EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA', FRIDAY, JULY 80. 1915:

CLEVELAND MAKES GOOD SHOWING UNDER FOHL-VAN LOAN'S STORY OF BASEBALL TRIO

BRILLIANT WORK OF CLEVELAND WINS MANAGER'S BERTH FOR FOHL

10 *

Lowly Indians Have Won Eight of Last Ten Games Played; Somers to Make Fohl Permanent Leader-Erskine Mayer's Great Pitching Restores Confidence of Phils.

The brilliant work of the Cleveland team in the last three weeks has elinched the managerial position for Lee Fohl. When the Indians arrived in this city last night. Fohl was the happiest man in the State, as he had received word from President Somers that there would be no other manager appointed to lead the lowly Indians this season and the Cleveland owner intimated that he probably would give Fohl a contract for next season when the team returns home

After being appointed temporary manager to succeed Joe Birmingham, Fohl immediately began to experiment with youngsters and has obtained excellent results. Eight out of the last 10 games have resulted in victories, a most unusual streak for a Cleveland team, and Fohl has developed two fine young twirlers in Jones and Walker, who are now being worked in their regular turn. Cleveland fans declare that the team has played better baseball in the last month than it has shown since early in the 1913 season, when Birmingham got off to a flying start, mainly through the slowness of the Athletics and Red Sex in rounding into form. A. A. A.

Brooklyn Gets Set Back, But Up Come the Braves

The Phillies gained ground on the Dodgers by trimming St. Louis, while Pittsburgh was beating Brooklyn. The Dodgers opened up their road trip in the customary manner. The defeat was particularly disastrous for the Dodgers, as the Pirates batted Pfeffer all over the field and broke his winning streak.

Pfeffer has been pitching grand ball of late, showing a return to his 1914 form, and Brooklyn fans thought he was due for a long winning streak. The work of the Dodgers' pitching staff in the last week has shown that the hurlers are not in the form they were a few weeks ago. Good pitching is a necessity to the Dodgers on the present trip. Without it, they are likely to drop completely out of the race before they return home.

While the Dodgers' defeat was good news for local fans, the double victory of the Braves over Cincinnati was decidedly bad news. The Braves came from behind in the second game and looked very much like the team that made the Athletics look like bushers in the world's series last fall. . . .

Just for a Chance to Curb Those Braves!

It is unfortunate that the Phillies have not a series with the Braves at this time, as a few defeats would do much toward breaking the confidence that is now carrying the Braves toward success. Judging by the form shown by the Western teams in the East, the Braves will have a great trip and be even more confident of success when they return home. George Stallings now declares that the Braves will surely repeat, and, as the "miracle man" is not given to idle boasting, it behooves the Phils to go at top speed for the rest of the season.

Erskine Mayer pltched a brilliant game for the Phillies yesterday, and it is hoped that he is back in form for the rest of the season. Had Mayer held up his end on the long home stand of Moran's team, the Phillies would now be so far out in front that it would be a long time before the Braves would be within hailing distance of first place. Griner, who opposed Mayer, pitched his usual effective game, but also received the usual feeble assistance from his team-mates. . . .

Koob Looks Like Best Young Pitcher Seen Here

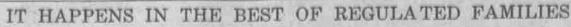
Branch Rickey has a great young twirler in Koob. The young southpaw may get his bumps now and then for the rest of the season, as he is still a triffe green, but he certainly looks better than any youngster seen here in a long time. Koob looks even better than Al Mamaux did last season. He is not the finished twirler Mamaux is at present, but if he is handled properly the American League is going to be the owner of the best youngster in the land next season in Koob.

Rickey boasted that Koob was better than any southpaw he had seen in years and for once he was right. It is no great feat to trim the Athletics these days, but the manner in which Koob did it was most impressive. The Western schoolboy has not his full strength yet, but has a fast ball that is a wonder and a drop curve that breaks as sharp as that of "Dutch" Leonard. Probably the greatest asset Koob has is control. For a southpaw it is unusual. It is a safe bet that Koob has not confined his pitching to the Western Normal School, because they don't teach youngsters to work the corners as Koob does in schools or colleges.

. . . Again Athletics' Pitching Falls Down

The Mackmen were completely at the mercy of this young star and never had a chance to win. The only player who found Koob with any degree of success was Jack Lapp. This was unexpected, as Lapp does not usually hit southpaw. Yesterday, however, Lapp had three of the five hits made by the Mackmen, his double being the only real hard safety made off Koob.

While Koob was holding the Mackmen safe, Rube Bressler was pitching himself into many holes and, after being forced to "groove" the ball, the owns batted him hard. St. Louis made but seven hits off Mack's southpaw but they wasted only one and earned four of the five runs. In other departments the Browns also outplayed the Mackmen.





TWO OPEN-AIR STAGS SCHEDULED TONIGHT

Hinckle and Krause at Ludlow. Revoire vs. Costello at Alle-

gheny-Other Boxing.

Weather permitting, West Philadelphia and northeast fight fans will have an opportunity of witnessing open-air bouts. Two clever lightweights, Johnny Krause and Stanley Hinckle, will meet at the Ludlow Club, while in the main match on the Allegheny's program, Eddie Revoire will mingle with Tyrone Costello. The program follows:

LUDLOW CLUB. First bout-Jimmy Darling, 40th street and Woodand avenue, vs. Tommy Burns, Angora. Second bout-Jimmy Austin. Lancaster pike, s. Whitey Fitzgeraid, 60th and Market Stanley

ALLEGHENY CLUB.

ALLEGHENY CLUB. First bout-Jimmy Berger, Kensington, vs. Young Wenert, Kensington. Second bout-Tony Merango, Boston, vs. Willie Moody, Richmond, Third bout-Whitey Baker, Richmond, vs. Duke Bowers, Kensington. Semiwind-up-Gus Lewis, Franklinville, vs. Joo Tuber, 12th Ward. Wind-up-Tyrone Costello, North Penn, vs. Eddle Revolve, 18th Ward. Downlot the device

Despite the double postponement of the

Johnny Dundse-Jack Britton match in New York, Gotham glove followers are manifesting much interest in the match. The clever lightweights will clash Tuesday night.

It was a lively little party while it asted. Sweeney did the best that was

a bull.

"Knock 'um owit!" It was Schultz to the rescue, and just in the nick of time. He planted a ter-rific kick in the midsection of the dish-faced person, who was trying to get his thumb into Sanguinetil's eye, and as the second baseman jumped to his feet. Schultz knocked ons/of the hoodiums headfirst across the free-lunch table, and with another nowerful blow dronned a

Pat Bradley has made it a point to be in personal charge of Frankie White's training daily, in preparation for the lat-There wasn't very much to the battle after that. Three of the seven were able

The Triple Alliance Plays Dead for a Little While-But future. Fate and a Press Agent Invite Them to a Show.

SWEENEY TO SANGUINETTI TO SCHULTZ

Sweensy, Banguinetti and Sobults, star infield of the Mudhers, are inseparable companions in mischief, The combine be-gins when the first two get into an argu-ment over a close decision in a St. Louis ber. A fight ensures.

in him, landing his leathery fists with tremendous execution, and Sanguinetti began to pump rights and lefts into every strange face in sight. Sanguinetti did not last long. The dish-faced person on the floor, recovering consciousness, identified Sanguinetti's legs, and attached himself to them with such fervor that the second baseman pitched headfirst to troots. Third bout-Young Tommy Edwards, West Third bout-Young Tommy Edwards, West Thiadophs, vs. Eddle Hayes, Fairmount. Semiwind-up-Johnny Lincoln, Beil'road, vs. Kindig Hart, Paschall. Wind-up-Johnny Krause, North Penn, vs. Ranisy Hinckle, Gray's Ferry. gigantic young man, who bellowed like

"Gif it to 'um, Sweeney!" he yelled. "Knock 'um owit!"

with another powerful blow dropped a second one kicking and clucking to the floor.

