

# THE HORSESHOE WORLD

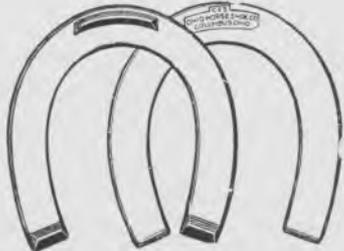


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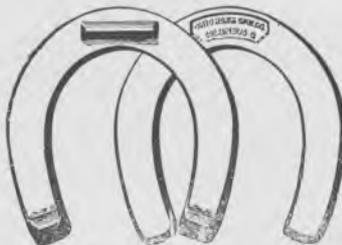
APRIL, 1930

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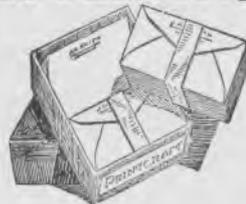
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# THE HORSESHOE WORLD



Vol. IX.

LONDON, OHIO

No. 4

APRIL, 1930



OUR friend, D. D. Cottrell, National Secretary, will be on his way to Europe almost by the time you read this . . . we want to wish him a pleasant trip . . . he has worked hard in the interest of the game and a vacation will do him good . . . we want to apologize for much news material left out of this issue . . . spring activity has stirred up a lot of good scores and we can't print them all in this issue . . . doing best we can . . . In this issue Mr. Cottrell tells of his trip and W. K. Torbert gives more of his interesting "experiences" and our good friend, Charles S. Gerish, Oil City, Pa., contributes an interesting article . . . Turn to them now and read them . . . We have tried to make you all want to pitch horseshoes this month by reading what the other folks are doing.

## The Game Is Growing

NOW and then someone tries to tell us that the horseshoe game is dying out. We have wondered if there might be some truth in it, but we are fully convinced that there are more men and women pitching horseshoes today than ever before. There were more indoor courts this winter and there will be more horseshoe lanes built this spring than ever before.

This should make those who manufacture shoes optimistic, and horseshoe pitchers, themselves, should be glad that their favorite game is still growing.

This is the ninth year we have published the Horseshoe World and we believe we have every way of telling that the game is growing and growing rapidly!

### OUR READERS COME FIRST

In publishing THE HORSESHOE WORLD, our readers come first. The magazine is printed monthly for them and every article is run with the idea of interesting them. Suggestions to the editor for the betterment of the magazine are always welcomed.

The time that your magazine expires is printed on the address slip, directly after your name, showing the month and the year.

Subscription price \$1 per year, cash in advance. Canadian subscription \$1.25; 10 cents per single copy.

Entered as second-class matter, March 18, 1924, at the Post Office, at London, Ohio, under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

R. B. HOWARD,  
*Publisher and Editor*

Business Offices, Madison Press Co. Building,  
45 W. Second Street, London, Ohio.

Official Organ of the National Horseshoe  
Pitchers Association

# Why Advocate A Non-Cancel Horseshoe Game?

THE present canceling-of-the-tie-shoes system of the official rules is being brought up to question. And the "first pitch" being earned by the inning's point-winner is attacked by a few as an unfair disadvantage to the ultimate loser of the game.

## Determining First Pitch

The first pitch could be made more even and fairer, possibly, by alternating each round of the two stakes; that is, one player starting from each stake first, then his opponent start the next pitches from the two stakes, and so on alternately.

But first pitches are satisfactorily even, by the present rules. To cite a personal case of first pitches: The writer in a game with the great Mossman was defeated 25 to 13 in a 14-inning game. Yet Mossman got only two more first pitches than the loser, who pitched to a clear stake six times. The loser took pride in winning or earning the pitch that many times, a feeling he could not have had were the first pitches given to him alternately.

In fact very often the loser of a game gets first pitch more times than does the winner under the present rules.

## To Cancel or Not To Cancel

There is much argument to be made against changing the rules on canceling ringers, and against the proposal of non-cancel. For example, the non-cancel scheme is a good deal like pitching alone by one's self, and so taking away the spirit of competition, which is the thing that gives zest to any sport. If we take away the cancel, we take away the inspiration that pushes one on to mount obstacles and overcome setbacks.

A non-cancel ruling would change the game. Some players can score many more points when he knows his opponent cannot cancel. On the other hand many players who can toss over 50 per cent ringers in many hot contests do not do 50 per cent when pitching 100 shoes by themselves. Such players might not regard the non-cancel system as "fair."

Whatever the rules are in any game, probably there is always "un-  
due advantage" to some winners.

For most players there is a keen enjoyment and feeling of skillful

sportsmanship in topping an opponent's double with another pair of canceling ringers; surely these feelings are to a more happy degree than there can be in each player's getting six point for each double, in this "four ply" situation.

Some more points: 1. Another thing in favor of the present canceling method is that there is no limit to the possible number of ringers. But no one can have more than 17 ringers in the non-cancel way of playing. 2. In playing a splendid game in other sports (baseball, tennis, etc.) one "skunks" or "white-washes" his opponent now and then. It is a wonderful act to do it in horseshoes, a real honor to a winner. However, it could be no honor to whitewash anyone who could not score a single point in the non-cancel method. 3. A "perfect game" under the present rules is considerably more of a giant stunt than it could be under a non-cancel game.

