BRESNAHAN PREDICTS A PENNANT FOR THE CHICAGO CUBS—VAN LOAN'S "BLACKLISTED"

CUBS STRONGER THAN PHILLIES IN ROGER BRESNAHAN'S OPINION

Chicago Leader Believes He Can Win Pennant With One More Good Pitcher Added to Present Staff-Victory Over Alexander Gives Visitors Much Confidence.

Manager Bresnahan, of the Cubs, believes that he will win the National League pennant if he can find one more member of his pitching staff capable of keeping step with Cheney, Vaughn, Pierce and Lavender. To date Bert Humphries has falled to come through as expected and this has been a great handicap to the Cubs since July 3 when the double-headers began to come thick and fast. If Humphries can come back to his 1914 form Bresnahan is con-

vinced that he has by far the best chance for the pennant. Four straight defeats at the hands of the Dodgers were a serious blow to the Cubs, and Bresnahan even dislikes to have that series mentioned to him-"Do you know that the whole four games were fairly handed to the Dodgers," "Not only were all the breaks going their way, but our team was in a fearful batting slump. I never saw the Cubs pass up so many chances to win as they did in that series. Our pitchers showed better form against Brooklyn than in any recent series and all the defeats were by low scores. One little base hit inserted at the proper time would have turned each defeat into a victory and we had more opportunities in each than a team generally gets

"I think that the victory over Alexander will give the boys lots of confidence and they will come out of the batting slump that has caused the loss of many games that should have been easy victories. Alexander is troublesome to all clubs and he is certainly a wonderful pitcher. A victory over him naturally gives the boys the needed confidence.

"The Phillies are sure to be troublesome for some time to come with such a strong pitching staff, but I think my team is stronger in all other departments. I want one other pitcher to come through for me and I think my chance for the pennant is better than that of any team in the league. Though they were winning from us the Dodgers did not look strong enough to be feared in a long grind. I look to see either the Braves or Glants come along strong, but I think we will be out in front too far by that time for them to catch us."

Defeat May Prove Boon to Alexander

The winning streak of Alexander the Great was broken by the Cubs, but, after all, it may prove lucky for the Phillies. Winning streaks and record ball are semetimes bad things for pitchers, as was proved in the cases of Rube Marquard, Joe Wood and Walter Johnson, to say nothing of Jack Chesbro, who never came back after his sensational streak in 1904.

A defeat might have been better received, however, had it been suffered at the hands of some other club. When a pitcher goes along twirling record ball and compiling a record for consecutive wins which starts the fans shouting for a new mark it naturally places that pitcher under a strain.

The Cases of Marquard, Wood, Johnson and Chesbro

This strain generally becomes so great that when a twirler does get his bumps he is of little value to his team for some time, as was the case with the stars mentioned above. Joe Wood was in such poor shape after his run of 16 consecutive victories in 1912 that it was considered extremely doubtful if he would be dependable in the world's series against the Giants. A complete rest brought Wood around just in time. Walter Johnson was not very effective for the remainder of the season after his sensational string which reached the 16 mark before Wood beat him in a 1-to-0 pitching duel. This victory was the one that started Wood on his long run. Marquard cracked entirely for several weeks after his string of 19 straight, while Chesbro never came back.

It would be a deathblow to the Phillies' pennant hopes if the same thing were to happen to Alexander. The great twirler will not let this defeat worry him, and will most likely get his revenge in the final game of the series on Tuesday.

Cy Williams, Recruit, Great Outfielder

If there is an outfielder in the major leagues today who can cover more ground than Cy Williams, of the Cubs, he has not played here. Williams may not play the batters as well as Speaker, Strunk, Milan and a few other sensational fielders, but he is the best looking raw product seen here in years. If he acquires the aggressiveness and nerve that a few of the select possess, Williams should develop into one of the greatest players in the game.

Clarke and Herzog See Spurt for Braves

"Look out for the Braves!" is the warning sent out by Fred Clarke and Charley Herzog. Both of these pilots declare that there has been a marked improvement in the play of Stallings' team within the last two weeks. It was just at this time last season that the Braves started on their mad dash that was rewarded with a pennant. Also, remember that the Braves are not so far back as

Poor Umpiring for Phils in Important Series

Perhaps the local fans will have to be satisfied with poor umpiring at the National League park for some time to come. President Tener allowed Bill Klem to officiate here for four days, and then sent him elsewhere. Klem is one of the to officiate here for four days, and then sent him elsewhere. Klem is one of the a gallery to boost a man's game, they few umpires in the game who give satisfaction at all times. He has appeared here say, because it is distracting and critical, only twice this season, while several others are continually here, much to the disgust of the fans. With such an important series at hand, it was rather surprising to see Klem switched.

