

SPORTS

Local and National

SOCKER AND CRICKET WHEN FLEET COMES

Anderson Writes On It Men Promise To Play Football

The following letter was received yesterday by chairman George of the fleet sub-committee on football:

Friday morning, Dear Sir:—On thinking over the soccer and cricket question, I believe the best plan will be for me to write to the athletic committee of the fleet, and find out if they will be able to put out teams in these games. . . they are, then we will put it up the Honolulu Cricket Club and the Hawaiian Association Football League to provide an opposition for them, and I know that both organizations will be only too pleased to do so. If the fleet cannot put up teams in these games, then the matter drops.

Re golf: Would it not be a good plan to ask the Honolulu Golf Club, the Halekua Golf Club, and the Country Club if they feel like doing something toward the entertainment of the fleet, and if so what? The Moanalua Golf course is the best one and it is open to the public. The Halekua course is not so good, but of course that is for the hotel principally and no doubt the hotel manager will see that they hear about it. The Country Club is not so good as Moanalua, I believe, but it is more convenient to town.

There must be lots of golf fleets, especially for perhaps entirely) amongst the officers.

Golf may come under entertainment rather than sports, but I thought it well to mention the subject as I have not heard else do so. Perhaps the clubs may have already talked it over. Yours truly, ROB.

P. S.—If I don't hear from you to the contrary, I shall write to the athletic committee in the terms I have indicated. Meanwhile, I guarantee that soccer and cricket teams to represent Honolulu will be forthcoming if required. R. A.

In addition to this encouraging letter from Mr. Anderson, a number of football players about town have agreed to come in on the proposition to play collegiate football with the fleet teams. The following have promised absolutely to be out with the squad, to represent Honolulu: John Pinkett, B. M. Sommer, Bob Clarke, David Sherwood, William R. Chilton, Walter Love, Bob Chillingworth, Harry Clark, Archie Robertson, R. Vanhooker, Ed Hamaker, and William Cucke.

STANDING OF LEAGUES

COAST LEAGUE—APRIL 26			
	W.	L.	Pct.
San Francisco	12	8	.619
Los Angeles	10	7	.588
Oakland	8	9	.471
Portland	6	12	.333
NATIONAL LEAGUE			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	7	2	.778
New York	6	3	.666
Pittsburg	5	4	.556
Philadelphia	4	5	.444
Brooklyn	4	5	.444
Boston	4	5	.444
Cincinnati	4	6	.400
St. Louis	2	7	.222
AMERICAN LEAGUE			
	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	7	3	.700
New York	6	3	.667
Cleveland	5	3	.625
Boston	5	5	.500
Philadelphia	5	5	.500
Chicago	4	6	.400
Detroit	2	6	.250
Washington	2	7	.322

FINE FOR TRESPASS

The use of the Boys' Field for purposes such as sleeping, by vagrants, and the fact that some thievery of a small nature is going on about there, has led the directors to post the following notice:

"This field is reserved for the use of the Boys' Clubs. Trespassers are liable to prosecution. \$10 reward for such information as will lead to the arrest and punishment of any person damaging the property."

POINTS OF BASE RUNNING

Hughy Jennings, always one of the best base-runners in the game, and with hardly an equal in touch-

ing runners trying for second base when he was with the Baltimore club, recently spoke of the science of base-running and incidentally of the liability of a player being injured by spikes.

"Base sliding is not dangerous when the player knows how to do it, and spikes are not dangerous when the player knows how to handle the man that is coming in. The great success in saving yourself in base-running is to slide when you start to do it. Never hesitate. The man who starts a slide and tries to stop is a goner sure. If he doesn't break an ankle he is lucky. The base-runner should throw all his strength into the slide and he won't get hurt.

"I recall that we always had half a dozen files in the Baltimore clubhouse to sharpen our spikes with. The diamond there was especially hard and rough and the spikes wore down easily. So we had to sharpen them every day. That we did not let the opposing club know that was the reason.

