

KUHN MANICURING JACKIES' GROUNDS

Ex-Big League Ground Keeper Helping Sailors.

GREAT LAKES, Ill., Oct. 24.—After 20 years of manicuring big league grounds, "Smiling Charley" Kuhn, daddy of all ground keepers, is installed as master-of-arms of the magnificent athletic plant at Great Lakes.

Kuhn nursed the velvet grounds from a big marshy meadow, used for occasional drilling, to one of the show places of the station. He knows every blade of grass by its first name; is familiar with every drop of water in the vast enclosure and was he it to the careless sailor who dares make a short cut across his precious baseball diamond.

On the job from sunrise to taps it is Kuhn's self admitted job to maintain the finest athletic field in the country. That he has succeeded is self evident—only a look to convincing of his skill.

There was no big league diamond that excelled Kuhn's stadium layout when games were being played at Great Lakes during the past season. Charley's soccer field is carpeted with the finest of Kentucky blue grass. His football gridirons are masterpieces—experience alone could turn out such stretches of green between the white cross lines.

When Charley knooked at the navy door he ran across age limits which barred him from service. Not to be daunted Kuhn was accepted as a civilian employe through the efforts of Commander J. B. Kaufman, athletic officer, who realized his exceptional ability.

For more than 20 years Charley Kuhn presided at the old Cubs park on the West Side of Chicago. He served under a string of Bruin presidents and incidentally saw Charley Murphy run his "shoe string into a million" during the heyday of Frank Chance.

This old park, according to major leaguers, had an infield that rarely equaled these days. Included in Kuhn's constructive career is the historic athletic field at the University of Illinois. Varsity athletes claim the Illinois stadium has no equal in the western conference.

Kuhn has led out training camps at Palestine, Tex., St. Petersburg, Fla., Martin Springs, Tex. and other southern spots where big league clubs visit in the spring. Charley went ahead, worked miracles on some vacant field and presto—there was a major league infield ready for use.

Why do runners slide back to bag. Easiest thing is to keep going, says Fred Tenney.

Fred Tenney, greatest of first basemen in his time, cannot see why base runners, when a catcher tries to pinch them off first, with a snap bunt, do not immediately light out for second base, like Charley Hollocher, of the Cubs, did in the second world series game in Boston.

The first time Tenney ever had seen the play, Hollocher turned the complex of the tussle and brought from Tenney the information that there isn't a chance in ten for a first baseman to get the ball to second in time to stop the runner if the runner goes ahead.

"Players used to run that play a lot," says Tenney. "Why, one of the men who pulled it on me was Jim McGuire, who was able, I guess, to navigate the circuit in some 40 or 50 seconds. I got a perfect throw from the catcher to nip Jim off the bag, made a stab for him, and hit the dirt, like McGuire did when he was around for Hollocher. McGuire was on second by the time it dawned on me he wasn't on first."

It is hard for a first baseman to stop this play, as he has to reverse himself just as a base runner does who is set to go one way and then has to go the other. It is not only hard, it is almost impossible. Strikes me that the players ought to go on instead of back offener."

Fred is now living in Winthrop, Mass. He is a grandparent at the age of 46 years. Since managing the Newark International in 1916, Tenney has not had any baseball connection, nor has he desired any. He's a success in the business Johnny Evers was a flivver in—boots and shoes.

BARRY'S RECORD SPOILED. Jack Barry would be the record holder for playing in world's series games but for an unfortunate accident. Eddie Collins, formerly of the Athletics and White Sox, held the record at 26 games up to this year, when Fred Merkle, of the Giants, Brooklyn and Cubs, passed it by one game. Barry, just prior to the opening of the 1916 series, injured his hand to such an extent that he was unable to participate in the series. Barry's Red Sox proteges against the Trolley Dodgers. When the Red Sox vanquished the Dodgers, Barry, who had been credited with having played in 25 games, Collins bettered this mark in 1917, while Barry had only 24. Had Barry's hand not been injured so badly that he was forced to give way to Harold Jarvis in 1916, 300 who have a mark of 30 games, one that may have stood the test of time.

RED SOX KICK IN. Boston sporting writers, on behalf of Red Sox players, resent the statements published that the world champions were backward about donating their proceeds to the Red Cross. They declare in Boston that all the players came across as generous. So far no evidence has been produced either way, to show they have or have not.

