COBB NOT FORCED TO COMPLY WITH THE RULES-"THE MEXICAN MARVEL," BY VAN LOA

UMPIRES DO NOT COMPEL COBB TO LIVE UP TO PLAYING STATUTES

Tyrus Steps Out of the Batter's Box Every Time He Takes Swing at a Pitched Ball-Wyckoff Doing Good Work for the Mackmen.

It is time-that the American League umpires enforced the rules and keep Ty Cobb in the batter's box. Two years ago Manager Mack complained that Cobb stepped out of the box every time he awang at a pitch, and Umpire Tommy Connolly forced the Georgian to stay in the box for an entire series In this series Cobb made but one hit in four games. It seems as though the umpires have forgotten all about this incident, because Cobb is not only stepping out of the box every time he swings, but he is also from four to six inches close to the plate when he stands in position.

Taking advantage of little things of this sort is what has made Cobb such wonderful hitter; and while the spectators love to see Ty hit, he should not be allowed any such unfair advantages as he is enjoying at the present time. When a batter gets so far in front of the plate that he steps out of the box a foot when he swings, it is practically impossible for a ball with good effect, as the batsman is up so far that he gets the ball before It breaks. A curve ball is not delivered with nearly so much speed as a fast all, and is as easy to hit as a straight slow ball before it breaks. That is

why the box is marked off at the plate. Hitters like Delehanty, Keeler, Kelly, Anson and Wagner had a habit of stepping up in front of the box, and Delehanty often took three steps and had both feet in front of the box when he called the turn on a curve ball. That accounted in a large measure for the large percentages carried by those players year after year, until the rules were changed and enforced.

If Cobb is bigger than the league, let him get away with it. If he is not, why not see that he is prevented from breaking the rules, when every umpire in the league knows that he does it every time there is a right-handed pitcher facing the Tigers? With a southpaw on the mound Cobb keeps back, because he fears being "beaned."

Wyckoff Pitching Great Ball for Athletics

Yesterday's game between the Athletics and Detroit was another great pitchers' battle, with Weldon Wyckoff on the short end this time. Wyckoff deserved a victory, but owes his defeat to his own lack of control. Two masses, issued to Dubuc and Bush, helped to fill the bases, with one man out, and Sam Crawford supplied a sacrifice fly, which scored Dubuc with the only run of

Wyckoff shut out the Indians on Saturday, allowing only two hits, one of which was a scratch, and yesterday the slugging Tigers could make only three hits, one of which should have been fielded. Two better-pitched games of ball by one pitcher have not been seen in successive games in the American League this season, and the ability of the Williamsport lad to stand being worked out of turn proves conclusively that Mack has a real "iron man" as the foundation for the pitching staff of the new machine.

Detroit's heaviest hitters, barring Veach, were pulling badly at the plate and did not even offer the Mackmen many hard chances in the field. While Wyckoff's work was high-class, it was no better than that of Dubuc. The Mackmen obtained one more hit off Dubuc, but he was steady with men on bases and seemed to be in the form that made him the sensation of the American League in 1918.

Hits Ball Too Hard; Whole League Protests

Have you ever heard of a player who hits the ball so hard that he is not wanted in a league, and unless he is declared ineligible the league will disband? A local boy is in that predicament in the South at the present time. Earl Bitting, formerly of Northeast High and who played independent ball in this city, is the young man who has this distinction.

Bitting was with the Charleston club of the South Atlantic League until the season ended, ten days age. Immediately after the last game Bitting was signed to play with the Lenoir club of the Western North Carolina Association. The Morgantown team of this league had offered Frank Baker a contract, and Lenoir considered it proper to "pad up" a bit, also. Bitting started off with two home runs and a triple in his first game, and followed this up with two homers and a single in the second game. That was too much for the Statesville and Gastonia teams, which had been besten by these drives, and they decided that they would drop out of the league if Bitting was allowed to continue with Lenoir,

The league is to meet next Sunday to decide whether Bitting shall be allowed to continue with Lenoir. Just what would have happened in this league if Frank Baker had signed with Morgantown is something we hate to think about. Baker is breaking up the Delaware County League with his terrific hitting, and the Delaware County League is probably a trifle faster than the Western North

"Sherry's" Bat Put Mamaux Out of the Game

Sherwood Magee and his big black bat proved the undoing of the sensational Al. Mamaux in Pittsburgh yesterday and the Braves took their third successive game from the Pirates. Magee opened the second inning with a triple and three runs were tallied before the side was retired, while in the third inning he smashed out a single which scored Moran and caused the retirement of Mamaux. These drives helped place the Braves in a tie with the Dodgers for second place, as the Reds trimmed Robinson's men again.

