

MATHEWSON IS BUILDING FOR FUTURE, REGARDLESS OF RESULT OF GAMES THIS SEASON

THE REDS CONTINUE TO LOSE, BUT MATTY IS PROVING THAT HE HAS MANAGERIAL ABILITY

Famous Hurler Already Has Made Minor Changes Which Probably Will Bring Results and Is Popular With Players

THE Reds, under Christy Mathewson, have lost 15 out of 18 games, but it required only one game for the famous hurler to convince local fans that he has made great headway, despite the fact that figures would seem to disprove this statement. The Reds are trying as hard as they know how and, naturally, want to win, but victories for the remainder of the season is the last thing Mathewson is thinking about. He is preparing for the future, and already has done several things that are likely to bear fruit.

As a pitcher Matty always was observing, and he studied the style of play and individuals of every team in the league. That is one of the main reasons why he developed into a wonderful pitcher and the only reason why he continued to win after he had lost most of his "stuff." Judging by several little things that occurred yesterday, Matty watched the Reds more closely than all other teams this season.

On the surface the Reds were the same old team, going along in the same old way, but, in truth, it is a different team for several reasons. The main feature about Matty's brief career as a manager is that he has shown that he has ideas of his own, which he intends to carry out in a slow, deliberate manner, regardless of the result of the games of the present season.

When Herzog had the Reds he changed pitchers so often that a great staff was ruined because the men lost confidence in themselves. They were pulled from the mound whenever a run or two was tallied, and this method of handling the pitchers caused the other players to lose confidence in Herzog's judgment. Those who tried to argue the point with the "firebrand" were promptly "called," and as a result the Marylander became very unpopular with his men.

Matty Handles Pitchers Well

MATTY knew this, and his first move was to win the confidence and respect of his players, and to bring the pitchers back to their natural stride. Instead of pulling a pitcher out of the game as soon as he is scored upon and constantly switching the team about in order to insert pinch hitters, Matty has allowed his pitchers to go the full route in almost all of the 18 games the Reds have played since he has been at the helm. As a result, the players are strong for Matty, and are pulling for him, whereas they were against Herzog.

Where Herzog paid little attention to minor details, Matty has proved that he never overlooks a thing. Yesterday he picked Elmer Knutser to face the Phillies, and the fans and Moran's men were surprised to learn that he had discarded the spitball. For seven years Knutser has been a spitball pitcher, but Matty has impressed upon him that the most delivery ruined control, which is a pitcher's greatest asset.

Knutser did not believe that he could get along without the spitball, and still uses it in a pinch occasionally, but after his curve ball has returned he probably will discard the spitball forever. Matty says Knutser has too good a curve ball to bother with a spitball and that he will be a different pitcher next season.

Another odd move that Matty has made which may prove of great value was to change "Greasy" Neale, his outfielder, into a right-handed batter when a southpaw is on the mound. Many of the fans probably did not know that yesterday was the first time since Neale was a schoolboy that he has batted from the right side of the plate, but in the future he will hit from the starboard side whenever a southpaw opposes the Reds.

Christie Never Misses a Point

MATTY has seen enough to convince him that Neale is helpless against southpaws, and as he does not believe in switching his line-up every other day, and also realizes that southpaw pitchers are becoming more common every day, he decided to change Neale so that the team could have his services every day. Neale looked very good on the right side of the plate yesterday, and is certain to improve.

Numerous other little changes were noticeable in the Cincinnati players, such as a change of position at the plate and a different defensive shift with runners on the bases. These changes are so slight that they are hardly noticeable, but they prove conclusively that Matty's team in the future will be nearly perfect in details and games will not be lost through lack of system.

Every player on the Cincinnati payroll at the present time will be given a fair chance to demonstrate his ability. By the end of the season Matty will have his men sized up properly, and will then start to strengthen the weak points. Great players often fail to make good in a managerial position because they cannot direct or overlook details, but Matty appears to have started on the right track. If he can retain the respect of his players and can put into operation a system his great brain probably has worked out, Cincinnati may at last have the manager who can lead the Reds out of the wilderness.

Phillies Continue to Pile Up Victories

EPAPA RIXEY'S effective pitching and fast, intelligent ball in all departments enabled the Phillies to win the first game with Matty's clan. The result really was never in doubt after the first inning, when the Phils tallied twice before Knutser had gotten thoroughly warmed up. With a two-run lead, Rixey was invincible, and the Reds' chances to score were few and far between.