"Two or three of them would come out to the clubhouse and they'd had the crowd sliding on the benches, sliding away at their spikes, the rasping noise filling the room as though 't were a machine shop.

"Look out for us today," was always the admonition, and, of course they went away pretty well determined to take no chances with us on the bases.

"As a matter of fact there is hardly any chance of an infielder being spiked if he plays the game right and the runner is only trying to get to the base. No matter how a base runner goes into a bag, he cannot hurt the infielder if the latter is in the right position. McGraw, as often as every opponent on the field tried to get him, was never spiked until Dick Harley handed it to him when he had no reason to do so. McGraw always made the base-slides carry him into the bag.

"The only man who has a chance to get hurt by spikes in baseball, if he is playing his game the way he should, is the first sacker. He must keep his foot on the bag, and he is, therefore, bound to get nipped more or less.

"But nobody wants to hurt a first baseman. In present-day baseball I don't know of one of them who is at all offensive. They are, almost always, for some reason or other, good, big-hearted chaps that nobody would purposely hurt. Of them all in the American League, I know of but one who might invite trouble, and that is Jiggs Donahue.

"Donahue and I had several rows last year and we told each other pretty plainly what we were thinking, I guess. But Jiggs proved himself a man, every inch of him, after the season was over, when he came to our hotel during the world series, talked to the boys, advised them and encouraged them. We buried the hatchet after that.

"Nobody wants to hurt a first baseman. It's a sort of unwritten law that, as the poor chap must keep his feet there, it isn't fair to cut him. Matty McIntyre, for instance, would have played all last year if he hadn't turned his ankle to save Bob Unglaub.

"King Kelley once offered to bet Jack Crooks \$5 that he could give him the ball, be ten feet away from the bag and make it without being touched. He was so clever in dodging one way when the fielder expected him to go the opposite they couldn't touch him. Crooks declined to take the bet. He knew Kelley could do it.

"Famous as Kelley was for his work on the bases, Ty Cobb is a better base-runner, for Ty has more speed and is equally tricky in getting around the man with the ball. Kelley had a swing something like Cobb's only he used but his toe to touch the sack. Cobb does not take quite such a clean swing in going first, but when he goes head-first he leaves but a hand for the fielder to touch, and going to way he does it is a mighty small target.

"Watching the guardian of the sack, of course, is the great trick in base-sliding. You can usually tell by the way he is standing which direction the ball is coming from, and it is your cue to go the opposite way, but even in this there is always the chance of being outguessed. It's an old trick of the fielder to hold his hands on his hips and pretend the ball is not coming toward him. You go slow to your slide and he suddenly becomes animated, grabs the ball and tags you. Or he will lean in one direction for the ball and then dodge over and take it from another, and, unless you can outguess him, he has you."

Bulletin Business Office Phone 256. Bulletin Editorial Room Phone 185.

AFoot ON OAHU—NO. 2

By ED T.

Off to Makiki again, with sun casting a fair-length shadow in front of you. Turn to the left at the head of the street. Keep to the left along the trail above the high bank of the new Territorial road. Leave the bank at the upper end of the reservoir, near the abandoned pumping station. The road is good up to about the point designated by the walkers as "The Cut." Here is the junction with the fine new road from Tantalus and at the turn is one of the worst of all the bad places in the old Makiki road. It is dangerous for driving, but probably is soon to be repaired. A short distance beyond "The Cut" the road, which was in good shape about a year ago for hauling material, etc., to the dam-works, is so washed out that, for the most part, to the end, it is only a path, but it makes an excellent trail.

