EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1915:

PHILS, DESPITE SLUMP, HOLD TIGHT GRIP ON LEAD-VAN LOAN'S "THE MEXICAN MARVE

PHILLIES HAVE INCREASED THEIR LEAD IF YOU TAKE UP GOLF-YOU'LL NEVER BE SATISFIED WITH YOUR SCORE THROUGH POOR SHOWING OF RIVALS

Weak Hitting Has Prevented Moran's Men From Taking Long Lead in National League Race-Giants Coming Forward at a Rapid Pace.

THE T

The Phillies' western trip has been far from satisfactory in many respects, but through a strange string of reverses at unexpected moments dealt to the other pennant contenders in the National League, Moran's men are now even farther ahead than they were when they left this city. This is due more to the complete failure of Brooklyn as a road club, than to the strength of the Phillios. The Dodgers have lost seven out of ten games in the West, despite the fact that 40 runs were made by them in the ten games. Brooklyn's opponen's have been able to score but 33 runs in ten games, yet the Dodgers have lost seven times. This shows a decided lack of the ability to deliver in a pinch. The games that were won by the Dodgers, barring yesterday's a to 1 victory over the Cardinals, were victories in which Brooklyn scored almost at will. In the defeats, all of the games but one were by close scores and could have been turned into victories with one punch.

This same weakness in a pinch is apparent in the record of the Phillies. In 11 games the Phillies', opponents have tallied but 25 runs, an average of less than two and a half to a game, but six of the 11 games have been lost. No team scored more than four runs off Philly pitchers since the team went West, and this number was made but twice-once by Cincinnati and again by Pittsburgh, yesterday. With such remarkable pitching the Phillies should now be far out in front in the National League race, but the batsmen have falled to deliver in the pinch. In 11 games the Phillies have scored but 33 runs, an average of three to a game. This is a poor enough record any way it is figured, but it looks still worse when one considers that 18 of these tallies were made in three of the victories registered early on the trip.

Phillies' Weak Batting Has Hurt Pennant Chances

The Philly pitching staff is almost a run-per-game average better than any in the league, but the weak batting has more than offset this advantage. Brooklyn has made seven more runs than the Phillies in one game less, and the Dodgers are behind all other teams but the Phillies in runs scored during the present Fast vs. West engagement. The Phillies are generally rated as a hard-hitting team because of the number of home runs, but the continual slump in batting away from home brings out a glaring weakness.

Any way one looks at it the Phillies have been fortunate to have such wonderful pitching, and still luckier to have the staff standing up under the most discouraging support in a pinch. Alexander's last three games have been lost, though the king of pitchers has hurled grand ball in each. Defeats of this kind sometimes completely upset a star twirler as was evident in the case of Ed Walsh early in the 1907 race, when the White Sox could not score any runs and his remarkable pitching went to waste.

The strain proved too much for Walsh and he cracked, and the team tumbled, while the Tigers, who had caused most of Walsh's trouble, beat the Athletics out in the stretch. Alexander is not the sort of a pitcher to allow these defeats to worry him, but they certainly will not improve his confidence in the team. In the long run the Nebraskan has little right to complain, as the Phillies have always played better ball and hit harder behind him than any other pitcher on the staff.

Alexander declares that the defeats are not worrying him, and that he will go just as well as ever when the team starts hitting. This seems to be a continual promise that is never fulfilled. If the Phillies should start tallying a few runs the pennant hopes would be bright, indeed, as none of the other teams in the league are making much headway but the Cubs, and they are not a strong enough road club and have not the pitchers to stand up through a gruelling campaign.

. . . Victory of Phillies Yesterday Reveals Old Fighting Spirit

The Phillies' victory over the Pirates yesterday was merely another proof that the local team must be beaten into submission, and that they will not quit. The Phillies have lost enough close games through misplays and lack of batting to have completely demoralized a team without fighting spirit. Moran's team is fighting all the time, and yesterday pulled together just in time to prevent another ninth-inning defeat. Al Demarce pitched wonderful ball for eight innings, but he weakened in the ninth, and it was necessary to send Mayer to the rescue. With a runner on first and third and nobody out, with the Pirates two runs behind, Mayer retired the next three batsmen easily, while the runner on third managed to score. Demaree showed enough in eight innings to warrant the belief that he is in his winning stride. . . .

