach Swimming Club at Rye Beach on July 22. Vollmer swam the distance over a 110-yard course in 5 minutes, 52.35 seconds, which is 1.45 seconds faster than the best previous mark over a similar course. This is not considered a record for the distance, however, but will be recognized by the A. A. U. as a noteworthy performance. Vollmer won the title over the same course last year in 6 minutes, 31.25 seconds.

HERBERT BEAT TED At Allenhurst, N. J., on July 23, Herbert E. Vollmer, the New York A. C. swimmer, added the Metropolitan A. A. U. 880-yard championship to his long list of titles. He won the event in the 110-foot open-air pool of the Deal Beach Club, defeating his two teammates, E. H. Cann and J. W. Wheatley, by three and two yards, respectively, in 11 minutes, 41.45 seconds, a new American record for the distance under conditions.

LUDY WINS AGAIN At New York, August 5, Ludy Langer of the Los Angeles A. C., holder of the 440-yard swimming title, won the National A. A. U. 440-yard championship race, held by the New York A. C. Herbert Vollmer, New York A. C., was second, 12 yards behind Langer. Tedford H. Cann, Joseph T. Wheatley of the New York A. C. and Gilbert Tomlinson of the Philadelphia Swimming Club finished as named. Langer's time was 5:32.35.

WAILUA WHITE STARS DEFEAT KAHUKU SQUAD The White Stars of Wailua defeated the Kahuku squad on Sunday by a score of 10 to 7. Antone Rebello pitched the first five innings and

Bring Them On



Duke Kahanamoku, world's champion swimmer who is ready to meet the best on the mainland. Duke was one of the members of the committee to greet the mainland swimmers this morning. He will enter the 50, 100, 220, 440, 500 and perhaps the 880-yard events. He holds the world's record in three of these events, the 50, 100 and 220. He also holds the American record for the 440, and will make an attempt to annex the crown in the 500. Duke is the one the winner will have to beat, according to all critics.

NAVY DROPS ONE TO SLUGGERS OF 25TH INFANTRY

(Special Star-Bulletin Correspondence) SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, H. T., Aug. 28.—The baseball team from the cruiser St. Louis dropped anchor at Schofield Barracks Sunday and engaged the 25th Infantry team in a nine-inning contest. This was the first meeting with the Wrecking Crew, and navy ball players had ended the navy had a wholesome respect for this one particular part of the army.

There was too much Johnson and Rogan to make the game very evenly fought. This battery did most of the execution and the other big guns of the home fleet were not needed. Rogan fanned 20 of the 27 men who faced him. He allowed the jacksies but two hits, one of which was a scratch and only one of the cruiser's crew got beyond first base. Those men who reached the initial station very kindly attempted to steal second, where they were flagged by Mr. Johnson, with one exception, and that was because shortstop dropped the throw.

Rogan, in four times at bat, hit twice and scored two runs. Johnson, in five times up, hit four times, one single, one triple, and two homers. He also scored four runs, which gives him a very good day's average. The crowd of fans enjoyed the game notwithstanding the one-sided score and cheered vociferously when any of the visitors were lucky enough to foul the ball. There were over 700 paid admissions to the park, which clearly shows that the Schofield fans will support the national game. Yesterday's crowd was about the same size. There is no doubt but what any first class team, recognized as such by the fans, can draw over a thousand gate any time they wish to come out here and play the 25th Infantry.

Passed Balls and Wild Pitches. Four navy men tried to steal second and three of them were caught by Johnson's superb pegging. Hughes got away with it in the seventh because Smith dropped a perfect throw from Johnson. Every man on the cruiser team struck out at least three times. Ruffles had a perfect score at bat. Three times up and three strikeouts. Hughes was the only batter to face Rogan four times, striking out on three of them and getting a scratch hit the other time.

John Silva took the place on the hill top for the remainder of the game. The lineups of the teams were as follows: White Stars—J. Nunes, c; J. Vierra, 3b; S. Sylvester, lf; J. Silva, cf; A. Faria, 2b; C. Silva, 1b; J. R. Posa, ss; J. Oliveira, rf; A. Rebello, p; J. Silva, p; A. Rebello, cf; Rego, lf. Kahuku—M. Faurato, ss; W. Wapaho, 1b; J. Canna, p; S. Sumarino, cf; J. Monseba, rf; H. Joaquin, 2b; M. Vierra, c; M. Mario, 3b; C. Domingos, lf.