Brooklyn is running to form on the road and only the slump of the Phillies has permitted the Dodgers to stay up in the race at all. The Braves are now but three games back of first place and it is likely they will be on even terms with the Phillies or close to it when these teams meet in a four-game series here starting August 13.

Connie Mack Has Purchased Westcott's Release

Manager Mack has purchased the release of Catcher Westcott, of the Raleigh club of the Carolina Association. "Westcott is a protege of "Stuffy" McInnis, and came here at the request of the star first baseman. Mack had no use for him at the time and sent him to Raleigh, which is managed by his son Earl. At Raleigh Westcott played wonderful ball, and several other major league clubs were after him, but, naturally, Earl turned him over to his father. Westcott is only 18 years of age, and played last season with the Gloucester (Mass.) High School. A younger brother of McInnis played on the same team with Westcott and induced "Stuffy" to get him a trial in a minor league.

Gallagher to Turn Professional Despite Pleas of Friends

Johnnie Gallagher, the Philadelphian, who was one of the heroes of the last Olympic marathon, cannot be dissuaded from his intention of turning professional at the Scottish games next Saturday. Gallagher has a well-grounded idea that he can best Henri St. Yves, the French marathon champion, and incidentally get a snug little sum on the side for doing it. It is reported on good authority that Johnnie has been offered a position in New York if he will represent a metropolitan athletic organization. Johnnie turned the offer down. . . .

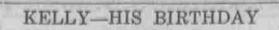
The report that Alexander is contemplating jumping to the Federal League is ridiculous, according to the big Nebraskan. Alexander declares that he is perfectly satisfied with the Phillies and hopes to close his major league cureer right in this city. If Alexander had any thought of jumping the Phillies he would certainly have done it last spring, when the team was shot to pieces and he was offered an enormous sum for three years by Otto Knabe, of the Balti-

Wesley Oler, the great Yale high jumper, did not make the trip to the Panama-Pacific championships, though he won the qualifying contest at the Harvard Stadium in June. At that time the athlete cleared 6 feet 2 inches. What a magnificent battle it would have been, with Oler, Richards and Horine in the going! It will be a most spectacular contest, anyway, though Oler would have added his mite to the great delight of the crowd,

Next Monday, when the White Sox make their second appearance in this city, an "Eddie Murphy Day" will be colebrated. The club officials and his former team mates intend to honor Eddle with a present.

Donis Bush gave a childish exhibition of temper when he refused to but until a substitute had been removed from the Athletics' bench, because, Bush claimed, the substitute was "riding" him. From what has been seen of Bush and the Tigers here in the past, they are the last club in baseball that could squeat when they are getting a taste of their own medicine.

Cobb is unquestionably the greatest offensive ball player the game has produced, but as a fielder and thrower there are several centre fielders who stand head and shoulders above the "Georgia Peach," with Tris Speaker's name heading the list. Cobb's throwing arm seems to be growing weaker each season.





if Kelly had not made arrangements to

play a certain game in a Tennessee town —
the gate receipts were less than \$400—
there might have been a happler ending to this story. But for this we might

have followed Senor Ramon Oliveras to his triumph on the opening day; we might

To Dick Kelly, sprawled upon two seats

and triumphantly boostink Pickies Bag-by's bobtail flush, came not the slightest

It would be pleasing to make a wide

detour around the town of Kirbyville-it is not on the map, though the name sounds well-but truth is better than fic-

closing scene in the career of the fated

The Orphans arrived in Kirbyville at

The Orphans arrived in Arroychia at 11 o'clock in the morning, and were driven to the hotel—a rambling wooden structure of the sort so common among Southern of the sort so common among Southern

of the sort so common among Southern hostelries. As the ballplayers alighted from the bus, a sturdy young mulatto, who was waiting to help with the bag-gage, caught sight of the Mexican mar-

vel, whereupon the mulatto started slightly, and his mouth fell open to such

an extent that he seemed in danger of

The mulatto edged over to the deak, and began an intricate study of the names upon the hotel register, spelling them out a letter at a time.