Giants Going Up at a Rapid Clip

The Giants have been improving rapidly and are now batting as hard as any team in the league, with the possible exception of the Braves. In the 11 games played on the road, New York has won six and lost five. Three of these defeats were encountered at the start of the trip. Since that time the Giants have apparently struck their stride and have scored 46 runs in the 10 games. The weakness in the Giants' pitching staff is apparent, however, as the opposing teams have tallied 42 runs off the Giant twirlers.

The Cubs, with six victories and two defeats, have by far the best record in the intersectional clash, but they always were a powerful home club and such work must be expected. In the eight games the Cubs have red 27 runs an average of better than three to a game, while their opponents have made but 19 runs, an average of not two and a half to a game. This proves conclusively that the Cubs have been favored by better pitching than is generally believed.





The Colonel Feels Called Upon to Break Up an Interesting Discourse on Mexican Hotels-The Testimony of Joe and Pete Reveals Bud Buckner and Causes Sudden Departure of Oliveras.

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

"Spania'd or Mexican," said the colonel

The World's Most Famou Joey Hostwick, scout for the Orphans, discovers a marvelous second base blays discovers a marvelous second base blays discovers a marvelous second base blays fuckner is meligible, but it he can be passed off as a Mexican bis color will not be against him. Kelly, the manager, is supcloue of the trick. Buckner is smooth, knows Spanish and is willing of the trick. The scheme is worked, and at the beginning of the training season Kelly sends Carter, snother scout, to make the discovery of Ramon Chiveras, who is buck-ner. Ramon carries out the part beautifully. He makes good as a player. A pretended treas has released him from his former contracts and he is year. Kelly has schoduled a game in Tennesses and the toam goes to Kirosville, putting up the hote, thinks he recognizes Oliveras as hud Buckner, and Pete, another boy has it no to be latter because he did him out of 50.

Pete recognizes Ramon Oliveras, and by gossipling to various servants at the hotel the story finally gets to Colonel Randolph. Joe swears to Ramon's identity.

(Copyright, 1912, by Street & Smith) "Somebody will one of these days," and the colonel grimly. "Come 'long said the

long with me, boy. I may want you to iden-tify the black scoundrel."

Colonel Randolph opened a drawer, and, taking out an immense old-fash-loned pistol of the vintage of a far year, tucked it into the deep pockat which a tailor, familiar with Kirbyville custom, accommodatingly located over the right hip. "Come along now!" said the colonel;

Come along now?" said the colonel; and Joe followed, molstening his dry lips with his tongue. At the long table in the centre of the dining room the ball players were ex-pressing their opinions of Southern hotels and Southern hotel service with the free-dom of restraint which marks the big leaguest who travels much close to

sternly, "it makes no difference to me. I say he's a niggab, gentlemen-a nig-gah!" The ball players broke into violent protestations "Why, he's drunk!" said Scrappy Ker-

nohan. "Stewed as an owl!" "Don't pay any attention to the old guy, Ollie," said Mike Walsh. 'He's off "Tert-

"Take a punch at him," whispered "Take a punch at him." whispered Pickles Bagby. "Knock his head off!" "Shut up, fellows!" said Browning. "Let's get this thing straightened out. Now, sir," addressing the colonel, "I don't know where you got your informa-tion, but certainly there must be some mistake....."

mistake—" "I assure you there is a mistake, suh," said the colonel, and again the vibrant quality crept into his tone, commanding silence; "but you are the ones who are making it. Look at him, gentlemen! Can't you see what he is?" The Mexican marvel sat huddled in his chair. Never once bed he mined his

The Mexican marvel sat huddled in his chair. Never once had he raised his eyes as far as the colonel's face, nor had he spoken a word. "That should be sufficient," said Colo-nel Randolph quietly; out should you desiah fu'ther proof, I am prepa'ed to furnish it. Joe!" "Yaas, suh, kunnel." quavered the mulatto. "Ah's right here, suh." "Where have you seen this man be-fo'?" demanded the colonel, in the man-



been fo' me, they'd ha' cut his fool head off that night. An' then he beats me out o' fifty-----'' BORRELL SEEKS SCALP