Singles by Paskert and Byrne and Whitted's double gave the Phillies the two runs in the opening inning, while Cravath's terrific triple, which bounced off the bleacher wall and rebounded almost to second base, accounted for the third tally. The last two runs were due to two wild throws, one to first base by Emmers and the other to third by Knutser.

Defensively the Phils outplayed the Reds, the only miscue of the game by the champions being an excusable fumble of a bunt by Rixey, while Matty's team also was outclassed so far as judgment on the bases and in mixing the attack were concerned. The Cincinnati miscues which gave the Phils their last two runs were due to the fact that the squeeze play and bunting game of the champions rattled the Red infield.

Double-Headers Will Handicap Brooklyn

AS BOTH Boston and Brooklyn were idle yesterday and the Phillies managed to get in the seven-inning victory, the champions gained half a game on each. The actual gain of half a game does not mean so much to the Phillies as the postponement of the Brooklyn and Boston games, as it will be necessary for both of the leading teams to play another double-header.

Continual postponements are likely to prove a severe handicap to the Brooklyn pitching staff, and the expected cracking of Robinson's hurling quintet may result from the long list of twin bills the Robins will be compelled to play later in the season. The double-headers apparently have little effect on the Braves, as Stallings is better equipped with pitching material, in number, than Brooklyn.

John McGraw intimates that he will not renew his contract to manage the Giants. This announcement, published in a New York evening paper, created quite a stir, as the Gothamites are just awakening to the fact that McGraw is going to turn the club over to another. McGraw will not get out of the game, however, as it is a 10 to 1 shot that he will be allowed to purchase an interest in the club. The fact that McGraw would try to buy the Giants was published in these columns about two months ago.

Young Emmers, the 19-year-old shortstop of the Reds, is a wonderful fielder, but the impression is general that he will never hit well enough to hold his position. Emmers also proved yesterday that he is a quick thinker by urging Louder to permit Luderus's fly to fall safe, so that Whitted, a much faster base runner, could be forced at second.

When the Western teams took their first swing through the East, Bill Killefer had just returned to the game and base runners were taking liberties, believing that the Philly star could not throw. They are still trying to puffer bases, but Killefer is throwing as well as at any time in his career. Killefer feels certain that he will not be troubled again and is now cutting loose.

The American League race tightened up again yesterday, when the Red Sox once more defeated the White Sox, while Cleveland won from New York. The White Sox are finding the Red Sox a much tougher proposition than the crippled Yankees and tail-end Mackmen.

Epapa Rixey looks better every day. The lanky southpaw has the confidence he needed and may prove an unpleasant surprise to Brooklyn and Boston in the final series of the season.

Age seems to have no ill effects upon Eddie Plank. Yesterday the veteran just missed annexing a no-hit verdict, holding Washington hitless for eight innings. Foster's double in the ninth being the only safety made in the game. In Plank's game of a few days ago, he held his opponents to two hits and scored a shutout. The Gettysburg "Yer" may yet see service in another world series.

SOMEBODY ALWAYS IS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE



JERSEY JUNIOR TENNIS CHAMPS WIN A MATCH

After Many Vicissitudes, Searing Wilson and Roy March Finally Cop

TRY CARL'S STIMULANT

The junior doubles champions of New Jersey have traveled a rocky road since capturing that coveted title and its attendant trophies at Beach Haven three weeks ago.

In fact, up to yesterday afternoon they had failed to add the scrap of another pair to their list in either friendly matches or tournament conflicts. But the worm finally turned.

What if their victory was in the first round of the consolation doubles event at the State Junior championship at the Cynwold Club? It was a victory, nevertheless, and, anyway, the consolation doubles cups look pretty nifty and will look even niftier alongside the Jersey State trophies. If the truth must be known, after Searing Wilson and Roy March were put out of the doubles in the first round the other day, the consolation doubles cups looked even better to them than the championship trophies.

It all depends on the perspective.

Carl Fischer Favorite

Young Carl Fischer's easy victory over J. P. Clothier in the antepenultimate round of the singles was due, so it is said, to the amount of milk and eggs he consumed at noon, also to the nap which, his envious rivals declare, Carl takes every day.

Fischer is being touted as the winner of the Edward Bok Cup, but H. E. Dornheim, Malcolm Thorne and Marshall Vaneman will have their little bit to say about it, particularly the latter. Marshall Vaneman looks like Champion William Johnston at a distance. His hair is the same color—red.

The annual tournament for the South Jersey championship, which Harvey Lake has been winning since Hector was a pup, will be staged on the first course at the Ocean City Yacht Club beginning Saturday, August 19. Entries, accompanied by \$2 for singles and \$3 for doubles, should be sent to Chairman Thomas M. Scott before August 17. The events will be men's and women's singles and doubles and mixed doubles.

