

# MUGGSY M'GRAW'S IDLE BOAST—"THE BULL MOOSE OF THE BLEACHERS"—VAN LOAN

## MUCH-TOUTED GIANTS NOW LOWEST OF LOW; MCGRAW'S IDLE BOAST

### New Yorkers in Last Place for First Time in Eleven Years at This Stage of Race—Phillies Must Hustle, as Braves Are on Their Heels—Cincinnati a Puzzle

Manager John McGraw, of the New York Giants, declared several weeks ago that the National League was so weak that it was a joke. He also stated that his team was the best in a poor league, and should easily win the pennant in the final dash. For making these statements McGraw was criticized by magnates and managers throughout the circuit, but he insisted that he was right, and so stated in signed newspaper articles.

### McGraw Can Now Sympathize With Connie Mack

Baseball fans throughout the country are the same. They love a winner and despise a loser, forgetting the triumphs of the past. Today McGraw is being roasted in the city whose fans idolized him until four months ago. There is no denying the fact that McGraw is one of the greatest leaders the game has ever had, and there is also little room to doubt his ability to rebuild another great machine, but, like Connie Mack, McGraw is feeling the sting of criticism for the first time in 12 years.

In his first season as manager of the Giants, in 1903, McGraw was not successful and was frequently criticized, but this was due mainly to the manner in which he "double-crossed" the American League in jumping to New York from Baltimore with his whole team. In 1904 McGraw built his first championship team in the National League, and since that time has never been in last place at this time of the year.

### An Odd Position for the Giants at This Time of Year

The Giants had their troubles in 1906 and again in 1910, but in both seasons McGraw had a strong team that was in the race more or less until the finish. Then McGraw built his second pennant-winning machine in 1911, and it reigned supreme in the National League until the unexpected overthrow by the Braves last year. McGraw made two deals which, it was thought, would strengthen the team to such an extent that he would win the pennant. This was when he got Lobert from the Phillies and Perritt from the Cardinals.

### Lobert and Perritt Have Failed to Boost Team

Both Lobert and Perritt failed to live up to expectations. But, even at that, the Giants still look like a good team, but they are in last place and McGraw is the target for bitter criticism, which he brought on himself for his remarks concerning the strength of the league. Like Connie Mack, it is certain that McGraw will come back, but his road will be harder because he is due to meet with more resistance because of the things he has said about the seven other teams and the players in the National League.

### Boston and the Reds the Real Hammers Now

Boston and Cincinnati continue to pick up games on the leaders in the National League, while Brooklyn and the Phillies have been able to make little headway on the home stands that were anxiously awaited by the fans of both cities. Boston is now back where it was before the three straight reverses at the hands of the Phillies. Its pitching staff is working smoother now than any in the league, with the exception of Cincinnati, which has been favored with remarkable twirling for three weeks.

### A Possibility! Cincinnati in First Division!!

Cincinnati is now out of last place, and unless it is stopped by the Phillies it is likely Herzog's team will be in the first division before they return home for a solid month. There is practically no chance for Cincinnati to pick up eight games in the few remaining weeks of the season, but that club can trouble the leaders, while Boston must be stopped by the Reds later in the week, or the Braves will again be on top.

### Brooklyn Stung Right in the Same Spot

The Phillies were fortunate again. Although beaten by the Cubs, Moran's men still hold the same lead over Brooklyn, thanks to Cincinnati's third straight victory over Robinson's team. So long as the Phils can stick in the lead there is little use of worrying, but it behooves Moran's men to hustle, as the "dark horses" generally slip in about this time in every close race.

### Cubs Got the Jump and the Game

The Chicago Cubs got the jump on the Phillies in the farewell game of the season in this city, and with superior pitching and all the breaks of luck, managed to hold the advantage without much trouble. Eppa Rixey had two bad innings, in which the Cubs took advantage of the breaks and piled up such a lead that Lavender's work was made easy. Poor judgment on the bases in the sixth inning broke up a promising rally, and that was the only real chance the Phillies had to cut down the lead.