BARRY QUILTS GORDON. CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Jimmy Barry, former bantamweight champion of the world, is back from his army days, where he went for training as an army boxing instructor. Barry said today he was not strong enough to stand the hardest drill necessary to train himself as an instructor.

KOHANAMOKU HAD NOTHING ON GRANEY



When the freak stunts in big league baseball are compiled, if any bug ever decided to do it, Jack Grane's famous swim at Detroit ought to be a chapter by itself.

The Indian left fielder probably is the only player who ever introduced the Australian crawl stroke to baseball.

Jack called on the stroke only once, but he outdid Kohanamoku, Hawaiian wonder, that time.

It happened during the first series of the season between the Indians and Tigers at Detroit in the spring of 1916. Jack was on second. The Speaker laid down a bunt and Jack lit out for third. He thought there might be a chance to get home if the play at first were poor.

The bunt had been down first base line, and there wasn't a chance to catch Grane at third. Jack Grane, under the play would be made at first. Instead of that the Tiger first sacker fielded the ball and zipped it to third. Grane saw the play as he rounded third and turned to recover that base.

A huge puddle lay between him and safety. Grane started for the bag. His foot slipped in the ooze at the edge of the puddle and he fell forward into the water. Undismayed he floundered to the bag, buried in the spray he kicked up. When he came up he held with his hand on the bag the umpire called him safe.

Christy Mathewson has landed overseas and has joined Hank Gowdy, Grover Alexander and the other illustrious heroes of baseball who are playing the bigger game.

Fred Mitchell, Cub manager, is out with an ailment for losing the world's series to the Red Sox. Mitchell says the loss of Grover Cleveland Alexander hurt the Cubs' pitching staff and that he could have had Big Eddy available to pit against the Hoss of Hubbard and the Cubs would have chased the Sox like the Sammites are the Sox.

GOOD SUGGESTION, BUT—Ban Johnson, American league president, who is the champion 200-pound suggester of baseball, opens up with a grand new one. Ban says it would be a good idea to play the next world's series and devote the entire proceeds to homes for wounded ball players. So far so good.

The plan is an excellent one, but does the president of the American league possess the remotest idea that there are two clubs of ball players who would rather play the big series for NOTHING? Mayhap he forgets the strike staged in the last world's series by the players, who desired that they get all the coin possible.

And then to ask the players to perform for nothing? Such a plan is put into effect, each club will make a strong bid for the cellar, and the teams which are forced to win will be obliged to play in the big series.

With the magnates of the two major leagues preparing to meet next month the distilleries are working overtime in an effort to be ready for the run.

THE RETURN OF BOXING. A periodical which abhors everything pertaining to the manly art of boxing, has taken up a half column of scarce white paper to state that it is a dispiriting fact that just as the time was arriving when boxing would be no more, Uncle Sam's army comes along and enraptures it as one of the best forms of training fighting men. That the Petes, the Mikees and the Kide are to come back is a fact which causes undue agony of heart to this writer, who sees a menace in the manly sport.

Boxing is coming back, and the war is over, but it will be a different kind of boxing, with all of the objectionable features which have kept it from being a sport for years. Among the brave sons of Uncle Sam who are now on foreign soil battling the most fiendish foe in the history of the world are those who enter the arena to demonstrate the art of self-defense and hold one's own with an adversary.

Boxing is as clean a sport as there is in the category of manly sports. It is the game which has followed it here before which has hurt it. Boxing brings together men of equal scientific and equal in weight. There are rules which prevent hitting below the belt. It is absolutely fair, and where fair play is always advised.

Uncle Sam has placed his official stamp of approval on boxing and the game is going to flourish as never before when the world is delivered from the cloven-hoofed Hun.

MADE FIVE ERRORS ON ONE GROUNDER

Mike Grady Holds Unique Record in Booting.

BY W. A. PHELON. Do you remember that fateful day in Boston, two years ago, when Olsen hit a bounding fly into your sleeve and converted him into a little monkey, and then, recovering the ball, it flew into vacant space, thereby greatly enlarging the noise of the Red Sox and contributing to the gaiety of nations? And the call of the official scorer: "Two errors for Olsen." Sure you do!

