PHILLY TEAM HAS BROKEN RECORD—"FOOLISH AS A FOX," BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

PHILS, STAR CLUBS, IN 33 YEARS, NEVER LED LEAGUE IN AUGUST

In 1887 Local National League Team Finished Highest Ever, With .606 Percentage-When Casey and Ferguson Lost. Poor Management Ruined Chances in 1913.

The fact that the Phillies are leading the National League race with the menth of August almost half gone has caused endless arguments regarding Philly teams which in the past have been considered pennant contenders. A news azency, which sends articles throughout the country, recently stated that the Phillies were leading the National League until the middle of August in 1913 and led right down to the wire in 1900. Such is not the case. In the history of the local National League club a Philadelphia team of that league has never been in first place in the month of August.

The Phillies have finished second in the National League race three times In their history. In 1887 they were second to Detroit, and this was the nearest a local team ever came to winning the pennant. That Philly team was unlike those of later years, which had a habit of starting off fast and finishing poorly,

When Ferguson and Casey Lost for the Phils

In July of 1887 the Phillies bad a percentage of .426 and were in sixth place. A wonderful spurt was started, and with Charley Ferguson and Southpaw Dan Casey pitching every other day for the rest of the season, the Phils came within three games of overhauling Detroit. On September 18 of that year the Phillies were within a game of first place, but Casey lost a 1-to-9 game to Detroit by making a wild pitch, and Ferguson lost the next day by making a wild throw in the ninth inning. This gave the Tigers a three-game lead, which they held until the close of the season. The Phillies finished with a percentage of .606. which is the highest in the 33-year history of the club.

Poor Management of Pitchers Fatal in 1913

The Phillies of 1911 were in first place until July 22, and this is the latest any National League team here has ever been in the lead. In 1913 the Phillies had a wonderful chance to win, but that team was ousted from first place on June 30, when it lost a 11-to-10 game to the Giants. This was the series that wrecked the Phillies' pennant chances, and many local fans still contend that this team would have drifted in an easy winner had the pitching staff been worked differently in that series.

Seaton, Alexander and Chalmers were used against Tesreau, Wiltse and Mathewson in the game of June 30, which placed McGraw's team in the lead after 11 heart-breaking innings. The following day Alexander, Scaton and Rixey were wasted in a 10-to-0 defeat, while the following day Alexander, Seaton, Chalmers and Mayer failed to stop the Giants in a double-header, and the Giants had a big lead. The Giants slumped shortly after that, but the Philly pitching staff had been shot to pieces and was virtually useless for the remainder of the season. Despite the wrecking of the staff the team finished second, but never got back into first place for a single day, despite arguments to the contrary.

Accidents to Titus and Dooin Ruined 1911 Chances

In 1911 the Phillies were admittedly the class of the league, and almost surely would have won the pennant had it not been for two accidence. John Titus broke his leg in a game against St. Louis, in this city, in the middle of May, and Manager Dooin met with a similar accident in the following series with the Cardinals, in St. Louis on July 25. At the time Dooin was injured the Phillies were within one game of the Cubs, who were leading, but they went to pieces without a catcher or leader and finally finished in fourth place.

The Days When Luderus' Bat Figured Prominently

The Phillies did not occupy first place very long in 1911, but they afforded much excitement for the fans while they were fighting with the leaders. New York, Chicago and the Phillies were tied for first place on July 4 when the afternoon games started. Fred Luderus lifted the ball over into Broad street twice on Crandall, and as the Cubs lost to the Cardinals, the Phils went into first place, Three days later the Cubs regained the lead, which they held until July 15, when Luderus again hit two drives over the right-field fence, beating Babe Adams, 2 to 1, and again placing the Phils in the lead. This lead was held until July 22, when Mordecai Brown beat Earl Moore, 4 to 2. The Phila were close to first place for the rest of the month, but lost three straight games in Cincinnati, after Dooin had broken his leg in St. Louis. They were never in the running again.

