

"LITTLE SUNSET," BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN—NOTES AND COMMENT ON SPORTS TOPICS

BARRY NEXT OF ATHLETICS GREAT MACHINE SLATED TO GO

Manager Mack Declines to Confirm or Deny Well-founded Rumor That Great Shortstop Is to Be Cut Loose in Process of Building New Team.

Jack Barry, considered the king of shortstops two years ago, is to be traded by the Athletics, according to a well-founded rumor. When asked over the long-distance telephone whether there was anything to the story, Manager Mack said that he had nothing to say. Then asked if it would be safe to deny the rumor, Mack said that he did not think it would be safe to deny anything concerning probable changes in his club. He was much riled because some other American League manager tipped off the fact that waivers had been asked on Bob Shawkey. Mack had planned to make a deal for Shawkey, but when this scheme became known he decided to close an outright sale for his former star.

That Barry's position with the Athletics was none too secure was common gossip among fans on the inside, as it is said that he has slowed up considerably. While this might be true, there is no denying the fact that Barry was playing wonderful ball at the time of his injury. If the rumor proves true it will not really occasion much surprise, as it is generally believed that Mack is going to build from the ground up.

The passing of Barry would leave only "Stuffy" McInnis, of the famous \$100,000 infield and would be right in line with Mack's original policy. When he built his wonderful machine five years ago he started by cutting down his entire infield, leaving the veteran Harry Davis at first to steady the youngsters, Collins, Barry and Baker.

Mack Gets Healy, Shortstop, From Pittsburgh

During his career with the Athletics, Barry has played shortstop in a manner that made him a fitting rival of the wonderful Monte Cross, and Jack was even more valuable to the team, because he could hit hard in the pinches and was a great man on the bases. Barry's probable successor, if he is cut loose, will be Healy, the youngster signed by Manager Mack in Washington yesterday. Mack has been after this lad for some time and offered him every inducement to give up college to join the club at once. Healy had another year at the University of Pittsburgh, but several long-distance phone messages to his home in West Virginia took the lad to Washington and he decided to give up college after a talk with Mack.

Shawkey's release was a surprise to some, but it was no secret that Shawkey had convinced Manager Mack that he could not stand the gaff without a hard-hitting club behind him. In building up his new pitching staff Mack must have men who can stand plenty of work and he allowed Shawkey to depart.

Young Crowell Pitched First Game Two Years Ago

Young Minot Crowell pitched a splendid game against Washington, and with an even break of the luck would have carried the wonderful Johnson into extra innings. It looks as if the Athletics have picked up another college star who is going to step into the breach made when Plank, Bender and Coombs, three old collegiate pick-ups of Mack, were released.

Crowell never pitched a game of ball until two years ago. Prior to entering Brown University he was an outfielder and played center field at Melrose (Mass.) High School. At Brown he was used in the outfield in his freshman year and probably would never have been a pitcher but for an accident that caused Coach Patten to send him in to finish up a game that was hopelessly lost. He looked so good that he received another chance and developed rapidly. He was born at Melrose, Mass., on September 10, 1893, and stands 6 feet 1 inch in height, weighing 185 pounds.

Phils' Poor Hitting and Sorry Fielding Lost Game

The Phils lost to Brooklyn yesterday because they could not hit. Sherrod Smith, a young southpaw, who beat the Phils in Brooklyn recently, again had Moran's bunch at his mercy. They had but one chance to score and then Smith easily retired the third man and left a runner stranded on third. It is seldom that a southpaw has much success against the Phils and Smith's two successive victories over Moran's men are noteworthy.

From the stand it did not look as if Smith had as much stuff as other southpaws who have been driven from the mound by the Phils this season, but being a cross-fire artist, his delivery is deceptive.

Eddie Plank was always at his best when he did not appear to have much, and this probably was true with Smith.

But that is not remedying the batting slump of the Phils. That they are still in the slump is evident. There is better pitching in the National League this season than the old league has seen in years, but it is not only the pitching that has prevented Moran's team from hitting. They are merely in one of those unexplainable slumps, and the fans may be thankful that Moran has a game team of natural long distance hitters and sooner or later they will cut loose.

Rixey's Pitching Deserved a Better Score

Eppa Rixey's pitching was high class and had he been supported as well as Smith it is likely that the game would have gone into extra innings. The first run was scored because Rixey knocked down a ball that would have been easy for either Bancroft or Nichols. Of course Rixey could not tell this and deserves credit for moving around more than in his usual custom. The second run was due to the failure of Nichols to recover an infield single on which O'Mara scored from second. The last two runs were gifts pure and simple. With one out, Myers doubled. He stole third when Burns could not handle a low pitch from Rixey. O'Mara followed with a bouncer to Byrne. The latter made a great stop, but followed with a bad throw to the plate and Myers scored. O'Mara then pilfered second because Rixey failed to waste a pitch properly and again Burns did not even have a chance to throw the ball. After Wheat had forced Daubert, who drew a base on balls, a double steal was tried and O'Mara scored while Wheat took third on Burns' throw into centre field. Thereafter the Dodgers did not even have a chance to score, but they had more than enough runs with Smith pitching such great ball.

Becker's Great Catch Feature of Game

It was one of those games where but few opportunities were offered the fielders to make spectacular plays and was naturally uninteresting from the standpoint of the fan. A wonderful running catch by Becker off Wheat robbed the Brooklyn outfielder of a triple and brought cheers from the crowd, while Cutshaw made a beautiful gloved handed catch off Rixey that prevented a double.

Manager Robinson, of Brooklyn, has already discovered that it is next to impossible to keep Phil Douglas in shape. Douglas broke loose again, and has been indefinitely suspended. It is a pity that a player with such a bright future should throw his chance away. Manager Herzog, of Cincinnati, sold Douglas to Brooklyn because he could not make him behave.

Jack Karst, who played with Strawbridge & Clothier last season, has rejoined Brooklyn after 12 weeks' absence from the game as the result of a broken leg suffered during the training season. Karst is a third baseman, and, as this has been the weak spot in Robinson's team, he will have a thorough trial, as he showed up well before the accident. Connie Mack took Karst South two years ago, but released him, as the Athletics were well fortified with utility men at that time.

Regardless of whether or not Wheat was actually out in his attempt to steal second in the third inning of the Phil-Dodger game yesterday, there was little cause for Bancroft to kick himself out of the game. The absence of Bancroft or any other regular weakens the team, and they should think of that and word their objections so they will not be banished from the game.

Charley Brickley's Great Record at Harvard

Charles Brickley is one of the few Harvard athletes to win his "H" three times in a single year, and it is all the more creditable that he accomplished it after being handicapped with a late start on account of appendicitis. He got into the Yale football game just long enough to fool completely the Elis and to make possible Harvard's last touchdown.

Then he virtually won the dual track meet for the Crimson by winning the shot put. Not satisfied with pinch hitting in football and track, he drove in the winning run in the deciding game of the baseball series.

Brickley closes a notable career with his graduation this week, and it must be said of him that he has been a model which school boys might copy with profit.

BASEBALLY SPEAKING



"LITTLE SUNSET"

Wee John Wesley Learns to Cuss in Orthodox Baseball Fashion and Proceeds to Bawl Out the Players—Gus, the Terrible Swede, Goes on a Secret Mission With the Youngster.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

The world's most famous writer of baseball fiction.

"Brick" Jones signs with the Apaches, a major league team. As a youngster, he brings his red-headed son, John Wesley Jones. When his wife died Jones promised never to forsake the child, and so the youngster has lived on baseball diamonds almost all his life.

They christened John Wesley "Little Sunset," and he shone in glory reflected from his father's brilliant performance, and while Jones, Senior, was capturing the newspaper men, Jones, Junior, was making friends among the players.

"He ain't a bad kid," said Pete Carr.

"Like a razor," said "Walrus" Potter, the change catcher.

Gus Bergstrom, the mighty hitter and the highest-priced baseball player in the league, voiced no opinion about the lad, but Carr noticed that Bergstrom offered to lend Brick Jones one of his bats, and as the Terrible Swede seldom noticed a recruit, Pete wondered what it meant.

One night at the hotel Bergstrom heard John Wesley ask his father for a baseball suit.

"You're too little," said Jones. "Wait a while."

The next day Bergstrom stole away from the ball park, taking John Wesley with him.

"I want for the kid two suits," said Gus.

"We take a little walk," said Gus.

No one by looking at Gus or listening to his conversation would ever have suspected him of having a soft streak in his peculiar make-up, but there was a white-haired girl in Minnesota whom Bergstrom had been trying to forget for 10 years without any great degree of success.

That walk brought them to a tailor shop, and Gus produced from his pocket two pieces of fannel, one gray and the other white.

"I want for the kid two suits," said Gus, "and you make 'em just like a big league uniform."

"Yes, sir; yes, sir, Mr. Bergstrom," said the tailor, flustered by near contact with so much greatness. "Your little boy?"

"No," said Gus, "I kind of adopted him."

"Now, little feller," said Gus, as they walked back to the park where the members of the team were practicing at running out buns, "don't say a word. We surprise 'em."

John Wesley bobbed his head. He, too, knew how to hold his tongue.

"Will I have a cap like yours?" he asked.

"By Jimminy!" said Bergstrom, slapping his thigh with a resounding smack, "I forget the cap, and he remembers it! Sure! You will have two caps!"

The strange couple went back to the ball park, hand in hand.

"Pipe that big boob of a Swede!" said "Gus" Carr.

"Jones, I'll bet that fellow has been fling your kid up on ice-cream soda or some other fool stuff!"

"Just a little secret we have together!" said Bergstrom, grinning.

That night the Terrible Swede sent

After three seasons spent on the ball field, in clubhouse, commercial hotels, and Pullman cars, John Wesley Jones was a finished article.

"He's a wonder!" the ball players were wont to remark. "We'll back him against any kid of his size in the country. He can fight like a pirate, cuss like a trooper, and you ought to see him shoot craps! He knows more inside baseball than his father. The only man on the team who can do anything with the kid is Bergstrom. And even Gus don't get very far with it!"

Every time the Apaches took the field for practice, Little Sunset would swagger out and take his place in the line of pitchers. His imitations of the Sea Cow and Judge Kennedy were always good for laughter and applause.

"Isn't that little fellow cute?" said the women.

"Swell-headed little pup!" said the men.

"Look at him posing out there!"

John Wesley Jones had long ceased to be a charge; he had become an institution. He carried his own little suit case, attended to his own laundry, ordered his own meals, selected his own clothes, and regarded every man on the club who had been there more than a year as an equal, with the exception of Gus Bergstrom, who still remained his idol. Players on probation and untried men Little Sunset regarded as "bushers," and treated accordingly.

John Wesley Jones was thoroughly and completely spoiled, needing nothing so much as an old-fashioned spanking. His father should have given it to him, but Brick Jones had found other interests, including a lady with suspiciously blond hair, and he had little time for his son.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

RICHARDS REINSTATED BY MIDDLE ATLANTIC OFFICERS AT MEETING

Olympic Champion High Jumper Is Given Clear Papers on Excess Expense Charge by Hale & Kilburn A. A.

Alma W. Richards, of Cornell University, Olympic high jump champion and who competes for the Illinois Athletic Club during the summer time, has been reinstated.

At a meeting of the Registration Committee of the Middle Atlantic Association of the Amateur Athletic Union last night both sides of the case were reviewed. It was clear that the Hale & Kilburn Athletic Association, which instituted the charges against the great athlete because it felt he had exceeded reasonable expense claims, had acted as well as Richards, and the committee placed the star in good standing again.

The Hale & Kilburn A. A. decided to have an extra attraction at its contests held here several weeks ago, and sent for Richards, agreeing to pay his expenses for six days.

When Richards received the sum of \$50.00 for his expenses during his stay here the Hale & Kilburn officials protested.

As is common with the A. A. U., without giving the athlete an opportunity to clear himself, he was summarily suspended. In this case, as in others, it has been proved that this system of the A. A. U. is entirely wrong.

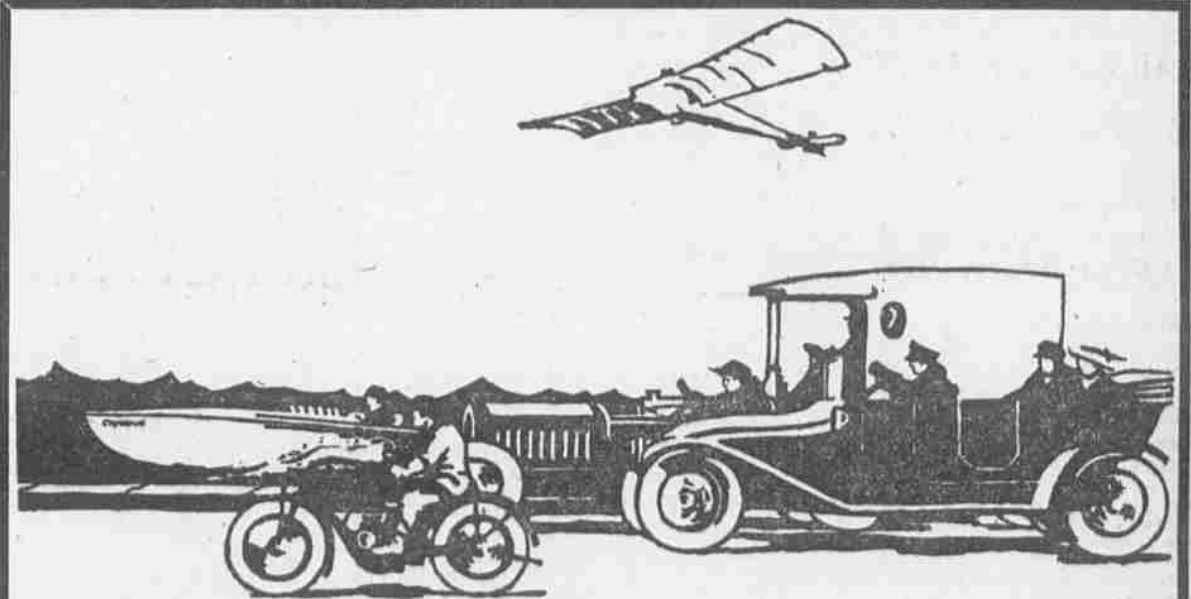
Athletic followers are indeed pleased to find Richards reinstated. The fact that the athlete is one of the greatest attractions in America—in fact, in the world—makes it hard to understand why he was brought into an unenviable light.

It was the agreement of the Hale & Kilburn officials to pay his expenses, and according to the statement of one of the officers Richards was urged to compete here, and with the understanding that his expenses were to be paid for a time longer than the A. A. U. allows. The Hale & Kilburn organization is a young one and not up on A. A. U. laws, and did not know it was violating the rules, it is true, but that did not lessen Richards' embarrassment.

To complete the order of reinstatement Richards must return \$21.75 of the \$50.00 received.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK

Phillies vs. Brooklyn
Game at 8:20 P. M. Seats on sale at Gimbels and Spaldings.



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