4. You cannot tie a score in present game, so to be 50-50; it is very liable to happen, however, in the non-cancel game. This proved true in the very first game the writer tried under this system, the score resulting exactly 51 to 51.

5. Oil City players trying out the non-cancel game concluded that a player might as well be pitching onto one pair of stakes by himself, while his opponent used an adjoining court or even a court in another town. It made the word "contest" rather meaningless, not really being a match, but rather two games of solitaire horseshoes. The game was too tame.

## What Does the Majority Favor?

The writer would like to see comments and opinions of others in the Horseshoe World as to whether the first pitch should be earned by the point winner in each inning, or otherwise; and whether most of the fans advocate the non-cancel game, or want the present rules which cancel tie ringers and tie points.

## ELECT OFFICERS

Officers of Rose City Horseshoe Pitchers Association, Portland, Ore., are: Dr. F. L. Finnell, 370 E. 59th St., president; John Sealey, 2020 E. Stark, vice president, and C. Esberg, 2094 E. Glisan, secretary.

## Chas. Wm. Bennett Heads New Club

Chas. Wm. Bennett, president and manager of the 1929 Chase Park Horseshoe club, Chicago city champions, has resigned from that club to take over the newly organized Welles Park club, and promises the public an interesting time at Welles and other parks throughout the city, this season. The ever reliable "Bill" Rehefeldt, Erick Knutson and Andrew Geavaras, former Chase stars, will be in the Welles line up, as will Eddie Meier, the boy wonder at horseshoe pitching whose heart and soul is in the game. Other players with Welles are, Albert Tallowit, Elmer Biedenweg, the well-known Hunt brothers, George and Sid, C. G. Nieman, E. E. Aker, Elmer Hachmeister, C. Meyers and R. Noren. Horseshoe players contemplating a visit to Chicago this summer will be cordially received at the Welles Park courts which are located on the north side of the city, Montrose at Lincoln Ave. The words, "Horseshoe World" will serve as your introduction card.

## INDOOR MATCH

Following are results of a match at the Washington indoor courts, Washington, Penna., Saturday, March 22, in which the six best men of Washington county were entered.

Here are the entries and results:

	W	L	Avg. Pct.
S. Eagleson .....	5	1	.45
P. Wilson .....	4	2	.38
B. Long .....	3	2	.35
C. Marshman .....	3	2	.43
L. Bell .....	1	4	.31
P. T. Barnum.....	0	5	.30

At the end of the regular round robin, Eagleson and Wilson were tied up with four game apiece, so they pitched it off and Eagleson won out by a score of 50 to 38.

Eagleson pitched a consistent game all evening and had the best ringer percentage with a 54 percent game.

Eagleson, Long and Marshman are figuring on giving the boys some trouble at the state tournament this summer.

## Experiences Of A Horseshoe Pitcher

By W. K. TORBERT

(Continued from last issue)

At the outset of this installment of my experiences in the horseshoe game, I wish it to be understood that these articles are not written in a spirit of boastfulness, and with the idea that our accomplishments are superior to anything that ever happened, but are given in the hopes of starting the ball rolling and inducing those that have done really worth-while things in the horseshoe pitching line, to give their experiences and observations, which I am sure would be interesting indeed.

And while these stories have been principally We and I, it is hoped this point will be overlooked when I state they have been held to a true line of facts. And after all it is only personal incidents that one can relate fully and accurately.

Tournaments had been held in connection with our county fair for a number of years, which had become quite an attractive feature, since there was a constantly growing list of enthusiastic players trying earnestly to learn the fine points in the new style of horseshoe pitching. And they were again going to put on a pitch at the forthcoming fair to be held in a few weeks, and we began to look forward to it and to make preparations to be in top form as we knew there would be pitchers competing who would give a mighty good account of themselves.

The tournament was to run four days, the first two open only to the county, the last two open to all pitchers, and the rules were 50 shoes to be pitched by each man for points.

It was to be our first try for the honors and it looked like a big job we had undertaken, but the prospect of a county championship, together with a rather liberal prize, made it quite an attraction for us, so we (Russell, Myron and myself) trained hard for the event and when fair time rolled around we were ready to go.

Russell won first in the county pitch, myself second, and Myron

fourth. Then they said it had developed into a family affair and such it proved in the free-for-all, Russell again winning first with 104 points, for his 50 shoes, Myron second with 97 points, and myself third with 96 points, while the fourth place man got 75 points.

It was Myron's pitching that caused them to sit up and take notice, as he was only 13 years old and small for his age, and the men just could not understand how a small boy like that could hang them on in any such manner.

When Myron pitched his score, Russell stood by his side and coached him on every pitch, and there was a newspaper man who watched every shoe he threw, and when it was over he had to have our pictures which he sent, together with a lengthy write-up to a number of state papers.

Russell's score of 104 points for 50 shoes was the record for those courts and stood as high for a number of years.

