# JUGGLING OF A GOOD PITCHING STAFF CRIPPLES CUBS-"BLACKLISTED," BY VAN LOAD

#### ALLEGED RUSE TO SHIELD SISLER BLOW TO BASEBALL AMATEURISM

Clarke, Pittsburgh Pirates' Owner, Reveals Trick by Which Michigan University Star "Put One Over" on College Rivals. Roger Bresnahan Ruining a Great Pitching Staff.

Before the National Commission is through threshing out the Sister case, baseball "amateurism" at several colleges will receive an awful blow. Sister was a professional long before he entered Michigan, according to President Drayfuss, of the Pitisburgh club. Dreyfuss is making a fight for the Michigan University star, who has been playing great ball for the Browns.

According to the affidavits filed by the Pittsburgh Club, President Dreyfuss purchased the release of Sisler from the Akron club, of the Ohio and Pennsylvania League, five years ago. This was immediately after Sisler had been graduated from high school and prior to the time he entered Michigan.

Manager Clarke looked Sisler over and decided that he needed further season ing and turned him over to Columbus, of the American Association, which has always been used as a farm by Pittsburgh. It was at this time that Sisler wrote President Dreyfuss, begging the Pittsburgh owner to release him and mention nothing about his playing professional ball, as he was about to enter Michigan and dld not want his "amateur standing" impaired. In return for this favor, Sisier informed Dreyfuss that he would sign with the Pirates as soon as he was graduated from Michigan,

#### Sisler "Covered Up" for Two Years as Amateur

Dreyfuss was suspicious, and exercised his option on Sisler and placed his name on the reserve list of the Pittsburgh club for two years. Sisier became worried and wrote Dreyfuss again, asking that his name be taken from the reserve list, as Michigan was about to start an investigatoin. This time Dreyfuss agreed to help Sisler, and his name was withdrawn from the reserve list.

In return for these favors Sisler proceeded to sign up with Branch Rickey, who had coached the Michigan team when Sisler first blossomed forth as a star It is even intimated that the whole affair was engineered by Rickey.

According to recent decisions of the United States Courts, a player becomes a free agent in the eyes of the law if he remains out of the game for one year; but according to the National Commission, which governs organized ball, a player is the property of a club in that body so long as that club cares to reserve him. To reserve him, the club must send the player at least one contract a season. Pittsburgh failed to send Sisler a contract during the last two years, only at Sister's request.

#### Dreyfuss Tells Mournful Tale of Collegians' Perfidy

Sisler has proved a great drawing card in St. Louis, as well as a spiendid player, and there will be much trouble before Rickey consents to give him up, in case the National Commission decides in favor of the Pittsburgh club.

In presenting his testimony, Dreyfuss mournfully remarked that Sisler was the fourth college player he had covered up for several seasons, advancing them money, etc., and that he had been fooled on three of them. Dreyfuss declares that the next collegian he wants he will show him up as a professional before signing him, and then he will not be "double-crossed."

#### Bresnahan Ruining a Good Pitching Staff

Roger Bresnahan convinced 8000 fans that the Cubs cannot hope to win the pennant unless Mr. Bresnahan takes a vacation. When Schuyler Britton, president of the Cardinals, released Bresnahan he was roundly scored by Mound City fans. Mr. Britton remarked at the time that he did not believe any man could manage a ball team if he could not manage himself. No other explanation was ferthcoming, but Britton made no mistake when he made that statement,

Bresnahan has frequently lost his head in this city, but never has he shown such poor judgment as in the present series. It has been freely predicted that the Cubs were about through, so far as being pennant contenders, and John McGraw, manager of the Giants, has said that he would feel like quitting the league if such a team could win the National League pennant. McGraw is about right in sizing up the Cubs. There is a lot of natural strength in the machine, but it plays less intelligent baseball and is handled in poorer shape than any club in the league,

#### The Warming-up Process Worked to Frazzle

The complaint has been made throughout the season by Bresnahan that his

who warmed up continually during the afternoon,

#### Phillies Acquire That Old Pep That Means Victory

The victory meant much to the Phillies, as it will give the players even more confidence than they have shown during the home stand. When a team comes through in such a spectacular manner, it invariably goes into every game with the idea that no pitcher can stop it. It was by far the most sensational finish seen in this city this season, and seldom has one stirred up the crowd so much

Most of the fans were getting ready to leave the park when the rally started, when Byrne drew a pass, with one man out. Bresnahan sent Zabel from the mound at this stage and sent in Pierce. Phelan made a poor throw after handling Bancroft's grounder cleanly, and then Stock, batting for Becker, was passed, filling the bases. Bresnahan stormed about for a time and then sent Pierce to the bench and called in Larry Cheney. The second ball pitched to Cravath was lined into left for a single. Byrne and Bancroft scored, while Stock reached third on this drive.

