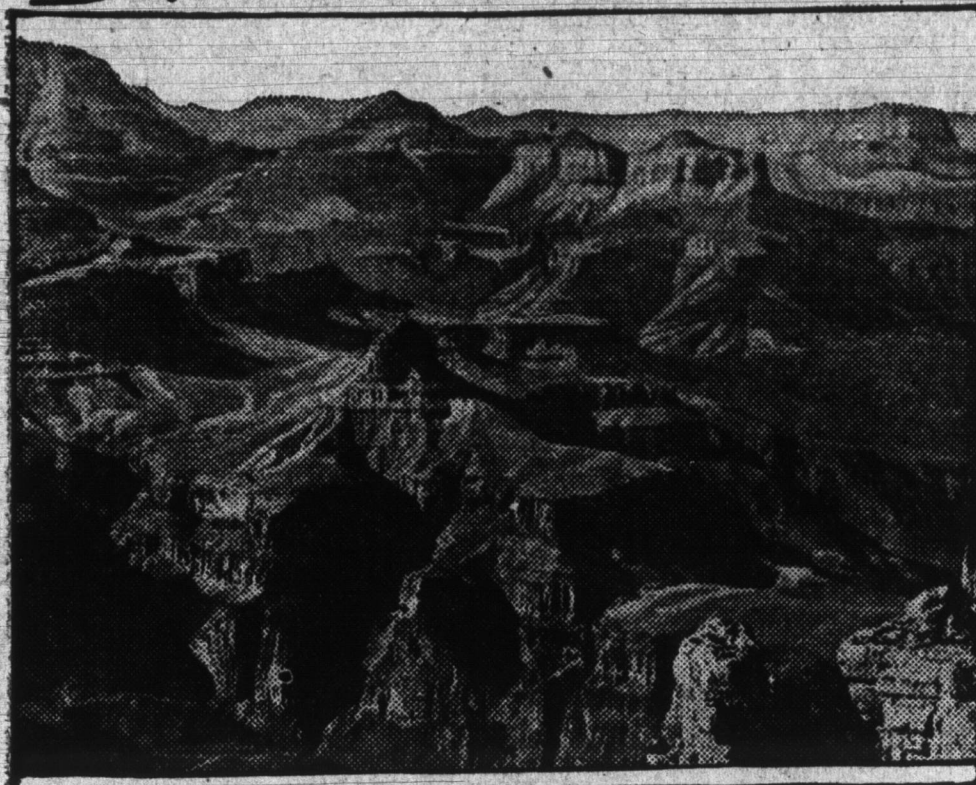


GRAND CANYON DEDICATED



VIEW FROM GRAND VIEW

GRAND Canyon of the Colorado in Arizona is a national park at last, after more than 30 years of endeavor by the nature lovers of the country. Congress has passed an act changing this natural wonder of the world from a national monument to a national park, and has appropriated money for its development. The national park service has succeeded the forest service in control of it. Court decisions have pronounced worthless the fake mining claims with which its rim is plastered. And the other day the Grand Canyon was dedicated as a playground for the people of the United States forever. And an interesting part of the exercises was the dedication of the memorial to Powell (thumbnail sketch with head).

The average well-informed American thinks of Jamestown and Plymouth when America's beginnings are mentioned. That is to say, he goes back to 1607-20. But by this time the American Southwest was near a century old. Allen Chamberlin, writing of the Grand Canyon dedicatory exercises in the Boston Transcript, calls attention to this. For it was one of Coronado's lieutenants, Don Garcia Lopez de Cardenas, who was the first white man to behold that tremendous spectacle, about the year 1540.

