

CONNIE IS MAKING GOOD HIS PROMISE TO PUT A STRONG BASEBALL CLUB IN THE FIELD

BASEBALL PUBLIC HAS EYES GLUED ON DEVELOPMENT OF THE ATHLETICS AND M'GRAW'S TEAM

Mack's Method of Building Up Club Thus Far Has Proved to Be Better Than That of the New York Manager, Who Spends Money Recklessly

SINCE 1902, when he won the first pennant for the Athletics, Connie Mack has been the leading figure in American League baseball history. He captured a flag in that year, then followed up this achievement by annexing the pennant in 1905, 1910, 1911, 1912 and 1914. While these events were transpiring in the American League, John J. McGraw was making as great a reputation in the senior major league. Three times, in 1905, 1911 and 1912, the two great leaders met in a world's series, and twice the Athletics' commander was victorious. The only time that McGraw defeated Connie Mack for the universal title was in 1905, and it was due not to tactical play that he was able to win then, but to the individual prowess of Christy Mathewson, who virtually won the series himself by his splendid work in the box.

Today these same two leaders are in the limelight, but not because they are accused of being in the running for pennants. Mack has torn down his championship team and has scattered the parts to various spots in the major league circuit. McGraw has allowed his team to disintegrate while he has been attempting to plaster up the weak spots.

The question is which is the better method—to use that employed by Mack or that which McGraw is trying out? Both McGraw and Mack realize that they must make good or they will be finished with baseball in a comparatively short time. Both of them put up miserable exhibitions last season and as the baseball public is not long suffering, they know that something must be done quickly or it will be too late to save their managerial reputations regardless of what they have done in the past.

McGraw Spends Money, Connie Does Not

THE difference between the methods of McGraw and Mack to build up championship clubs is that the former wants to buy the players who already have made good in the minors and who seem to be able to take care of themselves in the majors. This is exactly opposite from the view taken by Connie Mack. The tall citizen of Tioza thinks that the way to make a great ballplayer is to take the material when it is young and bring it up in the straight and narrow path, speaking from a baseball standpoint. Mack does not want a player who comes to his club with any set ideas on baseball. If such a youngster does come he tries to make him forget what he knows, and to begin teaching him from the ground up along the lines he has worked out for himself.

That Mack has the correct idea is evident from the way his team has been playing during the last few weeks. It is true that they have not won many games, but it is equally true that they have had some very bad breaks and that they lost a number of games by one and two runs when just a little more poise would have carried them through to victory. Whenever the Athletics get good pitching they play great ball. The trouble is they do not get much of it, hence any bad break, such as the muff of a thrown ball or a foul at a critical moment in the game, puts them in the air and they do not recover their balance in time to make a real fight. This is caused largely by the inexperience of the men and is something that will wear off quickly, and that is just what Mack is calculating will happen during the latter part of the present season and in 1917.

Find the Good Ones Is the Idea

THERE are still a great many good baseball players in embryo. The idea is to find them. That is what Connie is attempting to do. That he will eventually find them is certain and that he has found some already is admitted by every one. Witt is playing a fine game at shortstop, is hitting the ball hard and is built of the stuff that improves with aging. Then Elmer Myers, whom Connie has been nursing since 1914, is also a real pitcher for a major league team.

Some of the other players on the Athletics have not shown up to advantage, but they will later when they have had the proper amount of tutoring. It is just a question of time before Mack puts in the field a team that will first be a contender and then a winner.

Now, what is McGraw going to do? He has been buying high-priced players for the last three years. He paid big sums for George Burns, Bennie Kauff, Roush, Hartley, Schupp and others. These players have been doing fairly well, but considering what their cost was and the time they are likely to remain in the major leagues they are not nearly so valuable as some of Mack's youngsters.

The proof that the Giants are not playing up to their press notices is their standing in the league. They are absolutely out of the running for the pennant. So are the Athletics, but the Mackmen are showing daily improvement, while the New Yorkers are getting worse all the time. That McGraw realizes he is not on the road to success with the present team is shown by the fact that he has just sold Fred Merkle to the Brooklyn club. If he thought he had even the nucleus of a winning team he would never have sacrificed Merkle just because he happened to be a friend of Robinson, who, owing to Daubert's poor condition, was in sore need of a first baseman. Therefore, it would not be surprising to see McGraw adopt Mack's methods, tear down his team and start from the ground up.

Tener Means to Back Umpires to the Limit

JOHN K. TENER doesn't think that the umpiring in the National League is awful. He admits that the arbitrators might fizzle once in a while, but he points out that "to err is human." The proxy of the elder major league declares that the umpiring this year is above the average, despite general yowls from players and fans all over the circuit.

"The fans frequently take issue with the umpires on decisions when they are not in any real position to judge a play," says Tener. "An umpire, within a foot or two of a play, is more competent to render just rulings than the fans sitting from fifty to three hundred feet from the scene of action. But the fans, in some towns, think otherwise."

"Players have been making complaints concerning the umpires. I have investigated each and every one of them with a fair and impartial mind. On virtually every occasion I have found, after listening to both sides of the story, that the umpire was right. Players, you know, are likely to get excited on the ball field and their anger will warp their better judgment. They think they are getting the worst of it at such times; yet, in their calm moments, I dare say, they would agree with the umpire perfectly."

"Some players aren't too refined in their conduct toward umpires. They think they can call an umpire any name they wish—but they can't. People in the stands can't hear all the names that are applied to umpires by the players. If they did they would have some different views—they would wonder how the umpires manage to control their tempers as well as they do."

"The umpiring in the National League, as far as I have been able to determine by several trips to the different cities, is very good, and I mean to back up my umpires to the limit."

Larry Scudder Will Fill Meredith's Shoes

RECORDS continue to fall. In the A. A. U. meets held in New York, Boston and Chicago last Saturday many new marks were made. The high-class competition developed in these important meets augurs well for the standard of competition in the coming national championships to be held at Newark next month. One of the best performances of the day, while not a record-breaker, was the feat of Larry Scudder, the University of Pennsylvania runner, in beating Homer Baker over the half-mile course. Baker had been running in wonderful form and the victory of the Penn lad was an excellent piece of work. His time was under 1:55, and this shows that the youngster had a little speed.

Scudder convinced the critics that he was "there" when he ran third to Meredith in the intercollegiate half mile. It was in this race that Meredith broke the intercollegiate record for the 580 yards run, and Scudder was timed under 1:55. His work last Saturday showed that he has lost none of his speed, and to some extent will be the man to fill the great Meredith's shoes.

Larry Chappelle is about to get his final chance in the major leagues. His release has been purchased by the Boston Braves. Larry made his reputation at Milwaukee. From there he went to the White Sox, having been purchased for \$12,000. He finished the 1914 season with Chicago in fairly good style, but he was made such a lion of that the following winter he went completely to pieces, while the Chicago cafes profited. The next year he was fat and slow. He was sent back to Milwaukee before that campaign closed. He has been doing well since, but he will have to be better on and off the field to retain a place with George Stallings's club.

Cobb is an outfielder and a well-known batsman, but as a first baseman he is a fine minor leaguer. Yesterday Cobb played first base for the Colonias, a New Haven semiprofessional team, and in a game against the New Haven team of the Eastern League made two errors and helped his opponents to a couple of runs. However, he still had his bat working and registered a single and double.

MOLONEY MAKES PRO-DEBUT IN GO WITH O'DONNELL

Amateur Champion "Would Meet Either Williams or Ertle Tomorrow Night"

SIGNS FOR THREE BOUTS

Reopening Boxing Card At Olympia A. A. Tonight

PRELIMINARIES
Johnny Mealy, Southwark, vs. Jack Dunlop, Abington.
Tommy O'Keefe, Southwark, vs. Mickey Donley, Abington.
Joe Hirst, Southwark, vs. Harry Gattie, Brooklyn.
SEMIWIND-UP
Sam Robideau, Southwark, vs. Willie Moore, Southwark.
WIND-UP
Johnny Moloney, Southwark, vs. Joe O'Donnell, Gloucester.

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

The bantamweight championship crown will rest on the brow of a Philadelphia before the 1916-17 boxing season goes down into history is the opinion of Teddy Moloney, former lightweight boxer and now manager of his brother Johnny. The latter makes his first appearance in the ring tonight for a purse consisting of filthy lucre, instead of a medal, diamond ring or watch.

"How soon will Johnny be ready to box Kid Williams or Johnny Ertle?" was asked Teddy this morning. There was no hesitation in the reply. "Why, John would meet either tomorrow night and I have little doubt as to the result of a match between my brother and Williams or Ertle."

Moloney's bout with Joe O'Donnell at the Olympia tonight will be his first of a series of three matches for which the amateur champion will receive \$2000, with privileges of 25 per cent for his second and third bouts. His other two opponents and the dates have not been decided, but it is probable September 11 and October 2 will see Johnny in action at the Broad street club.

Box at 118 Pounds

One hundred and eighteen pounds ring-side governs tonight's Moloney-O'Donnell set-to, and while Johnny had been competing in the 125's in his most recent amateur competition, Teddy says John will not be handicapped at the weight. Paggo, as Ted was known when he boxed, also intimated that, chosen skeptical about his brother's strength as a bantam boxer may have a pleasant surprise when it comes to boxing at 116 pounds.

Moloney's most notable amateur victory was scored last year at Copenhagen, when he knocked out Chastner, the 125-pound champion of Denmark, in one round, thereby clinching the European title, previously having won seven matches in Sweden and Norway. In all Johnny competed in about 150 amateur bouts, winning 38 tournaments and displaying his "all-for-glory" wares in Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburg, Boston, San Francisco, Trenton, