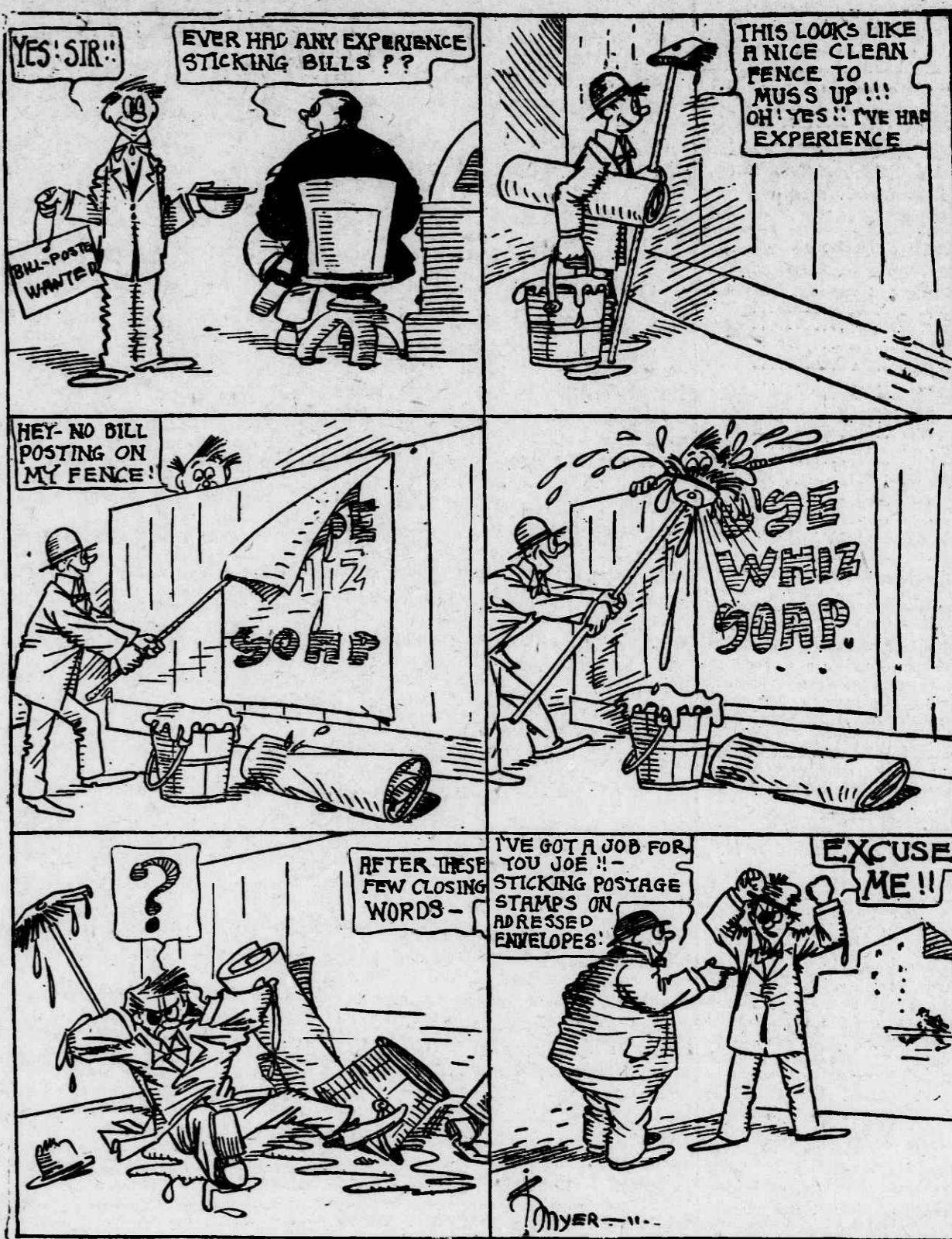


Drawn by MYER

Among the FANS

Edited by W. C. Dowd, Jr.

EXCUSE ME!



FAVORED CREWS.