EDDIE HINCKLE HOLDS KELLY TO DRAW IN SIX-ROUND BOUT

Veteran Dropped for Nine in Hard Ryan A. C. Battle

Freddie Kelly, the veteran local welterweight, last night clashed with Eddie Hinckle in the main bout of the Ryan A. C. show, but his start was not an auspicious one by any means, for Hinckle held him to draw in one of the most battles waged in the ring of the Ryan Club since its opening.

Two of the preliminaries failed to last the limit. Wally Nelson knocking out Bobby Driscoll, in the sixth round of the curtain-raiser, while Joe Kurtz, of Gloucester, quit to Frankie Baker in the fourth round of the second bout. Eddie Sullivan, substitute for Johnny Gallen, was beaten by Wally Hinckle in the semi-windup, and in the other contest, Willie Spencer shaded Young Frankie Conroy, of the Eleventh Ward.

Jimmy Duffy Stops Grunin

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Ralph Grunin, of San Francisco, was defeated by Jimmy Duffy, a lightweight of the West Side of this city, in eight rounds at the Pioneer Sporting Club last night. Grunin was badly hurt by a right-hand punch on the jaw, which sprang a fracture, and he was unable to come out of his corner at the start of the ninth round.

Chaney Signs to Meet Kilbane

BALTIMORE, Aug. 9.—Henry L. Blister, manager of George Chaney, last night signed articles for the Chaney-Kilbane championship fight, set for September 4, at Cedar Point, Ohio, and in which Chaney will be promoted to heavyweight.

Hammer Fouled by O'Brien

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 9.—Ever Hammer, the hard-hitting lightweight from Chicago, won the decision over Shammy O'Brien, of New York, in the eighth round of a scheduled 12-round bout at the Arena A. A. here last night on a full-up to the time that O'Brien delivered the low blow. Chicago boy had the better of the argument.

ST. LOUIS PRINTERS TRIUMPH

Nieman Fans 17 and Beats Detroit in Eleventh, 1-0

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 9.—After battling 11 rounds, St. Louis' Nieman, of the Union Printers' National Baseball League tournament here, tonight won for St. Louis, beating Detroit only two hits, struck out 17 batters and scored three runs on a full-up to the time that O'Brien delivered the low blow. Chicago boy had the better of the argument.

GRAYBEARDS VERSUS YOUTHS IN MERRY BALA GOLF BATTLE; AGE BUMPS BRUTE STRENGTH

Many Veterans in Going Against Juvenile Stars — Rendle and Wood in Skit

By SANDY McNBILLICK

BOYISH golfers in knickerbockers, with nothing in their favor but their youthful enthusiasm and ability to make the shots, fared forth today against the grand army of Bala.

The battle, in the annual blue ribbon classic at the Bala Golf Club which started today, promises to be just that, a clash between the sturdy upstarts of the local juvenile department and the "almost-as-beans-but-still-kicking" division.

Two or three youthful stars of national reputation that had promised to enter were obliged to default at the last minute, but this worked no great evil, aside from the natural disappointment, and now the going is "even Stephen" between the young and the old.

Most brilliant of the youngsters is Norman Maxwell. His golf in the last month has been of the nature that bawlders, and he is one of the few that was conceded a chance to break \$5, a feat that has only been accomplished twice in the last three years in medal play at Bala.

Young Ones

W. B. Haines, the MacBean brothers, Phil Corson, J. J. Young, C. J. Carr and other youngsters illuminated the first day's play and made the "graybeards" sit up. One of the real veterans of the Bala course is George Cascardi Klauer, who holds the record of the course, with a 73, and was for years the champion.

A. C. Alexander, the present champion, is another of the "vets," not spelt with a "w," who knows every blade of grass over the nine-hole course, and only covers his determination with a pair of glasses and his inevitable pipe.

Frank S. Bickling, a finalist last year, will play in his first tournament this season, and is one of the old-timers who is a rock against which many a good youth has crashed to his doom. Walter Reynolds isn't so aged, but he knows Bala backward, as does George Hoffman, another of the best of the city can produce. Hoffman was brought up at Bala.

Then there's Frank McAdams, of the full-turned shank, whose golf pulsates with the warm bosom as naturally as his heart beats.

Elegant Prizes
Sterling prizes of all sorts are displayed to spur on the golfers to their greatest effort. The cups are of particularly fine design.

