CONNIE MACK HAS SCHOOL FOR YOUNGSTERS—HARRY VARDON TELLS HOW HE WON TITLE

SUSPENSION OF ALMA RICHARDS RAISES QUESTION OF FAIRNESS

Rules of A. A. U. Could Work Serious Injustice and Should Permit a Hearing Before Drastic Action Is Taken-Uprising Against Yale Baseball Coach-Phils Still Look Good.

General condemnation of Aima W. Richards has followed the charge that the Cornell athlete and Olympic champion jumper had submitted an abnormally large expense account for participation in the Hale & Kilburn athletic meet in

I hiladelphia. It is natural that such should be the case. On the face of the charges, as submitted to the Registration Committee of the Middle Atlantic A. A. U., the Ithncan appears to have been rather careless of his reputation and disregardful of other people's funds. That, as was stated, is the appearance of the case and the impression the public receives.

And that is just where an injustice might be done.

Without reviewing the facts of the case or contending one way or the other, and with no attempt to excuse the breach of rules, it may, nevertheless, be pointed out that in such a case the accused should have a hearing before such drastic action is taken. The suspension, even though it could be proved unjustified, gives the athlete a black eye. Besides, it brings before the public certain details of financial dealings which are at least amusing, if not ridiculous. It is possible that Richards can explain every detail of his expense and just why he chose a hearty breakfast of ham and eggs rather than milk toast. If he can, he will be allowed to enter the athletic field again; but the black mark remains. The point is that a hearing should be given before action is taken. An athlete's reputation is, or should be, one of his chiefest cares, and should not be made to suffer because of clumsy rules in force with the A. A. U.

Yale's Baseball Failure Reacts on Coach Quinby

Wee unto the college coach who cannot produce a winner out of three attempts! Yale has had unusually fine material in baseball for the last three years, yet the Elis' double defeat this year by Harvard has aroused much criticism at New Haven, most of it directed at Frank Quinby, the coach and a Yale graduate.

Now report has it that Yale will engage another coach next year, possibly Tommers, the old pitcher, and this year an assistant coach. The manner in which Yale slumped toward the end of this season was a great surprise in college baseball circles.

When the season opened Yale looked to have the best all-around team in the country. There was not a position in which the team was not strong. But it did not fulfil this early promise. It required three games for Yale to win the series from Princeton, while Harvard took the first two. Not only that, but a number of the so-called minor colleges beat the Elis within the last month. At the end of Quinby's first year Yale men were congratulating themselves that at last they had found a graduate who could coach as well as a professional. Now they are not quite so sure, and some major league player may at least be procured as an adviser.

New York Thursday and the defeat at the hands of the tail-end Brooklyn Dodgers yesterday, they look like a real ball team. The pitching is there, the base running is there, the headwork is not lacking and the hitting is there, although fairly successfully sidetracked for the present.

With the pitching the Phillies are getting this year and with the hitting they did last year, the National League race would have been settled already. But the Broad and Huntingdon aggregation once acquired the name of "slugging Phillies," and they are trying to keep up the reputation. They did not win pennants even when they were the greatest sluggers in the league. With the quality of pitching they faced yesterday it was futile to try to smash the ball. They could do little more than lift easy flies.

Phillies' Infield a Smooth Combination

In fielding the Phillies have a great combination. The inner works are well guarded and the outer ramparts are strongly fortified. Bancroft is hailed all over the circuit as one of the best shortstops in the major leagues. Critics and baseball players alike are agreed on this. His erratic work in New York in the final game there and his three misplays vesterday by no means indicate that he has lost the art of fielding. Niehoff is rapidly developing into an A-1 second baseman, while the work of Byrne and Luderus is steady and con-

Cravath, Becker and Whitted Strongest of the Strong

Gavvy Cravath is fielding his position in great style. On the road sensational catches by him saved more than one game. Yesterday he raced in back of second base and picked an apparently certain single off his shoetops. And It seemed to cost him little effort. Cravath has not acquired the cute little Ty Cobb trick of making things look difficult. Even when he knocks a home run it looks no more than the easy, natural thing for him to do. One strong point that has not been stressed greatly is Cravath's throwing to the plate. In this he seems to have developed startlingly during the present season. Becker and Whitted are as fast as they make them. Yesterday Becker made a great run for Stengel's long foul, at a pace that few could equal,

It Might Have Been Good Pitching or Poor Batting In yesterday's game the hits were on a parity, each team amassing nine,

The difference in the box score is the difference in the manner in which they twice. were bunched. When the Brooklyn men got on bases in the first inning they were driven home by clean-cut singles. The Phillies, with nine hits, often had men on the paths, whereupon the batsmen, with the exception of Killefer, attempted to knock the ball out of the lot. Here the old question of where good pitching starts and poor batting ends might be raised. Nevertheless, there was little margin between the pitching of Pfeffer and Mayer. Eight easy pop flies were sent up by Phil batsmen when men were in position to score. Probably it was Mr. Pfeffer; probably it was that old overanxiety to whale the ball and tie up the score.

Reynolds Learned Golf Fundamentals First

Walter Reynolds, who was one of the finalists in the invitation golf tournament given by Harold A. Sands at the Merion Cricket Club this week, is a player who knows the game from the ground up. He began to learn the fundamentals of golf when he was a boy. He caddled for several years, and, as usual in such cases when the boy is able to keep up his golf, he became an expert.

In every department of the game Reynolds is proficient, and while he has never gained a national reputation, he is a well-rounded player and likely to heat the best at any time. Reynolds is one of those individuals who have made themselves golfers. He probably hasn't the natural aptitude for the game that some others have, but he has studied and practiced so consistently that the game now is second nature to him.

The most striking example of the rise of a caddle is the case of Francis Outmet, of Boston. Outmet not only had the early advantage of watching and studying the methods of the greatest players in the country, but he was singularly endowed with the "golfing temperament."

Wyckoff's good pitching went to waste because of his wildness and the inability of the Athletics to bunch hits. In most of their games here during the long home stay the Athletics outhit their opponents. But they could

Roasting umpires is not a part of the national game. But yesterday's exhibition by Rigier is deserving of the attention of President Tener. Manager Moran had a perfect right to enter an objection on a play and be heard. Instead, Rigler arbitrarily banished the Phillies' leader before scarcely a word had been spoken, and every baseball fan knows that Pat Moran is no rowdy and enters his kicks in a perfectly proper manner. Rigler seems to he about the sorriest of the sorry specimens in the poorly-umpired Na-

Pfeffer had a perfect right to slip over a strike when Mayer stepped out of the box. Still, the fans are not keen for this kind of sportsmanship,

George Wiltse, discarded by the International League, has joined the Brookfeds. He was not a success as manager. Fans all over the country wish "Hooks" well. It was Wiltse who saved the world's series game here in Philadelphia for Mathewaon. He was playing first base, although he is o pitcher, and in the exciting ninth inning cut off what appeared to be two

MANAGER MACK, OF THE ATHLETICS, AND HIS BASEBALL SCHOOL



CONNIE MACK, TUTOR, TEACHES SCHOOL OF YOUNG BALL PLAYERS

Twenty-five "Kids," Ball Players in the Making, Attend Classes Every Day at Shibe Park—The Future Greats.

ey are not quite so sure, and some major league player may at least be occured as an adviser.

Phils Strong in Every Department

The Phillies look good. Even in view of the walloping they received in the North Thursday and the defeat at the hands of the tail and Brooklan.

The Phillies look good. Even in view of the walloping they received in the North Thursday and the defeat at the hands of the tail and Brooklan. other championship team, but Connie has started building from the ground up and is conducting a baseball school at Shibe Park in the mornings.

Just before the team departed for Washington Mack told the Evening Ledgen representative that he regretted to leave Philadelphia at this time, as he was mak-Philadelphia at this time, as he was making great progress with his morning class at Shibe Park. Each day he has had from 40 to 50 college, scholastic and independent ball players practicing at Shibe Park in the morning and has followed the same plan that college baseball coaches are forced to use in selecting a team each season. He took his squad of 50 and has gradually cut if down until it new comgradually cut it down until it now com-prises 25 of the most promising young-sters in this section of the country.

With his squad down to 25 men, two teams are selected and each day they play a regular nine-inning game with one of the veteran members of the team

Manager Mack and the three veterans, Harry Davis, Ira Thomas and Larry Lajole, stand about and offer suggestions and call the attention of the youngsters to each mistake made and show them what they should do if the same play comes up again. Frequently Davis will play on one side and Lajole on the other, They tell the pitcher how he should work on each batter, teach the other players how to switch for batsmen and with their quick warnings, prevent the lads from making plays to the wrong bases.

One of the pitchers has perhaps made a great mistake in pitching into a bat-ter's groove when the lattes is in the hole, or perhaps he did not heed a waste ball sign, or did not hold the runner close enough to first. When he comes in from the field. Mack and Thomas take him 'n hand explaining to him just where he erred and it is seldom that any of the present squad make the same mistake

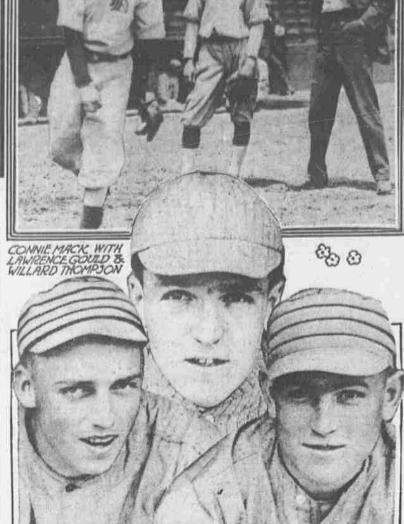
As soon as he returns home, Manager Mack will select his varsity home team of 18 players and games will be ar-ranged for the mornings with all of the best independent teams in this section of the country. Mack says that the youngsters will have a better chance to show their true worth in regular games when opposed to strangers.

Two or three of the youngeters will be sent to clubs in the Blue Ridge League until the Athletics return home, and they will get a little of the experience they need. This league is just about the right class for the boys Connie has in tow. It is not too fast and the pitching will be better than they have been facing in in-dependent or collegiate ranks. In this way they will be gradually worked up to the point where the best of the lot will be almost ready to face major league pitch-

When Mack first became attracted to Malone he took him to Hagerstown, of this lengue, and induced the manager to let him play one game without a contract, as he wanted to see how he sized up against that brand of pitching. Malone more than made good and was immediately brought to this city.

Some of the youngsters Connie has working out at Shibe Park are well known ocally. Three members of McNichol's Logan Square team are working out daily have made a good impression on k. They are Charles White, a promising catcher, who formerly played with Catholic High School; Blair, an infielder, and Faulkner, a pitcher. Beb Johnson and Lawrence Gould are two of the pitchers, and both of them look good. John-son has quite a fast ball, but lacks ex-perience. Gould is a bit older and care perience. Gould is a bit older and can't to Connie as a first baseman, but it did not take Ira Thomas long to see that he should have been a pitcher. He has developed a curve ball that is a wonder, according to Mack and Thomas. With more practice and a little control he will never by ready for a trial. He will probsoon be ready for a trial. He will probably play with Ocean City until the Mack-men come bonie

Others who have made an impression on Mack are Hob Murray, pitcher; O'Neil, on lack are not surray, picker, of Nell, who was an outfielder, but who will be used in the infield in the future, and a lad named Murphy, who seems to be quite a hitter. He thought he was pitcher, but Connie believes that the outfield is the place for him. Several other lads reported the day before the team wont way and a few of them looked good but away and a few of them looked good, but Mack does not know them very well yet.



