THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE WORLD OF SPORT

REAL BALL PLAYING

The Millers Have Been Putting Up a Stiff All-Around Game of Late.

Injury to One of the Pitchers Would Be Disastrous—A General Improvement.

At the date of writing, the millers are still galloping up the stretch toward the first division at a terrific pace. The team, which was a punching-bag for all the clubs in the west three weeks ago, is now playing a stronger all-around game than any in the association. Good work by the pitchers and tremendous hitting by all the team, have been the chief factors in this happy result. The Toledo bunch proved a soft proposition for Yeager's men. Two of the four games were won by close margins, the other contests were slaughters. Columbus was just as easy, except in the first game, where Williams had the heavy hitters lashed to the mast. The first game with Indianapolis, while not a walkover, belonged to the locals from the start.

In all, the Yeagerites have taken eight out of the last nine games (figuring up to Friday morning), and thirteen out of twenty-three since opening on the home grounds. That is an excellent record, even at home, and cannot entirely be explained by the theory that the other clubs had bad days. Toledo, after losing four straight to the millers, broke even at St. Paul, and none of her pitchers suffered such a bombardment as they experienced here. Columbus, after taking three of the four at St. Paul, dropped three here.

Such a winning streak may possibly continue, but it is not probable. If the millers take three out of five at home and break even on the road hereafter, they will be doing very creditable work. If they win two out of three at home and four out two out of three at home and four out of ceedingly well. The fans should not become discouraged if the millers drop two or three straight, or even more than that, sometime soon, for winning streaks are usually followed by losing streaks, and the best teams have their bad spells. The aggregation which represents Minneapolis just now has shown that it can play as good ball as any in the league, and has demonstrated its right to the support of the fans thru any temporary bad season which may come. It is to be hoped, and it is quite possible, that the millers will continue winning, but in any case it has proven itself worthy the admiration and loyalty of the fans.

One of the most praiseworthy features of the last few contests has been the fact that the team showed no disposition to play loosely when it had cinched a game. Errors were made, quite frequently at times, but there has not been a time since the first contest with Toledo when the men have not worked hard,and played just as strong a game in the last inning as in the first. They have taken no chances, but kept going until the last man was out in the ninth.

Another hopeful sign is an improvement in team work and headwork. This was shown especially in the first game with Indianapolis, when several possible runs were shut off by fast work on the part of the millers. It is noteworthy also that fewer men are being caught napping on the bases. In short the all-around game put up by the millers has been improving steadily, though there is still room for improvement.

The pitching staff, though not yet what it should be, is in much better shape than it was a week ago. Thomas looks more and more like the real thing with every game he pitches. Stimmel is delivering the goods regularly, and has allowed but fifteen runs in sixty-one innings, a large number of those permitted by errors. Vasbinder, in spite of his bad thumb, is doing magnificent work. If these three keep up their gait, the team can worry along. Then there is Salisbury to fall back on, and Salisbury is as likely as not to prove a find, altho it is too early to make predictions in regard to him.

Were Katoll on deck, with his throwing wing in shape; were Sporer uncrippled and Vasbinder's sight certain not to bother him, the millers would be on easy street. As it is, the fans can only pray that no mishaps befall any of the four twirlers now working.

After many vicissitudes, the management has finally molded the team into that shape where it can afford to tilt its chair back and stand pat. There never was any doubt in regard to the outfield after Elmer Smith was secured to take Wilmot's place. All three men are hitting at a tremendous clip as well as fielding their positions in great style. Spooner likewise is a strong batter as well as the equal of any first sackman in the league. Martin has made good, and Oyler in spite of errors, is a wonderful little shortstop. McIntyre is playing the third sack better every day. In spite of his bulky build, he covers a lot of ground, and can give a lot of smaller men cards and spades on handling bunts. In addition he is a most timely hitter, and has probably driven in more runs in the last two weeks than any other man on the team. When the team first made its appearance at Nicollet Park the Scotchman's removal was demanded from several quarters; now any proposition to release him would probably incite the fans to lynch every member of the management. In short there is not a man on the team whom the baseball public does not want retained. Jimmy Hart, who has proven invaluable as a utility man, is included in this list.