Cubs Look Weaker Than on First Trip Here

Though the Phillies were beaten by the Cubs, and really outclassed, the Chicago team did not look nearly so good as it did on its first visit. This may have been due to the fact that it was a featureless game, barring some clever fielding by Williams; but the general impression is that several men have slowed down considerably. The left side of the infield appears to be particularly weak. The Cubs may not look so good when the opposing team gets off in the lead or when not favored by a grand exhibition of pitching such as Cheney gave.

When a Canard Is Not a Canard

Mr. Joe Vila, New York Evening Sun baseball expert, some days ago took it upon himself to "nail a canard" emanating from Philadelphia to the effect that Connie Mack was negotiating with the Chicago White Sox for the sale of Eddie Murphy. Mr. Vila, in New York, interviewed Mr. Mack, in Washington. Mr. Mack was quoted as denying outright the whole story. It is about time for Mr. Vila and some of his reliable associates to start another story of a three-cornered trade to benefit the Giants.

Even Experienced Jockeys Can Be Taught Something

Jockey Byrne, who gave Hedge such a poor ride in the first race at Belmont Park Thursday, will profit by his experiences. At least, he will have time to think over the matter properly, as he has been set down by the judges for the remainder of the meeting. A poor start does not always spell defeat for a horse in a mileand-a-sixteenth race, and the sooner the present-day jockeys realize this the better it will be for every one connected with the turf.

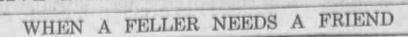
Hedge got away poorly, it is true, but it was clearly shown that he could have won had he been helped along during the early stages of the race. Hedge was not given a rein during the race, and at the end was fourth, and so close up on the leaders that almost any sort of a ride would have put him in the money.

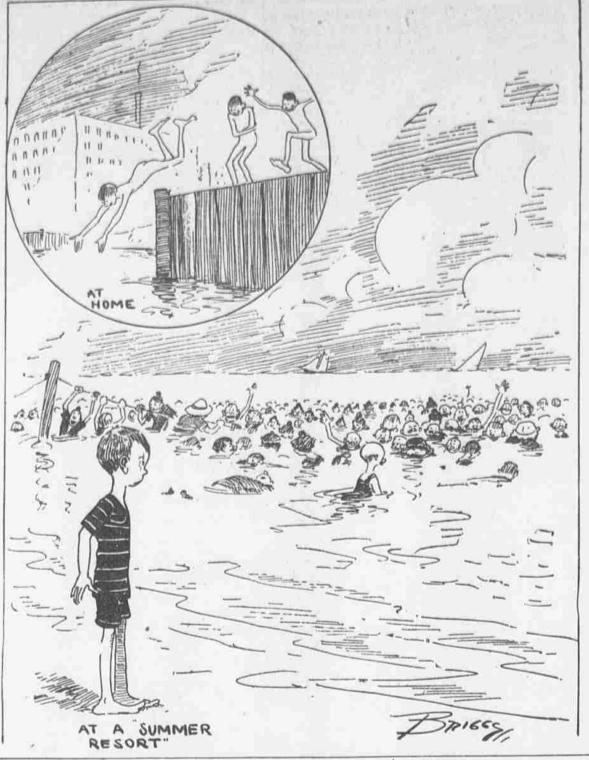
Boston Red Sox Finally Oust Chicagoans

Those who predicted a victory for the Boston Red Sox in the American League race were rejoiced this morning to see that their selection for the flag of 1915 had shunted the White Sox out of first place and had taken possession themselves. Joe Wood's great pitching was responsible for the defeat of the Chicagoans, "Smoky Joe" came through in wonderful style, allowing the opposition but four hits, only one of which was for an extra base. Incidentally it was Eddle Murphy who rammed out the double off Wood.