#### When a Good Pitcher, Cheney, Blew

With one run needed to tie the score, many of the fans and most of the Cubs were looking for the "squeeze play," but Niehoff hit the first ball pitched against the bleacher wall in deep centre for two bases, scoring Stock and Cravath, while he went to third on the throw-in. The Cubs were badly rattled by this time, and Whitted and Niehoff pulled a perfect "squeeze," the latter scoring. Cheney threw the ball into right field and Whitted went to second. Cheney went still further in the air and uncorked two successive wild pitches, which permitted Whitted to score. Luderus and Burns went out, but the damage had been done and the crowd was wild with excitement. The Cubs tallied one on Al Demares in the ninth, but their spirit was gone and they were never dangerous.

#### Supreme Joy of Links, Hole in One, Falls to G. W. Statzell

G. W. Statzell, Jr., of the Aronimink Club, had an experience yesterday in the play at the Philmont Country Club that comes to few. He holed out a 130yard stretch (the 11th hole) in 1. It was while playing in the invitation handicap tournament that his record was established.

So far as can be found, this is the first time in the history of the game in Philadelphia that such a remarkable feat has been accomplished.

Mr. Statzell teed for his shot, and then drove the ball on to the green; it took a little hop and then gently rolled into the cup. Some wonderful shots have been made on the local links this year, but Mr. Statzell's "takes the cake.

Last Saturday, on the greens of the Huntington Country Club, Douglas Conklin, president of the Bank of Huntington, L. I., holed out in 1. In this instance the ball was lost an hour before one of the caddles discovered it in

#### East Losing Prestige in Aquatics

For a number of years it was the general opinion that the East held a Monopoly in the swimming line. Times have changed, however, as will be noticed in the Panama-Pacific championships. Ludy Langer, of Los Angeles, defeated the best in the East when he outswam Joe Wheatley and Bud Goodwin, of New York city. Just to show his greater ability, Langer shattered the quarter-mile record, held by Duke Kahanamoku, by 5 3-5 seconds. Langer's time was 5:32 1-5. Wonderful time:



GOOD-BY, CUB, OLD CHAP

I was a better pitcher than Kellerman.

"Biggs," says he, "it's up to you."

eyes, nervous-like.

#### BLACKLISTED

More About the "Flea" and Something About the Pennant Race. Biggs Goes in for the Critical Game After an 11-Inning Fiasco.

#### By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

Mr. Biggs, who tells the story, is string a game. I never saw such unreasonable people; if we'd done it a-purpose they couldn't have made more of a fuss. Well, sir, it came right down to one practice.

practice. Small taught him a lot of real baseball. The Bellinghams have for rivals the Titusville team. Of the latter Jimmy Dougherty, the "Fica." is the star player. He is so small that it is impossible to pitch to him.

The complaint has been made throughout the season by Bresnahan that his pitching staff was not working right; but he has no one to blame but himself. Although he is a catcher himself and should be a good handler of twirlers, Bresnahan would ruin the best pitching staff in the country if he worked them as he has worked his pitchers recently.

Yesterday the Cub manager sent four pitchers into the game and warmed up another, thus virtually ruining his staff for a few days. Warming up day after day does more to take the strength away from a pitcher and to cause him to lose his effectiveness than overwork in actual games; but Bresnahan appears to lose sight of this fact.

The manager who succeeds in baseball is the one who is looking shead, and this trait seems to be missing from Bresnahan's make-up.

In New York recently he sent three of his best twirlers into a game that the seems and three innings of the other on Monday, to say nothing of two others.

to have a pest like that loose behind him, and it gets a catcher to crabbing. The outfielders, they get mad at the infielders for making errors, and first thing you know you got a lot of Missouri love talk floating around on the bench—every-body beefing at everybody else—and, as the papers say, a fine time is had by all present. I'd almost rather have three men on and a heavy hitter up than to have Jimmy Dougherty on first base with nobody out. There'd be less chance of nobody out. There'd be less chance of the whole team going up in the air

Well, now, about that trouble with Ike Small, I wasn't forgetting it, but so's you get the full benefit of what hap-pened you have to know about the Flea. He was mixed in with it.