At a pitch some years later during the county fair a silver loving cup was to be presented to the man making the highest score for 50 shoes during the week. The rules had been somewhat changed and each contestant could have as many trials as he wished so long as he paid a small fee for each 50 shoes pitched. I had gotten into the lead with a score of 98 points and several of my friends asked me to stretch it to 100 points or better, and I made several attempts but failed, but my 98 score stood as high until late Friday afternoon when a young fellow, a mighty fine pitcher, stepped up to court one after warming up good and proceeded to throw a scare into me that caused a shiver to chase up and down my spine, by pitching a score of 106 points, which caused a mild sensation as it broke the court record of long standing. I watched him pitch the score and knew he was stepping on the gas, and it looked like my visions of a county championship and possession of that beautiful silver cup had gone glimmering.

I told my friends it meant I would have to resurrect my shoes which I had taken to the machine. I got 5 HORSESHOE

them, went over to a center court and cut loose, working myself into a sweat, and I happened to remember what a good pitcher told me, never to start pitching a score just after a good streak for an off streak is sure to follow. I warmed up until I got to hitting in high then slowed down somewhat and I figured then was the time to start my score. I paid my entry, went over to court one and told the score keeper I was off. I soon struck my stride, which I held pretty well through the 50 shoes, and ended with a score of 108 points, which was not beaten, and I took the silver cup home with me, which I prize highly.

The next fall the fair put on the usual contest and I went up to defend my title. When I stepped on the courts someone said there is the champion, and they began to watch to see what I was going to do. I pitched about 30 minutes, and of all the punk horseshoe pitching I ever had done, that was by far the worst. I could not get the turn, the line, the distance, or anything else. Of all the miserable performances ever put on in the horseshoe pitching line mine was that of the rankest dub.

I was never so disgusted in my life, and I made up my mind I would take my shoes to the machine and not enter the tournament, but on second thought I reflected that would never do. I wanted to be a sport and pitch a score whether I got anywhere or not, so I went over to a court they had fixed up especially on which to pitch the official scores, and told the score keeper I was ready. My first pitch was bad and then something happened; my shoes began clicking on the peg and just kept going on until I had made a score of 117 points, which still stands as the record on those courts for 50 shoes.

What was wrong in my warming up, and what suddenly came over me in pitching the score I will never know.

Russell and I had won the county championship several times each, and Myron felt we had ruled the roost along that line long enough, and began to train up in order to cop the title for himself.

The rules for the pitch that year

(Continued on Page 7)

## THE LETTER BOX

Where Ideas are Exchanged and Gossip of the  
Shoe Lanes are Written

(EDITOR'S NOTE—We print all letters sent to us for publication. We do not always agree with the writers, but believe our readers have a right to their opinions. Unsigned letters are ignored.)

### SUGGESTS TOURNAMENT CITY

Stone Lake, Wis., 3-26-30  
Editor Horseshoe World,  
London, Ohio.

I see by the Horseshoe World that the Mid-Winter Tournament has fallen through at the sunshine courts and has discouraged many of us tossers, after working and practicing continuously for the said grand event, many lovers of that sport, were on their tiptoes last fall awaiting patiently for the glad tidings of a tournament in the Sunshine City but when that "won't be any" announcement came along, it has spread a dark cloud over their homes and heads, and no doubt still hangs.

Nevertheless, be as it may, let us work hard for a winter tournament in the sunny south and a summer one in these parts of the states. I would suggest Minneapolis, Minn., or Duluth, Minn., would be the ideal places for summer tournament in the month of August, that is the first part of that month, so that we would have a chance to take in some of the county fairs, not for the prizes so much, but to stimulate and introduce the game more, getting the young as well as the old people, and the ladies interested, for the more the members the better chances for the two tournaments, and better tournaments.

I myself had an excellent season last year, and have been introducing the game wherever I went, as I am a telegraph operator, and do lots of jumping from station to station, and always have the horse shoes and pegs ready with me, and to run them in the sod and toss. It looks curious to some of the natives, but soon they grasp the idea, and try their luck for ringers which I gladly show them free gratis. Many shoes I have lost that way, either stolen or laying somewhere in the tall grass, but that did not bother me, for I felt that if they were stolen, then some young novice was or is practicing hard to meet his foe, or master them, and

take in the county fairs or the tournaments, and show his wares.

Now sports, if my idea is right in the above suggestions of the dates and places for summer tournaments, I'd be glad that someone would second the motion through The Horseshoe World columns.

D. P. CERA,  
Pitcher and Introducer of the Great Sport.

### BEATS GOLF, HE SAYS

Horseshoe World,  
London, Ohio

Dear Sirs: Enclosed is check. I rode 'em many years; I greatly enjoy throwing 'em; find it the best way to lose an enlarged second chest—no man wants that.

Pony slippers to me beats golf, and no waiting at the tee. An open shoe 1 3/4 beats chasing a little lost ball, and I began as a caddy, so I'm able to judge.

Yours truly,  
DR. H. T. BLINKS,  
Chicago, Ill.

### WANTS HIM TO PITCH "PUTT"

St. Louis, Mo., March 7, '30  
The Horseshoe World,  
London, O.