Stuffy McInnis equaled the season's record for hitting yesterday in the Detroit game when he made five clean raps out of as many times at bat. Two of Stuffy's hits were for two bases each. Beside this splendid hitting performance, McInnis scored two runs and repeatedly electrified the big crowd by sensational catches of bad throws from the Athletics' infleiders,

President Fitzgerald, of the Guelph Club, of the Canadian League, writes that the Phillies have just about closed a deal for Pitcher Matt Kirley, the most promising twirler seen in that league for years. Kirley is a hig right-hander, and the Phillies desire him to report at once if the deal is closed, according to Fitzgerald. Perhaps this young man may be a "dark horse" in the National League





NERVE OF GOLFERS HERE UNTRIED BECAUSE OF SMALL GALLERIES

Philadelphians Hindered in Big Tournaments Through Lack of Acid Tests in Practice-Notes on the Play in St. David's Tournament-A Ball That Was Lost

They say the perfect golfer is the one who concentrates, and the only way to learn concentration is by practice. One way to accomplish this is by having other folks look on. There is nothing like and if he can think only of his own game and put his best in it despite outside influence, he won't go far wrong.

Most finals are held Saturday after noon, and it is felt that if more people would turn out to see the experts play there would be far greater interest in golf in this city. There is never any charge made. It is believed that the poorer players would profit much by watching the play, as well as profiting the players in the match. It is said one reason why there are so many real experts abroad than in this country is that thousands watch the "big" finals and there are large galleries during all the tournaments there.

Most of the clubs around Philadelphia are easily accessible, and a day watching the play would be a pleasant outing, as well as profitable to all concerned.

C. E. Van Vieck, Jr., of Baltusrol, for-mer New Jersey champion and well known in Philadelphia because of his excellent play in Lynnewood Hall and other local tournaments, was unable to do better than the third 16 at Sleepy Holdo better than the third 16 at Sleepy Holow last week. Van Vleck was going out well, but in endeavoring to get a long hall from a trap he sprained the little finger of his left hand. He gradually lost control of his shots, taking 40 to go out and 49 to come home. The left hand is a very important wheel in golf machinery, and the little finger is said to be a very necessary cog in that wheel.

A story wandered into town today from St. Louis about a ball that was hit so hard that it was lost, and yet it was not knocked off the tee. Though the story was from Missouri, a show-down was in-sisted upon, and the details were re-vealed:

vealed:
A caddy with the simple title of James Kelley had stood the eccentricities of a 25-pound golfer as long as he could, and because the player was hitting the ball "inside" the diminutive Jimmy tried to remedy matters as he had seen the "pro" do by putting his foot outside the ball and telling the golfer on his life not to hit had been been to his life not to hit the foot but to hit the ball. The stout golfer, with his usual vehemence, threw his body and the brazele into the shot and hit the ball-of Jimmy's foot. The tiny socket was crushed and Jimmy will be crippled for a month.

Nearly every committee that has had the philadelphia country charge of local tournaments so far this year has bewailed the fact that there have been no galleries to follow the play. They blame, in a measure, the showing of Philadelphia players in tournaments outside the city on just this.

The water is made much use of, but many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many feel there is a fine chance to the many of many feel there is a fine chance to use it more.

> a shot to the green over a sloping de-pression, at the bottom of which is a narrow stream, so that it is possible for the ball to bounce over it in case of a "top" or an attempt to roll the ball down and up to the green. The stream could easily be dammed and the resultant pond would make a pitch necessary. This would make the hole a

fitting climax to a round and would result in a very sporty affair as against the very ordinary hole at present. E. H. Fitler used his wood in the St. David's tournament in a way that would

have done credit to a professional. His shots were invariably long and straight. But he seemed rather at odds with his On the 12th he had a bad lie on a rock.

Till use the club here that I hate the most," he said, and chose his niblick. He pipped about 4 feet to a small bunk-er. His next with it was off the green. After that he holed out and took the

In the whole tournament was on the lath, when he pulled a short one into the rough. It rolled onte a flat rock.
"Here goes," he said, "club and all," and he whacked away for all he was worth. He had a beautiful ball—which

The only drive that C. B. Calvert missed

shows there is no use of being afraid. W. R. Yarrow, Merion, won 1 up in 20 holes from Ogden and 1 up from Roberta in the fourth sixteen, only to be himself beaten by Cleveland, 1 up in 20 holes.

Fitler had a fine time on the seventh hole in the finals. His pitch was to the right, opposite the green. He went clean across on his out and back again from the other side. He didn't try again.

. . .