From that time until shortly before the Civil war the canyon seems to have attracted no particular attention, and small wonder, considering its remoteness and the forbidding aridity of the region on every hand. The report of Lieutenant Ives in 1857 to the war department on the navigability of the Colorado river seems to have been the first official recognition of the canyon by the government, but it remained for the Powell expedition of 1893 to put it on the map, so to speak. The tale of that adventure, undertaken in a purely scientific spirit, was more thrilling than a novel, and attracted considerable public notice. Nearly 20 years later President Harrison, then a senator from Indiana, conceived the idea that the canyon was a worthy subject for a national park, and introduced a bill in congress. That was in 1896. Yellowstone park had been created in 1872, the Hot Springs reservation of Arkansas was set up as a national park in 1890, Yosemite valley had been turned over to California as early as 1864 as a state park, and Senator Harrison evidently saw that the Grand Canyon was at least equally worthy of protection from exploitation in the public interest. At that time Arizona was a wild Indian country, and the canyon was miles from anywhere that could be reached by rail.

Where Roosevelt Stepped In.

Finally, after more than 30 years, that Grand Canyon National park was created last year. It did not come easily into being, however, for the obstacles of selfish ambitions which beset the course of the final legislation required a decade of patient and persistent effort to overcome. President Roosevelt, in his characteristically timely fashion, interposed a powerful check upon the hankering of the would-be exploiters when he took matters into his own hands in 1908 and proclaimed the canyon a national monument and a game preserve. By that time the Santa Fe railroad had built a line to the southern rim, and every visitor thenceforward became a publicity agent for the park idea. When the writer first saw the canyon in 1902, shortly after the railroad was built, fewer than 1,000 persons made the trip during the course of a season. Nowadays more than 100 times that number are counted on, for this is one of the few all-the-year-around parks, and instead of the rude log houses and the adjacent one-story barracks of 20 years ago, there is now a modern hotel, and attractive boarding camps as well, where accommodations can be had to meet varying tastes and requirements.

The interest that was taken in the park dedication ceremony was indicated by the fact that a special train was run from the east to accommodate those who had expressed a desire to

attend. Among these was a man, F. S. Dellenbaugh of New York, who was a member of that daring crew under Powell, who bore the ensign carried by that expedition, and taken through safely in spite of the loss of two of their four boats, all their instruments and much of their general duffel in their exciting battle with the raging river. It was a wonderful experience to stand on the rim of the canyon and listen to this man's story of that three months' journey from the upper waters in Wyoming to and through the canyon. Powell was a school teacher who had been a major in the Civil war, in which he lost his right forearm. Much had been heard in a desultory way of the wonderful Colorado river, but, except for the report by Lieutenant Ives, little was actually known about it. Powell determined to find out what he could of scientific and economic interest in that hidden region, and, backed by certain Illinois state institutions and the Chicago Academy of Science, he embarked, late in May, with ten men, in four open boats.

Long before they made the Grand Canyon their mishaps had reduced the flotilla to three boats. Most of their instruments had been lost, and of the ten months' supplies with which they set forth there was left an abundance of coffee, but hardly enough flour for ten days, and musty at that, plus a few dried apples. That was on August 17. Nothing daunted, they launched resolutely into the forbidding depths of the defile, and somehow, two weeks later, they came through alive, all except three men who, but a day or two before the canyon was finally passed through, became disheartened and abandoned the party, only to fall prey to the Indians. This experience but whetted Powell's appetite for more, and two years later he repeated the experience with greater success and less privation. Subsequently, not improbably in recognition of these achievements, he became director of the United States geological survey.

Plans for Greater Usefulness.

The human history of the Grand Canyon did not begin with that early sixteenth century visit of the Spanish adventurer. There are records all about on the canyon's walls of a people who dwelt there day in and day out for many generations long before the Spaniard came.

With the creation of the national park the Grand Canyon will be developed so that it will become a genuine vacation ground. Until now it has been regarded by the public generally as a one-day stop in the course of a transcontinental journey. Unless the visitor engaged a pack train for himself there was little that could be done beyond gazing from the rim near the hotel, or joining a mule procession down the Bright Angel trail, a trip too rough and nerve-trying for many persons. Plans are forming in the park service for a system of good motoring roads along the rim, and for the development of new trails, not only into the canyon, but through it, with camping opportunities here and there along the way, thus providing excursion possibilities that will exhibit the incomparable scenery from various aspects. Moreover there is the north rim, 1,000 feet higher than that on the south, and eight miles or more away, where there are interesting things to see and do. From that point a road is projected to connect with the new Zion National park in southwestern Utah, and boarding facilities are to be established on the northern side. But before travel from rim to rim can become popular that 1,000-foot gulf of the Granite gorge must be bridged so that saddle animals may cross in safety. That is one of the problems of the near future.