The season has advanced far enough so that a fairly accurate sizeup of the various teams around the circuit can be made. Two of the teams now in the first division, Indianapolis and St. Paul, are likely to be there at the finish. St. Paul is strong in all departments of the game. The outfield is as good as any. It will hardly hit as well as the local gardeners, but the Saints average faster on the bases. The infield also is wonderfully good, and the pitching staff is strong. The whole team is fast on the sacks.

Indianapolis is hardly as strong in pitchers as either St. Paul, Minneapolis, or Columbus. The team is fast in the field, however, and has team work developed to a high point. It plays heavier ball than almost any bunch in the league.

On present form Minneapolis should finish in the first division. Some of the fans have been hardy enough to bet that Yeager's men will be there by July 1. Assuming that Katoll's arm is in shape in another month, the millers are certain to be there or thereabouts at the finish.

Milwaukee has a strong team, but appears to be playing above its normal gait. There is at least one man in the bunch who is likely to blow up before the middle of the season. Columbus is a comparatively weak hitting team, but has a strong staff of pitchers, and plays a fast, heady game. It is probable that the senators will fight it out with the brewers for fourth. Kansas City will hardly stand the gaff. Louisville is a mere shadow of last year's bunch. Toledo is much faster than she was a year ago, but hardly fast enough yet.

In the American it is pretty hard to make a prediction. Cleveland ought to be up with the leaders, and New York, in spite of its present poor showing, will finish strong when the men get acquainted with each other. It is at present a team of stars instead of a star team, its players gathered from all points of the compass. Keeler came from Brooklyn, Fultz from the Athletics, Williams from Baltimore, Long from Boston, O'Connor, Davis and Conroy from Pittsburg, Ganzel from Louisville, and the pitchers from half a dozen different teams. Lack of team work and injuries to several players have kept the team down, but it is safe to finish well toward the front. St. Louis also will be there when Donahue and Howell, supposedly the star pitchers, get into their last year's form. Philadelphia has a harder proposition to buck than last year, and will barely make the first division if at all. Boston and Washington are in the same class. Cleveland, New York and St. Louis look the best just now. The Whitesox will hardly keep up the pace, and Detroit also looks light.

In the National New York has yet to show itself a strong road team and the infield is hardly of the caliber to win pennants. The wonderful pitching staff and the strong outfield may pull the team thru if it keeps its nerve. If it weakens in a grueling contest, as in the past, goodby. Still it looks good for the first division. Cincinnati also should be in at the finish. On paper the team is one of the best. Pittsburg has not been playing the game that was expected. Even with Tannehill and Chesbro gone, the team is strong in pitchers, and the great infield and outfield are still there. The old fighting spirit seems largely a minus quantity this year, but still the team should be one, two, three. Chicago is stronger than a year ago, but Brooklyn is more than likely to beat out the cubs. This is banking on Hanlon rather than on the team. St. Louis, Boston and Philadelphia appear outclassed.

Draw at New Orleans.

New Orleans, May 30.—Kid Broad and Tommy Mowatt fought ten rounds here last night. They weighed in at 3 o'clock at 128 pounds. They put up a clean, fast and scientific battle and it was declared a draw.

M. A. C. at June Fair.

The Minneapolis Athletic Club will be represented in a large booth at the June fair, which opens Monday. Bag punching, boxing, wrestling and tumbling exhibitions will be features of the afternoon and evening programs.

VIEWS OF EXPERTS

Yachtsmen Comment on Showing of Reliance and Shamrock III. in Early Trials.

Challenger the Fastest Yet Sent Over—Reliance Shows Many Points of Excellence.

Two interesting studies of Shamrock III. and Reliance, the new challenger for the America's cup and the most prominent candidate for the honor of defending the trophy, are given in the June Outing. John R. Spears says of Reliance:

"Altho definite statements cannot yet be made as to the speed of Reliance, there are certain facts about her work that are very hopeful. When seen under good speed—say ten or twelve knots—from a steamer crossing her bows, the amount of froth and spray under the bows of Reliance seems enormous. She is simply lathered to the eye. And yet there is no curl of solid water whatever there. More important still, the depression usually seen in the water just abaft the main rigging of the flying yacht is not found alongside Reliance, while the wave under the counter is notably small.