Gentlemen:  
In the September issue of The World, Mr. Crick of the Los Angeles California club claims he has the next champion in a young lad named Krowell. He claims this because young Krowell defeated the famous "Putt" Mossman in three straight games, not making mention, however, of the number of defeats young Krowell received.

As a pitcher myself, and a lover of the game I wish to ask Mr. Crick if he saw Mr. Mossman's reply to his remarks in the November issue of The World? If so, what is Mr. Crick's reply?

Mr. Mossmans has proven a true sportsman in offering to meet the "next champion, and the conditions under which he would meet young Krowell were unreasonably reason-

able, inasmuch as Mr. Mossman is a nationally known pitcher and three times world's champion.

Personally I do not believe there is a man in this country that can defeat Mr. Mossman six out of eleven games. If they can they will have to show me. I'm from Missouri.

HARRY H. MANUEL,  
6035 N. Pointe Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.

### Treasurer's Report

As of February 23, 1930

#### Resources

Cash on hand annual meeting	
1929 .....	\$121.79
Receipts for year.....	888.84
In savings account.....	536.08
12 months interest on savings .....	21.75

Total Resources.....\$1568.41

#### Expenses

Printing 1000 Horseshoe Pitching booklets and all other printed matter, stationery, etc. ....	\$ 211.31
Stenographic service for secretary, postage and all other expenses of secretary .....	118.76
D. D. Cottrell, 12 months salary as secretary of association .....	600.00

Total expenses.....	\$ 930.07
Money in savings account.....	\$ 557.78
Balance in checking acct.....	\$ 80.56

Total.....\$1568.41

The report consists of nothing but cold facts. As I look at it it seems such a cold-blooded thing to hand out that I am going to come right out in public here and now to ask the editor of The Horseshoe World for space to elaborate on it next month. Figuring the interest on the savings as income (and that is what it is) we have only \$19.48 less cash in hand than at the same time last year. But we have more assets because of the Horseshoe Pitching booklets on hand ready to bring money in the treasury. Their sale has new impetus. You should see the stack of inquiries for them since the Country Gentlemen published that horseshoe pitching story. Give your secretary credit for the good shape the treasury is in now, minus the usual income from tournaments. He deserves it, and that is what the details I would like to show you next month will reveal.

WM. J. SEAS, Treasurer

## D. D. COTTRELL GOES TO EUROPE

D. D. Cottrell, of North Cohocton, New York, secretary of the National Horseshoe Pitchers Association, will sail from New York City, on the S. S. Arabic on April 26.

Mr. Cottrell will visit Ireland, England, Holland, Germany, Austria, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Palestine, Egypt, France and possibly several other countries, returning to the United States in August.

## Ohioan Winner

Marysville, Ohio—W. M. Bailey, of Magnetic Springs, won the championship in the Fort Lauderdale, Fla., horseshoe club tournament, according to word received here. Although he is 70 years of age, the Union countian humbled a younger opponent in a play-off for the title, taking two contests out of three. In one game Bailey threw 13 ringers in 14 tries.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey have gone to Fort Lauderdale for many years to spend the winters. As the former is an accomplished "old-time fiddler" he appears on many of the Tourist club programs during winter months.

## Rockawalkin, Md., Has New Courts

New courts have just been erected on the Baltimore and Eastern railroad grounds by the Gophers Horseshoe Club of Rockawalkin, Md. The club hopes to exceed its list of 50 members of last year.

An instructor for youngsters is the plan for this year and a tournament will probably be held in June. Thomas Nichols will be a contender for the championship as will Elmer Leutner, who won last year.

Officers are B. Frank Adkins, president; V. V. Hughes, vice president, and Levin G. Hayman, secretary.

## 66 BUT IS A CHAMPION

Joseph E. Jenkins, 2153 E. 50th street, Lorain, O., is 66 years of age, but he is claimant of championship honors for Lorain county. He has tossed the shoes with George May and Blair Nunamaker and is considered an extra good pitcher.

## HAVE SIX CLAY COURTS

The Cranford (N. J.) Playground and Recreation Commission have six fine clay courts.

E. A. Lilly is secretary of a horseshoe club at Asheville, N. C. His address is care of the Swannanoa-Berkeley Hotel, Asheville.

## NEW ENGLAND NOTES

Springfield's horseshoe pitching team continued to add to its laurels by defeating the Holyoke Canoe club's six-man team last night by the decisive score of 866 to 491 points. The Springfield sextet had a better eye for the stake than the "paddle pushers" 327 of the local team's pitches winning the title of ringers while but 223 of the opposing team's heaves went home.

The local team won all but three of the 18 games, which were played at the Canoe Club's lanes in Holyoke. Following are the line-up and scores:

For Springfield, Frank Winn, Fred Rodier, David Fournier, Frank Riter, John Fraser and H. L. Perkins. For Holyoke Canoe club, Willis Fleming, Clifford Martin, Stanley Waring, Charles Midgley, Louis Koch and D. F. Nordien.