In a sense the country breathes easier now that the Grand Canyon has become a national park. It is safer now than ever before from the yearnings of those who would capitalize the show on the basis of "four bits" a look, or set up a movie tent in competition with all outdoors. In the hands of the park service it will be developed sanely and harmoniously, and in the interest only of those who will use it properly.

CUBS' LEAD OFF MAN IS ONE OF THE BEST

Max Flack Has All the Needed Qualifications.

Chicago Outfielder is Steady Hitter, Fast Runner and Patient to Wait Out Pitcher—Reaches First Base Frequently.

Lucky is the club that has a good lead-off man. Heretofore this was considered one of the most important positions in the batting order, but the managers of today do not seem to look at it in that light, for there are few first-class lead-off men in the major leagues. The player placed at the head of the list not only has to be a steady hitter, but must have the ability to wait out the pitcher and has to have speed. These qualifications are necessary, which makes it difficult for managers to find a man to fill the bill.

One of the cleverest lead-off men in the National league is Max Flack of the Cubs. He has all the qualifications mentioned and one more—he is short and a puzzle to pitchers, says a writer in Chicago News. When Manager Mitchell was chosen to succeed Joe Tinker he quickly realized the possibilities in Flack as head of the batting order. Tinker had him hitting



Max Flack.

second because of his skill in bunting and speed in going to first. The new manager did not hesitate to advance him one position and has kept him there ever since with excellent results.

The change did not strike Flack's fancy at first. He liked a position where he could pick out the ball he wanted and put all his force behind it.

Because of his efficiency as a lead-off man, Flack scores a lot of runs for the Cubs.

BANK HEAVILY ON GROH

Heinie Groh is one of the men upon whom the Cincinnati Reds will bank heavily in the race for the flag this season. Heinie played great ball last year and contributed in no small degree to the success achieved by the Reds in the baseball campaign of 1919. The Reds are displaying fine form this season and are sure to be up at or near the top all through the campaign. Heinie is sure to do his best to keep the Reds in the running.

MAYS WOULDN'T USE BEANER

Manager Barrow of Red Sox Doesn't Believe Pitcher Would Intentionally Hit Batter.

Pitcher Carl Mays has been accused of experimenting with the "bean ball." Ed Barrow, manager of the Red Sox, doesn't think Carl is that kind of a boy. He says in Mays' defense:



Carl Mays.

"Mays is a good fellow, and I don't believe he would try to hit a batsman any more than would Walter Johnson. Nobody ever questions Johnson's fast ball, although sometimes it speeds so close to the batsman's head that it looks intentional. It's unfair to charge Mays with such unsportsmanlike and cowardly tactics. He is a great pitcher and doesn't have to resort to intimidation."

HOW EVERET SCOTT STOPS HOT ONES



This striking photograph shows how Everett Scott, shortstop for the Boston Red Sox, stops the hot ones that burn the ground.

Scott holds the record for participation in consecutive baseball games. When he took the field against Cleveland recently, Scott extended to 579, the number of games in which he has played without interruption.

Several weeks ago Scott surpassed the modern record of 533 games held by Luderus of the Philadelphia Nationals. Then baseball historians dug into the dusty archives of the sport to find that George Plinkney, shortstop of the Brooklyn club of 1885-90 had taken part in 578 games in six seasons without a break.