"It is curious to note, too, that as the speed of Reliance increases her nose rises. The view in crosing her bow at full speed suggested nothing so much as a similar view of a torpedo destroyer. She has a bow something like a torpedo boat, in fact—it is wide and of shoal draft at least. One felt the speed she was making, even tho it may not have been so great as it seemed.

"Altho at this writing Reliance has encountered no seas of any consequence, she has found long and sharp rollers off Brenton Reef lightship, and in passing these it was distinctly seen that she rose and sank rather than pitched over them. She pitched no more in working to windward than some yachts of her length would in running. Her motion in windward work against the rollers was, in fact, noticeably like that of an ordinary yacht with the wind well aft. She may pound in a chop sea, but her early work has given no indication of her doing so.

"As one might predict from a look at the hull, Reliance has shown great speed in running. A number of experienced men who watched her in this work estimated the speed of the wind and then timed her as she passed certain chartered points between Newport and Bristol. To their surprise her actual speed was as high as their estimate of the speed of the wind. The tide was with the yacht and it was running a knot an hour. It is also likely that they underestimated the wind; but when all allowances are made it is certain that she flies away down wind like a puff of smoke.

"A pleasing feature of her work under canvas is in the fact that Reliance heels to her sailing lines under the pressure of a seven-knot breeze, and yet a twelve-knot breeze is not powerful enough to bring the rail save only when she swings broad off with sheets aft.

"In a close reach and then a broad reach across a twelve-knot breeze off Newport with a small club topsail aloft, she kept her lee rail out of water save only when a long roller turned her over a trifle.

"The fact that she heels to her sailing lines in a light breeze will be found important in the races, for she will never be found too stiff when the wind will carry her over the course within the time limit. And when the wind is high she will be able to stand up and take.

"The fact is, one finds it easy to become enthusiastic when considering the points of the new defender. One forgets that it needs a trial with a mate to show what she is able to do. For in every point on which one would base a judgment in advance of an actual race, Reliance seems to show a distinct superiority."

Winfield M. Thompson, commenting upon the showing of Shamrock III., in the early trials, says:

"After following Shamrock III. a month, from the day of her launching until she was dismasted, I formed the opinion that she was faster than any cup yacht launched up to her time. In her seven trials against Shamrock I., between March 31 and April 17, the challenger proved herself decidedly faster than the older boat on all points of sailing. This was more than Shamrock II. did in her trials, for notwithstanding the impressions to the contrary that obtained with the public, it was known to all who followed the trials in 1901 that the old boat, then in her third year, was the faster of the two. For obvious reasons it was not well for Sir Thomas to admit this fact in advance of the races, and Shamrock I. was held back to give the doubtful challenger a chance. This year nothing of the kind is necessary. The challenger generally sails away from her older sister so fast that satisfactory comparisons of their relative speed can be obtained only in the first few minutes of sailing; for when they become separated, comparisons count for little.

It was early shown that the challenger's best point of sailing was to windward, in a moderate breeze, say from five to twelve knots an hour. Under such conditions she has outsailed Shamrock I. from 20 seconds to 30 seconds to the mile, and this is a far greater ratio of gain than any American boat ever showed over the speed of either Shamrock I. or Shamrock II. Off the wind the challenger has also proved better, but in a less degree. Her smallest gains are made on reaches, a point of sailing on which the first Shamrock has always been at her best.

Of the seven trials sailed up to the day of the dismasting, three were for sail-stretching purposes, in the Clyde below Gourock. The first was sailed on March 31, in a light breeze. The challenger easily sailed thru the old boat's lee on one occasion, and passed her handily to windward on another. She was counted a success on these returns, and in her second trial, the next day, she amply confirmed these early good opinions,outsailing Shamrock I. to windward, in a stiff breeze, at the rate of 30 seconds to the mile. The third of the trials was sailed next day, and in an eight to ten-knot breeze the same ratio of gain per mile was shown to windward, tho off the wind the challenger's gains were smaller.

In the four trials off Weymouth the yachts sailed 128 miles, and the challenger's average gain was 18 seconds a mile.