We went along to the end of the season, about breaking even with Titusville, and both of us kicking the stuffing out of Mill City and Waverly. I got along all right with Ike and never had no cause to complain of the way he treated me. I minded my business, which was pitching minded my business, which was pitching ball; and he minded his, which was playing first and running the club. I wouldn't go so far as to say he was in any way intimate off the field, because he wasn't. Small kind of flocked by himself. Still, you'd never thought he would have done me dirt like he did, the low-down, unstateful orners hound! I set het every grateful, ornery hound! I get hot every time I think about how he knifed me in

Coming down to the last two weeks of the season, I could see that the close race was beginning to get like's "animal" a little bit. His Angora was kind of blatting in a nervous sort of way. He took to fighting umpires and hollering at us for nothing, and things like that. I've heard that it was tipped off to him that if he wanted to manage the club another year he'd better come through with a winner. Abe Marx was the owner of the team and it would have been tust the team, and it would have been just

the team, and it would have been just like him to say that.

Beilingham is a good ball town—the best in the league—but, like most of the good ball towns, it wants a winner or it has to know why it ain't got one; and if you're beat in a whisker finish, edged out by one measly point in the percentage table, the fans will roar just as hard as if you'd been beat a mile. Yes, harder, because a close finish works 'em all up and gets 'em excited. It ain't right and fair, but it's so.

and gets 'em excited. It aln't right and fair, but it's so.

Ike was having his troubles because we couldn't seem to lose that Titusville out it. If we hooked up with Waverly and won four straight, they'd win four from Mill City, If they lost a game we'd loss one, too, and when we came together in a series it was dog-est-deg and sick-m-Prince for fair, and nebody getting much advantage. Ike had to shoulder all the responsibility, of course, and it was him the fahs bawied out when we lost a that last game. They came with tin

horns and cow bells and horse fiddles and wash bollers, and one fellow from Titus-ville had a slide trombone. But the worst of all was an automobile salesman from Titusville. He brought along eight or ten of them electric sirens and batteries to work 'em. Just one would have been bad enough, because I never hear that noise without wanting to drive into the ditch and then look behind me; but this boy was no piker; he brought all he had, and when he pressed the button Gabriel's trump they talk about wouldn't have been deuce high. It was unhuman, that's what it was.

The Bellingham boys figured that root-Well, sir, it came right down to one game for the bacon-with Titusville on ing by electricity was going a little too far, so they up and at the Titusville gang, and there was one of the finest fights you most ever saw. Our boys got the sirens all right, but the Titusville our home grounds, the last day of the season. It was one of them heart-disease finishes you read about, but don't see very often in any league. The Bellingham folks simply acted scandalous in that last series, and when we had a chance to sew things up by winning the next to the last game—and blew it by one bunch hung on to the batteries, and of course they wasn't good for much apart. The man with the slide trombone had about two joints of it rammed down his neck and broke off, and Gid Dennison, the city marshal, got his coat tore all up the back merely from standing on the outskirts of the fracas and saying, "Let's have a little order here, please." Take it all around, we was pretty well keyed up before the same started.

up before the game started. When Jimmy Dougherty walked out to lead off for Titusville you'd have thought it was Roosevelt coming home from Africa, or something like that; but the visitors quieted down the minute I began to wind up. People can't yell and watch the break on the ball at the same time—

Well, I knew what I had to do with that baby. Me and Pete Blancy had talked it over beforehand. The Flea got down over the plate and humped himself till he wasn't much bigger than an organ grinder's monkey—and I cut loose with a fast one right over the middle of the pan. What's more, it was Jimmy's head I was shooting at.