Makiki Valley, along its center, as well as into the by-ways, early compels interest and gives pleasure. The ascent is rather sharp. Trees include the guava and papaya, with a few big trunks having branches adorned with brilliant flowers. Especially along the stream and in the courses of the rain brooklets the vegetation is very dense and with shade. This makes the locality a choice resort for natives bent on outing and it is seldom that one fails to note a few groups of them passing the time quietly and pleasantly. They gather the fruits and several varieties of seeds for tea-making, on the slopes further up the valley, the ti plant is very much in evidence. The leaves are brought back in great bundles, with perhaps nearly always some of the root. Well up the valley, on both sides are remnants of stone walls and many well-defined low terraces. This would surely indicate that in the olden days the valley, well watered and rarely visited by storms, must have had a considerable aboriginal population.

Off at the right, say half-way up the valley, rather difficult of discovery or location to the stranger, and marked as being "behind" the second hill projecting from Sugar Loaf and Round Top direction, is what is probably the only genuine "abandoned" farm in the valley, as distinguished from the forsaken native holdings. It was the establishment of Mr. Hering, a German, I am told. There is a son of his who is a painter around town. The elder Hering was a real tiller of the soil. Many of his trees are there yet, together with quite plain evidence of his general plan of operations. He had mangoes, oranges, limes and bananas in plenty, also the avocado pear. One of the most interesting things there is what little is left and may be found of a most unique pipe line, or conduit. It was made by adapting or fashioning those old "stone" ginger-ale bottles that were everywhere upwards of twenty-five years ago. Making that pipe line that way must have been a highly tedious job, but from all accounts this Makiki pioneer was a decidedly persevering citizen.

In the days when that notable official and business man, Saml. G. Wilder, was Minister of the Interior, which must have been just about thirty years ago, the "Hering Homestead" was acquired by the government of the monarchy for use as part of the Makiki watershed. It was a goodly estate, for some few years ago, when it was proposed to cut a portion of it into mountain resort lots Hering, the painter, protested in the courts on the ground that he had an interest in the land was to be put to any other than strictly public uses. Perhaps the case is still on the calendar.

It will take two or three hours to visit the Hering place, but the call is richly worth the time, and if followed up by the right man, would easily afford material for a historical paper of some value and, as well, data of use to the farmers of today. One cannot help realizing that the elder Hering had a discriminating instinct for a superb home-site when he picked out this happy little valley within a valley.

At one bend in the road you catch a glimpse of the new stone and cement dam and at the next turn come upon the structure itself. The valley narrows sharply here and the dam is not very wide. The falls above are right in class with the prettiest on this island, and here is one of the very few places, certainly on Oahu, where you can get a photograph with reflections of kukui trees in the water. It is a fine spot for lights and shades. One may hear a lot of talk down-town about the mistakes made and the unnecessary or unexpected expense incurred in building this dam, but one doesn't think of these things when up there, and is inclined to doubt the timeliness or utility of following them up when in the city.

The initials of the builders are standing out in cement in rather a stately way, but in the soft cement on top some native exultantly inscribed in the flourishing penmanship of his race: "Finish by Moses." An enormous lot of water can be collected in this neighborhood and the elevation

insures an effective "head." A couple of hundred feet below the dam, and easy enough to pass without noticing it, is the beginning of a trail that is very crooked and very steep, but entirely compensating. There are shady places along the route for rest. It brings you to a "hog-back" with a view of enough of the world-at-large and Tantalus green in particular to satisfy a normal soul for a week or a month. Thence to the road not very far from the entrance to the Davies place.

At the left of the dam is the regular onward trail. For a short distance it is sadly overgrown just now with lantana. In ten minutes, or a trifle less, and perhaps with wet feet, you "fetch up against" two kukui trees "in line." The trail ahead leads up to the road near Mr. Thurston's place. The trail at the right leads to the "Glen," which is the gem-spot and the secret place of Makiki Valley. There is a waterfall there, a cave, a pool, wild bananas, deep shade, noisy water and still water, but the crowning feature and the great surprise is the wall of maiden-hair ferns. There are thousands of these delicate plants on the stone facings above the stream. It isn't everyone who can find this place, for the trail is indistinct and confusing. There's sound advice in the admonition to refrain from invading the "Glen" too late in the day. It isn't one so that time passes very quickly and darkness comes on unheralded.

