



WILLIAM TRINKAUS, JR.

"Trink," "Hank," "Bill," "Wibby" and "Tribbens." Since March 21, 1887, "Hank" has been in condition for any kind of game, but baseball is his specialty. He takes great delight in making opposing teams look peevish and bat foolish. In the box his movements are slow and deliberate, but when he pitches his "up-down" ball, it's so speedy that Eddie Walsh's spit and Frank Smith's cannon ball look as big as balloons compared with it.



J. F. AHERN.

"Red."

Although "Red" is a highbrow and is editor of the Fulcrum, he is a dandy shortstop. "Red" was the light of the team, and pulled off some beautiful fielding stunts. He would single hard and often, and when on base try to break the stolen-base record of this country.

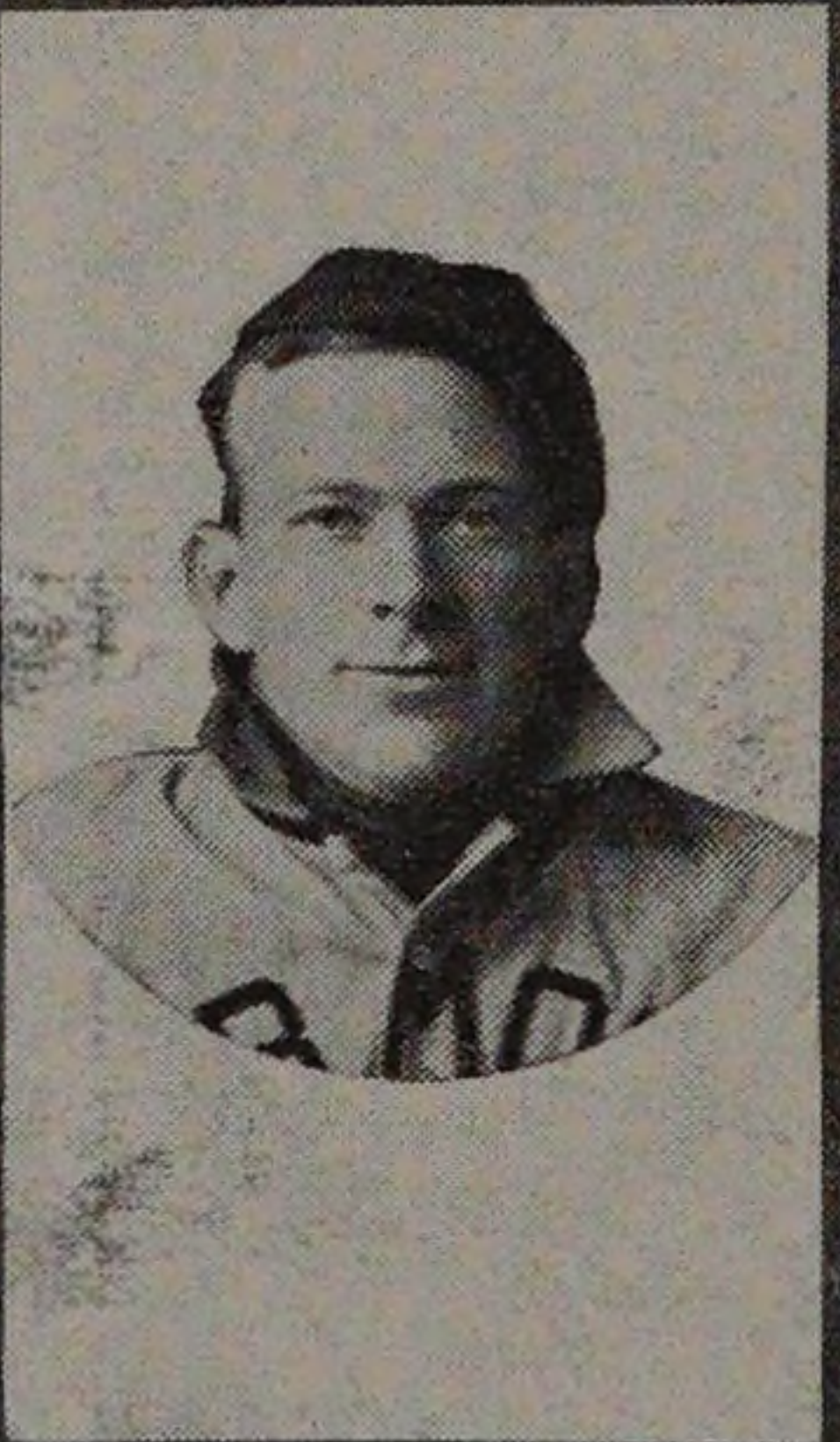


BENJAMIN F. MCAULEY.

"Benny," "Mac," "McCanty," "McSuley."

"John, dear, I am afraid that baby is left-handed—in grasping the nursing bottle he always does it with his left hand." "Hurrah! He may make us both famous some day by being the leading southpaw twirler of the major leagues."

This dialogue took place between the parents of "Benny" in his infancy, and the prophecy was literally fulfilled, though Mac's position was first base. On the initial sack Mac makes Donahue, Chase and Chance look like amateurs and, say, he's a swatter from Soak-ems-ville.



C. A. TAYLOR.

"Jack," "Pepper Jack."

Taylor pitched both games against the U. of C. last season. He won the first through his clever box work, but lost the second because his supply of chewing (gum?) ran out. To look at this modest, unassuming twirler you would never think that he is the renowned "Jack."