I was shooting at.
Says I to myself: "If you get beaned today, old horse, you'll get it so hard that your great-grandfather's head'll ache for the next hundred years!" ache for the next hundred years!"
Ordinarily I wouldn't take no chance on beaning anybody with that groover of mine, but this was a special occasion, and if he was going to try to get on first that way I meant to give him something to take with him that wouldn't do him a bit of good. It was a hum-dinger of a fast ball, and Jimmy just did manage to jerk his head out of the way of it, and the roar that he put up was marvelous to hear, considput up was marvelous to hear, considering the size of him. The umpire called

it a strike. (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

#### RUNS SCORED BY MAJORS THIS WEEK

NATIONAL LEAGUE. Bun. Mon. Tue There's them that has doubted it-and said so. I ain't knocking Kellerman any; I think he's a grand pitcher, and got everything a man ought to have, but— shucks!—I won't say no more. It was me that lice picked, and you can draw your own conclusions. AMERICAN LEAGUE. We was dressing in the clubhouse after the II-inning game and Ike came over to me, biting his fingernalia and rolling his eyes, nervous-like. There was a mass-meeting waiting outside to interview him. "Biggs," says he, "it's up to you. They'll shoot old Anstruther at us tomorrow sure, and that means a tough game; but you've beat him before and you can de it again. You got to. Get in there and pitch your head off, and I'll see that Abe does the right thing by you; you won't lese nothing: I promise you that. If I had your arm and my head I'd make Chris Mathewson look like a selling-plater!" PEDERAL LEAGUE Bun.

National League Park PHILLIES vs. CHICAGO Same at 5:30 P. M. Admission, 25, 50 and 75; Box Beats, \$1. On sale Gimbels' & Spaidings

Newman Grounds 59th bein Murket St. Clifton Heights vs. J. G. Brill Co.

### A DUCK EGG AND A GOLF BALL! STATZELL GETS "ONE" AT PHILMON

Unique Shot Feature of Play in One-Day Tourney-A Peculi Lie on the Course at Huntingdon Valley-M. L. Langraves Wallops Longest Ball in Storm.

dently something doing. Yesterday there was. Nobody at Philmont knew exactly what the idea of all the birds, hens and ducks pottering around the links was ducks pottering around the links was until George W. Statzell, Jr., of Aronimink, showed them. Of course it was only a chance, but Statzell and his partner, Henry Hots, of Lansdowne, came to the short lith. The only gallery was a duck squatted near the green, gazing skyward wishing for rain. Hots yelled "fore" and pitched his ball near the duck. The duck ducked and galloped to the other side of the green. Then Statzell shot his ball. On the green there was nothing visible but a duck egg. Statzell found his ball in the hole and Hots got a two.

a two.

If was decided that the egg was laid after Hots made his drive, and that the well-known hypnotic power of the egg had caused the second ball to do down. Hots regrets that he drove so hastily, as he feels that he too, would have had a "one" if he had waited. After this a hole shot in one will be known as a "duck egg."

"duck egg."

"Thank you for your thoughtfulness," said Statzell to the duck.

"Quack, quack," said the duck as it flew into a nearby tree and calmly combed out its ruffled feathers.

In going around the links one runs into some peculiar lies. Here is one: A. D. Ginther says he was playing the fourth hole at Huntingdon Valley last week in a 22-hole match. The break might have come with any shot and Ginther was all worked up. He had a long drive, but a tremendous second shot struck in the limbs of the cherry tree to the right of the green, bringing out a squawky bird as well as a shower of leaves and limbs.

A prolonged search in the rough all around the green falled to show the

"Maybe it stayed in the tree," laughed Ginther. Anyhow he climbed up and was having a fine time gathering cherries on the way when he came to a great cloil of poison ivy. The bird, which had settled, rose again with an alarmed cry-from a nest of eggs. And, caught on the edge of the nest was the missing the edge of the nest was the missing ball. It was a peculiar lie. Calling for his niblick, with the bird screaming o'erhead Ginther made a nent shot to the green below.

There was something more about how the bird, thinking one of her eggs had gone bounding from the hest, flew over the ball as it rolled and, fussing around, pushed it close to the hole, enabling Ginther to get a par four and win the

When the egg of the duck and a golf is not very clear, but all will agree, ball play on the same green there is evi-

The longest ball ever walloped of local tee was lifted Monday by M. Langraves, of Cleveland, playing Whitemarsh that afternoon. He and whitemaren that atternoon. He and partner had reached the third tee abe the time the howis of the wind by loose over the course. The golfers a caidles had to cling to trees to keep for being blown away. But, being used to the order of the order. being blown away. But, being used to a folibles of the furies, having played mu in Kansas and other foreign parts. Is graves decided to try a little typhoteeing. He braced himself for the driver of tesing. He braced bimself for the driv and the others, curious to see where it hall would go, came from their shelfs. The full sweep of the gale started the running and, as it was too unhands stop, they kept on running to the dia house. But they saw what happened