For amateurs it is best to take the excellent trail past an ironwood tree to the left of the two kukuis "in line." This is a forest reserve path and is kept in shape. It winds in and out of the trees less than a mile and brings the explorer to the Half-way House. Then home "as you like."

Just one more note by way of post-script. A little way above the dam is a ravine formation of a natural auditorium. Here will be held, after awhile, the first meeting of the Oahu Walking Club. The place is finer every way than the Hohiemian Club's open-air theater in the redwoods.

BASEBALL EXTRA

(Continued from Page 1)

Diamond Heads up—Olmos starts by fanning. Fernandez walks. Lota muffs a high foul to third, this being the first error in the game. Fernandez gets to second on a passed ball and then goes to third and thence home on errors by second and third. Louis grounds to shortstop and is safe at first on an error. He then goes to second on a passed ball. The inning closes with a nice double play by the Kams. Evers is thrown out at first and Louis caught at third.

SECOND INNING
Maele grounds to third base and is thrown out at first. Lota makes a two-base hit over left field. Kubina follows with a long hit over right field which brings Lota home, but Kubina is put out running for the plate. Reuter gets a two-base hit over center field and goes to third on a passed ball at second base. Hamakua walks. Reuter scores on a wild pitch. Kamalopili struck out.

Diamond Heads—Chillingworth goes out on a throw from third to first. Costello struck out. Amoy flies out to right field.

THIRD INNING
Kams up—Lemon flies out to second. McKenzie beats a bunt out to first. The inning closes with another double play. Miller sacrifices and McKenzie is caught trying to make third.

Diamond Heads—Davis is hit by a pitched ball. He steals second. J. Fernandez goes to first on pitcher's error and Davis is safe on third. He bunts his hand sliding to base and time is called. Another runner takes his place. Fernandez steals second. Olmos makes a spectacular two-base hit along the right field line and brings Davis in. E. Fernandez bunts on his third strike and goes out. Louis gets a single over second and brings both men in. Evers is safe at first on error of right fielder. Chillingworth flies out to first base. Evers steals second. Louis gets caught between catcher and first base on the line and is put out.

FOURTH INNING
Kams up—Maele strikes out. Lota makes a three-base hit over left field (so far the prettiest hit of the day). Kubina strikes out. Reuter gets a hit along third base line and brings Lota home. Mamakua hits a safe one along third base line. Kamalopili hits to first and is out.

Diamond Heads up—Costello hits to left field but ball is caught by McKenzie (beautiful catch). Amoy grounds to second and is put out at first. Davis goes out.

FIFTH INNING
Kams—Lemon makes a base hit to right field. McKenzie strikes out. Miller is safe on first on fielder's choice. Maele goes to first on an overthrow from third. McKenzie is safe on third. Maele is caught asleep on first base and is put out.

Diamond Heads up—J. Fernandez makes a long hit and is caught out by Lemon (great applause from the grandstand). Olmos walks. E. Fernandez beats the ball out to first. Olmos is put out trying to steal third. Second lets the ball pass and Fernandez comes home. Louis is put out on a play from pitcher to first.

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SIXTH INNING

Kams up—Lota gets a hit over second—Kubina hits to shortstop and is out. Lota is put out on a double from shortstop to second, and then to first. Reuter makes first on Davis' error. Hamakua makes first on Fernandez' error. Kamalopili strikes.

D. H. up—Avers goes out on a grounder to first. Chillingworth flies out to second. Costello flies out to Lemon.

SEVENTH INNING
Kams up—Lemons grounds out to first—McKenzie flies out to shortstop. Miller flies out to Olmos.