### The First Good Break for the Cubs came in the first inning. Rixey hit Good, and Fisher then shot a high fly to deep left, which bounded into the bleachers for a home run. Then, after Schulte was retired, Zimmerman lined a wicked single to left, which took a bad bound to Whitted, and Zimmerman reached second. He went to third on an out and scored on Williams' short single, which would not have scored him from second.

### Every Break of the Game Was for Chicago

In the fourth inning Rixey allowed an easy grounder to get away from him, and two runs were tallied after the side should have been retired. On the offensive everything broke wrong for the Phils. Three times double plays were made just when it looked as if the Phillies were about to stage a rally. One of these double plays was due to Bancroft's attempt to score from third on a short sac fly to Good. He was nailed at the plate easily, and had no right to try to score, as the chance was too great and one run was of little value when it entailed such risk.

### On the other double plays Puskert and Niehoff were unfortunate enough to hit hard drives straight at Zimmerman, and both balls bounded perfectly. There were several other stages where a break of luck might have put the Phillies in the game, but it was one of those days when all the breaks went the other way.

### Perhaps the poorest breaks of the day were received on base decisions. Empire Cockill has a bad habit of calling the plays too quickly, and while most of the decisions which drew jeers from the crowd were on plays that were close, it seemed that at least three rulings at first base should have been given to the Phillies, if that old idea of "tie in favor of the runner" is still in vogue.

### Marquard and Benton on Same Team! Horrors!

Pity poor John McGraw! He has been awarded Pitcher Rube Benton before the waivers on Marquard have been obtained. There is nothing worse that could be wished on a manager than to have this pair of temperamental and eccentric southpaws on the same team at the same time. Marquard was a great pitcher and probably will come back, while Benton should be a star right from the jump in New York.

### Magnates Have No Respect for Their Contracts

The selling of this pair of stars is another evidence that the baseball contract is not worth the paper it is written on, if a magnate really wants to break it. Unconditional releases are flying thick and fast for high-priced stars who have failed to make good. Many players were of the belief that these players would not be released, with the Feds still in the field, but the independent league can gain no prestige, and therefore steers clear of men who have been stamped with the unconditional release brand.

### If all the major league teams waive on Marquard, the Feds will certainly pass him up, but it is also almost certain that several major league teams will bid for his services, as Marquard's salary will be almost halved.

### Thomas, of Cubs' Management, Has Mental Lapse

President Thomas, of the Cubs, is evidently an absent-minded sort of an individual. He forgets what he says a few moments after he tells something that he should not tell. Thomas denied that Cheney was a few hours after he had talked of the proposed trade. Perhaps Charley Murphy wired from Chicago and spilled the deal or ordered Thomas not to talk, despite the fact that Murphy is "out of baseball."

## MAXWELL SETS PACE IN BALA GOLF MEET

### Aronimink Man Has Card of 86 and Leads 110 Players in Fall Tournament

BALA, Pa., Aug. 23.—The opening gun of the fall golf season was fired at the Bala Golf Club this morning. Norman Maxwell, of Aronimink, who gained a place in the Hall of Fame by winning the Gettysburg cup at Whitemarsh last fall, was the leader of the first section of the field of 110, with a capital score of 86. Under the conditions that existed at the time, Maxwell's round was high class in every respect, and but for missed putts on four holes coming home he might have bettered this score by at least half a dozen strokes. His card:

Out ..... 4 5 4 5 4 5 6 4 3-40  
In ..... 4 5 4 5 4 5 6 4 3-40-86

Cecil Calvert, George K. Lander, Frank Bickling and C. R. Webster, Jr., winners of the 1914 tournament, are down among the afternoon starters. As the course will be considerably dried out then, it is hardly possible that Maxwell's 86 will retain the lead.

Second place is occupied by F. L. Maister, of Phoenixville, who returned a score one stroke higher than Maxwell's. These two alone of the first 30 were under 90. Maxwell's card:

Out ..... 4 5 4 5 4 5 6 4 3-40  
In ..... 4 5 4 5 4 5 6 4 3-40-86

Paul Haber, of the Scottish-American Golf Club, of New York, an organization that uses the public holes at Van Courtland Park, was considered by many a dark horse. Unfortunately Haber, a la Benny Sayers, couldn't putt, and will be lucky to find a place in the second 15 with a 93.