TONIGHT AT THE "Y"

"Tuesday night at the Y" is the hue and the cry Of the broker and banker and fan. It's a welcome to them. It's the one greeting gem For Vollmer and Langer and Cann. Two hundred or more will jam through the door Of the place where the eats are all spread. And it's on with the swim and honor to him Who suggests that we all should be fed. There'll be guys with the mumps and some in the dumps. A grabbin' off feed by the haul. There'll be ricki geezers there with braid in their hair. And others with no hair at all. The starts, will cry: "On your marks there, big guy!" And some man with a mouth full of cheese Will stand on a chair, run his hands thru his hair. And utter some words just like these: "I'm really surprised"—Oh how that man lies. He knew he was booked for a spiel. Then he pulls the old bluff, it's all writ on his cuff. As long as a Paramount reel. There's one guy who means to dig into the beans, While he's listenin' to talk on aquatics. If they'll pass him the soup, He'll give a loud whoop For swimmin' for golf or rheumatics. But eatin' ain't all—There'll be many a call On what is the secret of swimmin'. There'll be the old gag and chewing the rag On new bathing suits for the swim. Duke will be there—He was known to declare That his talk was a gem in the rough. Some other guy wrote it—He said not to quote it. But lay all the blame onto Tough. And then there's the Mayor, who'll dish out a layer Of welcomes to all of the bunch. And while he is greetin' some guys will be eatin' And spoil all the looks of the bunch. Then W. R. F. in his choice of treble clef Will call on some others to get to speak. They'll get up amazed, announce that they're dazed. They've been nryin' their spiel for a week. See what Glenn Jackson done when he started the fun. He didn't know quite what it meant. Think of 200 there, enjoying a square And the eats don't cost 'em a cent. Here's to Herbert and Ted—to Ludy, Old Head. May they have good success with the wim. May they grab heaps of gold and never grow old. But we'll leave 'em to the toast of the swimmin'.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES IN THE BIG LEAGUES

AMERICAN LEAGUE At Washington—Cleveland 2, Washington 0. At Philadelphia—Chicago 1, Philadelphia 0. At New York and Boston—Rain.

NATIONAL LEAGUE At Boston—Pittsburg 5, Boston 1; Boston 8, Pittsburg 2. At New York—Cincinnati 5, New York 2. At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 8, Chicago 2. At Brooklyn—St. Louis 4, Brooklyn 0.

Table with columns: Team, Won, Lost, Pct. Brooklyn 70, 44, 617; Boston 66, 44, 600; Philadelphia 64, 48, 571; New York 58, 55, 513; Pittsburg 54, 61, 470; St. Louis 54, 65, 454; Chicago 53, 67, 442; Cincinnati 46, 75, 380.

Table with columns: Team, Won, Lost, Pct. Boston 69, 50, 580; Detroit 67, 55, 549; Cleveland 66, 56, 541; New York 65, 56, 537; Chicago 66, 56, 541; St. Louis 63, 57, 525; Washington 58, 60, 492; Philadelphia 25, 92, 221.

LILIHU WINS. Lilihu indoor baseball team defeated the Jack Lane players at Maema park on Sunday by a score of 27 to 17. This was the second game of the series played, the Lane squad taking the first contest. The winners played good ball throughout and a batting rally gave them the victory. (Additional Sports on Page 12)

Old Grad Gets Mixed In Suburban Pool Match

Takes It Out on Tourist Who Thought He Could Get More Distance With his Stymie Than He Could With a Brassie—Has a Fine Old Time Studying Botanical Specimens in Rough—Golf Gets Him When Tourist Raves on Making 64

(By THE OLD GRAD.) The tourist had it coming all right. So you can't blame me. The other day he made me order cold tea for breakfast when I had my mind on Jones' Dairy farm product, just because he wanted to loosen up about the swimmers that he knew at some half-portion town on the mainland.

After he had got through gargling a lot about aquatics he said he imagined that Duke would give his friends who try out on the North Fork of Scraggins creek a good test. Then he casually remarked, as he let a soft boiled egg trickle down his E. & W., that he was some golf player. In as much as he has been first in everything but spearing crocodiles on the Sahara desert, I let him rave.