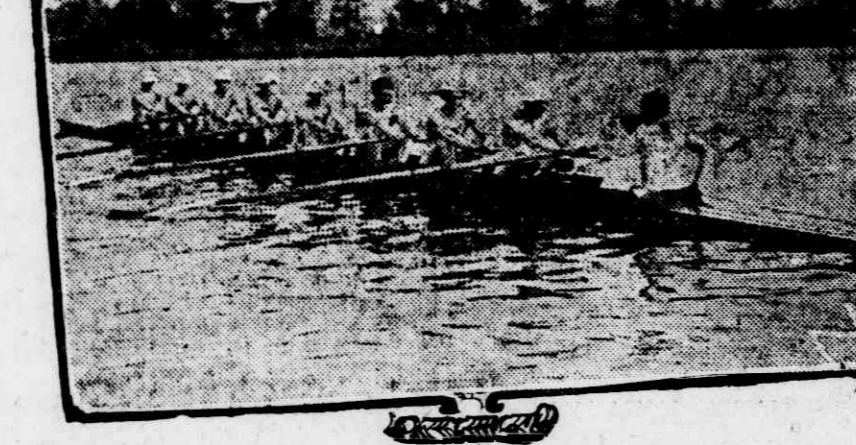
Crews favored to win the big intercollegiate varsity race at Poughkeepsie tomorrow and their coaches, Jim Rice, of Columbia (on the left) and "Pop" Courtney, who is photographing through a megaphone, are famous among the rowing mentors of the country. The Cornell eight, (the lower picture) has, by virtue of its splendid record this season been figured as the most likely winner of the big annual event. The men in the Cornell boat are: Elliot, bow; Bates, 2; Kruse, 4; Wakely, 5; Distler, 6; Ferguson, 7; Bowen,



Table with columns for League Name, Won, Lost, P.C., listing various regional associations like CAROLINA ASSOCIATION, AMERICAN LEAGUE, NATIONAL LEAGUE, SOUTH ATLANTIC, SOUTHERN, and TIDEWATER LEAGUE.



The Columbia crew (above) are snapped in action on one of their practice spins. The men are, Sage, bow; Cole, 2; Pitt, 3; Blissell, 4; Phillips, 5; Moore, 6; Latenser, 7; Downing, stroke, and Brock, coxswain. The other crews in the race are Wisconsin, Pennsylvania and Syracuse. In addition to the varsity eights, the regatta will have a race for freshman eights and one for varsity fours. It has been predicted that the regatta will produce three of the greatest contests in the history of collegiate rowing.



Many Stalwart Oarsmen Ready For Great Regatta

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 26.—On the eve of the big intercollegiate rowing regatta, a great restlessness has settled over this region. At the training camps of five of the biggest universities—Cornell, Columbia, Pennsylvania, Syracuse and Wisconsin—a total of nearly 200 stalwart oarsmen were forced today to idle away their time, recuperating from the nerve-racking work of the last two weeks, so as to be in the best possible shape for the crucial test tomorrow. Every incoming train brought scores upon scores of enthusiastic and noise-making partisans of the different crews who insisted upon seeing their favorites and celebrating with them in honor of the coming event. But they were disappointed in having to steer clear of the athletes, each of the coaches isolating his proteges as far as possible, from the bedlam that reigned. A trying time it was for the quietest of the country's foremost mentors in oarsmanship—Courtney, Ten Eyck, Rice, Ward and Vall—who shoulder the responsibility for the showing of the nation. On all hands it is declared that tomorrow's varsity race will produce the greatest contest in the history of this rowing classic and hard fights are promised also in the dashes of the freshmen eights and varsity fours. Not since the great race of 1905 has there been such an assemblage of first caliber oarsmen competing. As usual, Cornell is the heavy favorite to win the varsity race, with Columbia backed for the place. But little has been ascertained as to the strength of the Wisconsin aggregation, and they may prove costly in the early season, losing twice as much as they did in 1905. Syracuse did poorly in the early season, losing twice as much as they did in 1905. Syracuse did poorly in the early season, losing twice as much as they did in 1905.

The new eight-oared shell built by John Hoyle, in which the Cornell crew was scheduled to row this year, has been abandoned because the men could not get used to it and preferred the old one, accordingly Courtney will send his men to the mark in the old Hoyle shell which has won two successive years. Last June Courtney was quoted as saying he would rather have his freshmen in the varsity race than the first eight. But the same condition does not hold forth this year, although the first-year crew could not be called a weak one. The Cornell varsity four has done fair work in trial spins. When the Cornell oarsmen go out on the river tomorrow, they will be boated as follows: Varsity Eight—Elliot, bow; Bates 2; Lum, 3; Kruse 4; Wakely, 5; Distler, 6; Ferguson, 7; Bowen, stroke, and Kimball, coxswain. Freshman Eight—Eddy, bow; Murfey, 2; Keyes, 3; Hyland 4; Larrows, stroke, and Thorpe, coxswain. Varsity Four—Carpenter, bow; Laferty, 2; Small, 3; DeGle, stroke. With one of the fastest two-mile crews among the colleges, the great task cut out for Jim Rice, of Columbia, has been to make them the same for four miles. Every day up to Sunday, he had the men go over the full course and those who have seen the eight performers declare he has succeeded in developing their stamina. The varsity has done well with the new English shell and the coach seems well pleased with the way in which his proteges have handled it of late. There is no sign of checking and the eight row it on a magnificent even keel. The shell is wide in the waist and is so built as to carry the bow well out of the water. This boat, it is believed, will be a big factor in the success or otherwise of the Light Blue and White. Columbia will have the following men at her boats: Varsity Eight—Sage bow; Cole, 2; Pitt, 3; Blissell, 4; Phillips, 5; Moore, 6; Latenser, 7; Downing, stroke and Brock coxswain. Freshman Four—Mahler, bow; Sinclair 2; McDermott, 3, and Robinson, stroke. Freshman Eight—Herkert, bow; Crouze, 2; Williams 3; Rothwell, 4; Martin, 5; Peterson, 6; Hadsell, 7; McCarty, stroke, and Bird, coxswain.