J. JOHNSON

CHAS. WHITE

Here are shown some ball players in the making. They are being taught in the morning school at Shibe Park. Connie Mack is shown giving pointers to one of the youngsters. There are 25 boys in the school.

"THE BONEHEAD"

Shanghai's Hit Might Have Been a Three-bagger-Haskins Assists to a Score-He Accepts a New Title.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

Old man Terhune, manager of the Rebels, engages the services of J. Arthur Haskine. a college third baseman. Bunk Williams breaks the news to the boys, explaining that the old man thinks the Rebels are weak on brainwork. Atwood, the scout, is talking to Haskins.
Haskins registers as Henry Harrington. Left slone in the hotel, he indulges his natural gift for talking and tells a stranger sil about it. He explains all about the cretical baschall, the use of the brain on the diamond, and says that the day of the o'd-time rowdy ball player is past. The stranger is impressed.

The stranger, in fact, is Ernie Lang-tan, a sports writer for a newspaper in the Rebels' home town Haskins meets the players, is smubbed, and allowed to practice with the youngsters. Presently, during the game, he begins to "titletse" "This" Conkey, at third for the tabels. He is "rossted" by the older layers.

Diayers.

The Rebels return home and Haskins' Interview with Ernle Langham appears. He is boycotted, but an accident puts him in the game. He makes a flying start, playing like a veterap, and is praised by

The praise goes to his head and he becomes an intolerable "swell-head," but he bats around .316 and is a good player in every way. A "crucial series" with the Turka comes on. The final game is to decide whether the Rebeis or the Turka are to occupy fourth place. In the 11th inning, soore 0-0, Shanghai, a Turk, leans on the ball for a long, low screamer into right field.

"There's your old ball game!" whooped Jerry Shay. "There she goes!"
The fielders were going, too. Frosty MacNab sprinted over from centre, and Tom Meadows, after one look at the course of the ball, started back for the fence. McManus lumbered around first base and straightened out for second. He saw that Meadows was sheering away to the left and playing for the rebound from the fence. McManus had Jerry Shay. "There she goes!" bound from the fence. McManus had a habit of following the ball with his eye, and he sometimes looked over his shoulder after he had crossed second. This was because a coacher had once robbed him of a home run. Meadows' judgment was accurate and luck was with him; the ball caromed straight to his glove, and, whirling like a flash, he snapped it to Bunk Williams, who had raced out into short right to take the

McManus looked over his shoulder after he rounded second and fell a vic-tim to the strategy of Meadows and MacNab. Both fielders were questing along the fence as if in search of the hall. McManus was no strategist. He helleved what he saw. What he failed to see was that Bunk Williams was taking the relay. McManus thought the ball was lost in the grass, and came thunder-ing toward third without alackening his

Jerry Shay, the coacher, saw the danger, and began to yell.

"Whon, boy! Whoa!" he cried.
Hazkins, with one foot on the bag, was yelling for the ball, but McManus paid no attention to the third baseman, and less to the coacher. Round-trip had one weakness, among others, and that was his utter inability to entertain more than one idea at the same time. He was going on to the plate, was McManus.

As he rounded the bag, coming wide on the turn, Jerry Shay leaped forward and setsed the runner about the walst, trying

writer of baseball fiction. of the fact that at that very instant J. Arthur Haskins, theorist, was making a brilliant stop of a low-thrown ball. His eye had been on the sphere during its swift flight across the diamond. Theo-reiteally no baseball player would have been fool enough to try for the plate with the ball already in the infield. Therefore —Haskins whirled with the ball in his fist, saw a prostrate Turk struggling on the grass ten feet from the bag, and, with a yell of delight launched himself upon the breathless Shay, whom he tagged at least three times, and then, to make it a sure thing, sat down between his victim

"He hasn't touched the bag yet!" he shouted to the pop-eyed umpire. "He hasn't touched it yet!"