I noted thruout these early trials that Shamrock III. was not sailed at her best possible pace more than a few minutes at a stretch. Her mainsail sat badly also. Shamrock I. was in better form, I believe, than when in America. Her spars in 1899 were wretched, buckling so much that the yacht could not be pressed. She would have been improved under Mr. Fife's personal attention, but this could not be given her, as the designer was sick in bed during the 1899 races.

Am I Right?

THE tragic ending of the automobile race from Paris to Madrid raises the question whether motor vehicle contest should be permitted anywhere except on an inclosed track. Half a dozen persons killed and twice that number seriously injured indicates either that such competitions are too dangerous per se, or that the French authorities were culpably negligent in policing the route along which the autos were to pass.

Certainly the latter theory is correct in part at least, if the telegraphic accounts of the affair are accurate. Having given permission for the race to be held, the French government should have seen to it that the populace was warned of the danger, and that all vehicles not engaged in the race, and all spectators, were kept off the course. Whether so many miles of road can be adequately policed is a question, but certainly the French authorities could have done better than they did.

A rural population, especially in Continental Europe, is notoriously thick headed. The peasants undoubtedly ran into needless danger by getting upon the road along which the automobiles passed, but in every country, and every locality, just such idiots will be found. It is a question whether these speed contests are of enough value to the world to warrant the sacrifice of so many lives, even tho the persons killed are chuckleheads.

Had only the automobile owners been the victims of the race, the public would see no reason for discontinuing such contests. A millionaire has just as much right to risk his life in racing an auto as he has in climbing Mont Blanc or shooting tigers. This particular race, however, was much like a Kentucky duel; the innocent bystanders furnished the majority of the victims. The Gordon Bennett cup race in Ireland this summer will serve as an indication whether an automobile road race, properly conducted, is essentially a dangerous variety of sport. Our British friends may manage the thing better.

THE subject of dangerous sports calls to mind the death of an Ashland boy who was struck in the neck by a pitched ball a week ago and killed. Deaths from injuries received in baseball are not uncommon, nor are instances of broken bones rare. It may be added that there is no sport altogether free from danger. All kinds of aquatic sports involve peril of drowning; riding and driving are no safer. Yet every year a hue and cry is raised against football as a brutal and dangerous pastime.

As a matter of fact, football, like any other sport, may be made brutal. The scrimmage, when nearly all the twenty-two players are piled in a heap, affords an opportunity for slugging or kneeing without discipline by the umpire. The greater part of the college and high school games at least, however, are comparatively free from rough work.

Football is a hard game, and a game which demands careful preparation and training. To an untrained, immature boy, it is dangerous; so would a five-mile run be dangerous for the same boy. For the athlete whose muscles are hard, and whose heart is in good condition, football is no more dangerous than any other sport, as statistics of deaths and injuries show.

The argument has been made by the football-phobes that all the mental training and physical benefit derived by the mass of players from the game of football will not compensate a parent for the death or crippling of his boy. Then forbid your boy to swim, row or sail, for he may drown; forbid him to ride a horse, for he may be thrown and killed; don't allow him to play baseball or ride a tree; one might add, don't let him ride on a train, for the train might be wrecked. Keep your boy in a glass case, and you may preserve him safe, sound and a milksop; or, again, he may die after all your precautions.

THE usual number of fights over Sunday baseball are on in various parts of the country. The whole thing is a part of the old Puritan idea of making the world good by legislation; and to paraphrase a well known fable, "they've tried it and they can't." Without discussing the question whether it is right or wrong to play baseball on Sunday, I hold that any man has a right to spend his holiday in whatever way seems good to him, providing he does not become a nuisance to his fellow citizens. If baseball is played upon grounds outside the residence district, such as those at Minnehaha Park, it disturbs no one, and harms no one. Why then should it be prohibited by law, any more than bicycle riding?

—THOR.

CRIMSON TRIUMPHANT

Harvard Leads Yale by One Point in Intercollegiate Games.

New York, May 30.—Harvard led Yale in the trial events in the intercollegiate games here yesterday by exactly one point, the crimson's total score being 21, while Yale's was 20. Cornell, Pennsylvania, Syracuse, Princeton and Williams showed up well, and will take their share of points away from the two great rivals battling for the intercollegiate cup.

This trophy has been won five times by Yale and four times by Harvard and Pennsylvania. The semi-finals and finals were to be run off to-day.