"You, Joe!" said the man behind the desk. "How many times have I told you not to be foolin' around here?"

"Yass, suh, kunnel," said the mulat-o, "yass, suh. Ah was almin' to fin' nut the name of that dark-complected

oning his chin altogether.

shadow of fast-approaching events.

hasten on to the final chapter

Oliveras.

telegrams.

gen'elman, kunnel."

THE MEXICAN MARVEL

Senor Oliveras in No Danger of a Swell-head-But Kelly Has Made Arrangements for a Game in Tennessee—The Hotel of Colonel Randolph-And Joe Discovers a Dark Gentleman.

> By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

The World's Most Famous Josey Bostwick, scout for the Orphana, iscovers a marvelous second base player own South. For obvious reasons Bud Suckner is field, but if he can be alsed off as a Mexican his color will not a spaint him. Kelly, the manager, is uspicious of the trick. Buckner is smooth, knows Spanish and is filling. The scheme is worked, and at the eximing of the training season Kelly, and Carter, another scout, to make the iscovery of Ramon Oliversa, who is Bucker. Ramon arrives in Mexican costume. Ramon carries out the part beautifully, e makes good as a player. A pretended from has released him from his former miracts and he is ready to play before a training season is over.

(Copyright, 1912, by Street & Smith) The spring camp broke up, as spring camps do, with a grand banquet tendered to the newspaper men, a large amount of oratory, and a prophesying of pen-mants to come. Senor Ramon Oliveras made the hit of the evening with a speech, half in English and half in Span-ish, and when he sat down the hotel orchestra-violin, cornet and piano-ren-dered the Mexican national air, which was received with unbounded enthusiasm by those upon whom no training regulation, and cheaper, as all magazine editors know, so there remains nothing but to

Oliveras departed on the Pullman with the regulars, who were to play their way Northward through Tennessee and Kentucky, meeting various minor-league outfits en route, thus working themselves

tions had been imposed.



The mulatto edged over the desk.

a wire edge for the opening of the big-leagus season on the home grounds. The Mexican marvel was the life of the party. Every city along the line of march was easer to see this wonderful Mexican athlete and to applaud his phenomenal

"He'll be the greatest drawing card of the year," said Johnny McSnane to Kelly. "Look at all the press stuff he's had! Every paper in the country has printed something about him. And. ch. what a reception he'll get when he walks up to the plate on spening day? Wow!"
"You've certainly boosted him a lot." said the manager. "Be carefullyou don't awell his head with that bunk you've been writing about him."
"No danger," said Johnny, easily. "He's as modest as any of the rest of these big-league stars. Why, last night he came into the smoking compartment of the Pullman and showed me a lot of clippings of my stuff in the Breeze, and he's going to send them down to his old man in Yucatan. He said those write-ups would make his old father very happy and proud." "He'll be the greatest drawing card "Thank yo', kunnel," said Joe, mov-ing away, "Thank yo'."

Later Joe, the mulatte, was observed in excited conversation with a tall, sol-emn-faced negro, clad in the abbreviated black alpaca facket and white apron of a

waiter.

"It is him, Ah'm a-teilin' you'!" said Joe vehemently. "Ah was as clost to him as Ah am to you. Pete. Got him registered as Olie-varies, an' the kunnel he thinks he's Spanish, but thase ole Bud Buckner, or Ah'm bline!"

"G'way, boy!" said the solemn-faced negro loftily. "You-all been a-hittin' that ole gin bottle too strong lately. Yo' asein' things."

"Don't Ah knows him?" demanded Joe, Isirly dancing in his excitement.

and proud."
"He did, sh?" demanded Relly, with a sudden anort. "Now, wouldn't that rattle your teeth! His old man in Yucatan! Well. I've got to hand it to him. He is a market.

Mr. McShane agreed with the man-ager's spoken word, if not with his in-Mr. McShane agreed with the manager's spoken word, if not with his innermost thoughts.