In 1900, When Phils Had a Team of Stars

In 1896 the Phils led for one day, early in July, and repeated this performance in 1899, while in 1900 they battled with Brooklyn for the pennant until the last month of the season. Brooklyn was the pacemaker throughout the race, barring a week in June. The Phils took the lead on June 12 of that season, but were nosed out when Win Mercer, pitching for the Giants, beat Wiley Piatt, 8 to 1, and held the Phillies to two hits. That was the year the Phillies had the greatest individual team in its history, with Delahanty, Flick and Thomas in the outfield; Lauder, Monte Cross, Lajoie and Goeckle and Cooley in the infield; McFarland and Douglas, catchers, and Bernhard, Fraser, Donohue, Platt, White, Duggleby and Townsend as pitchers,

Bill Shettsline Real Builder of Phillies' Teams

During the 33 years of its history the Phillies have had many wonderful teams for individual ability-teams that outclass the present aggregation for allaround strength, but the never pulled together right and could not win a penment. The present team is proving that team play, combination and harmony mean more by far than individual brilliancy in constructing pennant-winning clubs. It might also be well to mention that Bill Shettsline, now business manager of the club, got better results and handled the team better than any manager in the history of the club, barring Moran. Shettsline, for some reason or other, was passed up for five or six years at two different times, while other managers wrecked the teams he constructed. When allowed to try his hand again, Shettsline always brought the team back in the race, except in 1901, when the American League took all of his stars but Thomas, Delehanty, Duggleby, Douglass, Cross and Townsend. This team finished last and ended Shettsline's career as a manager, and the following winter Delehanty, Cross and Douglas also jumped to the American League, and the greatest individual team in National League history was wrecked.

White Sox Lack Confidence at Bat

Local fans have been puzzled by the slump of the White Sox, who looked so good in their first appearance in this city, but those who attended yesterday's game and were enough interested, could easily see why the team has slumped. The White Sox have been in a batting slump for over a month and have apparently lost confidence in themselves.

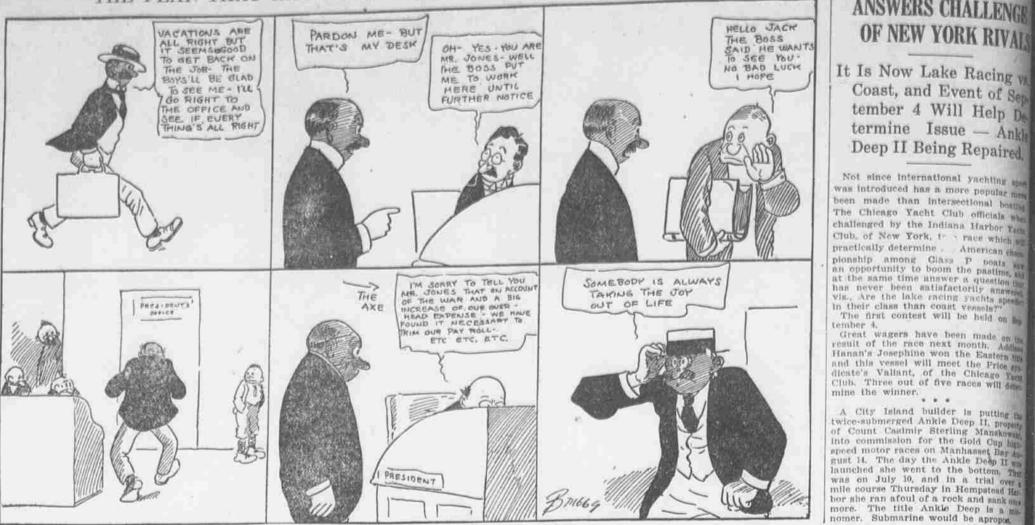
If such is not the case one will find a hard time explaining why Rowland's team, in a batting slump, should continue to bunt throughout a game where it had a six-run lead and a green youngster on the mound. Bunting gave the White Sox many unearned hits and it looked very much as though Rowland's men were thinking more of their averages than anything else. After getting a large lead it was an ideal time for the Sox to start whaling at the ball in order to regain confidence and shake the slump.

Young Nabors was kidded quite a lot by those fans who forget that the greatest in the game have been "rubea" when they broke into the major league ranks. This lad has by far more natural stuff than any recruit Mack has trotted out yet. Nervousness, lack of control and his own poor fielding ability made Nabors' debut a sad occasion, but the Sox did not relish facing his fast ball much. When a bail team makes eight infield hits in an afternoon, it is certainly getting all the best of the breaks, and the Sox had this good luck against

Wally Schang had a busy day at third and looked better than ever as an inflaider. He is clumsy and will be for some time to come, but his wonderful pair of hands and powerful arm will carry him through where cleverer infielders are likely to fall down. Buck Weaver also had a busy day at short for the Sox. He accepted a dozen chances in a clean-cut manner, many of them being on

It has been incorrectly stated that the world's record for slugging in one game was held exclusively by Clarence Beaumont, the old Pittsburgh outfielder. Deany Murphy, in his debut with the Athletics in 1902, made at hits, including a home run and triple, off Cy Young, Atkins and Prenties, of Boston, while at least a dozen other players have equaled this mark. Cutshaw's record of six singles in six times at but against the Cubs yesterday, was a wonderful performance, and has not been approached since Murphy turned the trick.





FOOLISH AS A FOX

Mr. Abner Abererombie Ziegler Desires to Play Ball-He Isn't Sure He Knows How, But He's Willing to Try-He Even Dreams About It, so Merry Accepts.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

John Henry Merry, manager of the Duses, is accessed by a stranger who says his name is abnor Abertramble Ziegler Mr. Ziegler is the urilest man on record, with an inhuman, borse-like ince, Merry is a good sport, and invites him to sit down.

(Copyright, 1812, by Street & Smith) The stranger sat down on a low sofa which gave him the appearance of a spider, all elbows, knees and shins. "So you want to play baseball?" said

Merry. "Is that it?" "I do, and I don't," answered Ziegler slowly. "I might like it all right after I get started, but I ain't sure." "After you get started!" said Merry. "Haven't you played anywhere?"

"Not yet," said Ziegler complacently.
"If you can spare me a few minutes,
Mr. Merry, I will explain why I come
here to meet you from Dexter, I-o-way.
You see, all my life I have dreamed
dreams, and they come true. All kinds
of dreams about weather and elections
and things of that sert. They always
happen the way I see them in my
dreams. A month ago I had a dream that
I was to meet you here and get a job. I was to meet you here and get a job pitching baseball with your club."



"Merry drew further salvos of ironical applause."

"Maybe you were laying on your back," suggested Merry gravely. "You ought to turn over once in a while." Elegier continued as if he had not neard the remark.

"I dreamed I would bring this club luck," said he, "and through that I would get to travel and see the country, I have never been out of I-o-way before, Mr. Merry, and I like traveling."

"Oh, you do?" said Merry, looking again at the clock. He was loath to leave this strange person; many a laugh was in him, but it was time to repair to the ball park for the afternoon

"Til tell you want you do," said John suddenly. "Twe got to go to the ball yard now, and you come rie ! along. We'll see how lucky you are."

"Shall I pitch today?" demanded Ziegler anxiously.

"Well, maybe not today," said Merry;" "but you can warm up in case I have to take Cartwright out of the box. Got a 'No, sir," said Ziegler, "but I've got

some other clothes in my value,"
"We'll rig you up somehow," said
Merry. "Bring your grip." The manager and the man from Dex-er left the hotel together, followed by

the players, wondering out loud. "John's got a new bug," said Hamilton. "He's framing up something for him. Did you ever see such a thing as that "Not even with Barnom & Bailey," said "Doc" Culver, the pitcher.

, walted for a street car, "this is-what

did you say your name was?" "Abner Abercrombie Ziegler." "Too long," said Merry, "We'll call you 'Major Boots' for short. Boys, this is Major Boots, and he's come all the way from Dexter, Iowa, to bring us luck."

Ziegler was introduced to each member of the team in turn, bowing awk-wardly and shaking hands as he mur-

"Glad to make your acquaintance."