"Shut up!" said the colonel. The ball players exchanged startled glances; then they turned as one man to the late Senor Ramon Oliveras. Pete had, indeed, clinched the case against the Mexican marvel. Every one of the men had seen the scars-Oliveras had explained them as trifling souvenirs of a love affair in Valladolid. To the Orphana the chain of evidence was complete to the last damning link. If anything more were needed, the cringing attitude of the culprit supplied it. A nasty growl ran around the table; some of the players pushed back their chairs. There was a threat of violence in the very air. Colonel Randolph's voice checked the gathering storm:

this-this outrage upon Southern feeling, gentlemen. If I knew, he should answer to me-to me. A niggah in my hotel, passin' himse'f off as a Mexican, an' oreatin' a scandal in a decent community! But I do know one thing!" Again the deadly menace backed up by low-spoken words as they fell one by one, cold and threatening. "If this man is on my prem-less thirty seconds from now—" Colonel less thirty seconds from nov-" Colonel Randolph paused significantly, and reached back under the skirt of his longtailed coat. "Joe can trim Loughrey without a doubt," said Burns, "and I certainly would like to enter Australia with Lougn-

TIGERS WILL WI OH FOR A HURL CHIRPS JENNIN

Detroit Leader Off \$15,000 for Bush Athletics, to Ma Certain of Victory

Boston Red Sox Most F by Western Pilot, But 1 Sox, He Says, Are Out et Running - Likens The the Phillies.

Hughey Jennings, manager of the Tigers, declares that he will a American League pennant if he



HUGHEY JENNINGS more than Banknew there w wanted

chance to get the former at an Jennings believed that if Mack we former at any ing to part with Bush he might in able to switch the proposition to we whose twirling, he believed, weugh the pennant for the Tigers.

After being told by Mack that the After being told by Mack that there no other members of the Athletin sale and that the local team was had up with Bush and Wyckoff as two s pillars of the new pitching staff. Jen got in touch with owner Hedges of Browns and tried to make a deal is James, the giant right-handed set

who is anxious to get away from Mound City. This deal was appear completed when Rickey suddenly die that he wanted something besides a for his southpaw star, and instate: Jennings turn over Jacobson, the utility outfielder, and the Datroit a option on Harry Heilman, first base of the San Francisco team of the Fa Coast League.

Jonnings turned down this proper flat this morning, declaring that he taking a chance in giving real money a player of Hamilton's indifferent sition. Jennings admits that Has would be worth thousands of dollar the Thread I he was in the start. the Tigers if he was in shape to but the tip has been passed around the St. Louis southpaw is not in a the St. Louis southpaw is not in a and would not be any time soon. Jennings must have one star pitche he hopes to win the pennant, and as realizes this better than Jennings. Timers' leader says that Fisher and G well, of the Yankees; Morton, of C land; Ayres and Boehling, of Waits ton, and Wyckoff, of the Mackees, a the pitchers whose rélease as a \$30,000 to Detroit. Jennings and 5 stands ready to pay this sum is can be any of them. any of them.

Frank Ross, manager and press agent of Knockout Sullivan, Shenandoah mid-dleweight, writes that his champion will be prepared to visit Philadelphia this sea-son for bouts with Eddle Revoire, Joe "Detroit will win the pennant why more pitcher who can hold the spe team to fewer than five runs per up but it does not seem as if we will be to land the man," said Jenning, w asked about the pennant chance of Theory "We are the clear of the be

Worth any price to the club. "There is no chance to get either l or Wyckoff, as Mack says be is be up from now on, and will build he pltching staff about these two yound I have offered more money for se pltchers than they are worth to the

team or any other team but mine still the other teams won't part with

They may turn out had for ma-must try to strengthen now whi means the pennant and a lot of ma I can get the right man.

"It would not surprise me if w

the pennant, anyway, but there using like trying to sew it up good

"The White Sox? No, I don't

men

The bout between Ritz Walters and Saller Phil Block should prove a good appetizer for the Benzy Kaufman-Al Nash scrap at the Broadway Monday Tigors. "We are the class barring pitching, and I am likely to i n top without another twirler if 6 Dauss comes back to his 1914 form. "I offered Connie Mack \$15,000 to night. Matchmaker Whalen, of the Ludlow Bush, but he turned me down. I so Wyckoff, but Mack would not part him for any price, so I made his definite offer. Wyckoff could win the Club, has his lines out for a good ban-tamweight to meet Tommy Welsh. Owing to an attack of rheumatism Young Ahearn is on the sidelines. nant for us easily, and, while I think he is a \$20,000 man under or circumstances, I would give almost thing for him right now, as he we

opponent for middleweights in Australia."

Before Johnny Burns leaves these

'I do not know who is responsible for from the kangaroo country. He will depart for the Antipodes with his boxers the latter part of September. Each will compete in a series of five bouts. Burns said this morning he had 600 simoleons cash, in good Uncle Sam dollars, to put up for weight demanded by Loughrey, 158 pounds ringside. On his arrival home the Manayunk mauler declared he would not meet any one unless the men-tioned money was posted for weight at the middleweight limit.