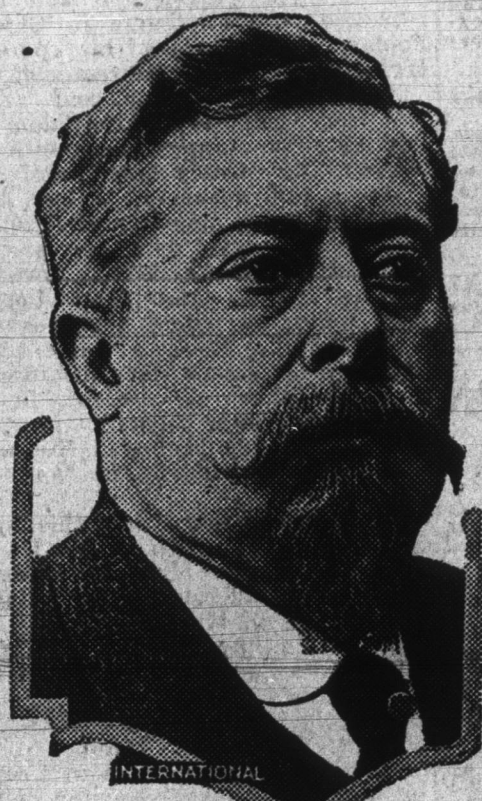
Scott, having played consistently since 1916, has made his record in five playing seasons, with no layoff in prospect.

Scott is a Bluffton (Ind.) boy, and he broke into baseball with the Kokomo club in the Northern league in 1909. He played in the O. P. and Central leagues and with the St. Paul American association club before becoming a regular with the Boston Red Sox in 1914.

FULL OF QUICK ANSWERS

Bill Dahlen, a shortstop of the highest class in his day, is an employee at the Polo grounds. Dahlen was not only a crack shortstop and good batter, but full of quick answers. One day Billy Gilbert was slow getting to second base for a double play. "Where were you?" asked Dahlen of Gilbert on the latter's tardy arrival at the bag. "I'll tell you after the inning's over." "Don't tell me," Dahlen advised, "tell McGraw."

MINISTER OF ATHLETICS



M. J. L. Breton.

Lessons taught by the war are responsible for the creation in France of a new department of the government to promote athletics. M. J. L. Breton, minister of hygiene, social, welfare and relief, has charge of this work. He has selected for his department a committee of athletics authorities to decide upon the best means to develop athletics in France.

NOTES OF SPORT

New York, 100 years ago, had only two billiard rooms.

Harvard and Yale inaugurated their rowing races in 1852.

West Virginia university has made wrestling a minor sport.

Minnesota will erect a football stadium modeled after the Yale bowl.

Norman Ross is supreme in swimming races from 400 to 1,500 meters.

West Virginia university has nine athletic instructors for various squads.

Thanksgiving day will mark the start of 100 days' horse racing at Oriental park, Havana.

Extravagant claims as to Bob Martin's prowess as a haymaker puncher have aroused coast fans.

Chicago Public School Athletic league will follow the New York city plan. Chicago has 200 equipped playgrounds.

DIAMOND NOTES

Atlanta reclaimed Joe Guyon when Little Rock asked waivers on him.

Pitcher Roy Sanders has been turned over to Joplin by the St. Louis Browns.

Once in a while there is such a thing as poetic justice. An umpire has been fined \$300.

Claude Derrick joined the Toledo Mud Hens last week and was put on second base.

Pitcher Red Donovan jumped the Joplin club to play independent ball in Nebraska.

There's a Babe Ruth in the International league. Same is First Baseman Brower of Reading.

The Cincinnati Reds must think it a Cardinal sin the way the St. Louis team has treated them.

There's going to be good umpling on the lots in San Diego this summer. A school has been opened to teach the fine arts.

Home runs by Pittsfield players in the Eastern league are worth \$10 of dental work through an offer of a Pittsfield dentist.

Johnny Igoe, who managed Babe Ruth on his exhibition tour of the coast last fall, may stage Ty Cobb in a similar role this year.

The Jordan who has been playing first base for the Syracuse club is none other than the veteran Tim, in bygone days Brooklyn's slugger.