He Knew Golf. After he had tried to make me believe that his middle name was Var-don, he tells how he made a 64 on the Exmoor course. Say, if he made a 64 he must have been playing -lock golf. That got me wild and I told him I would give him a whirl myself. I made a dash for the set of my golf tools, and Friend Tourist moaned a set off an acquaintance, and we hurried away to the jungles.

The next time that bird tells me he was a bush ranger in Australia, I'm going to side with him. He's the greatest botanist I've seen since Hek was an infant cannie. He's a Well Borer. When we got up to the first tee he pulls out a nibble, and says that he doesn't know whether to use his brassie or stymie. Right there I knew that I was in for a great day. That bird pulls out a Glory Dimple hitting into a gale, and he's off. As a well borer he's good. Give him an iron and a good word and he'll dig a sewer in an hour. After a while he hits it and the Society for Botanical Research gets busy.

Say, I'm no shark at the suburban pool game, and when the hole is bogey I multiply it by three and usually make good, but this bird must have hit 64 on a lawn. When he hit his white pellet it sailed serenely over the stream into the long weeds, and the caddy never even tried to get it. Usin' His Bunker. After carvin' his initials in the weeds and loose impediments he finally gets in speaking distance with the green in about 17 strokes and then remarks that he thinks he'll use his bunker, as he can get better di-

rection with it than with a mashie. I was playing to beat my low score of 167 or I would have taken an extra stroke and landed on his green. And he said he played at Exmoor! After he had spent about two hours studying the geological situation and had dug up about 47 kinds of specimens for his botanical club, I decided that I'd either have to say he won, kill it or phone for the fast bus with the loud claxon. If they ever started to give that bird a handicap they'd have to call in a public accountant. Somethin' Will Happen. I don't mind this herbarium stuff, as I'm one of the busiest lookers in the business, and can spot more rough places than any of the hill and dale holsters, but I maintain now and forever, and let it be duly recorded that if this Tourist walks in on my peaceful operations on the alligator pear in the sweet hours of early morn, and tries to elucidate that he knows golf, polo, swimming or Kelly pool, there's going to be a slight shortage in the tourist business.

Last year in football season there was three or four cousins of Billie Heston, Walter Eckersall and Eddie Mahan loose, and this old grad game is sneaking around again, so if this friend from the village where the water tank is the principal edifice slides into the food foundry some fine morn and tries to work the Percy Haughton stuff, (there will be a drop kick that will make Pat O'Dea's look like a pretzel in Woblington on the Thames. It Gets You. This golf business is great stuff for the nerves at that. There are more golfers in Honolulu than ever. You take a bunch of scrap iron and go out and hike over a lot of territory and like it. And then you call a taxi to go eight blocks. When you put 'em you swear it's your last offense, and then you hit one for about 187 yards, and forget that you lost three new Silver Kings on the fourth hole. Say, this polo is some game, too. I'm going to take a whack at it some fine afternoon and see if I can make a 64 like that bird from Prevaricate, Missouri. I've got everything to play the game except the ponies, saddle and accessories. A friend of mine presented me with a mallet and ball. I'm all fixed. The same friend staked me to a gallon of gasoline when I intended to buy a car. The gasoline evaporated. Some day I'll let you into the secret about this polo business.



"The Mercury's Hopping Mad, Because B.V.D. Keeps Us Cool"

You think less of the heat in easy-breezy B.V.D. You are not forever squinting at the thermometer or asking: "Is it hot enough for you?" You are cool and comfortable.

If it hasn't This Red Woven Label MADE FOR THE B.V.D. BEST RETAIL TRADE Underwear

Loose fitting, light woven B.V.D. Underwear starts with the best possible fabrics (specially woven and tested), continues with the best possible workmanship (carefully inspected and re-inspected), and ends with complete comfort (fullness of cut, balance of drape, correctness of fit, durability in wash and wear).

B.V.D. Coat Cut Undershirts and Knee Length Drawers, 50c. and upward the Length. B.V.D. Closed Crotch Union Suits (Pat. U. S. A.) \$1.00 and upward the Suit.

The B.V.D. COMPANY, New York.



Velsor A Light Starched ARROW COLLAR Worn with or without a pin 15c ea. 6 for 90c \$1.75 the doz. QUERT, PLADDY & CO. INC. MAKERS