Beck of Yale broke the intercollegiate shot put record with 44 feet 11½ inches, three inches better than the standard, his own performance last year. Dewitt of Princeton failed by half an inch to qualify, but easily made the best hammer throw. Arthur F. Duffy, the world's record holder in the 100 yards dash, was in good form and won his heat easily.

CHALLENGE DECLINED

Yale Will Not Accept Invitation to Meet Cambridge, England.

New York, May 30.—Charles H. Serrill, chairman of the graduate committee on track athletics of Yale university yesterday announced that a challenge from Cambridge university, England, for an athletic meet between the two universities had been declined. The challenge came last Friday in the form of a cablegram from the Rev. Mr. Gray of Queens college, Cambridge, asking if Yale university would meet Cambridge university alone in an international meet this July, and was submitted to the Yale committee. After careful deliberation, Yale decided that inasmuch as the general plan for a joint meet had proven impossible and as it was rather late in the season, they would have to decline the Cambridge challenge.

READY FOR TROUBLE

The Kid Sews a Leather Seat in His Trousers, Against the Old Man's Return.

Caught a 23-Pound Pickerel and Sold It to Tenderfeet for Five Dollars.

Pasing George Shooks' blacksmith shop the other day, I was hailed by the genial George, and going in, found the kid, and George's boy engaged in some mysterious operation with the remnant of an old leather apron, a large pair of iron-cutter's shears, and the kid's trousers. To my astonished query as to what they were about, the kid replied:

"O! I'm only gettin' ready. My father's comin' home to-night. What've I been doin'? I ain't been doin' nothin' to make a fuss about, but I've got one lickin' 'bout it a'ready, 'n' there's another comin' when the old man gets home. The first one was from the school teacher, an' that didn't 'mount to n'othing. He can't hit hard enough to hurt. But the old man can, an's him I'm gettin' ready for. The old man can lick any man an' I wish some of you fellers that laugh at me'd try a scrap with him once, and then you wouldn't see anything funny 'bout it. So Billy 'n' me's fixin' up this leather seat to my pants, aputtin' it inside where t'won't show. That'll maybe take the curse off some.

"The matter? Why I only went afishin' with Old Reliable, 'n' Bob Grignon, out to Trout Lake last Friday, that's all. Had a bully time too, but I didn't ask anybody if I could go, 'n' they didn't know any better than to go on Friday, so you see I couldn't go to school too. But I had a bully time, you bet. But Old Reliable says that I don't go nowhere with him any more. Gee whiz! He was madder'r a wet hen when him and Bob got home 'bout 1 o'clock Sunday mornin', 'n' I'll have to keep out of his way for a month I'll bet before he gets over it.

"You see it was just this way. Bob and Old Reliable told me I could go if the folks would let me, and if I didn't bring a gun along. He said, Old Reliable did, that he's plumb gun-shy ever since I went out with him last time, and wouldn't stand for no gun and me at the same time. So I just naturally got my tackle and went. There ain't no use in asking folks to let you go when you know they won't, so I just got Billy to drop around to the house 'bout noon and tell my mother I'd gone, so she wouldn't fuss herself to death for fear something'd got me.

"So off we went, Bob a driving one of the Paper company's teams and Heckel's old white bulldog that never lets them horses get out of his sight, a trottin' along behind. We'd got nearly to the lake, when the fool dog he seen a porcupine, and went for it like a shot. 'Course he got his head and face all full of quills, and you never see such a time as we had a-gettin' 'em out. We had to pull the old fool away from the porky, an' his eyes were glarin' like a headlight at night, an' he was so crazy mad to chew the porky up, that it was all the three of us could do to throw an' hold him. But we got him down, 'n' Old Reliable, he pulled out the quills, while me'n Bob we held him down. He never let a yip out of him all the time, but he looked bloody murder at us all the while, an' wouldn't speak to us afterwards, not even when we fed him. Bulldogs is queer things, and it don't pay to fool with them only when they want to fool with you.