Coming out of the West unheralded by achievements in actual competition, Wisconsin is the unknown quantity of the race. The Badgers row the famous Harvard stroke—taught them by Harry Vall, formerly assistant under Coach Wray, of Harvard. When the Westerners got out for their initial tuning up an occupant in No. 5, MacMiller, a veteran, was expelled from the crew a month ago and his varsity letter taken from him because he broke training rules in smoking a big, black cigar. Samp, who took his place, has been bothered with blood poisoning in his hand, and the member is still a little weak. The Badger freshmen are the star of the Westerner's fleet. The coach is enthusiastic about his farmers. The Wisconsin freshmen are expected to have easy sailing, if stories that have leaked out can be depended upon. The Badgers did not enter a four. The men in their two boats will take positions as follows: Varsity Eight—Templeton, bow; 2, Roger; Sieblom, 3; Roberts, 4; Samp, 5; Pollock, 6; Krantz, 7; Hare, stroke, and Corley, coxswain. Freshman Eight—Kennedy, bow; Cuff, 2; McCleod, 3; Wright, 4; Graf, 5; Termanson, 6; Rideout, 7; Tasker, stroke, and Fletcher, coxswain. Ellis Ward has primed his Pennsylvanians to win the varsity fours, whether they perform creditably in the more important race or not. The four is the pet hobby of the Blue and White coach, who made his reputation in the noted Ward four in which he rowed at bow. The shell in which the Quaker four will race this year is modeled after the shell in which the Ward combination rowed to so many victories. Although it is practically unmanageable for almost any other college four, Ellis Ward has succeeded in teaching his four its secrets. It will be a keen blow to Ward if this combination is not returned victorious. Mulford, at bow, has had plenty of experience as a steersman, having worked experience as a steersman, having rowed in the second 4 of a year ago, Barrett, at No. 2, rowed in the freshman in the second four of a year ago. Barrett, at No. 2, rowed in the freshman

crew of two years ago, and for a while this year, he made a bid for a seat in the eight. Thompson, at No. 3, rowed in the freshman crew three years ago, and has been a candidate for the varsity each year since. Madler, at stroke, set the pace for last year's freshman eight. A peculiar feature of this year's four is that Browne and Thomas, members of the four of a year ago, both failed to make seats. With Tom Reath, veteran stroke, lost to the crew, and Hoagland new to the position, Pennsylvania's eight can not hope to do much. The freshman outfit also is not as strong as in former years. The Syracuse crews have had a disastrous year, and Jim Ten Eyck kept them at home to practice on familiar waters until the last few days. Their defeat at the hands of the Middles at Annapolis does not show them in a very formidable light in tomorrow's race, but reports from the up-state town, where they made their last trial against time, indicates that they will prove stronger than might otherwise be anticipated. The Syracuse crews will be made up as follows: Varsity Eight—Stroke, Thurston; No. 7, Vaughan; No. 6, Capt. Williams; No. 5, Frawley; No. 4, Grimm; No. 3, Topping; No. 2, Bobbitt; bow, Gregg; coxswain, Richardson. Varsity Four—Stroke, Hall; No. 3, Crimmins; No. 2, Noxon; bow, Klock. Freshman Eight—Stroke, Sumnerville; No. 7, Hillinger; No. 6, Dawson; No. 5, Abinger; No. 4, Robbins; No. 3, Rutan; No. 2, Crawford; bow, Butler; coxswain, Goss. The stewards of the Intercollegiate Association decided to return to the original course for the regatta this year. All the crews will row under the second span of the Poughkeepsie bridge, and the outside crew will row 90 feet from the nearest bridge pier, disposing of the danger of eddies. The drawings for position resulted as follows: Varsity—Pennsylvania, 1; Columbia, 2; Syracuse, 4; Pennsylvania, 5. Freshman—Cornell, 1; Columbia, 2; Wisconsin, 3; Syracuse, 4; Pennsylvania, 5. Varsity Four—Syracuse, 1; Cornell 2; Pennsylvania, 3; Columbia 4. TRAIN MARS MONEY COUNT. Bethlehem, Pa., June 26.—While counting over the money receipts of the day as he was driving home, Butcher John Heintzleman, of Bowmanstown, did not notice the approach of a passenger train as he drove on the railroad tracks at Lehigh Gap. The train crashed into the team, killing both horses and catapulted Heintzleman 25 feet, where the trainmen found him dazed, cut and bruised and still counting a fistful of money.