> 100 eight of them, and they were particularly homely brutes, but, like most unhand-some people, they were sagacious. They took to the Souquet-carrying act like 42d street johnnics. Excellent! Mr. Harley Q. Walker was pleased with him-self, the management was pleased with him him and the newspaper men would be on hand to watch the parade of the flower-ing babcons. Mr. Walker calculated that it should be worth a column and plotures to every paper in town.

EX-CHAMPION WYLIE SMASHES RECORDS IN **BIG MOTORCYCLE RACE**

New Yorker, After Breakdown of Bike at Point Breeze, Covers Distance of 50 Miles in 1 Hour 3 Minutes and 35 Seconds.

George Wiley, of Spracuse, won back the American middle-distance championship at the Point Breeze Fark motor. drome last night, beating Bobby Walthour, of Atlanta, Ga.; George Searca, of France, and Vincent Madonna, of Italy, in the 50-mile motor-paced race,

Italy, in the co-mile motor-paced race. In winning the long grind the cham-plon had to set a new world's record for the distance. His time was 1 hour 2 min-utes and 40 seconds, thus bettering the mark set by Clarence Carman, at Brigh-tion Beach, on August 24, 1914. Carman s time was 1 hour 3 minutes and 35 sec-

onds. At the start Wiley set out at a killing pace and reeled off five miles in 6 min-utes 44, seconds and on the sixth mile he got a punctured tire, and Walthour and Seares hit it up and gained 25 lags on Wiley before he got going again, and when the ex-champion once got started his heady pacemaker, Jimmie Hunier, set a terrific pace, and on the 20th mile Wiley passed both Walthour and Seares, and again in the 57th mile he got back his second lap and at the 28th mile me hap the ex-champion took the lead and lap the ex-champion took the lead and held it until the finish.

The summaries:

Fifty-mile professional motor-t Won by George Wiley, Syracuse, ond, Hobby Walthour, Atlanta, George Seres, France; fourth,

5 miles, Wiley ... 20 miles, Walthour 20 miles, Walthour 20 miles, Wiley ... 40 miles, Wiley ... 50 miles, Wiley ... 50 miles, Wiley ... Three-mile profes no post mortems. Life is made up of the trivial things, the petty decisions, the trifling details which make or mar the .. 1 hr. 3 minutes 4 And we never know until after-

ward, and then it is too late. Having guided the three ball players to their seats, the machinery of destiny be-

gan to revolve rapidly. While the first act was in progress Schultz, half asleep in the back of the box, was amazed to see a young lady enter, look about her disdalnfully, snift a few times and take a seat as far away from him as possible. She was all of 5

years old "Hey! Look who's here!" said Schultz. Swooney and Sanguinetti were surprised Sanguinetti thought the young lady 00. might be lost. He asked her about it. She regarded him with scorn.

"Lost?" said the little lady. "Well, I sh'd say not! I sing with my mamma in the third act. It's the hit of the plece!"

"Oh!" said Sweensy. "Is mamma an actress?" "She's the principal boy with this show," announced the little stranger. "Wait till you see her. She's got all the rest of these troupers beat to death!" "I'm going to duck," announced Schultz

suddenly. "She sings up hier in dis box, unt ve git a bawl-owit!" "Stick around!" said Sweeney. "It won't

ome off until the last act." Schultz collapsed, mumbling, and the oung lady smoothed her fluffy skirts and

shifted contemptuously. Destiny, in order to play out the hand, was using the press agent of the house. A press agent is a young man whose business it is to get the name of his show into print as often as possible, no natter what the city editors think about This press agent, whose name was Har-

ley Q. Walker, was a live wire. He was the livest wire in St. Louis. He kept in touch with the doings of his professional brethren in the East, and when a new press-agent stunt appeared on Broadway convenience of its members. The mem-bership is larger than last year at this

50 miles, wiley ... In: 3 minutes 40 as Three-mile professional motorcycle r Won by Herman Veditz, second, W. H. derberry: third, Henri St. Tres. Thi minutes 8 seconds. One mile against inse-Henri St. France. Time, 42.5 seconds. Two-mile professional motorcycle i race-Won by Hilly Armstrong; second, man Veditz, Time, 1 minute 25 4-5 second Five-mile professional motorcycle race-by Bully Armstrong; second, W. H. Vo berry; third, Herman Veditz, Time, 3 utes 36 1-5 seconds. LOCAL OARSMEN TRAIN FOR NATIONAL EVENTS

> Philadelphians to Be Conspicuous in Springfield Regatta

August 13 and 14.