"Well, we got out to the lake, and the day was fine, too fine Bob said to catch any trout, 'cause there wasn't any wind much, and the trout could see us, so's they wouldn't bite at all. Anyway, they didn't for a long time, tho we trolled all over the good places, and caught a lot of big pickerel. But we picked up two or three trout, too, and when we went ashore for lunch, Old Reliable he cooked one in mud, and it beat even any fish my mother ever cooked, an' she can beat anybody cookin'. He just rolled that fish up in wet clay, an' the fish so fresh he hadn't done kickin' yet, hardly; an' put him in the coals the fire'd made. Just covered him up with the coals an' left him for half an hour, an' you never tasted anything so good in all your life as that trout was when Old Reliable took him out.

"He just broke the clay off'n him, where t'was burnt hard's a brick, 'n' the skin 'n' scales peeled off with the clay, and left the white meat all bare. Then we put on what pepper and salt we wanted, and eat him all up. Six pounds he was, and we eat him all, an' I do believe I could have eat him all by myself, if I had been willin' to be a hog.

"A feller never goes out with Old Reliable but he learns somethin' new. I told him that once and he said, Old Reliable did, that honors was easy 'bout that. Said he always learned something new and startling from me, and generally when he wasn't looking for it, either. He's funny talking at times, Old Reliable is, but he's bully company, all samee, and there ain't nothin' in this country beats him.

"Well, after eating we fished a lot more, but the trout wouldn't bite at all, and the wind died down till the lake was like glass. Then Old Reliable and Bob they went off to look at some mining out in the woods, anyway they'd heard it was, an' told me to fish round there, and they'd be back in 'bout an hour. So I went out and fished a lot, but didn't ketch nothing, and after a while the wind began to come up, and first thing I knew it was blowing hard, and I was agoin' right back to Ryberg's, where we got the boat and left the team.

"I started to row back, and just then something awful big grabbed my spoon, and I forgot about everything else; anybody would. That fish fought like sin, an' I couldn't get him up to the boat at all. By and by he come up top, and then I like to fainted. He was a pickerel as long as I am, and he had the hooks way down in his throat so's he couldn't git away nohow. By then the rain come down like sixty, and the wind blew a storm, an' I couldn't do a thing but just let the boat go. 'Sides, I'd let both oars slide overboard while I was fightin' the pick, an' they was out of sight, so I let her drift and tow the big fish along.

It was five miles down to Ryberg's, but 'fore I got there two fellers in a boat come up, an' took me in tow. One ha'd one of them Marble gaffs, an' they took in the big fish. But time we got it done we was so near Rybergs, we went ashore. Then one of the fellers says: "That's a fine maskalonge, kid," you know most city men think a big pick's always a musky, tho I'd think they'd be ashamed to be so ignorant. I see his eyes shine, an' when he offered me a dollar for him, I didn't tell him what it was, but hit him for five, an' got it, too, when I promised, cross my heart, I wouln't tell nobody they didn't ketch him. An' they gimme the money right there, an' then we went ashore.

"Then Ryberg said I'd better go home with them two fellers, an' he'd take the boat and look after Reliable an' Bob, soon's the rain let up. He said they couldn't get to his place ashore 'thout walking ten miles round a big spring bog, an' couldn't git to Eastwoods on the other side the lake, 'thout goin' five more miles round another one.

"So I went with the city fellers, an' when they got to the Pokegama, Dan Gunn he had his chore boy pack up the big fish, 23 pounds it was, in ice, and take it over to the depot, 'fore anybody round the hotel saw it, an' give the whole thing away. Dan he's a dead game sport, and don't spoil nobody's joke by buttin' in when he oughter not. Reliable an' Bob tried to walk round both bogs, and finally got round the short one, got to Eastwoods, an' got a boat an' crossed to Ryberg's. They got there in the middle of the night, an' the old bull dog like to eat 'em up 'fore they could get the team. Bull dogs ain't got any scent, and don't know nobody in the dark. It was nearly mornin' fore they got here, and I ain't seen either since.

"But it's my father I'm leery of. He paid ten dollars to that Swede I put the buckshot into last fall, and let it go 'cause I got the big buck. But this time I ain't got nothing to fall back on, and I'm up against the real thing sure."

—C. C. Kelly.

AMONG THE MARKSMEN

Sioux Falls marksmen are preparing to attend the South Dakota state shooting tournament, which will be held at Vermillion June 4 and 5. Copies of the program for the tournament have been received. The shoot will take place under the auspices of the Vermillion Gun Club. There will be twelve events each day, in which the entrance money will be from $1.50 to $5 per man. All purses are to be divided into four parts.