While all hands are on deck primarily to play golf, this is not the altogether prime purpose of the tournament, for it is a genuine get-together gathering of the local golf subjects and is one of the most genuine "good-time-was-had-by-all" on the whole local schedule.

Somewhat of this may be had from the fact that J. F. Penrose came all the way from Tampico, Greaserland, to be present at the large doings. He is going back as soon as it is over.

"Oil business is punk and Mexico is a hole in the head," he said.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

Japan's hopes of breaking into the boxing line have been dimmed. Julian Cartuska, all the way from Tokyo for the purpose of putting Nippon on the pugilistic map, has failed dimly. It took only 10 seconds for the West Side of this city, in eight rounds at the Pioneer Sporting Club last night. Grunin was badly hurt by a right-hand punch on the jaw, which sprang a fracture, and he was unable to come out of his corner at the start of the ninth round.

Gene Delmont, dubbed the Dixie Flash, easily won from Jimmy McGovern, of Chicago, in a 10-rounder at Evanston, Ill. Belmont made such an impression that he was reinstated, and Ever Hammer may be his opponent later.

Fifty thousand dollars to meet Charley Weinert at Colorado Springs, Colo., has been offered for the championship fight. The report doesn't say how much the contender is to get after Willard is paid. If the match is slanted, it is probable that Weinert will get a mighty fine trimming and no financial consideration for being whipped by the champion.

Although no definite announcement has been made, the local Club here point out on its first show for the reopening of the season Saturday, August 20. One and the bouts may be between Joe Azevedo and Ad Wolcott.

Joe Rivers, the Mexican lightweight, who looked like a prospective champion several years ago, is expected to make his debut here. Negotiations are on for Rivers for bouts with Johnny O'Leary, at Buffalo; Harry Pearce, at Brooklyn; and Johnny Griffin, at Akron, O.

December 5, 1917, Champion Kid Williams declared he will retire and never attempt a "come back." It is the Kid's purpose to retire undefeated, but in the meantime he will not decline a fight with any brawler, and will not work every day if necessary. It is said that

Tomorrow's Tournaments and Today's Tee Talk

First round of match play of annual Bala invitation tournament, Bala Golf Club, Bala, Pa. First sixteen for Bala cup, second sixteen for President's Cup, and third sixteen for Governor's Cup. Fourth and fifth sixteen for Bala Cup.

Mixed foursome medal play at Whitemarsh Valley Country Club, 18 holes. First sixteen for four-man handicap medal play. Philmont Country Club.

THE END OF AN UNEXPECTED DAY

The result of increased applause at the game of golf leads us almost to the unhappy conclusion that there isn't any such thing as a free lunch.

If there is any, the only true theory is that which leads the player to step up and wallop his ball, as bitterly or as tenderly as the emotion may demand, and in the exact line of the hole.

When this theory is adhered to the only rule left for the golfer to obey is the one which says that the ball should then be hit as hard as you can, or, if you prefer, as hard as the player following this simple theory will be greater than he of the deep theory.

dead," he said, "so I thought I'd come up and have at least one week of fun. I know I'd have it right here."

He is having it.

Another over-the-bounding-main traveler who couldn't resist the long trip for the tourney is Theodore Terry, who is with us from Havana, Cuba. He found us turfs and grasses of the Bala course much to his liking.

The course is in splendid shape and the committee came in for a great deal of praise.

Director Wilson and C. J. Carr were sent last of all. It was denied that this had anything to do with divots as they were expected to be dialogued.

Behind Closed Gates
Another "hush-hush" meeting was held last night at the Adelphi Hotel by the officers and governors of the Cobbs Creek Golf Club. Through the confidential policy of the club is to suppress all news that would tend to stir up more the hotbed in which it is now turning, we understand that at the meeting Arthur Edgcomb Rendle was to present his ultimatum to H. Wellington Wood.

The club looks to be splitting asunder. One element favors delaying the Golf Association and all its laws, while the other would toddle along according to regal dictates. If the ultimatum was rejected last night we suppose another ultimatum will be presented or else the mutineers will secede. This may blow up the club and end all the discussion.

We hope not, for it makes many nice little news nuggets for us.

In the professional field, at least, Philadelphia can produce talent enough to show them something in all parts.

The latest to show his wares is Emmet French, a 23-year-old pro, who teaches the stances and grips which players at York and French lines in Philadelphia, and was born here, absorbing his golf on Philadelphia courses, where he caddied and so on up. If he can hold his pace of yesterday through today, none of the exceptionally fast pros at Shawnee will be able to hold him.

French led the first day's progress of the tourney last year, too, but he teed off this morning convinced that this was his day.