Racing men of local rowing clubs are preparing for the championship races of the National Association of Amatur Oarsmen, to take place in Springfield, Mass., on Friday and Saturday, August 13 and 14.

The entry list closes tomorrow, Entries The entry list closes tomorrow. Entries of New York men thus far decided on include senior four, quadrupie sculls, senior double and senior single (Waldo Smith), New York Athletic Club: Pearne in quarter-mile dash, and an intermediate four, Nonpareil Rowing Club; Heller in intermediate singles and an intermediate double, Metropolitan Rowing Club; Deering in association singles, Nassau Boat Club, and Rooney, senior single, Ravens-wood Boat Club.

Metropolitan Rowing Club, Macomb's Park, Harlem River, New York, has made improvements to its house and grounds during the last four months, and has built a

time, and approaching the 200 mark. Waldo Smith, the New York Athletia

Club's senior sculler for the National Re-

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction. It, as he drank nothing but beer, any-way, and very little of that. But he warmly applauded the idea of his friends making a trial trip. Schultz was black and blue from the note to the best

and blue from the neck to the heels as a result of the last mess of trouble which Sweeney had found for him, and he welcomed signs of reform. Schultz was not control signs of retorm. Schultz was not quarrelesime by nature; he was always saddest when down on the floor with three or four perfect strangers. There never was a German who did not agree with Uncle Billy Sherman about the war business.

business. So the International Alliance devoted itself assiduously to auction pinochle and "race-horse pitch," went early to bed, and drank nothing but water, Schultz having been persuaded against his better judgment. Johnny Moore could hardly believe

to fall upon the alliance should fall in St. Louis, the place of its origin. It came about through Sanguinetti's fatal fondness for the theatre. The second base-man was passionately devoted to the sock, the buskin and the pink ficehings. Anything, so long as it was a "show" of some sort. As for Sweeney, he de-manded girls and music, but principally girls. Musical comedy was his pet at-traction. Schultz had no love for the drama in any form, and musical comedies made him very tired, but he had formed

his senses. Fate decreed that the blow which was

. . . Healey Contributes Both Brilliant and Sorry Plays

The fielding feature from an Athletic standpoint was Healey's splendid play on Koob's bunt in the fourth inning. The youngster was in like a flash and headed off Lavan at second with a lightning throw to Kopf, who relayed the ball to Lajoie in time to double Koob. The latter is not fast, but any time a double play is made on an apparently perfect sacrifice, an infielder is making a rare play. Healey made one bad error of judgment, which resulted later in r. wild throw. He failed to run Shotten back to second when Sisler had, already reached that bag. Instead, he threw the ball and it struck Shotten on the head and bounded into right field, allowing Shotten to take third and Sialer second. Pratt followed with a hit, and two runs scored on this drive instead of one. Healey, however, looked good at bat again. He had one clean hit, was hit by pitched ball once, went out on a line fly to Pratt and sent a long fly to Shotten in his four trips to the plate.

. . . Golf Has a Tenacious Grip on Its Devotees

As to the degree in which the game of golf sways the minds of many of the best citizens, it is only necessary to point to the night play of the swingers at Van Courtland Park, N. Y. So eager are many to get in their bit on the green that such a little thing as arising at 3 a. m. is a mere bagatelle.

Long before sumup devotees may be seen going over the course. By the time Old Sol peeks over the city matches are nearly ended. It is but another example of extremes. To turn out-as the sallors say-at 3 a. m. is a pleasure for only the enthusiast. . . .

There were two unusual features to the Pittsburgh-Brooklyn game yesterday. The veteran Hans Wagner made a home run with the bases full in the sighth inning, while Bill Hinchman made an unassisted double play from right field. He caught a low liner and continued to second before the runner could return. Double plays by centre fielders are not so uncommon, but it is seldom that a right fielder makes one.