Out of the corner of one eye Bud Buckner caught and interpreted the mo-tion of the gray sleeve-he was always good at catching "signs," was Bud. For three terrible, choking seconds he hesi-tated; then his chair crashed backward to the floor. It was in Bud's mind to de-part through the door, thus making as graceful an exit as possible under painful circumstances; but once on his feet there came to him a swift realisation of what manner of man stood between him and the door, with one hand under the skirt of his gray coat. Southern gentlemen have been known, out of the pure exuberance of feeling, to risk a wing shot, and this Bud knew, so he passed out through the nearest window, taking the sash with him. For an instant there was a stunned at. Out of the corner of one eye Bud rey's scalp. Frank, they tell me, made a great hit there. A victory for Borrell would serve to heraid him as a dangerous Borrell and Sailor Grande.

OF RUGGED LOUGHREY Kensingtonian Wants to Show

With Mauling Manayunker Before Leaving for Australia.

pitcher. Before the Tigers left the West a was under way for Earl Hamilton brilliant young southpaw of Rickey's United States for the shores of Australia, as chaperon of Joe Borrell, middleweight, and Johnny Duffy, welterweight, the diminutive Kensington sportsman is anxious to hook up his '58-pound protege with rugged Frank Loughrey, just back

Cincinnati, St. Louis and Pittaburgh have been able to make no headway on their home fields, and this practically eliminates all but the Cubs of the western teans, unless the Cardinals or Pirates should start a sensational spurt that is not looked for in two such poor hitting clubs.

Boston had been wading through the West at a speedy clip until they struck Chicago, but the Cubs proved too much for Stallings' men in the opening games of the series. Aside from the Cubs, none of the other contenders has shown enough in the West to warrant the prediction that Moran's men are due to drop out of first place for a time yet, but the hitting must improve if the team hopes to win the pennant.

. . .

Rise of Western Tennis Players Since 1910

In its issue of August 15, 1910, American Lawn Tennis, the official organ of the U. S. N. L. T. A., comments on the fact that Californians have failed to figure at all in the ranking of lawn tennis players. The very next year a team of Eastern players went West, and were soundly beaten by the "native sons." Thereafter California stock rose rapidly, and has been rising with such celerity that it threatens to go sky-high.

Since then the records of national and important sectional events show an almost unbroken string of successes for McLoughlin and company. Following the inauguration of the national clay court championship six years ago, the title has been captured on three occasions by a Californian, while Maurice McLoughlin has led the national ranking list since 1912.

. . .

Westerners Win in East as Well as at Home

The success of the Californians in the East, compared with the failure of the Easterners in the West, proves conclusively that the former are not alone better tennis players, but that they have the all-important ability of adapting themselves to existing conditions. Westerners are just as greatly handicapped on grass courts as Easterners are on asphalt, yet they have been successful on the grass, while the attempts of Easterners to wrest victory on asphalt courts have always met with failure.

Asphalt is not a great deal faster than clay, on which Easterners have had plenty of experience. And not by any means is asphalt faster than clay in the same propertion that grass is slower than asphalt.

Champion Williams plays well on dirt courts; in fact, as well as on grass, In modern tents singles the majority of points are scored on the service or the first return, wherein lies the success of McLoughlin and company.

. . .

Frank Baker, former home run king of the American League, and idol of the fans throughout the circuit, is to be offered a Federal League contract for 1916 this afternoon, according to information received from a reliable source. It is said that a Federal League agent arrived in this city yesterday afternoon well supplied with money to tempt the Trappe farmer. This agent will also be here until Eddie Collins arrives with the White Sox, and Collins, too, will be tempted. Ty Cobb was not about the hotel yesterday or he might have heard something interesting from the Gilmore representative, who might just as well have had a brass band with him. That the Feds are far from dead is evident from the amount of money given this agent to do business.

THE BASES THEY

AND NOTTA MAN

WAS LOADED,

WAS OOT;

leaguer who travels much, sleeps soft and eats sweet. "How do these bum houses compare

with your Mexican hotels, Ollie?" asked Mike Walsh. Mike Walsh. "Ah-h!" said Oliveras. "Mexico, she has not the good hotel like this great country. Of course, if you are enter-tain' by some reach gentleman at his hacienda-very good. Buena! Every-thin-ng he is cook' with the chili pepper, an' is ver' hot so as to burn the mouth. The frijole, which is the brown bean, he is good. The enchlada-good, if you like him; but the real chicken tamale, ah-h!" Senor Oliveras kissed the time of like nim; but the real chicken tamale, ah-h!" Senor Oliveras kissed the tips of his fingers, and tossed them in the air with a gesture more expressive than words. "But the hotel of Mexico, I could

a sharp knife cuts through Camembert

a andry knile cuts through Camembert cheese. It was a voice low-pitched, with intent to carry no further than the table at which the ball players were slitting; but there was about it the same vibrant quality which one hears in the rattle-snake's warning. It carried with it a distinct menace.