Now, it is a sad thing to reflect that outen that bus 'long with them white folks. Ole Bud cert'ny handed me a jolt that time."

"Keep a-movin', boy, keep a-movin'," said Pete sternly. "Don't be a-standin' here wavin' yo' hands thataway. Yo' talkin' whut ain't possible nohow. You' full of gin, Joe, thass whut ail you. Why don't you-all wait fo' the cool of the evenin' to git tight?"

"Ain't had no drink today!" protested Joe, "Yo' jus' wait, an' yo'll see him fo' yo'se'f. He'll be in here to lunch d'rectly."

"Ah won' see him th'ough no gin belong the sain here."

"Ah won' see him th'ough no gin bot-

Joe darted away on an errand, and the tall negro returned to his position near the door of the dining room, where he

big-league manager may not see, and the past whispers no warning of the tragedy another sunrise may bring. in the Pullman, lazily watching the pandrama of the Great Smoky Mountains sliding by in the distance, there came no faint foreboding of disaster. To Senor Ramon Oliveras, holding three queens.

TITULAR BATTLES MAY BE HELD IN MONTREAL

Montreal, Can., may become a haven for championship bouts this season, according to reports flittering Philadelphiaward from that city. A project is under way for the promoting of 20-round encounters there, and in this event Montreal probably will be a battleground for titular set-tos.

Dick Kelly registered the members of his party, and the athletes scattered in all directions. Pickles Bagby and Oliveras went out to purchase copies of the home papers, if so be any were to be found in the town; Kelly busied himself with a heavy mail and a packet of telegrams. Philadelphia may be represented in the first of the 20-round bouts with Tommy Buck, who has developed into a light-Buck, who has developed into a light-weight, carrying colors of the Quaker City. He may be matched with sither Frankle Fleming or Eddle Wallace. Buck is making Montreal his home until the

is making atthreat his nome until the latter part of September, when he expects to go West.

The bout between Young Jack O'Brien and Willie Herman at the Allegheny Club tomorrow night will be a return affair. They clashed the latter part of last season, and local critics differed in delast season, and local critics differed in de-

Eddie McAndrews will compete in two bouts in four days. Fomorrow night he takes on Buck Fleming at the Ludlow, and Tuesday night Matt Wells will be his opponent at the Douglas.

Four well-matched bouts will precede the Al Nash-Benny Kaufman go at the Broadway, Monday night. Phil Block, of the United States Navy, tackles Ritz Waiters, of Atlantic City, in the semi.

Frank Moran, Pittsburgh heavyweight, is on his way across the submarined Atlantic on the steamer St. Paul, due in New York next Monday. In a letter received a few days ago Moran stated the game

lantic on the steamer St. Paul. due in New York next Monday. In a letter received a few days ago Moran stated the game is dead in England.

A match between Bobby Reynolds, who has won his first two cours since returning home, and Johnny Nelson, of Kensington, may be clinched within a few days.

With the home-coming of Frank Lougherey, middleweight, the Manayunker will be flooded with offers in the near future. He is anxious to show hore before leaving town, and may hook up with either Sailor Grande or Jack McCarron.

ANOTHER VAN LOAN STORY

Ledger.

"Keep a-movin', boy, keep a-movin',"
id Pete sternly. "Don't be a-standin'

tle, Ah tell yo' those!" said the solemn-faced negro. "Listen! The ol' kunnel done ringin' fo' yo' now."

even have heard 20,000 voices uplifted in a welcome to the Mexican marvel; but the future is something which even a the door of the dining room, where he leaned up against a post and scratched his chin meditatively.

"Ah wisht it wus him, dog-gone his ornery hide!" said Pete to himself. "Done touched me fo' fifty bones 'count o' that inflammatory rheumatism, an' never kicked back no paht of it."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Bouts of 20-round Duration Scheduled in Canadian City. Tommy Buck May Show.