Langrave tossed out a ball, but a roaring ozone picked it up like a bub and rolled it down the course. He moving too, and, steering his course be side the ball, hit it a boit on the reflection of the ball plant of the health of the ball jumped and disappeared in a cloud of the limbs and leaves. The player's hat a also sailing skyward. He broke he driver, and the clubhead, unwound, stee out in the gale like a fish on a line. As he couldn't pull it in till he got to to clubhouse. At least this is the way it whole story was told around the "is whole story was told around the "is whole story was told around the "is

Speaking of storms, the rain which to with such sudden and violent enthusias on Monday well illustrated the pol-which many localists make, that it wou be fine for the various courses to en some kind of shelter-sheds at various points on the links in case of nas weather. It is all right to dive in a cre and bring up the ball in one's teeth, being drenched by rain is apart from begame and entirely uncalled for Especia ly in these days of pretty suits and sti

It is best for the golfer to decide be fore addressing the buil, which club h thinks will give him the best results as what kind of a stroke he intends a make. For if he waits until he has chance to address the ball, his language while eloquent, may appear a trifle to brutal to hearers falling to realize th vital issues which were involved in the

Do not hurry. Hurrying affects the nerves and hurried strokes are generally a fallure. Swing easily and walk slowly Get in the habit of playing quickly. That is no sense in idling over the shots. Wall ole.
What kind of a bird inhabited the nest make the shot without more ado.

#### WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE Won. Lost, Fer Ct. Win. Lose
43 34 .558 .564 .55
43 38 .531 .527 .52
43 38 .531 .537 .52
42 43 .494 .590 .48
40 41 .494 .590 .48
38 39 .494 .500 .48
38 39 .494 .500 .48
38 39 .494 .500 .48
38 39 .494 .500 .48
38 44 .421 .429 .41 AMERICAN LEAGUE Won, Lost, Per Ct, Win, Lose, 52 29 642 646 634 52 31 627 631 619 63 33 316 42 42 41 506 42 42 500 43 47 412 420 407 29 53 354 361 349 29 54 349 FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Won. Lost. Pct. Win. Lose. Split, 48 84 .585 48 35 .578 †.588 ‡.565 .576 46 36 .561 .566 .554 Kansas City. . Louis . 40 36 .501 .500 .501 Pittsburgh . 43 38 .531 Newark . 43 41 .512 rooklyn . 57 48 .435 7.448 2.425 .437 Buffalo . 38 51 .427 altimore . 31 51 .578 .386 .373 \*Not scheduled. †Win two. 2Lose two. \*Pittsburgh \*Newark Brooklyn \*Buffalo

Keeping in Touch With Home You never quite forget the home town, even on the most enjoyable vacations. Keep in touch with home affairs by seeing to it that your favorite newspaper follows you wherever you so. Notify the Evening Ledger before you leave to send your paper to you. Specify the edition desired. New Outfielder for Yankees

CHARLESTON, S. C. July 21. — Outfielder agene Layden, of the Columbia, S. C., team f the South Atlantic League, has been sold to be New York Americans.

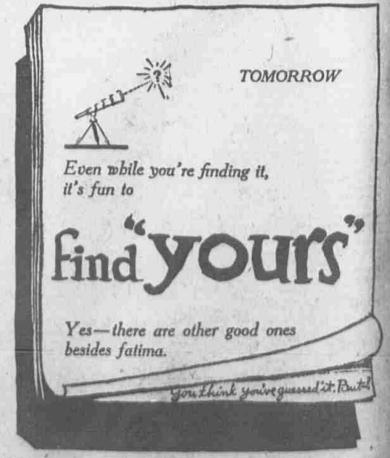
## WIN COST MRS. WHITNEY \$105

Fine Horse, Etruscan, Entered in \$700 Selling Race.

Mrs. Payne Whitney entered Etruscas in the Arrow Stakes Monday to be self for \$790, and when the plucky snimal won the race it was not at all surpris that he should be bid high. It cost Mrs. Whitney \$105 to win the race, and probably she will hesitate the

next time before tempting fate. Eftus-can is a valuable sprinter, and the won-der of it all is why he should have been sent to the post in the \$700 selling race when he is worth about \$2500.





EVENING LEDGER MOVIES-IT HAPPENED IN THE EIGHTH, LOUIE, AND THE CUBS HAVEN'T COME DOWN YET