Summary:

Player	Out	In	Total
Norman Maxwell, Aronimink	40	46	86
F. L. Maister, Phoenixville	41	47	88
Cecil Calvert, Phoenixville	42	48	90
George K. Lander, Phoenixville	43	49	92
Frank Bickling, Phoenixville	44	50	94
C. R. Webster, Jr., Lansdowne	45	51	96
J. P. Maclean, Jr., Old York Road	46	52	98
Harry Morgan, Plymouth	47	53	100
J. J. Young, unattached	48	54	102
A. M. Chubb, Bala	49	55	104
H. L. Reid, Philadelphia Country	50	56	106
W. P. Snyder, Southampton	51	57	108
W. P. Snyder, Southampton	52	58	110
W. P. Snyder, Southampton	53	59	112
W. P. Snyder, Southampton	54	60	114
W. P. Snyder, Southampton	55	61	116
W. P. Snyder, Southampton	56	62	118
W. P. Snyder, Southampton	57	63	120

## THE BULL MOOSE OF THE BLEACHERS

### A Prophet of Evil Honored in His Own Country — A Concerted Attack on the Bull Moose—A Detective on the Job and a Plan of Action

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

When Andy Anderson led a fly ball in the sun, the Bantams' supporters roared him. With which they had quite a new rooster, with a voice that would stampede a convention, roared out that Andy ought to be taken back to Copenhagen. It was a new one, and tickled the crowd. Andy, after the hitting clothes, goes to bat. Again the voice roars out a strange collection of the hitting clothes, goes to bat. Which annoys the crowd. The Bantams go into a nervous state, swarming with each other, and lose the game. The next day the Bull Moose, as they call the unknown rooster, predicts:

Copyright, 1915, by Street & Smith.  
The Moose turned out to be a competent prophet of evil, for the Ponies faced the Bantams by the scandalous score of 14 to 2, and each addition to the heavy end of the count was the signal for a fresh outburst from the human megaphone, so craftily concealed on the bleachers.

"It's like this, Lenny," said Dan; "this fellow has got our goat, and I want to get his see? I want him spotted and trolled. I want to know who he is, where he works and all about him. Get out there on the bleachers tomorrow and move around until you've got him pegged. Then trail him after the game. Make a report to me here tomorrow night, and we'll try to frame up some way to put a silencer on him, d'ye get me?"

Twenty-four hours later the report was made, as follows: "Well, I've got your man," said Lenny. "Fine! Get O'Hara. 'Who is he?'" "Did you ever eat at the Metropolitan Grill?" asked the amateur detective. "What do you think, I am a millionaire?" demanded Dan. "That ain't any place for a ball player to eat!" "Well," said Lenny, "eat there once in a while, and I knew this bird the minute I got where I could see his face."

"Does he own the joint?" asked Dan. "Not yet," said Lenny. "He's a waiter trolled, and maybe something will happen to him that'll keep him away from this place for a while. I don't know yet just what it will be, but I won't have one man bust up my ball club if there's any way to stop him short of murder. We'll get him, boys, and we'll get him right. Now, then, let's bury the hatchet and play baseball again! The first fellow who starts anything is going to lay off for a month without pay, d'ye get me?"

That very night Dan took the first step toward the unmaking of the Bull Moose. The manager looked up Lenny Austin, a shrewd, thin-faced young man, who had performed many anonymous services for O'Hara's ball club. "It's like this, Lenny," said Dan; "this fellow has got our goat, and I want to get his see? I want him spotted and trolled. I want to know who he is, where he works and all about him. Get out there on the bleachers tomorrow and move around until you've got him pegged. Then trail him after the game. Make a report to me here tomorrow night, and we'll try to frame up some way to put a silencer on him, d'ye get me?"