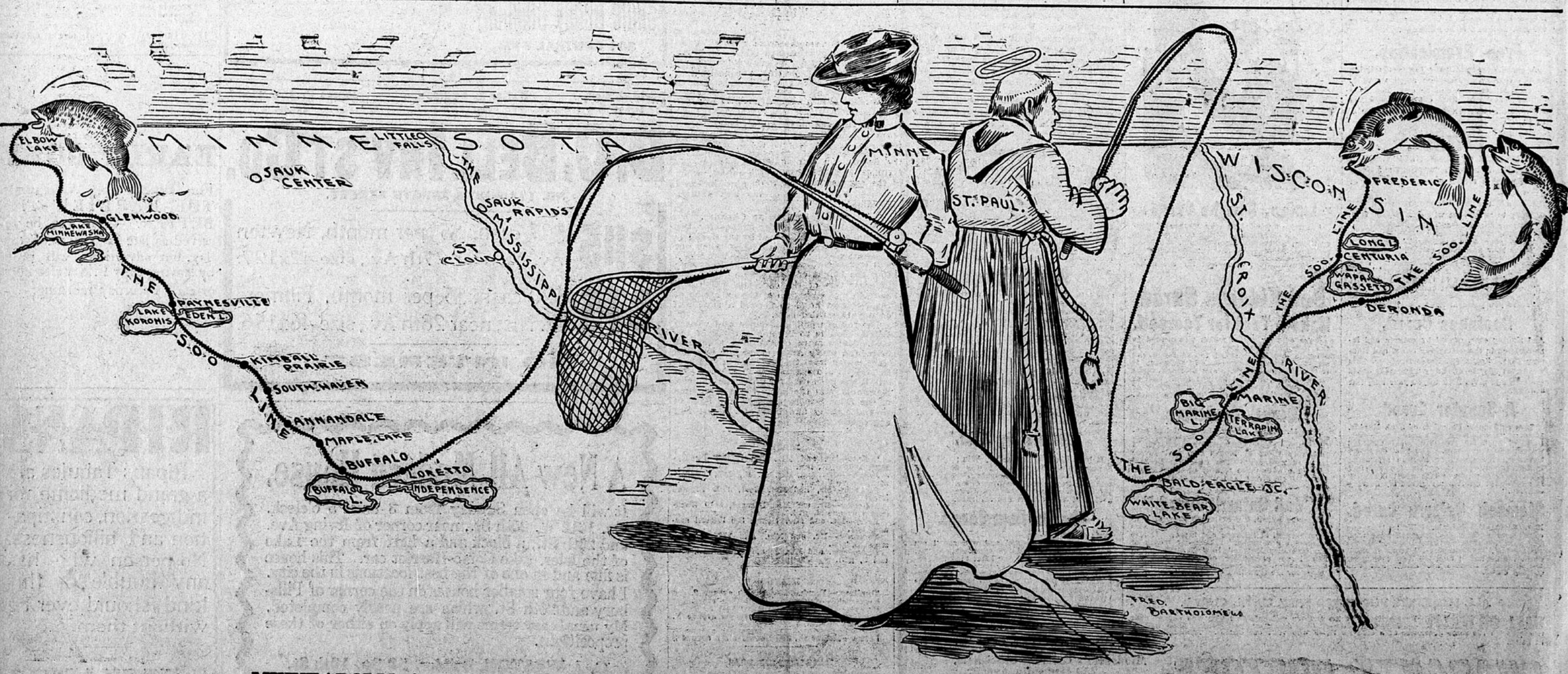
London, May 30.—At a meeting of the National Rifle Association yesterday, Lord Cheylesmore, who presided, announced that the international competition for the Palma trophy would be shot off July 11, the opening day of the Bisley meeting. Six teams had entered, including teams from the United States and France.

It Certainly Pays

To place your ad where you can get returns and you can by using the Journal Want Columns.

$18.00 to St. Louis and Return, June 16 and 17, via Burlington Route. Choice of Two Routes.

Ticket offices, 414 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, and 400 Robert St. (Ryan Hotel) St. Paul.



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