D. H. up—Amoy flies out to second—Davis fan out. J. Fernandez flies out to right field.

EIGHTH INNING
Kams up—Maele goes out at first on a throw from shortstop. Lota strikes second. Kubina goes out at first on a play from second to first.

D. H. up—Olmos is thrown out at first. E. Fernandez is hit by a pitched ball. He steals second. Louis walks. Evers is caught out by catcher on a pop fly. Everybody advances on base on a passed ball to catcher. Chillingworth goes out on a play from second to first.

NINTH INNING
Kams up—Reuter makes first by Chillingworth's error. Evers makes a one-handed stop and catches Reuter at second. Hamakua is safe at first. Kamalopili goes out on a play from second to first. Hamakua steals third. Lemon goes out on a play from left field to first base.

The Kams are to give a minstrel show in the near future at the school gymnasium. A benefit for the team fund.

greatest fighters in the business in his day, and his grand battle with old Peter Jackson in London is still fresh in the minds of English sporting men.

Brooklyn Tommy Sullivan, who fought Abe Attell last night at the Coliseum rink, San Francisco, for the championship of the featherweight division, has an excellent record. The lad who has acted as boxing instructor for the St. Louis Athletic Club for the past three years, has won from George Dixon, Patny Haley, Jack Hamilton, Young Mowatt, Joe Bernstein, Ed. Santry, Tommy Feltz, Kid Herman, Clarence Forbes, in addition to having a knocked-out verdict over Abe Attell. He fought a draw with the terrible Terry McGovern when the whirlwind was in his prime and also went the limit to a draw with such a heavy scrapper as Buddy Ryan. Benny Yanger is another crackjack who was unable to outpoint the red-top.

Owen Moran found Ad Wolgast harder game than he bargained for. The Milwaukee featherweight is the style of fighter who works in a crouch and it bothered Moran to reach him. Wolgast complained of the way Johnny White refereed the fight, though he admitted he was outpointed by the Englishman.

Elegant costuming will be the feature of the Paper Ball to be given by Lei Aloha Chapter of the Eastern Star at the Pythian ball on the 12th. Many elaborate crepe paper gowns are already under way.

W. R. Castle and Clive Davies were among the prominent arrivals on the Mauna Kea today.

Among the Mauians who came down on the Mauna Kea this morning was C. W. Baldwin.

EWA POLICE MAKE

(Continued from Page 1) the house in which the game was being conducted.

It was therefore extremely difficult for the officers to approach without being seen, and to accomplish this strategy had to be employed. The three officers entered the stream quite a distance from the house and swam down. As they approached they had to swim among the reeds growing near the bank, diving frequently to escape the eye of the watcher. They had to stay in the water for two hours and a half before an opportunity presented itself. Then Fernandez made a sudden jump for the guard, whom he secured and held, preventing him from making an outcry. Leal and Kaoho also managed to get on the guard at the main house unexpectedly, and he was placed in the barn while the officers proceeded to the cook-house, where they succeeded in surprising the gamblers, twelve of whom were arrested. They all forfeited their ball at the Ewa court yesterday.

HONOLULU WEATHER

May 2.
Temperatures—6 a. m., 72; 8 a. m., 75; 10 a. m., 76; noon, 77; morning minimum, 71.
Barometer, 8 a. m., 30.13; absolute humidity, 8 a. m., 5.801 grains per cubic foot; relative humidity, 8 a. m., 62 per cent; dew point, 8 a. m., 61.
Wind—6 a. m., velocity 12, direction N. E.; 8 a. m., velocity 12, direction N. E.; 10 a. m., velocity 10, direction N. E.; noon, velocity 9, direction N. E.
Rainfall during 24 hours ended 8 a. m., .00 inch.
Total wind movement during 24 hours ended at noon, 277 miles.
WM. B. STOCKMAN,
Section Director, U. S. Weather Bureau
L. Horner and J. A. Robinson were among the passengers on the steamer Mauna Kea.