He was still tapping the prostrate ball player with the ball when Plano-legs Daly, the shortstop, snatched it from his hard and hurled it toward the plate. Shanghai Scott collared the theorist and dragged him away from the victim



"In the midst of all the excitement one rebel was speechless. It was J. Arthur Haskins."

Shanghai seemed to be raving about mething. "Fool! Fathead!" hissed the pitcher. You let him score!"

"What-what's that?" gasped J. Arthur, appealing to the amiling umpire. "Nothing," said the arbiter, "only you

tagged the wrong man-that's all."

The grandstand was a pandemonium of howls, catcalls and shrill whistles. The bleacherites were jumping up and down and gnashing their teeth. Some one started a cry which awailed into a refrain:
"Bonehead Haskins! Bonehead Has-

the turn, Jerry Shay leaped forward and seized the runner about the walst, trying to hurl him back to the bag.

"Git back! Git back!" he yelled McManus, nearly knocked off his feet by the flying tackie, brought up his knees with a terrific thud, and Shay, caught squarely in the pit of the stomach, want down on his face, helpless and all but unconscious. McManus whirled and scudded for the plate, bissfully unaware



the bench said to him. Everything was drowned in a mighty chorus from the

ROB

Bonehead! Bonehead! Bonehead!" Somehow he managed to reach the club-house, his head bowed low to the blast of righteous indignation which greeted

his appearance.
"Well, you're a fine piece of work!"
"That what you call modern base-

"Did they teach you that at college?"
Only Bunk Williams showed pity. He walked out of the park with the down-

walked out of the park with the down-cast third baseman.

"The best of 'em fall, kid," he said.
"They're just getting back at you, that's all. Every fellow in the business loses a game once in a while."

It was bitter medicine, but it effected a

cure. Humble, chastened and meek, Haskins pursued his destiny for five years as a big leaguer, and no man ever heard him expound the theory of brain versus

brawn.

To the end of his brilliant diamond career he received mail addressed to BONEHEAD HASKINS.

(Van Loan's second story, "Little Sun-set," will begin in Monday's Evening Ledger)

RUNS SCORED BY MAJORS THIS WEEK NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AMERICAN LEAGUE. New York. FEDERAL LEAGUE.
Sun. Mon. Tuen. Wed. Thur. Fri. T

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY NATIONAL LEAGUE

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CARMAN SEEKS RECORD

Great Motor Pace Athlete After Mark Tonight in New York.

NEW YORK, June 26 .- Clarence Carman will go after his lost ten-mile record tonight at the Sheepshead Bay Velodrome, where he races Georges Seres, the French champion, and Jimmy Moran in a paced race for the best two out of three heats at ten miles each. Seres lowered Carman's record Thursday night when he covered the distance in 13:17 1-5, beating Wiley and Linart by taking two heats and making him eligible to race Carman and Moran tonight. Alf Gouliet, Reggie McNamara, Jackie Clark and Oscar Egg, the Swiss sprint champion, will race in an alternance race of four one-mile heats. Hans Ohrt will be put to a severe test in the one-mile amateur handicap. Ohrt will go from scratch with the balance of the field strung out for 170 yards, the biggest handicap the Frisco star has been asked to overcome.

POINT BREEZE PARK Federation Irish County Societies 30-MILE MOTORPACED RACE

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK Phillies vs. Brooklyn

GARDEN A. C. Frank O'Brien, Prog MONDAY EVENTING, JUNE 18 JACK TOLAND vs. HEIDLY BOLK Four Other Good Bouts

WORK HARD TODAY

Quakers Are in Good Spirits and Confident of Making Great Showing Next Monday

POUGHKEEPSIE, N Y., June 21 Pennsylvania's three crews were out

Pennsylvania's three crews were out early this morning.

The Quakers were out in two sections the variety eights going out first to practice starts, the first crew winning all of them by a slight margin and showing better than a day ago. Following them Nickalls gave the freshmen zome of the same practice. The Quakers are in good shape and good spirits, and not at all worried over racing matters.

Syracuse seems bound to lose Minard, No. 2 in the varsity boat, as his lifected finger is still keeping him out and Ten Eyck said today he feared he could not use him Monday. Dodge is in his place. Osman, the Syracuse varsity stroke, is also under the weather today, but was in his place in the boat when

but was in his place in the boat when the eights practiced down the river in

the morning.

John Hoyle, the Cornell Freshman ceach, who, with Nickalls, prophesied a Yale victory yesterday, received a telegram this morning from the Yale graw which read: "Thanks for your opinion.
It helped. Good luck to Cornell."

There will be some preliminary races this afternoon between the substitute fours of Columbia and Syracuse and the paired-ored sigs of Penn. Columbia and Cornell the same to be manned by the Cornell the control of these crews. Fred Plaisted, the 63-year-old Columbia freshman coach, is also going to scull against Mike, the Syracuse trainer. Doc Peet, Columbia's first coach, is down to coxswain the Columbia pair.

McGraw Struggles to Avoid Cellar

By GRANTLAND RICE If John J. McGraw should fall to drive his Giant entourage into the first division this season, 1915 would mark his first New York slump below the Great Divide in 13 campaigns.

While McGraw took charge of the Giants late in 1902, his first starting year with the Giants was 1903, when he carried them into second place. In the 12 campaigns up to 1915 be has finished first on five occasions; second on five oc-casions; third once, and fourth once. In these 12 years he has won over 60 per cent. of his games through nine seasons, with a grand average around .650. With this record back of him to uphold, email wonder that John J. is battling hard for his place in the sun of the First Division and is planning day and night to break the heavy spell which beset the Glants a year ago last July and has continued ever since. Among McGraw's many ambitions, one is to keep his first division record clean.

McGraw's Job

To finish among the first four, McGraw-nust beat out at least two of these clubs Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis and Pittsburgh. He expects to beat out the last three clubs named. But there must be a decided change before any one of these three outposts fall.

"Don't you think," postcards a By-stander, "that England, in place of send-ing Earl Brassey to the Dardanells, should send Lord Niblick and play it safe."

Fore-

The Metropolitan Magazine has a sketch depicting part of a German regiment in the bunker back of the 18th green at Garden City.

Having been in that bunker a day or two ago, we could wish no invading army a worse fate. Chlorine gas and shraped are piffle in comparison. "Why do you consider golf a more in-teresting game than tennis?" asks a

friend. Because it has a far greater variathat tennis has a luscious crop itself.

Gannon Wins Gayety Boxing Prize

Joe Gannon won the diamond ring by defeating Young Higgins in the 122-pound flast in the flayety Theatre amateur boxing tourse; that night. Higgins received the gold watch in the 180-pound preliminaries Joe Clabby best Kid Vinters and Edward Irwin quit to William Jones in the second remme, in the 19-pound preliminaries Harold Clark won from Kid Erne and Kid Manuol defeated Whis Burns, Bonny Kauffman trounced Joe Conter to the alternoon in four rounds and in the high exhibition handed Sallor Cunningham a sever lacing.

Two New Players for Giants PITTSBURGH, June 26.—Announcement was made that John Millius a pitcher, and Charles Sweeney, an outnieder, playing with the Chilegiana. A semiprofessional local team, had been started to play with the New York Glants. The men will report after Labor Day.



Ever realize how much a sport corners its language? Geo. E. McLinn shows you some humorous cracks" of the sports game in "It's a Queer Old Sphere on Which We Reside." Sunday's Public Ledger

SPORTS MAGAZINE

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES-BUT IF HE DOESN'T MISS, LOUIE, WHAT A CUTE LITTLE TALLY IT WOULD SCORE! SUPPOSE A BATTER THE GENTLENESS OF IN OTHER WORDS