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## Prize Bone in Minors When Runners Crossed

According to Ned Egan, the "Conch Mack of the Minors," more "bonehead" plays are made in Class C and D leagues in a week than you see in the big leagues in a season. Egan describes a play made in the Central Association that kept the circuits amused for several days.

Waterloo was playing at Muscatine and Wetzell, Muscatine's right fielder, was at first base, with Sears, of the same team, at bat. Sears gave the hit-and-run signal and Wetzell started down for second base as soon as the pitcher began to wind up. Sears hit a long fly. Just as he reached second base Wetzell thought he saw Hill, Waterloo's left fielder, reaching up to catch the ball.

Without waiting to see whether the fielder made the catch, Wetzell raced back to first base. Meantime the ball had soared high over Hill's head, and Sears turned first base and raced for second. Wetzell passed him at full speed, going to the opposite direction. When Sears reached second he thought that he had made a mistake about seeing the ball fall safe, and started back to first. Simultaneously Hill saw Wetzell chasing the sphere and he again began the dash for second and once more both players passed each other on the dead run, both badly confused. The result was that a hit that should have been good for a triple and a score went for a double.

And all this happened without the umpire being entangled in the "bonehead" play.

## Pitcher James Goes to Louisville

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 23.—President O. H. Wathen yesterday announced that J. J. James, of the Cleveland Americans, had been added to the pitching staff of the Louisville American Association team and had reported to Manager Minkler at Minneapolis.

## One Pennant Race Decided

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 25.—The Central League season closed yesterday, the Evansville Cubs winning the pennant. The race throughout the season was close, the Indians team not clinching its hold on the title until yesterday.



"He's a little guy about 40—bald and fat."

On the third day the bantams expected to hear from the unknown, and awaited his opening salute with tense nerves. On the fourth day he dreaded him, and after that he became a nightmare, a pest, an abomination, and any man on the club would have poisoned the Bull Moose with all the pleasure in life.

Day after day the Bantams lost, and day after day the terrible voice gloated over their defeats and led the increasing anvil chorus. In the minds of the ball players the Bull Moose was the personification of hard luck, the symbol of the losing streak, and the cause of the awful slump into which they had fallen. The very fact that they did not know what he looked like added to their discomfort, and, though the extra men on the bench watched the crowds carefully, they were unable to pick out the storm centre in the sea of faces.

The Bantams boasted a modern ball park, with seating accommodations for 20,000, and from the home bench a face on the bleachers was no more than a tiny red speck. Simon McCloskey, still on the invalid list, put in a whole afternoon with his wife's opera glasses, but the identity of the Bull Moose remained as much of a mystery as ever.

After the Bantams dropped their eighth straight game—Gildersleeve pitched it, and the Moose had been, if anything, more insulting than ever—Dan O'Hara called a council of peace in the clubhouse.

"Now, here," said the manager. "I won't stand for any more of this fighting on the bench and jawing in the clubhouse, d'ye get me? Gildersleeve, if you can't keep your mouth shut, I'll suspend you till you learn how. You, too, Anderson, and the same thing goes for Kehoe and McCloskey. If you'd fight the other fellows half as hard as you fight among yourselves, we'd win a game once in a while."

"About this loud-mouth who's been getting the crowd after us, well, I've got a plan. I'm going to have him spotted and trolled."

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- Extra large motor bearings
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- Stromberg high-efficiency carburetor
- Bijur electric starting and lighting
- Smooth acting disc clutch
- Jeffery silent chain drive
- Jeffery easy-control steering gear
- Hutchinson type flexible drive
- Jeffery-built silent rear axle
- Extra surface brakes
- Emergency brake on propeller shaft
- Jeffery one-man top
- Adjustable clear-vision windshield
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- Automatic gasoline feed
- Complete equipment

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BROAD AND RACE  
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TRAITOR!  
I AM NOT!  
YOU'RE AN UMPIRE AINTCHA?  
YES.  
WELL THEN  
YOU'RE A TRAITOR!  
I AM?  
SURE! YOU'RE AN  
ARBI-TRATOR!  
I'M WEAK!