Scores: Winn and Rodier vs. Koch and Midgley, 50-47, 50-28; against Nordien and Fleming, 50-19, 50-45; against Martin and Waring, 50-25, 50-10; Riter and Fournier opposing Koch and Midgley, 50-21, 50-21; against Waring and Martin, 50-40, 47-50; against Norden and Fleming, 50-40, 37-50; Fraser and Perkins against Koch and Midgley, 50-20, 50-12; against Waring and Martin, 50-11, 50-6; against Norden and Fleming, 50-24, 32-50.

## SHOES ATTRACT BUSINESS

Swanton, O.—A man who started in the country grocery business here about 40 years ago, in little more than a shed, now has one of the largest country "department stores" in this section. He terms it "the store with a million articles." One of his ways of drawing men to his place of business is through horseshoes, which are played next to his store day or night, whenever the men find time to play. The grounds are well lighted at night with electric light from his farm lighting plant.

## Forming New Club

Fred S. Darling, Route 6, Grand Rapids, Mich., writes he and his friends are forming a horseshoe club.

## Golden Gate Club

### Results Given

The tournament of the Golden Gate Horseshoe club was played off on schedule Saturday and Sunday, March 1 and 2, the preliminary rounds having been played the preceding week.

The classification was achieved by tossing 100 shoes and resulted as follows:

	Pts	R	DR
Hener .....	185	48	6
Autey .....	165	41	11
Parker .....	165	41	10
Butters .....	162	38	6
Stagnaro .....	162	34	4
Faix .....	160	45	10
Schumacner .....	160	41	9
Braunton .....	158	31	8
Taylor .....	153	36	6
Scranton .....	151	31	5
Peterson .....	143	40	10
Davidson .....	143	36	7
McGillan .....	143	29	2
Nichols .....	131	28	4
Fletcher .....	120	23	2
McKenzie .....	118	24	1

The play-off in the A class showed Sam Faix away off in the lead, with Butters and Dr. Schumacher following. The leaders consistently threw from 33 to 38 per cent ringers in all their games, Faix averaging 38 per cent for the 11 games.

### A Class

	W	L
Faix .....	9	2
Butters .....	7	2
Schumacher .....	8	3
Autey .....	5	3
Hener .....	6	5
Scranton .....	5	6

### B Class

McKenzie .....	5	1
Nichols .....	5	1
Rick .....	4	1
Kirkchun .....	2	3

### C Class

Glavanish .....	4	0
Hansen .....	2	1
Moore .....	1	4
Smith .....	0	3

Our custom is to send the winner of the A class tournament into the championship class. We now have four in that class and it is safe to say that all four of them can be relied on to toss 48 per cent ringers through a series of games. In tournaments they have consistently proved it.

A. F. HENER

NEWS, OFFICIAL  
REPORTS, ETC.

From the  
**Secretary's Desk**

W. J. Seas  
Treas. and Acting Sec'y  
P. O. BOX 1735

Your secretary is planning a summer vacation of about three months and your National Treasurer, Mr. W. J. Seas, whose address is P. O. Box 1735, St. Petersburg, Fla., has kindly consented to act as secretary until he returns about August first, from this trip of about 16,000 miles.

In 1910 it was the privilege of your secretary and his wife to enjoy a trip to Europe and Palestine and see the Passion Play at Oberammergau in Bavaria. It has been their desire since to take a similar trip and the way seems to have opened for them to do so again this summer. They are going again with the same conductor that took the party of 33 that year, Rev. Dr. Ray Allen Kenmore, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Allen is conducting his nineteenth similar tour this season and probably knows as much or more about the countries that are to be visited than any other man that makes such trips.

We are to sail on the steamship Arabic from New York City at 11:30 A. M., April 26th, touch at Boston the next day; our next place then will be Cobh, Ireland, May 4th. From there we go to England for about a week and then to Holland and Belgium for about three days each. Germany is the next country to be visited for a week and then to The Passion Play at Oberammergau May 25th. The next day we spend at Innsbruck in Austria, going from there via Brenner Pass into Italy, via Florence, Rome, the Vatican, Naples, iting among other places, Venice, Pompei and sail away through the Straits of Messina over the blue Mediterranean, landing at the port of Athens, Greece, June 8th, where we spend one day viewing its wonderful ruins, the Acropolis, Mars Hill, the ancient Stadium which has been rebuilt, and other historical places.

We sail away and June 10th we land in Constantinople, Turkey for a three-day visit in that city that has been a center of both Christian and Mohammedan interests for centuries. Leaving there our ship makes a brief stop at the Isle of Rhodes, then Cyprus, then on to Beirut, Sidon, Tyre, Mt. Carmel, Haifa and the Holy Land. We drive to Nazareth, Cana, Tiberias, Sea of Galilee, Tabcr, Ca-

pernaum, Nain, Samaria, Nablus, Jacob's Well, Jerusalem, Dead Sea, Jordan River, Jericho, Bethany, Mt. of Olives, Bethlehem and Gaza, spending about ten days in Palestine.