"I am infawmed," it said, "that there is a niggah sitim at this table in my hotel. I desiah to know if this be true."

is a nigrant situn' at this table in my hotel. I desiah to know if this ba true." There were 15 men at that table. Four-teen of them looked up in blank amaze-ment. Colonel Randolph stood, tail and straight, at the end of the board. Not a muscle of his face twitched, but his eyes shot fire. Behind him was the un-latto Joe, his face the color of cigarette ashes. Oliveras did not look up; the tinkle of the fork as it slipped from his fingers was the only sound in the brief allence which followed the colone's last words. There was a furtive shifting of his eyes; he saw only the skirt of the gray frock coat, but that was enough. Colonel Randolph did not look at the subject of his remarks, but rather ex-amined the white faces which were turned toward him. If ever a man read honest bewilderment, not unmixed with indignation, the colonel read it then-med understood.

indignation, the colonel read it thenand understood.

and understood. Frank Browning, the pitcher, was first to find his tongue. "You-what?" he exclaimed. "Gentlemen," said the colonel, "I have no wish to be a "bitrary in this unfawtun-ate situation, but I have been imposed upon; my hospitality has been flagrantly abused. This is the man here?" The col-onsi leveled a long, skinny forefinger at Oliveras. "He may claim to be a Bpan-ia'd. gentlement, and as such you have Oliveras "He may claim to be a Span-ia'd, gentlement, and as such you have associated with him, bain' No'therners, and-

"Spaniard nothing!" stuttered Pickles Bagby, interrupting the colonel's re-marks. "He's a Mexican!"

her of a cross-examiner. "Speak up an"

am infawmed that there is

sittin' at this table."

a niggah

ner of a cross-examiner. "Speak up an' tell these gentlemen." "Ah seen him-a lot o' places," said Joe, plucking up courage in the shadow of the rigid gray figure, "Him 'n' me, we played ball togethen with the Afo-'Merican Stars. He went under the name o' Buckner then-Bud Buckner was what Ah knowed him by, an' he come fum down in Georgy..." There was a crash as of a falling tray, and the solemn-faced Pete appeared on the other side of Colonel Randolph, de-manding that his testimony be taken. "Ast me, Runnel Randolph, Ah was first baseman on that same ole club. Two years Ah knowed no-o good of him, years An knowed this Bud Buckner-an' never knowed no-o good of him, neither! Ah knows him yet-fifty dolleh's wuth whut he touch' me fo' when he quit the club las' July in Bellefontaine, Ohio, an' Ah alwuz says that straight hair o' his would git him in trouble-""""That'll do, Fete!" said the colonel. "Kunnel, jus' one mo' word!" pleaded Fete. "Ah kin prove it right here how well Ah knows this coon. All these

Fete. "Ah Ein prove it vight here how well Ah knows this coen. All these sen'elmen seen him stripped in the dressin' room. Well, then," Pete appealed these the the the sentence their test dressin' room. Well, then," Pete appealed directly to the ball players. "yo' kin tell pe whether he's got two scars on his lef arm below the show. Am Ah right, gen'simen? An' Ah knows where he got them scars, tool He got um down on the leves at Memphis, in a ra-szor ruction, thass where he got them marks. Hadn't

Por an instant there was a stunned si-ence, and then Pete's accusing voice lence, and then Pete's as speeded the parting guest:

"Thar goes my fifty bucks! Run, yo wolf, run! Yo' may be a Mexican up No'th, but yo' up against the real thing down here!"

When Dick Kelly returned from the telegraph office, Colonel Randolph was disposed to be very stiff with him, but when the good old gentleman learned how grossly Mr. Kelly had been deceived he forgave him everything-and opened a bottle of venerable port.

"I appreciate yo' feelings, suh." said the colonel, lifting his glass. "Any gen-tleman will. My rega'ds, suh!"

As for poor old Gumshoe Bill Carter As for poor old dumance Bill Carter, unanimously elected the goat, he is still explaining; and to mention Mexico in the presence of a certain ball club is exactly the same thing as reserving a cot in the emergency ward of the nearest hospital.