The Buffalo club has improved its pennant chances, already bright, by the purchase of Pitcher Pat Martin from the Philadelphia Athletics.

Sam Agnew, premier backstop in the Pacific Coast league, tells Charlie Graham that he'd like to catch for the Seals for 40 years if he's wanted.

Elmer Bowman, who has been acting as a utility man for the Millers, fits into the first base position in good shape when opportunity calls on him.

Arthur Fletcher is being boomed as the next manager of the Phillies. His acquisition from the Giants has given the team a new kind of pep and ginger.

Frank Frisch was a cross-handed batter when he joined the Giants. He has changed now. There are no big league players who use this style of grip.

When Wheat, Myers and Griffiths don't hit the Flatbushers fare poorly so far as making runs are concerned. This trio is seldom handcuffed at the plate.

Carl Lundgren, one-time a teammate with Johnny Evers with the Cubs, holds a job with the Cards similar to the one Johnny has with the Giants.

With Chick Knaupp joining Nashville there now are three sets of brothers in the Southern—Cotton and Chick Knaupp, Andy and Charley High, and the Jonard twins.

"Runs responsible for" recently compiled for National league pitchers do not indicate any less effectiveness on the part of pitchers who really know how to pitch.

ON THE FUNNYSIDE



SELF-EFFACEMENT.

"Leonidas!" exclaimed Mrs. Meekton, "are you aware that I was reading my essay on politics aloud to you?"

"Yes, my dear." "But you went to sleep." "Why not? You removed every doubt so thoroughly and solved every problem so completely that I saw no further reason for retaining personal consciousness."

Another Item.

"This bill of yours—why, it makes my blood boil!" the indignant patient stormed.

"Ah!" the man of medicine returned calmly, "in that case we must make a little change," and, taking the bill he added the line:

"To making blood boil and thereby sterilizing system, \$25."

Painful Meeting.

Bill—Just happened to run into an old friend downtown. Phil—Was he glad to see you? Bill—You bet not. I smashed his whole right fender.—Cornell Widow.

Smartness.

"Don't you think this is a smart gown?" asked the lady.

"I do," answered the gentleman. "Anything that looks especially foolish is spoken of as especially smart."

A Way of Theirs.

"Bills have one queer quality."

"What is it?"

"The more you contract them, the more they expand."



THE NEXT IN ORDER.

Mr. Cheerup: Too bad you lost so much money in that oil stock swindle. But brace up, man. Every cloud has a silver lining.

Mr. Sapper: Yes, I've heard a rumor to that effect but I haven't yet been offered any stock in the prospect.

True.

The road to fame is long and rough. They only win who've got the stuff.

A Suggestion.

"Do you really believe a wife with good cooking can pull the wool over her husband's eyes?"

"Just try some nice flannel cakes."

Not Fastened to the Idea.

"Is a wife bound to obey her husband?"

"I must say I haven't seen many who were tied down to the job."

Very Odd.

"It seems strange that there should be so much industrial disturbance caused by coal."

"Yes, especially as by its very nature it must always be a minor issue."

Too Suggestive.

"Why do dentists call their offices 'dental parlors'?"

"I suppose they think it would make their patients feel too bad if they called them drawing rooms."

Not Certain.

"You know, my dear boy, we really gain by our trials in life."

"That depends altogether on what kind of lawyers we get to try them."

Cruel Comment.

"Look at the engagement ring Will gave me. He has such taste."

"Yes; all the girls he's been engaged to admit that in his favor."

Fitting Styles.

"I see where they are making hats of shavings."

"They ought to be particularly appropriate to wooden heads."

Sometimes Difficult.

Little Harry—Papa, what is politeness?

Professor Broadhead—Politeness, my son, is the art of not letting other people know what you really think of them.—Stray Stories.

A New Breed.

"The poet I pointed out to you at the dog show is very peculiar in some ways. He has a perfect passion for dactyls."

"Did he have any of 'em on exhibition there?"