The players from Aronimink rather carried home the bacon. Eight qualified and five prizes were wen. Calvert won the first sixteen, Maxwell the second, Cleveland the fourth. Bartholomew the defeated eight in the fourth and Statsell was runner-up in the third. Also Calvert tied with Wendell for the medal score.

There were nine 20-hole matches, one 12-hole and one went 2L Besides all this excitement a good proportion of the matches were settled on the 18th green. R. P. McNeely, of Merion, took only seven putts for eight holes in one of his matches at St. David's last week.

The caddles at St. David's are supplied with distinctive red caps with "St. D" embroidered thereon. There is a long peak on them to keep the sun out of their eyes. The youngsters are very proud of their caps and strutted about during the tournament with haughty aloofness from the many outside caddles called in.

By actual count, there are 15 artificial matches at St. David's last week.

The downpours put the course at St. David's lu great shape for the finals. The tarm's life to be were made.

Calvert's pitch to the second stood greatly up two feet from the pin. He took up a divot and it was noticed to spin end over end. The back spin was correctly played, right to left.

THREE BOXING CLUBS HOLD SHOWS TONIGHT

Broadway, Quaker City and New Allegheny Clubs Bill Bouts-Other Ring Notes.

With the advent of the Allegheny A. C. n open-air club at Allegheny avenue and B street, in the local boxing field, exhibitions, pugilistically, will be staged at The water is made much use of, but three arenas tonight. In the final at the Broadway, Jimmy Fryer will meet Henry Hauber; at the Quaker City, Tim Logan will encounter Al Kubiak and Johnny Nelson will tackle Eddie McAndrews at the new club

The programs follow:

BROADWAY A. C. BROADWAY A. C.

First bout—Barresy Oakey, Smoky Hollow, vs.
Young Dundee, Little Italy,
Becond bout—Eddle Rendo, Bunny Social, vs.
Kid Gonick, Southwark.
Third bout—Johnny McLaughlin, Southwark,
vs. Darby Caspar, Smoky Hollow.
Bemiwind-up—Al Nesh, Southwark, vs.
Johnny Lincoln, Bell road,
Wind-up—Jimmy Fryer, Southwark, vs. Henry
Hauber, Fairmount.

QUAKER CITY A. A. QUAKER CITY A. A.

First bout-Young Gaffney, Germantown, vs.
Jack Scully, Kensington,
Second bout-Ted Coley, Southwark, vs. Barney Dugan, North Pcnn.
Third bout-Joe Thum, Southwark, vs. Jimmy
Downs, 20th Ward.
Jemiwind-up-Lew Hunter, North Penn, vs.
Joe Tuber, 12th Ward.
Wind-up-Al Kubiak, Michigan, vs. Tim
Logan, U. S. Navy.

ALLEGHENY A. C. ALLEGHENY A. C.

First bout-Eddie dibbons, Manayunk, vs.
Tommy McBride, Kensington,
Second bout-Seesaw Keily, Kensington, vs.
Young Terry, 18th Ward,
Third bout-Jos O'Neil, 17th Ward, vs. Pat
O'Feeney, Richmond,
Semiwind-up-Charley Rear, 20th Ward, vs.
Harry Hinckle, Rising Bun,
Wind-up-Eddie McAndrews, Manayunk, vs.
Johnny Nelson, Kensington,
Fromoter Muggsy Taylor may complete
negotiations for a match between Bobby
Reynolds, who recently arrived home
after asuccessful trip through the South
and West, and Pat Bradley's champion,
Frankie White.
Lady ushers at a fight club! It is sur-

and West, and Pat Bradley's champion, Frankie White.

Lady ushers at a fight club! It is surprising but true. Many female fans have been attending boxing shows at the St. Nicholas Rink, New York, and Fromoter Jimmy Johnston decided to have ushers of the same sex eacort them to their seats. The novelty will be inaugurated Wednesday night when Charley White meets Ted (Rid) Lewis.

Speaking of Charley White, he is one fighter who believes smoking should be prohibited while boxers are in action. He asys this feature has been eliminated out West. Why not bring the same rule into affect here? Fighters can do better work with smoking abolished than when their lungs are filled with smoke from pipes, cigars and cigarettes.