Walter Burke, who handle the latter affairs of Johnny Lore when the latter appeared in a bout here two years ago, a matchmaker of the Hochelaga A. A. is matchmaker of the Hochelaga A. A., Montreal. He writes that he has been granted a permit to stage bouts over the championship distance and that he plans to put the first one on early in Septem-

ciding the winner.
Eddie McAndrews will compete in two

BEGINS NEXT MONDAY

"Foolish as a Fox" is the title of Charles E. Van Loan's next baseball story, which begins in the Evening Ledger next Monday. It is the story of a clever baseball hoax, and every line is amusing. Begin it in next Monday's Evening

BROOKLYN DODGERS USURPING RIGHT OF REDS IN DEVELOPING GREAT STA

Reds Gave to New York Alone Donlin, Mathewson and Seym Fan Suggests That John Paul Jones' Mile Record Be Allowed to Stand.

By GRANTLAND RICE

I've heard the call of the Uncut, pal-I've heard the call as it always comes; And it's was for me in the Big Corral, But back again with the boobs and

bums; can hit 'em a mile and run 'em out-I can dig 'em up with never a slip; But what's the use when the showdown

comes
And you got a kink in your salary
whip?

came from the bush twelve years ago-I've had my day and I'm headed back; For the call that's come is the Anal one— The place is there and I heard it crack; I can hit and run with the winning pack, But I've bought my ticket and packed my grip, For what's the use of the rest of it

Vet Fan: Upon reconnoltring, we find that we were right, for, as you might say, a wonder. But Roger Connor played with the Phillies in 1838 and Dan Brouthers operated under the same banner in 1896.

With the Greatest

Dear Sir: In speaking of the great players who have served the Phillies in the past you forgot to mention Charlie Ferguson, one of the greatest that ever lived. In those days the three greatest pitchers were Keefe, Clarkson and Ferguson. The three greatest base runners were Ward, Tiernan and Ferguson. The six greatest batters were Anson, Brouthers, Connor, Ewing, Kelly and Ferguson. Ferguson used to say that he was a better catcher than he was a pitcher, and he could play any position on the infield or outfield as well as he could the battery points. If any-body asked me-as nobody has-who the six greatest ball players were I should say-watching them all for nearly 30 years-Ewing, Kelly, Ferguson, Cobb, Lajoie and Wagner. B. H. L.

Maxims of the 19th Hole

He that looketh at the ball is greater than he that taketh a city, while he that never heeleth his mashle has more than silver and fine gold. He that developeth a slice shall know his hell upon earth, while he who misseth his short putts shall suffer as few have

suffered before him. Germany has been pulling a Travers on the Allies. She has been doing most

of her driving with the iron. The Pennant Makers

Have the esteemed Dodgers supplanted the Reds as pennant makers? For a Boston house party for the second so in October. Have the esteemed Dodgers supplanted

developer of the game. The Reits ped New York Mathewson, Donlin Seymour and put the Giants out in to Then they switched and peaced On and Steinfeldt to the Cubs, figuring the development of

tensively in the development of grand old machine. grand old machine.

In the same way last season Brochurned Red Smith over to the Brand Red's unfettered batting eye will be feature in Bostonian glory. Apple big feature in Bostonian glory. And senson, as the Braves were recling Dodgers handed them Pat Ragen, has turned out to be one of the stays of the Brave defense. Without rick Don Carlos around this summer World Champs would be new out at hunt in place of standing poises the edge of Promised Land,

In Behalf of John Paul Jones Sir-Taber made his record in a race with a fresh man pacing a quarter. The track he ran on had any use for several weeks had any use for several weeks in pecfect condition. John Paul made his record in bona fide commands a large field of jostling stors. The track had been in steady for two days and had been badly sensup. Furthermore, Jones ran his late alone. He had no pacers. For this men I believe to erase his record from the books would be unfair and unsportant like, and I have heard hundreds are a similar opinion.

a similar opinion. LAURENCE P. DODGE

McFarland vs. Gibbons We understand that Packey McFarie

we distribute the receive \$17,500 for a 10-round may with Michael Gibbons, Gibbons to handed only \$15,000 for the entertainment of these financial details are corresported, some one has suffered a resunstroke and needs a guardian Paul at his best was a very excellent refighter with amazing the suffered and results of the suffered and re at his best was a very excellent re-fighter, with amazing skill and a barmaring punch. But Packey at his was never a Mike Gibbons, and it hard to figure Packey returning to best after so long an absence from firing line

A 20-round affair between these to might be worth a \$30,000 purse. But an guarantee is there that \$32,500 is not as paid out for a nimble dancing mate, which the art of tripping the light a tastic toe will be shown at its high stage of development?