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Joe Byrns, third baseman of the Chester team of the Delaware County League, is the latest addition to Connie Mack's morning school. Byrne is a former Canadian League star who was declared a free agent last winter. He had several minor league offers but decided to cast his lot with the Delaware County League. (6) (4)

It will be advisable for local rowing organizations to bear in mind that tomorrow the entries for the national regatta close with Secretary Fred R. Fortmeyer, Postoffice box 740, New York city. Philadelphiana must seek to regain their lost laurels. A good entry is essential.

. . .

The Boston Braves are just two games behind Brooklyn and four and a half games behind the Phillies. The Dodgers are only two and a half games behind the league leaders.

Spectators at the August 7 games of the Caledonian Club at Point Breeze Park are promised a treat in the special five-mile race to be run. Johnnie Gallagher, of Philadelphia, seventh in the 1912 Olympic marathon, is to meet that greatest of professional marathoners, Henri St. Yves, of France, winner of the \$10,000 derby at the Polo Grounds, New York, April 3, 1969.

Speaking about game fighters, Kid Broad must not be forgotten. The way he mauled and forced the lighting against Seesaw Kelly, although handicapped by height, weight, reach and from every other physical standpoint, was a revela-tion. Furthermore, Broad beat the See-saw person with one hand, his left. Soldier Bartfield, who Bob Edgren, New York's fight critic, says is the foulest fighter he ever saw, will meet Mike Glover in Boston Tuesday night. The opening program of the Olympia A. for August 30, when the Broad street arena will open for the season, may be announced August 16. Match-maker Jack Hanlon has a dozen lines out for leading boxers in the country. Jack Dillon and Sailor Grande may show in the final.

Followers of Johnny Nelson, Kensingwindowers of Johnsy Reison, Kensing-ton's hard-hitting lightweight, are an-xlous to see him in combat with a clever opponent, and Matchmaker O'Brien, of the Allegnehy Club, may sign him up with Bobby Reynolds in a fortnight or

INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE FINAL SWING BEGINS

Last Lap of Pennant Chase Will Start Tomorrow-H.

and K. Nine Leads.

INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE STANDING.

Won-Lient, P.C. 111 1 2000 101 4 7114 100 4 7114 100 4 7114 100 4 7114 100 8 4288 100 8 4288 11 214 11 11 091 adard Supply

Industrial Haseball League teams start on the final awing around the circuit to-porrow, and the dash to the wire bids fair to be more interesting than the early race, and the various managers have atrengthened their groups. At this time the Hale & Kilburn Ath-

At this time the fails & kilburn Ath-letic Association hine appears to have the pennant elinched, though greater upsats have occurred. The Keen Kutter elan is out to overcome the isad, and Ellectric Storage is another band likely to cause trouble. The E. G. Budd Company rep-resentatives have improved a great deal, and trouble seems to be in store for the isaders. leaders

ter's encounter with Bobby Reynolds Monday night at the Brondway. Pat wants his protege to be in fit fettles when he answers the gong. swinging doors with them. The others were on the floor. Two of them could crawl, and they crawled for the side-walk.

"The bulls!" panted Sweeney. "Let's beat it!" "Hey!" shouted the bartender. "Ain't

"Hey!" should the bartender. "Ain't you going to pay for these drinks?" Even as that question hung quivering in the air, the ball players vanished through a side door. When the "bulls" finally arrived on the scene of battle, they found nothing but one very sick young man on the floor. He said he did not know what had happened to him, but in-clined to the belief that some one must clined to the belief that some one must have murdered him when his head was turned. Later the ambulance surgeon located three broken ribs-one for Sweeney, one for Sanguinetti, and one for Schultz. Of course the bartender didn't know a thing about it, not a thing Never saw any of 'em before-hoped he would never see any of 'em again.