Then by railroad to Egypt visiting Land of Goshen, crossing the Suez Canal, Cairo, the Pyramids and the Spinx not far from the Nile River, but just in the edge of the Sahara Desert. We sail June 28th from Alexandria, pass the coast of Crete and again through the Straits of Messina and between Sardinia and Corsica landing at Marseilles, France July 2. Going up through the Rhone Valley we enter Switzerland arriving at Geneva where the Palace of Nations is. We visit Lausanne, Lake Thun, Interlaken, Lauterbrunnen, the Jungfrau, Lake Brienz, Grimsel Pass, Rhone Glacier, Lake and City of Lucerne and then by rail on to Paris in France.

After about four days in the interesting city of Paris and its suburbs and surroundings we sail from Cherbourg on the S. S. Belgenland which is due to land us in New York July 20. It is about a 16,000-mile trip. Your secretary will send a post card from some noted place that he visits to every person that writes him a letter addressed as follows: D. D. Cottrell, S. S. Arabic, sailing 11:30 A. M., April 26, 1930, New York City, N. Y., providing the letter is received in time to be delivered to him before the ship sails.

\* \* \*

In a letter received from the former secretary of a state association, that is affiliated with the National Association, which was written about the middle of March he says, "scores of horseshoe fans in this district have heard nothing of the tournament in Florida this winter. Horseshoe pitching is certainly too good a sport to be neglected in this way." The Horseshoe World is the official organ of the National Association although it is not financially interested in its publication. Mr. Howard is its publisher, editor and owner, and gives a great deal of space for the benefit of his readers to the activities of the National Association without charge.

There are a number of thousand clubs, players and fans on the mail-

ing list of the National Association, and it would not be feasible, to say nothing of it being financially impossible, to send a bulletin to this mailing list giving details of National Tournaments and other activities that are now given in the Horseshoe World because of the kindness of Mr. Howard in giving a page or more of each issue to tell about these matters.

Mr. Howard don't know that your secretary is writing this, but he has always printed what he has sent to him and he hopes that he will print this as it should be told in justice to him. Unless The Horseshoe World can be supported as it should be by an ever increasing number of the some two million fans and players in this country, it will in time have to stop publication and the players will have no magazine to give them the news of the tournaments, national, state and local, that are published in it besides other news and articles so interesting to all horseshoe enthusiasts.

If the secretary mentioned above had been a regular subscriber and reader of The Horseshoe World he would have known all about how hard the National Officials had tried to find a place to hold this winter tournament and that they were unsuccessful, so none was held. In his letter he also says that scores of fans don't know anything about this tournament which shows that "scores of fans" in the territory where he lives don't read the Horseshoe World. Every horseshoe player should subscribe for The World or if now a subscriber, renew his subscription promptly when it expires and in addition to this get every other person interested in the game to take The World. \$1.00 for a year's subscription is not much for the individual, but if thousands of fans send in their subscription as they should it means thousands of dollars to Mr. Howard and changes the cost of publishing from a loss which it must be now considering the comparatively small subscription list that it has to a small profit and enable Mr. Howard to keep making The World better and better. Get up a club of subscribers at once and send it to Mr. Howard.

Have recently received a letter from Mr. Donald Day, Chicago Tribune correspondent for Russia and Northeastern Europe whose address is Elizabetes 11a 15-3, Riga, Latvia, in which he says that he has read Mr. Hibbs' story about horseshoe pitching in the March Country Gentleman. He writes, "I've clean forgotten the rules of the game of pitching horseshoes and as I'm eager to introduce this game over here I wonder if you will be so good as to send me them. It has been many years since I played the game and took part in a tournament at Tennnga, Tennessee, and I've forgotten how you score points, how far apart the stakes are set, and how many points constitute a game. I'm appealing to you. If there is any charge for this information please let me know and I will forward a draft. In the meantime I'm enclosing a few Latvian stamps to cover postage."

Riga is on the Gulf of Riga, a branch of the Baltic Sea in about 57 degrees north latitude. This is about as far north as Port Nelson on Hudson Bay in Canada. I mailed Mr. Day a copy of "Horseshoe Pitching—How to Play the Game," and asked him to tell me something about how successful he was in introducing the game in that far-off country. I hope that I may be able to tell the fans in this country how they enjoy the good old game in this little known country of Europe. Evidently Mr. Day was inoculated with the horseshoe bug in his younger days and has never quite got over it.

\* \* \*

Now that the horseshoe game is again to become the leading sport of thousands because weather conditions allow it to be played in central and northern states, hundreds of fans will want the only complete book published about the sport, "Horseshoe Pitching—How to Play the Game." The price postpaid is 40 cents each or three copies for one dollar. During your secretary's absence send your orders for these books to W. J. Seas, acting secretary, P. O. Box, 1735, St. Petersburg, Fla. Of the hundreds that have ordered this book no one yet has been dissatisfied and orders have been received from a great many fans for from three to ten copies to give to their friends. There are only a comparatively few of these books left unsold. They are published by the National Association.