Johnny Dundee is a busy boxer. He is matched for three fights in as many weeks. He meets Joe Rivers in Brocklyn tomorrow night; Jack Britton, July 28, at Madison Square Garden, New York, and 2 week later Jumping John will clash with Charley White.

and a week later Jumping John will clash with Charley White.
At the Broadway Sporting Club. Brooklyn, Saturday night, Jack Dillon will meet Sallor Carroli.
Jim Savage and Charley Weinert box at the Madison Square Garden, New York, August 10.

Weinert Tries Cowler Out NEW YORK, July 19.—Charley Welnert gave Tom Cowler, Jim Corbett's heavyweight protegs, a try-out resisted at Douglaston Inn. Douglaston, L. I. He bosed three three-minute rounds with the big fellow. Jack Buiger, Weinert's manager, acted as referne, while Corbett held the watch.

BLACKLISTED

Biggs, Pitcher (Average 700), Tells About Himself-He Has Grievance and Spills It-How He Joined Organized Ball and Met Ike.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

TAIN'T much of a hand to hunt for they could do, and how they was no The world to hunt for they could do, and how they was no driving their own automobiles and draging down a world of money for piles anybody that knows me, and they'll tell ing maybe thirty games a season. "I've had my eye on you, kid," says me a man ought to come out in the open a man ought to come out in the open and declare himself, and this is one all these big league managers are after the declare in the open and declare himself, and this is one anybody that knows me, and they'll tell you the same. Still, there's times when a man ought to come out in the open and declare himself, and this is one

I hate a kicker on general principles, but it's a pretty poor shoat that won't holler when he's got a real holler coming-and I have.

When I do a thing, and it turns out wrong, I'll shoulder the consequences, and not try to sneak behind the other fellow. I ain't got a bit of use on earth for a liar, and indirectly I always aim to tell the truth, but I won't stand to be no man's scapegoat-I sin't built that way.

Scapegoat—I sin't built that way.

Bome of the folks here in Templeton think I ought to write to the National Commission and give 'em Ike Small's number. I've thought it over, but what would be the use? A ball player has got as much chance to win out over his manager as he would have to sue the Best. Trust and get a Supreme Court decision over them robbers. That's what the

National Commission is for.

But if I can't put my side of the case before the National Commission, I can get it before the public, and that's why I'm writing this piece. I want justice, I do. I've been Ike Small's goat long enough, and it's time the Bellingham folks found out about the mistake they made last fall—the time I had the pen-

nant almost grabbed for 'em.
I'm a pitcher—a good pitcher, and I'll leave it to anybody that ever saw me leave it to anybody that ever saw me work. My name is in the record books for last season—"Biggs, games won, 28; games lost, 12; percentage, 700." Take it from me, there's plenty of big leaguers that don't get no such figures as that after their names! And most of them losing games were simply kicked away behind me—thrown away. If 'd had decent approprior I'd have set a record for 'em all support, I'd have set a record for 'em all to shoot at the next few years. And the one game that I'm going to tell you about was simply stole out of my hip pocket by a fellow named Jimmy Dougherty. I get hot every time I think about it. Maybe I better say I was a pitcher, b

cause I'm not working at it now, from the looks of things I won't be for some time to come. They've put me on the blacklist because I won't pitch for Ike Small no more. The National Commissioners say I signed a contract with a reserve clause in it, and I can't play for anybody but him. I don't wish 'em no hard luck, but I'd like to see 'em all hanging by the neck until I do. I'll never pitch another ball as long as I live if I have to pitch it for that snake in the grass, and Ban Johnson and them other big bugs might as well hang up their iddles right now. When I say a thing I mean it. I recken, if it comes right down to cases, I ain't forgot how to drive a team of mules, and I know where to get a job any day. They don't put a teamster on the blacklist just because his

bess done him dirt.

I've pitched ever since I was a kid. As I got older, I found I could put more on the ball, and when I was 19 I had a fast one that was like smoke in the wind. Control and curves, a change of pace, and a hop to my fast one. I reckon Joe Wood himself can't say any more than that. I used to pitch on Sundays for the Templeton Tigers, and we traveled all over the county, playing for the gate receipts and picking up sometimes as much

as \$6 apiece. One day a slick, oily fellow named Gar-rett asked me how would I like to play in a real league, and quit work. I said that would suit me down to the ground, provided there was money in it. Then he began with a long song and dance

The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction,

but don't run away with the recton it you can go to the top all in one Jum because it can't be did. You must into some regular league one that's u and first thing you know along comes acout, sees you work, and bing! you to i East and the big money."