That was the way Schults fought him-self into the alliance. Is it any wonder that Sweeney and Sanguinetti received

him with open airms? Johnny Moore stood for a great many queer things in the course of three sea-sons, for their wasn't a better infield in the whole country, but at last his few re-maining could of statistics.

maining grains of patience were ex-hausted. The International Triplets were getting upon his nerves. "Now, listen here!" he said. "I'm go-

"Now, listen here!" he said. "I'm go-ing to announce myself. It's all very well for you to be three little pals to-gether, and take a drink once in a while, but this business of raising hell from April till October has got to stop. You hear me? It's-got-to-stop! That last jam you got in down to Coney Island was the extrems the of the limit. The next time I hear of you birds going on a bat-the very next time, mind you-down comes the ax! And it won't be a fine or a suspension, either. You cap

down comes the ast And It won't be a fine or a suspension, either. You can paste that in your little brown hats. I'll bust up this combination, that's what I'll do, and I'll bust it three ways from the liver! You shi't going to make me the goat any more, and have everyhody saying that I run a rowdy hall club. You start snything now, and I'll set you

down at Coney?" "Aw, some trouble detective," said Sweeney wearly. "I thought we had those fellows squared. Bay, Nettle, the old man means business this time, Let's cut out the rough stuff for a whils We'll be getting ourselves dialized if we don't. Me for the water wagon." "You said it for me, Larry," announced isanguinetti. "Water wagon she is." Echultz would not climb on with his friends. He said there was no sense in

The ball players vanished through a side door.

the habit of traveling with the others so he took his medicine uncomplainingly,

like the good fellow he was. When the Mudhens arrived in St. Louis upon the trip selected by destiny. San-guinetti, scanning the morning papers. announced that a new musical comedy was being produced at a house where his "face was good."

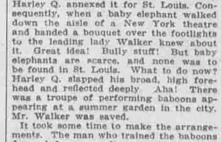
"We'll go around and look 'em over,' said Sanguinetti. 'You and me both," said Sweeney,

Behultz groaned, but said nothing. That evening Sanguinetti presented him-self at the ticket window and shook hands with the treasurer of the house. "H'are you, boy?" said the treasurer. "Want to see the show?"

the liver! You shat it three ways from the goat any more, and have everybody asying that I run a rowdy ball club. You start snything now, and I'll set you plum' ontaide!" "The chief is peeved." said Sangui-netti to Sweeney. "Who do you sup-pase put him next to that little Fun-in down at Coney?"

weaks tomorrow since we got on the cart."

LUDIOW A. C., 59th Street below Market OPEN-AIR HOXING TONIGHT WIND-UP JOHNNY BRATSE VS. STANLEY HINCELE POPULAR FRICES



demanded money. It was pointed out to

baboons had to be trained to march down the alale carrying bouquets. There were

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Charles E. Van Loan's excel-

lent story, "The Mexican Marvel,"

begins in the Evening Ledger on

Monday. It is a rattling funny

story of a baseball hoax, full of

the humorous touches for which

Van Loan is famous. Begin it in

AMERICAN LEAGUE

BASEBALL TODAY

SHIBE PARK

ATHLETICS vs. CLEVELAND

GAME CALLED AT 1:00 P. M.

TONIGHT-SIZØ SHARP-TONIGHT

ALLEGHENY A. C. Alleghtory Ave. OPEN-AIR BOXING SHIPW EDDIE BEVOIKE VS. TTHONE COSTELLO

Monday's Evening Ledger.

BEGINS ON MONDAY

"THE MEXICAN MARVEL"

satta, is training on the Harlem River, and enjoying the hospitality of the Nas-sau Club. He is being coached by Will-iam Merhoff, of this club, the single-scull shell champlon of 1810, who rerigged his boat and Smith already shows the re-wills of 15 he horses and a need Book and simil aneady shows the fe-suits of it in increased apeed. Rookly, of the Ravenswood Boat Club, Brooklyn, will be the sole representative from the Long Island sculling brigade in the National Regatta. He has a prohim that he would secure a great deal of advertising, which was better than money. After some talk he capitulated. Then the

fessional coach looking after him. Hayana Reds to Meet Giants

The Havana Reds will again face the Lincoln Gianta Sunday at Olympic Field, New York, in a double-header. Rodri-guez, the great first baseman; Gonzalesand Ferrer, the crack battery of the Cubans, will be in the game.