"The major is going to warm up today in case we want to put him in the box," said Johnny, with a wink. "He hasn't got a uniform, so we'll fix him up the best we can." They did fix up the major, and when the practical lokers of the club were through with him he was a spectacle to

through with him he was a spectacle to startle a baseball fan and send a player into hysterics. The shirt which they found for him was so short as barely to escape embarrassing exposure; the trousers reached barely to the knee, and between trousers and stocking tops was a slight expanse of red skin. The cap was the largest one which could be found, and came down well over the eyes. As to shoes, the Dudes, with all their devillsh ingenuity, could do nothing. Mulligan, famed for the size of his feet, and sometimes called "Trilby," in delicate remembrance of this distinguishing feature of his make-up, had an old pair of spiked shoes; but Zeigler could not get into them, so he appeared in congress

ponderously upon the field, surrounded by the trim athletes of Merry's team. His actions, when Merry lined him up with the other pitchers, kept the crowd in a gale of merriment. His ludicrous at-tempts to imitate Doc Culver's deliber-ate wind-up and delivery produced wild

Merry drew further salves of ironical applause when he paused behind Ziegler, as if to study his style.

"Oh, Merry, where'd you catch that?"
"Who's the new pitcher?" "Who left
the gate open?" and other questions
rained down from the grandstand. Abner
Abercramble worked away industriously,
throwing every ball as if his life depended upon it, and making Hen Richards cover a great deal of ground retrieving wild pitches. Abner paid not the slightest attention to the crowd.

"I'm doing pretty well, ain't I, Mr.
Merry?" he asked. "I don't quite get the
hang of it yet, being new to the job, but
I will in time. Maybe I better not pitch

"You're doing very well," said Merry, solemnly. "You've got a great wind-up there. I never saw one like it."

"Well, I'm going to quit now for while," said Ziegler. "My arm hurts me. He retired to the bench, where Pinky Hamilton, the first baseman, solicitously wrapped him in a heavy sweater and cautioned him against the dangers of taking cold "in the old soup bone."

The game that afternoon was fast and close. Merry, his heart set on catching the train for home, worked his men at top speed. They ran to and from their positions in the field, and not an instant was wasted. Abner Abercromble Ziegler, his knees drawn up almost to his chim, and the tail of his shirt shamelessly abandoning his beit, watched the contest in silence until the last half of the eighth inning. Then he opened his mouth for the first time.

"What's the score?" he asked.

"We've got one, and they've got one," said Merry. "It's all even. Come on now, you loafars! Go out there and bust this up! We've got to make that

"You will win in this inning," said Ziegler suddenly, "I feel it in my bones." Sure enough, the Dudes cinched the game in their half of the eighth. A base on balls, a boot in the infield, and then Jeff Jones, the slugging outfielder, stepped into one, and drove it to the fence for three bases. fence for three bases.
"See what I told you?" remarked
Ziogler, "I knew it was coming."

"Boys," said Merry, while the group (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

AT DOUGLAS TONIGHT

Joe Borrell Gets Offer to Fight for Panama Canal Middleweight Championship Belt.

North Perm bolt fans have planned to give Tyrone Costello, Iron Man middleweight, a great reception at the Douglas
A. C. tonight, when he encounters Knockout Jack Farrell, "Cos" carries a big
crowd from the "village."
The program follows: First bout-Young Carberry, Kensing-

on, vs. Lefty Tyler, Southwark. Second bout-Patsy Kline, Southwark, s. Young Caffney, Germantown. Third bout-Gus Anderson, Sioux Falls,

D., vs. Willie Baker, Kensington.

Johnny Burus, manager of Joe Borrell,

Hogan wants to stage the bout—a 20-round affair—at Balboa, C. Z., Panama, at an early date. Burns is in communica-tion with Hogan relative to the match, He wants a guarantee of \$1000 and two cund-trip tickets. Tommy Connors, up-State middle-weight, who went to Panama for a series

check for \$15,000.

tello and Kid Patillo, who box at the Douglas tonight, also looks after the puglilatic aspirations of Sallor Costello, welterweight; Noah Mitchell, feather-weight; Harry Wagner, bantamweight, and Phil Lawrence, welterweight. Since Jess Willard won the heavyweight

with Young as a prefix is a Nashville, Tenn., welterweight. Young Jess Willard will meet Roy Hurst, of Camden, who showed in this city two years ago, at Nashville in the pear fetter. Nashville in the near future.

one last year.

in New York, August 21. An open-air 10-round bout between Tad Lewis and Kid Curley will be staged at