Table titled 'CAROLINA ASSOCIATION AVERAGES' showing Pitcher's Records and Club Batting statistics for various teams.

Cy Young Not Ready for Minors

Small wonder that the Grand Old One of baseball Cy Young, is amused by the story that he is to be shunted back to the bushes. "I'm all right," says Cy, "and will be pitching ball like a lot of you young fellows are back at the rolling mill." Then, to prove that he is far from all in, the veteran pitched for the Cleveland Naps against Washington and beat McAleer's men, holding them to five hits and fanning eight men. Young has been a model for young pitchers. He has always been free with advice founded on his experience of twenty-two years on major league pitching mounds. Asked recently to what he attributed his success and endurance, Young said: "First, I had a good free pitching motion. I got my body into my swing and saved my arm. Many pitchers make their arms do too much work. They do not draw back the body with the back swing, nor let it go forward with the delivery. They hold the body stiff and use only the arm. Take Leland of Pittsburgh, a great left-hander. He used only his arm. I think he would be another Waddell if he bent his back when he drew back to throw and followed his step when he delivered. He will not last if he does not change his delivery. "As for training the arm, every man should know what suits him best, and I go slow with my throwing. I foot along and toss and throw a little for a month or six weeks before 'cutting loose' as the players call using speed. I do not believe in too much pitching, especially in the spring, though I have always been a spring and fall pitcher, and like cold weather better than most men. Not that cold weather is good for my arm, but heat affects my strength. I do not pitch good ball in hot weather, though my arm always feels best then. "Last year I quit using tobacco. I had been an inveterate smoker for twenty-five years. But I took a last look at it, but away my beloved pipe and feel 25 per cent the better for it. Tobacco, like liquor, affects men differently. Some it depresses, others it exhilarates. It depressed me. I feel much better for having given it up. "I don't believe she'll ever get married. "Why not?" "Her friends have started telling what a good wife she'll make for some man some day."—Detroit Free Press.

OTHER SPORTS ON PAGES 10-15

The Chronic Kicker

There is one type of man who ought to be stopped by injunction from his nefarious work. He is seen in every grandstand and on every bleacher. His presence is more to be feared than a pettence and the fans in his immediate neighborhood always turn up their collars to escape his contaminating influence. He is the chronic kicker. Good fans may come and go, but the croaker we have always with us. He sits with a melancholy face and at every brilliant play shakes his head and mutters of how the old fielders would have handled that hit so differently. If the local team is winning he has little to say beyond a few hastily predicted words that luck is breaking with the team—that it cannot last, that So-and-so will slump soon, and can not keep the pace, and that the team will find out what it is up against when it meets Such-and-Such a club. If the team is losing he comes as near smiling as he ever does. He has all kinds of criticisms of what would have happened if advice that he thought of long ago had been taken. The croaker is not only a chronic bore, but a real detriment to the game. His whole influence is depressing on the crowd about him, and we all know how much of an inspiration and vital element of success to the home team is the attitude of the crowd. It is the team, and no one can overrate its importance. The croaker is his own worst enemy. He is denying himself the privilege of enjoying the greatest game on the face of the earth, and is interfering with the enjoyment of others. If it is necessary to have a constitutional amendment that he be suppressed we most heartily advocate that it be done at once, for no work in baseball is more cryingly urgent.

SCOUTS IN WINSTON.

There were scouts in plenty watching Swindell and the rest of the Twins play yesterday. In the grandstand sat Arthur Cooper of the Boston Americans, Howard Earle of the Pittsburgh Nationals, a brother of Charley Murphy of the Chicago Cubs, Sant Kennedy of Cleveland. A scout from the St. Louis Nationals was also present and one from Cincinnati, whose names are not known to the writer, as well as another scout, the identity of whom nor his team is known. It is a well-known fact that Swindell is what most of these fellows came for, but there are other players in the Twins' lineup for whom the management anticipate offers.—Winston-Salem Journal.

New Ball Invented

This is the story of the Wampus ball and of the soft-voiced Southern you who gave it its reason for existing, says a special dispatch to the Atlanta Georgian from Denver, Col. This is to tell you why Benjamin Franklin Harris is going ahead by leaps and bounds to an enviable position among the pitchers of the Western League and performing so scoundrelously well that big league scouts have one eye fixed attentively upon him.



CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watkins.