Two errors, off one polling grounder. That was it, it is believed, the record for a world's series game, but it was not where near the record for all time. I assure you, my memory serves me right, was made by Mike Grady one blithe day nearly 30 years ago, and the scene is as fresh in the eye today as though it had just happened this very afternoon.

There are some baseball scenes that you can never forget, no matter how long you live or how many things you see, and if I should live the thousand years I would never forget this happening.

It was in Chicago, at the old Cub park, and Mike was then a member of the Giants—just a catcher without pretensions otherwise. Early in the afternoon, Bill Joyce and the umpire had hard words, and Mr. Joyce went away from them, leaving a large, yawning cavity on third. Mike Grady, who never did much care what happened to him, volunteered and went to the tertiary cushion. People began to hit the ball, in less than no time, so it seemed, the sacks were jammed, and there were two men down, but the ball struck a little roller was hit right at Mike Grady.

Mr. Grady rushed in, and fumbled it profusely. Flogging it up, he whirled, ball in hand, to see if there was any chance to tag anybody. Nothing doing—and the fumble constituted one error. Whirling again, long after the first error had been registered, Mr. Grady made a superfluous and wholly subsequence throw toward first. The ball went high, shot far above the first baseman's head, and continued to the stand. Which the same made two errors for Mr. Grady.

The right fielder retrieved the leather and, seeing a runner lighting out from second, let it most beautifully across to third. Mr. Grady took the ball in both hands, on a dead line—and muffed it. Just as the runner drew near, "He made three errors. That runner kept right on, turned third, and scooted for the plate. Mr. Grady paced around a while, found the ball—and threw it over the catcher. By this time the fellow who had originally hit the ball was approaching third. The catcher dashed back, regained the ball and fired it arrow-straight to Mr. Grady. Mr. Grady muffed it, kicked it far away and the last runner galloped in. Out of the breast box rose the voice of the official scorer, "Five errors for Grady!"

Five errors off one ball—five errors off one grounder—if that isn't the record for all time, what is?

SPORT SHRAPNEL. Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion of the world, wants it distinctly understood that he is king and will be king until he confers the title on someone or someone knocks it off his head. Also Johnny wants it known he has no idea of handing the title to anyone.

Furthermore Johnny says once more that he will do no real fighting in the ring until the Kaiser is lying with his back on the mat with his eyeballs rolled back.

Which fact—well balled and strained—means that all this talk about holding a tournament to pick a new feather king is all bunk.

To those of us who know J. Kilbane, this isn't any news. Now it so happens that one of the prime instigators of this idea of picking a new champion is Johnny Dunn, manager of Kilbane, when Johnny was meeting featherweights in every citrine and dashing their hopes.

That's odd, isn't it? Dunn discovered Kilbane, trained him for the title, handed him in the years after he won the title. The two offered their services to each other at about the same time. They were real pals, at least up until a few months before the war. Kilbane was assigned to teach boxing at Camp Sherman. Dunn was assigned to Camp Taylor. Johnny's still helping the cause. Dunn is back in his home town of Cleveland, O., working in the circulation department of a newspaper.

And in his off hours he is pulling wires to place a new featherweight in the limelight to dim Kilbane's name to become an alleged featherweight champion.

His business, isn't it? While they were teaming it Kilbane placed implicit confidence in Dunn. Dunn did the talking and the making. Kilbane did the fighting—the part that brought Dunn his money. Dunn pulled off many a neat trick. Many of them hurt Kilbane, but Johnny stood by Dunn.

Why Dunn should now forget this and drop all regard for Kilbane in his desire to get a moneymaker—a meal ticket—is a puzzle.

Some say Dunn and Kilbane disagreed after Johnny's scrap with Matt Brock in the league last season. It was the break, if there was one, wasn't apparent then.

Johnny, as matters stand, Kilbane will continue to be featherweight champ in the fans' eyes until he loses the title or gives it up.

And it's a good bet that Dunn will not get far with a "new champion" until the present one lays down his gloves for good.

Dunn's new protegee is Kid Wolfe. He wants Wolfe to be the Root, also a champion for the title.



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S. C. SCHEDULE. COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 24.—The University of South Carolina has announced the following football schedule: Nov. 2—Clemson college at Columbia. Nov. 9—Davidson college of North Carolina at Columbia. Nov. 16—Furman university at Columbia. Nov. 23—The Citadel at Columbia (Thanksgiving game).