ANOTHER VAN LOAN STORY 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 Ledger.

30-MILE MOTOR-PACED

RACE AT "DROME" TONIGHT

Carman-Wiley Contest Postponed Until Next Thursday.

Alfie Halstead, the noted English me tor-pace follower, will be one of the start-ers in the 30-mile motor-paced race at the ers in the Bo-mile motor-paced race at the Point Breeze Park motordrome tonight. He will race against Percy Lawrence and M. Bedell. There will also be four motor-cycle events. The first event will start at \$:30.

at \$20. Rain sgain interfored with the Carman-Wiley 20-mile motor-paced match race at the motordrome at Point Breeze Park last night. Both riders were keenly dis-appointed at not being able to settle their grudge. Carman left immediately after Manager Roden had finally called off the race for Boston, where he meets Loon Didge in a 20-mile race. If had wather does not interfore again on next Thursday night, the match will

Italian Joe Gans, Brooklyn, and Kid Wagner, Wilkes-Barre, will meet in a 15-round bout at Ardmore, Md., next Thursday night.

After spending several weeks in his home in Pueblo, Jim Flynn is on his way eastward.

The latest "come back!" Young Cor-bett, one-time featherweight champion. plans a return to the ring. He has placed himself under Dan Morgan's wing.

Tyrone Costello meets K. O. Jack Far-rell at the Douglas Tuesday night. The Eddie McAndrews-Matt Wells fight did not materialize



Former Oberlin End Has Been Selected to Train First Squad Since 1905.

tight. There is not a team in the that classes with, the Tigers. The NEW YORK, Aug. 7 .- T. Nelson Met-NEW FORK, Aug. 1.-T. Nelson Met-calfe, for three years end on the Oberlin College varsity football eleven, was selected to coach the Columbia University football team, according to an announce-ment made by the University Committee on Athletica Sox are strong, but they have the fighting spirit we have, and thay come from behind as we do, and the type of ball that wins pennas team that can't come from behin not win the pennant, and I don't many stars they have in

It will be the first fotoball team Co-lumbia has had since the sport was aban-doned in 1906, and under the conditions stated by the faculty as condition preceline-up. stated by the faculty as condition prece-dent to the re-establishment of the sport on Morningside Heights, the coach has to be a member of the department of physical education and a paid officer of them at all. Of course, the pitching may upset the dope, but the Will are too much like the Phillies. The toss away many games through a the university. ness and the lack of experience i campaigns. They are not near i club the Red Sox are since the

the university. Metcalfe played at Oberlin in 1909, 1910 | and 1911. In 1912 he was assistant coach and in 1913 he was head coach of the Oberlin eleven, which won the Ohio State Conference championship. This team was beaten by Cornell in its opening game and went through the scisson thereafter without a defeat. Metcalfe was also coach of the Oberlin track team in 1913 and 1914. Metcalfe is new in New York setting stopped. The White Sox worry or feats and go into bad slumps that teams do not have. "The Red Sox need another

Metcalfs is now in New York gatting in touch with the Columbia pituation.

Heavyweights Fight Draw NEW YORK, Aug. 7. -Batting Lovinsky, the local heavyweight, and Colin Bell, of Australia, fought 10 fast rounds to a draw in their bout at Far Rockaway last might.

TO THROW MY

MOISTENED SHOOT

almost as badly as we do, but its as a whole, is stronger than mins 'I look for a close race with Di Sox right down to the wire, and t why I think we are likely to all why I think we are likely to a without another pitcher, beca-fighting apirit and alugging ability team will make itself feit in the But if I get that pitcher, say a like Wyckoff, who is my ideal. breeze through with many same

I WOULD HAVE SPA

BUT THE MGR.

YANKED ME OOT

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES-AT THAT, OLD SCOUT, HE HAS NOTHING ON OUR OWN WILBUR DAVIS, ATHLETIC HOPEFUL SO I SPAT UPON THE BASES THEY SO AGAIN I SPAT THE BASES THEY THE BALL, BOYS AND THRICE ISPAT WAS LOADED, THREE TIMES I UPON THE BALL, WAS LOADED, TO THROW MY VPON THE BALL, AND NOTTA MAN SPAT UPON THE BALL THE FOURTH TIME MOISTENED SHOOT. WAS OOT:

TO THROW MY AND NOTTA MAN TO THROW MY MOISTENED SHOOT, WAS DOT; MOISTENED SHOOT.