Frank Farmer, Oskosh middleweight, looks good to Billy McCarney, of this dg, fast boxer, a good hitter and only

Billy McGonigle, fight manager, is suf-

Bobby Reynolds has renewed training

and he is working more conscientiously than at any time in his career. Reynolds may get an opportunity to clash with Jimmy Murphy the latter part of the month. A victory over the West Phila-delphian will put Bob in line for matches with leading lightweights. Happy Littleton, a New Orleans mid-lleweight, will make his Northern debut

COSTELLO VS. FARRELL

Semiwind-up-Kid Broad, Southwark, vs. Kid Patille, North Penn. Wind-up-Tyrone Costelle, North Penn, vs. Jack Farrell, 17th Ward.

has received an offer to fight for the middleweight championship belt of the Panama Canal, now in the possession of Jeff Clarke, who boxed at local clubs several years ago under the nom deplume of "The Fighting Ghost." Tommy Horan wants to store the bounds of

of bouts, has earned a small fortune for himself through use of the mittens and managing a theatre at Balboa. In a letter to Johnny Burns here, Connors says he can attach his John Hancock to a

championship of the world, the first boxer who has adopted the Kansan's moniker

Kid Sazby, Irish featherweight, is in New York seeking scraps with Eddie Wallace, Frankie Fleming and other "22" pounders. Saxby made Philadelphia his

Charile Weinert and Jim Savage meet

Buffalo tomorrow night.

24 years old.

Billy McGonigle, fight manager, is sur-fering from a broken right hand as a re-suit of a battle staged at 12th and Filbert streets with Muggsy Taylor, fight pro-moter. Spectators say a draw was a fair decision at the conclusion of hostilities, when a guardian of the law intervened. It was their second melee. A third may follow.

Abe Attell, former featherweight cham-Abe Attell, former featherweight cham-pion, has been beating the bookies for iair at saratoga. One day last week he grabbed \$3000 winnings, it is said. He probably lost it the next day; but then Abe doesn't mind getting broke, for he is

Two bantams who promise to break into the local limelight this season are Young Jack Toland and Young Joe Tuber. Both are aggressive and hard-hitting little

n New York tomorrow night, when he in Aew tork tomorrow night, when he tackles Johnny Howard, of Bayonne. The latter is very much peeved because Salior Grande's press agent is informing the New York press that the salior beat Howard.

IT'S A FIGHT IN NATIONAL RACE, HENCE ALL THE SCRAPPINESS

Umpires Are Getting Theirs, Players Are on Edge, and What Rucus Is a Boiling Affair, Just Because It Is the Greatest Battle Ever Staged.

By GRANTLAND RICE

Johnson carries a bale of smoke;
Marquard's slant has a two-foot drop;
Rucker? You said it, Kid, SOME
BLOKE—
One of the best in the pitching crop;

Alexander, the reigning prize, Out there winning and always good— Slip it along to the leading guys.—
And then again—there's a bloke named

Dale's curve breaks in a mystic maze; Grab the laurel for Old Man Plank; Matty, picked up on his likely days, Stacks like a million in the bank;

Rudolph's down for a winning bet; Mamaux works as a star guy should; Three loud cheers for the Laureled Set-And then ayain—there's a bloke named

Wood We've heard a lot about Joe Wood's lame arm this season. We wish our type-writer was busted in the same spot.

The Cause of the Rumpus

A number of high disgruntled fanatics have written in to inquire as to the main cause of all bitter warring spirit shown upon the ball fields of the National League this campaign; as to why umpires are being drawn into daily broils and personal, as well as impersonal, combats are being staged upon the peevish ath-

Making no excuses for said athletes, the answer is what Carlyle or the equality late Mr. Shelley would call a double-

Never before in all baseball history has my such closely fought, heetic war been waged for a pennant among so many clubs. There has never been an occasion in the past when six clubs came tum-

bling into August all within easy shooting distance of the top. Now, the athletes all realize that the days of big money in baseball are wan-ing; that a period of retrenchment is at hand in the near future, when \$10.90 salaries are to be pruned at both ends and chopped in the middle.

Knowing this, all hands now in the hunt are looking forward with keen eagerness to the \$2500 or \$3000 pot to be awarded each club in the next world series. Three thousand dollars looks larger now to the athlete than it ever looked before. And where all clubs have a chance, or where at least six are almost on even terms, the struggling combatants figure that each run may mean a ball game, and that every ball game may mean a pennant in a close drive under the wire. Under these rabid conditions each decision from an umpire takes an added importance, for ach decision may mean a shift of that \$3000 in the wrong direction-\$3000 to the man-not to the club.

This is no excuse for rowdy conduct on the field, but understanding human on the held, but understanding numan nature, which nobody does, it is fairly easy to see just why the earnest athlete gets worked up to a frenzy and a froth until the bubbles begin to pop in his

Over in the A. L.

There is no such hitter warfare in the American League for two reasons—1. Only three clubs in that circuit have a chance three clubs in that circuit have a chance and the other five, while desiring to win, have no world series kale to key them up. 2. They know approximately upon what portion of their persons Han Johnson will light if they get too gay and feeting with his unpulses. festive with his umpires.

Maxims of the 19th Hole He who hath a Supple Wrist is greater than he what bath a neck like a rhinoc-For what doth it profit a bloke to gain

100-yard drive and lose a two-foot putt? The Kinks of Dope

What are records worth? You can frisk us for any coherent answer. The Phillies have been leading the National League for some time. Yet they are last in team batting, next to last in runs scored, a bad last in stolen bases and fourth in fielding.

fielding.
On the other hand, or opposite p the Reds are tied for first place in Icam batting and are first in team fielding. Batting and fielding are supposed to be

two fairly important sections of baseled

CHICAGO YACHT CLUB

ANSWERS CHALLENGE

OF NEW YORK RIVAL

Coast, and Event of Sen tember 4 Will Help De

termine Issue - Ankle

Deep II Being Repaired

Not since international yachting gor

was introduced has a more popular me

been made than intersectional boats

The Chicago Yacht Club officials at

The first contest will be held on be

as it is played. But here is the evident from which you can do your own raveling. For a long spell it looked to be almost a certainty that one of the four Easterlubs would finish first in the National

League. But Plitsburgh and Chicago is the stretch at home, where Plitsburg alone has 23 September affairs for Four Field, and it is just as well to recall to circumstance that this season most of the winning has been done upon home; If the Braves, Phillies, Giants and De gers-or any one of them-finds it impo sible to pack away a big lead from m August to September, what show ha they of outsprinting the Cubs as they of outsprinting the Cubs and Pirates down the stretch, with all for Eastern clubs spending the greater part of September upon strictly hostile as allen soll?

But, for that matter, any dope on this National Lengue just at present is a jobs There isn't the semblance of a guess per

Fog Spoils Squadron Run GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 10,-The Neork Yacht Club run from Marblehead Mass organize a race the flest was proceed at will, and the squadr port with wind-jammars for the

Chandler Will Recover

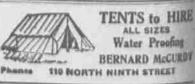
WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE Wolf, Lost, Pet, Win, Los, 53 45 541 545 28 55 45 541 55 28 55 45 28 55 Brooklyn Chicago New Yark Pittsburgh AMERICAN LEAGUE

FEDERAL LEAGUE Wott, Loat, Pet, Win, Less 57 44 564 569 38 57 44 564 569 38 56 44 566 560 38 56 47 556 560 38 67 56 47 556 58 47 59 443 488 48 46 59 438 443 48 85 66 547 383 38

Brooklyn Baltimore POINT BREEZE

PARK
MOTORDROME
THURSDAY, AUGUST 12th, 8:36 P. M.
20-mile Special Match Race
CARMAN vs. WILEY
Also 30-mile metor-paced race and for
molorcycle events
No Ralse in Prices—25 cents, 50 cmis



AMERICAN LEAGUE BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK ATHLETICS vs. CHICAGO GAME CALLED AT 3:30 P. M.

DOUGLAS A. C., TONIGHT
11th and Spring Garden Sts.
RID BROAD vs. RID PATTILIO
E. O. FARRELL, vs. TYRONE COSTRUS
Prices 25c and 56c. No Higner.

