

knocked another one yesterday with a man on base.

Joe Benz lost the game for the seconds because he was afraid to turn loose his arm. The weather was cold and Joe didn't want to stiffen his wing.

A scout from the Buffalo International League team blew into the Fed camp at Shreveport yesterday to talk to Fred Beck, last year a member of

that team. Beck frowned on the emissary and said he was satisfied as a member of the third league.

Coles, an outfielder, was transferred to the Kansas City team to strengthen Stovall suburban defense.

One session of hot practice was put in by the athletes, and then they knocked off to go to a circus.

John Evers has been appointed captain of the Boston Braves.

KID CATCHER OF PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE IS MILLIONAIRE OF BASEBALL

San Francisco, Cal., March 27.—Louis Sepulveda, kid catcher of the San Francisco baseball team and the receiving member of the pony battery of Ariett and Sepulveda, plays ball from preference rather than necessity.

Sepulveda, as a matter of fact, is the millionaire kid of the Coast League and instead of risking the chances of suffering a few "baseball fingers" could spend all his life in ease and affluence. The Sepulvedas, who are of Spanish extraction, live in San Pedro, harbor port of Los Angeles, and Sepulveda, Sr., is credited with owning a good share of the country thereabouts. Also Louis, who is a boy of 20, has much property in his own name and when he is at home sports a high-powered automobile.

He passed through the San Pedro high school, all right, and then the lure of baseball caught him. His first professional experience was with the Vancouver club, from which team he was purchased by San Francisco.

Last year his attention was chiefly devoted to warming the bench. This year is going to be a different story. There is only one thing that Louis regrets. "I wish," he said, "that I had entered college instead of plunging into baseball right off the bat."

Although the playing season has not yet opened, Sepulveda already is being hailed as the greatest catcher ever developed on the Pacific coast

and when the drafts are put in Manager Del Howard feels confident that the boy will be among those called to the big brush.

Sepulveda's case parallels that of another great catcher, who, looked upon as a mere novice, created one of the sensations of the baseball world when called upon to catch in a regular game because of injuries to the other catchers on the team. The player was Lou Criger, regarded as one of the greatest receivers the game has known, but who was knocked out in his prime by a strange nervous malady.

For an entire season he had been kept on the Cleveland bench by Patsy Tebeau, then manager of the famous Spiders. Chief Zimmer was first string catcher, but an injury put him on the shelf. Then misfortune befell all of the other catchers until only Criger was left. Tebeau was in despair, but he took a chance and sent for Criger behind the bat. Before the game had gone two innings Tebeau realized that he had unknowingly been keeping a star under cover.

The boy threw to second with remarkable precision and terrific speed, nipping runner after runner and toward the end of the game he made the opposition feel so much respect for him that no further attempts were made to pilfer a bag. At bat as well as behind it he shone, and he soon became known as one of the best all-around catchers in the Na-