At the annual meeting of the California State Association Mr. Glenn B. Porter, the secretary and treasurer writes me that he mentioned the following objects to be aimed at this coming year: Every club of ten members affiliated with the State Association; Sectional contests, meets or leagues in addition to the state tournament; the greatest number of subscribers to the Horseshoe World; a representative of the state at the national tournament; better pitching conditions, permanent clay courts; interesting of lady pitchers in the game; and a definite pre-arranged plan or place for holding state tournaments. More newspaper publicity is also much needed. This publicity can be had if you will see your local papers and give them the story about your meets and what you intend to do from time to time in horseshoe pitching activities.

I give this here as I think that there are fine suggestions that should be considered by other state associations and clubs in the interest of the sport. Write the Horseshoe World and give your plans for the coming season.

### Pitch At Chicago

Caroline and Charlotte Schultz, Harvey, Ill., recently demonstrated the good old game to Chicagoans, appearing at the Fair Department store. Following are scores of games they pitched:

	P	R	DR	SP
Caroline	50	17	29	94
Charlotte	46	19	27	94

In this game they had 4 shoes on 17 times.

	P	R	DR	SP
Caroline	50	20	27	94
Charlotte	47	20	26	94

In this game they had 4 shoes on 15 times.

	P	R	DR	SP
Caroline	50	23	27	108
Charlotte	49	24	27	108

In this game they had 4 shoes on 15 times.

Joe Dube, Butte, Mont., says pitchers in his territory miss reading about the "big boys" and laments the fact that no mid-winter tourney was held.

The Pennsylvania State Farm Products Show is considering establishment of a state contest in horseshoe pitching, according to R. G. Bressler, director, Harrisburg, Pa.

### Experiences of a Pitcher

(Continued from Page 3)

called for 100 shoes with but one trial, and it was a rainy time and the courts were never in good shape. Myron, anxious to have his effort over with, pitched the first score of the tournament in the mud, yet he was able to hang up a score of 216 points, while the second place man was able to get but 150 points.

Russell and I went over to visit a neighboring club and there was a man pitching on the courts when we arrived who seemed to have class, judging from the way he was working on his opponent. At the finish of his game we made his acquaintance and found he was a grocer from a north-central Ohio town.

We had a friendly game with him and beat him easily, which fact he did not seem to relish, and when we met him again a couple of weeks later he told us we were fair pitchers, but there was a club up north that had players on it that were real pitchers. He had seen them in half a dozen matches, he said, and they had won them all, and they traveled all the time, taking them all on and cleaning everything. Then he ended up by telling us we wouldn't have a look-in with that bunch.

I knew this club just as soon as he mentioned the town, and if half the reports that reached us concerning their ability as horseshoe pitchers were true, I suspected the grocer was just about telling the truth, but I reflected upon the crude manner in which he had spilled the unpleasant information and decided there could have been a more diplomatic way, and then I did just what no man should be guilty of doing; I flared up and told him I hand \$100 to put up as a wager that Russell and I could play each individual member of that team a series of games and win the majority of the games over the entire club. He frothed and pawed around, but would not come up with his \$100. If he had I would have backed out, because I have never bet on a thing in my life and do not intend to.

A few evenings later the boys and I were out on our courts pitching, when the secretary of the club where we made the acquaintance of the grocer drove in. He watched us for awhile then said he came down to get us to come over Saturday afternoon and hook up with them against

(Continued on Page 8)

## Experiences of a Pitcher

(Continued from Page 7)

a club from up north, and he named the town, and he said his club had played them twice and had been beaten both times, and he wanted to turn the tables on them.

We told him we would come up and do the best we could, and when he left I asked Russell if he knew what club that was, and he said, sure, the bunch the grocer was telling us about. I said yes, and the grocer will be right there and if we go under won't he give us the laugh.

We knew now we were going to be up against class, and if ever we tuned up we must do it this time. On the day of the pitch we arrived early so we could warm up good, and there was our grocer, Johnny on the spot. We hit it up in practice the best we knew and I just got to foaming when the visiting pitchers arrived. We gave the courts over to them and sat down on a bench. They warmed up for about 30 minutes, then my name was called for the first game on the docket, and when I got up I was as stiff as a poker. We pitched quite a while for me to get limbered up, but I just could not get going, and we started in on our 50-point game, and what my opponent did to me was enough and plenty, winning the game over me hands down.

I looked around to my friends and they were all looking down their noses. Then I took a slant at our grocer and his mouth was spread all over his head. Well I thought that would never do. There had to be something done immediately to get that grocer's countenance back to normal. For some reason my opponent seemed to be feeling pretty good, and he went to the scoresheet to see how he had behaved in our game and found he had thrown 65 per cent on me.

Russell came over to see how I had come out and said he had won his game. We started our second game immediately and I was feeling better and won that game. Russell again won. In my third game I began to get limbered up and my opponent got but nine points. Russell was put to it to win his third, having to throw 45 ringers, which at that time was quite a few.

At this stage of affairs Russell and I were not feeling so bad. We had been matched with their four

best pitchers for a game each. Eight games in all and we had won five with two to go. We were not so sure of the two remaining games, as Russell's opponent was the bird who walloped me by throwing 65 per cent and my opponent was their club champion who had lost just one game in the year. Russell walked right off with his fourth straight, and I worked on their champion to such an extent that he got but two points on me when I ran out to 50.