"Do you figure," queries L. L I "that the Brayes will crack under strain again as lowely as they did by year?" More than likely, with the m resounding detonation

Mrs. Ronald H. Wilbur has offered

cup for the best net score turned

among the women at St. David's D

Club between May and October.

Sarah Meyers leads the field at pre-

with a 99-12-87. The scores must be a

In discussing golf between bolts

in discussing golf between ballishining the other day, a player draw forth what he claimed to be the high acope ever made on one hole.

A young lady of his acquaintance agotten all worked up as to the possities of golf, so she induced her father buy her a set of clubs and then go

buy her a set of clubs and then go aforesaid player to teach her. It was the Northampton Country Club. Be hem, Pa. The young lady started him at the first tee. She finally hit the and then all she got tangled up in the locker house, the rough the tracks, the quarry, the sand pla second green, the woods, and repeat wound up brillantly by holling out of foot putt. Twilight was coming as that time.

that time.

Her teacher had cruelly kept an "Fifty-four," he announced as the leavest down.

"I guess we'll quit for today," said young lady. She played the second the next day.

GOLF REGISTER LATEST IDEA FOR

General Miles.

in match play.

DEVOTEES HALTED BY ELEMENTS "War is not in it with golf," mes

Unlike all the other notables of our broad land, the weatherman is not a golfer. Or else he's a 33d degree enthusiast and likes to play in this kind of weather. Between the wind and heat and rain, local goifers have had to work the virtue concentration to the limit.

But there's a way of slipping past the weatherman. The new way will make a hit. It is possible to play 72 or more holes an afternoon. The ball can't be lost. No bunkers, no cussing, no delay, no walking, just shots-sweet and serene, one after tother. All one needs to play the new way is a 200-horsepower imagina-

Get busy some day when the elements are too many. Buy a golf-shot register at any corner store. Take it home, roll the parlor rug and nail it down to he hardwood floor with long and sticky spikes. Then go back to the store and buy some cork indoor golf balls. Take em home and then go to the club and get the necessary clubs. Bring 'em home. Hitched to the register will be found a golf ball. Be sure the rope won't break and that everything is nailed fast. Now the imagination part comes in.

The golfer stands on the first tee at the home links. The green is 485 yards away. All is green and nifty. Just then swat the pill with the driver. Look at the register. No doubt it says 300 yards. Good! Now shoot a brassle; 181 yards, says the clock. Too bad; that's over the green. Well, a mashie will fix things. Aha! So yards on the green.

Now saw a small hole in the floor. Take the cork ball and hole out with the put-ter. Par four. Well! well! Some swell, eh, what?

Do not wobble the shots by thinking of the chandeliers, the pletures, windows, statues or furniture. They are indoor hazards.

John Drew and Peter Finley Dunne, creator of "Mr. Dooley," engaged in mighty conflict with General Nelson A. Miles and J. M. Wyborg, a Cincinnati millionaire, over the Maidstone links at Fact Mamylon L. L. Last week All millionaire, over the Maidstone links at East Hampton, L. I., last week. All started off nobly, to the delight of the assembled goifers. It got to be dusk and no word was had of the match. Toward nightfall it was decided to send out a mearching party. But just then the four players staggered in. They walked unlocking past the 18th green.

"What do you think of the game?" asked a bystander.

"My views are unprintable." froward.

"My views are unprintable," frowned "Mr. Deoley" Dunn.



SHIBE PARK ATHLETICS vs. DETROIT FIRST GAME CALLED AT LOS P. M. TOMORROW NIGHT—TOMORROW NIGHT ALLEGHENY A. C. Allegheny Ave. OPEN AIR BOXING SHOW WILLIE HERMAN VS. Y'G JACK O'BRIEN Fatima sales are jumping

- because every man wants a SENSIBLE cigarette.

There are other sensible cigarettes besides Fatima-but there are none that also just hit the taste of so many thousands of smokers as Fatimas do.

Your taste may be different. But if you happen to ills Fatimas as well as most men do, you can keep right on smoking without any worry about your tonguest throat and without "feeling mean" afterwards. Fatima are sonsible.

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The Turkish Blend Cigaret 20 for 151

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