JACKIES TO SWIM. GREAT LAKES NAVAL TRAINING STATION, Ill., Oct. 24.—Swimming sports at Great Lakes are expected to start in the next few days when two new indoor tanks are opened for the sailors. The new pools are absolutely latest in employing the violet ray system of purifying the water. Eight other tanks are in the course of construction on the station.

MORRIS GERBER WOUNDED. Max Gerber, 1687 Nelson lane, has received information through a letter from a companion of his son, Morris Gerber, Battery A, 114th field artillery, American expeditionary forces, that the latter was wounded during a recent engagement on the western front. No details were received.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 24. (Sp.)—Miss Katie Boyd George, distinguished Mississippi girl, who is now in the state helping with plans for the united war fund drive, will speak at girls colleges in the state during the present week in the interest of the drive.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. Miss George was a resident of Paris when the war began, and remained there to help with Y. W. C. A. work. She was a prominent participant in the recent war fund conference in this city.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. She is expected to talk at the following colleges: All Saints, Vicksburg; Hillman, Clinton; Belhaven, Jackson; Mississippi College, Natchez; Hattiesburg, Hattiesburg; Louisiana State, Baton Rouge; Whitworth, Hicothaven. It was intended that she should speak at other schools in the state, but her itinerary was curtailed by the influenza epidemic.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. The United States National Law Tennis association has sent a letter to every club in the country, asking it to do everything in its power to boost the tennis game. The association serves credit to its patriotic work. It has contributed ambulances, aided the Red Cross, assisted the commission in training camp activities and in many other ways given its untiring efforts to the cause.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. The only state having an open season for moose this year is Minnesota or the Canadian side for the moose boys.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. R. R. Nemeyer, of Pasadena, Cal., recently landed a tuna weighing 101.2 pounds, after battling with it for an hour and 45 minutes.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL WILL SEEK MECHANICS. Mechanics of all kinds are badly needed by the government at various arsenals in order to recoup itself of the cost of working for a special representative for the government. Some of the jobs are: repairmen, electricians, plumbers, painters, carpenters, shipbuilders and haulers, apprentices, miners, drillers, electricians, electric welders, ironworkers, gas welders, boilermakers, sheet metal workers, shipbuilders, blacksmiths, millwrights, steam fitters, wireworkers.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL WILL SEEK MECHANICS. The men will be sent to the following: Philadelphia, Charleston, W. Va., Boston, Boston, Charleston, S. C., Norfolk, Fayetteville, Portsmouth, N. H., Washington, D. C.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL WILL SEEK MECHANICS. Substitutes are wanted in these trades: Shipbuilders, shipfitters, shipsmiths, steel workers, structural steel workers, canvas workers, layerouts, boilermakers, heavy blacksmiths and boilerfitters.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. 50 SOLDIERS HURT IN WRECK; PROBE BEGINS. VICH, Ark., Oct. 24.—Inquiry into the cause of the wreck of a troop train on the Chicago and Northwestern railway near Geneva, Ill., about midnight last night, was begun today by federal authorities and agents of the company.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. Fifty soldiers who were hurt were expected today to recover from their injuries. The train was reported to be moving at a high rate of speed when it left the rails and was derailed. The injured are: Ervau, V. Brown, Temple, Texas, and Clarence, Lacey, Charleston, Miss.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. GERMAN IS HELD. FINE BLUFF, Ark., Oct. 24. (Sp.)—Frank Stahl, a German, was arrested Tuesday evening at an hotel for having failed to register as an alien. He is being held in the city jail and is being held in the city jail.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. BARBERS ARE ESSENTIAL. FINE BLUFF, Ark., Oct. 24. (Sp.)—Last week the barbers were placed in the nonessential class, subject to the "work or fight" order by the industrial board. The barbers' union, led by J. J. Kersey, secretary of the barbers' union, has received a ruling from President Marshall C. Crowder referring to section 121 of the selective draft rules, which applies not to barbers but to postmen and bath attendants.

MISSISSIPPI GIRL TO TALK AT COLLEGES. PLAN CONVENTION. FINE BLUFF, Ark., Oct. 24. (Sp.)—Frank James, state secretary of the Arkansas Sunday School association, was here Tuesday conferring with local superintendents and officers in reference to the county convention to be held here Nov. 12, at the First Christian church.