We picked up our shoes and started up town when the grocer jumped off the bench and joined us a changed man, and our friend.

A town in an adjoining county made great preparations for a swell Fourth of July celebration, and of course had to have a big horseshoe pitch to round out the program. They installed six new courts, posted the rules and announce the prize list which was quite liberal, and every man and boy in that town and surrounding country who had ever thrown a shoe went to the local blacksmith and kept him busy for a week hammering out shoes for this special occasion, and then they almost wore the courts out getting in trim for the event.

The boys and I decided we would go over and get in the pitch and arrived on the scene a couple of hours before time for the pitching to begin, and the courts were crowded with men and boys, all using their newly-made shoes and happy as larks from the fact that once in a while someone of them would throw a double, which proved they were burning the wind. And when such a thing did happen the man that pulled the big stunt would look around at the boys and myself who were watching their performance, with a big smile as much as to say, don't you wish you could do it.

There was not a pair of regulation shoes being pitched, and it is doubtful whether they had ever seen a pair at that time.

Laughter and shouts of approval mingled together with cries of that-a-boy over the courts, and I thought what a shame to disturb such bliss, but such is this old vale of tears and I told one of the boys to get our shoes and when they saw we were waiting to pitch, let us in on a center court. They watched our shoes for they were a new wrinkle to them. and when we got limbered

up and began to pile on the ringers they all quit pitching to watch us. Myron went over to an outside court right in front of the crowd and proceeded to throw eight straight doubles. This scared them all to death and of all that big bunch who thought they were going great guns, just one small boy had the nerve to enter the pitch.

There was a pitcher in a north-eastern Ohio city who had really gotten good in the horseshoe game, and who seemed to have a crow to pick with us from the fact that a number of years ago we had met and defeated him in a tournament, and since he had become a top-notch he issued many challenges to us, but get-together arrangements somehow always fell through until Myron was in an eastern town as scorekeeper in a baseball tournament, when a man approached him and said he was manager of the horseshoe club of that town and he wanted us to come down and pitch a certain fellow and he named the man which proved to be the pitcher who had been throwing out the challenges to us. He said they had fine concrete courts and they would do anything in reason if we would come down. Arrangements were completed and Myron was to hook up with the big pitcher, while I was to take on a fellow who had been traveling with him, giving exhibitions.

The pitch was to be a four best games out of seven affair, and we tuned up the best we knew how for the event. Myron especially got to going good. The morning of the pitch he threw 12 straight doubles and 47 ringers out of 50 shoes. We arrived at the scene of action and found fine courts, a large and enthusiastic crowd and two pitchers who were surely hitting in high, but Myron was able to win four out of five games from his man, while I was able to take my opponent over four straight.

I could go on as there comes vividly to my mind many incidents upon which I have not touched some amusing, some disgusting, some deplorable, all interesting, but I am signing off in the hopes of having the great pleasure in the not far distant hence of reading in our great pitchers' journal, The Horseshoe World, articles by the many pitchers whom I know have a great store of accomplishments and experiences upon which to draw.

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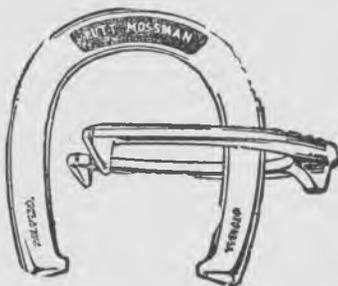
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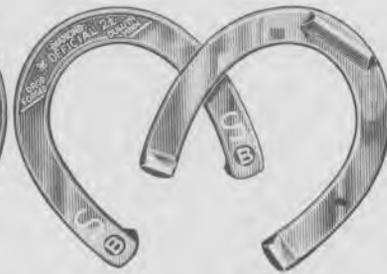
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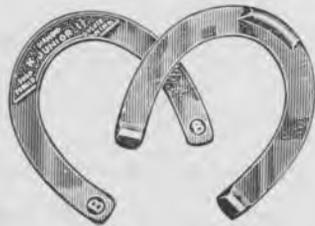
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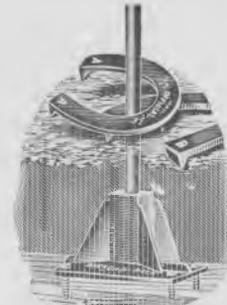
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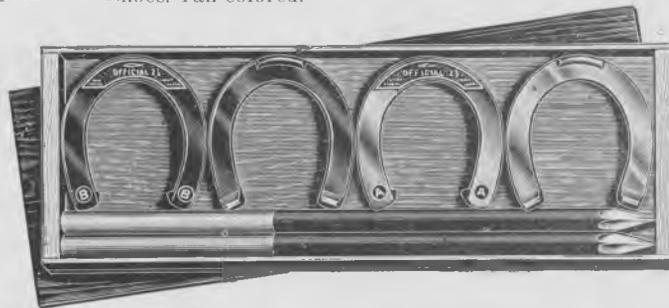


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