When Williams quits it won't be one of those halting Nippon retirements.

Harvey Ford will return from the shore in a day or two, then he will begin arranging his tour of the South Philadelphia area the best matches available.

Ask for "WAVANA RIBBON" sold from the Sapitay Humidor by all dealers. Byuk Bros. Manufacturers.

GAYETY 8TH BELOW VINE TONIGHT TONIGHT TONIGHT FRANKIE WILLIAMS vs. DANNY BRICK BATTING KUTCHER vs. YOUNG TENDLER JIMMY WHITE vs. ANDY LOUIS 10c. class.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK Double-Header PHILLIES vs. CINCINNATI First Game Starts 1:30 P. M. Seats on Sale at Stollings' and Gimbels'

EAST SOON WILL START DRIVE TO RECOVER ONE OF 3 TITLES WRENCHED AWAY BY THE WEST

With Williams in the Singles and Church and Williams in the Doubles, Atlantic Coast Has Fine Chance to Reclaim Crowns

By GRANTLAND RICE

Well, well," the Judge said, gazing out across the courtroom's zone; "So, lady, you want your release from this benighted bore?" On what grounds do you seek to jump the contract that you've signed, Whereat the lady countered quick, And harshly she opined:

CHORUS.
"When this guy came to me he said he had a big league job; He swore scribbles had labeled him 'another Typhus Cobb'; But as a player he has shown but one sign up to date, There ain't nobody here that can drive him from the plate."

The Judge looked on the blighted wretch With murder in his eye; "So you're the old 350 kid From soup across to pie? This lady here gets her decree, And for a deeper hurt I sentence you six years to eat Broad pudding for desert."

How About the East?

WITHIN the next two weeks or so the WEST begins its drive to try and recover at least one championship which the West has wrenched away. There are three main championships in golf and tennis, the open and the amateur championships in golf, the national championship in tennis. These three titles are all held in the West—the tennis title by Johnston, a Californian; the two golf titles by Evans and Gardner, eminent citizens of Cook County, Ill.

The first drive by Eastern troops comes at Forest Hills, where the California contingent will be introduced to meet the champion, Williams, Karl Behr, George Church and others. And as the California contingent will have McLoughlin, Johnston, Murray, Griffin and aids in charge of the main batteries, the East can appreciate the task it has to regain the trophy which Johnston wrested from Williams last year.

Two Records

This has been a freak year in baseball beyond all parallel. And the freakiest part, which doesn't mean the funkiest, has been in the straight win record-making. In the National League the record for consecutive wins, 17 in a row, was made by a tail-end club starting with a percentage of .143, where every game was won on alien soil.

In the American League the record was made by a club deeply imbedded in seventh place. The Giants and the Browns are the leading heroes mentioned in the most unusual episode baseball has known for more than a decade.

When a club at the bottom and one in seventh place can smash the season's mark for consecutive victories and extend this mark out to lengthy proportions the abnormal elasticity of the Granddaddy fairly well can be appreciated.

Revised

"Leaf by leaf the roses fall"; But three by three beyond recall. The wounded Yankees fade away.

Batting Eyes and Climate

The Batting Eye apparently reaches its greatest efficiency when produced and nurtured in warmer climates. As proof of this statement we offer the names of Tris Speaker, of Texas; Ty Cobb, of Georgia; Dave Robertson, of Virginia; and Joe Jackson, of South Carolina, the only four in the major leagues who have passed .350. How about Hans Wagner and Nap Lajoie? Well, their ancestors must

Kitty League Disbands

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Aug. 9.—With the disbanding of the Hopkinsville team here yesterday, all hope of the Kitty League being able to complete the season even as a four-club organization has disappeared.

Maxims of the Nineteenth Hole
He that plunketh his shot into a pond shall say in his heart, "There is no heaven." But he that hopeth a bunker heareth the angels sing from a pearly abode on high.

Before bawling out an umpire, just how keenly would you cherish his job?

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Suits All at \$6.66!—
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You can imagine what a rush we must be having for them, when you realize that we have over 5000 of them, and every one is a \$15 to \$20 value.

This sale is confined to our 15th Street Shop until our 13th Street Shop (now torn down) will be ready for occupancy by us on October 1st.

So come to our 15th St. Shop and pick yours out while the picking is still good.

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THE DAY THAT I RETIRED, THEY PRESENTED ME WITH A BOUQUET.

A BOUQUET? YEP.

A BOUQUET OF LUXURIANT POISON IVY.

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I SHOULD SAY I DID!!

I FELT ALL SWELLED UP ABOUT IT!!!

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