He said he could almost guarantee the

He showed me what a soft life it was be, traveling around the State, and see the country, and putling up at first-clashotels, and pitching maybe two times week. Only about four hours' wars, said. Then after that I could go ha and be celebrated, and get my five the sand a season as easy as rolling off a la It looks sort of foolish to me now, down in writing this way, but while Ge derion steak every morning of my life When he shoved me a contract and a fountain pen at me and put his finger the blank line, I couldn't sign my na



too soon. I was afraid he might change nis mind. Afterward when

"Christy Mathewson didn't get no more than that when he broke in," says Gar-

rett, "and you can skin mules from now till the day you die, and you won't never be worth no more to your boss than you are at present. What you want to be at is the future. Of course, if you sing got no ambition—if you want to be Well, what could I say to that? Blame

BEST ARE POORER AND POOR ARE BETTER IN NATIONAL LEAGUE

The Immune

They saw him charge from trench to Through pools of gore and deadly stench. They heard him plunge on with a jeer When shrapnel took away an ear.

They saw him in his caretess pride Rise up and kick them to one side And in some wild charge on the line, Where chills assail the human spine,

Where deadly mortars scattered gore He gave three cheers—and called for more.

The captain called in wonderment,

Who can this hero ber' I used to umpire," he replied-This stuff is ple for me."

Another Record? This is the 40th pennant campaign of

the National League. In the 29 years that lie behind no ball club has ever won a flag with a final percentage under ,600, The closest call was by Brooklyn in 1900 with a mark of .603. To rise above .600 a ball club must win

93 out of the 154 games scheduled. New and s week later Jumping John will clash York, Pittsburgh, Boston, St. Louis and Cincinnati have little chance to get this high. And the two leaders to pass this barrier must win something like 50 of their next 75 games-or move along at a

And .867, as a pace, looks to be several figures beyond any consistency any club has shown as we meander moddly to

Conservative Dope

rett was talking I could just see my riding in Pullman cars and eating a

thing over, I found that I'd signed wi the Bellingham Club for \$65 a month-less than I was getting for driving the mules, to say nothing of the side more I used to pick up with the Templet Tigers. I hollered some about that Garrett had an answer all ready for me

if Garrett didn't make me feel ashame of myself for putting up a kick, it looke

By GRANTLAND RICE

And when the famous Forty-twos Began to drop, with lighted fuse,

They saw him face a bayonet, And, yaioning, light a cigaret.

Dear sir-After studying this National League race closely it looks to me as if

so kind of ungrateful after all he'd dons
"I'm doing you a favor," says he, "and
it's because I'm interested in your future.

I want to se you back there where published pitching against Big Six and the rest of that gang. You can give Christy a terrible run right now, but you get b he developed some before you could be him. Ike Small is the boy to develop you He's so good at it that the big learn Brown and Walter Johnson—how they all come from the small towns, and didn't get much dough when they first broke in, but was glad for the chance to show what

Philadelphia, Chicago, Brooklyn, & Louis, Pittsburgh, New York, Cincians or Boston ought to win. Or is this a la guess? PLATO PETE,

The Dodger Worry There is only one kink in the classic dee Where rooters' raucous voices rist an aveil; I am wondering icho will pitch the fer

world series game— Rucker, Coombs or Aitchison—Pfess Douglas or Dell, BROOKLYN FAR Or maybe Rudolph, Tyler and James Will step in again and cop four seman But we'll bet no American Leagus com

Is yearning to move against Alexander Norris Williams is considerable of tennis player, but it requires more that morely considerable tennis to make an swift progress through California ranks It's a "hop on the fast one" out thereor-Zowie-Blooie-Good Night.

They say radium is fairly rare. Bu according to the dope Russ Ford parloys about two square inches of emery interpretation.

"They say," said Jimmy Archer, "the ball players are not carning the big all aries they are gotting. Well, I've best out there catching with two tomals mashed off by a foul tip, my kneck smashed by another, and two nears knocked out of joint. That out it is worth a few dollars a week, anyway."

National League Parl

DOUBLE-HEADER Phillies vs. Chicago First game at 1:30. Admission too, like, He. He. Beats. 11. On sale at Gimbels and Scalding

TONIGHT-TONIGHT-TONIGHT ALLEGHENY A. C. Alleghenj Ave.
OPEN AIR BOXING SHOW
JOHNNY NELSON VS. EDDIE MCANDREW

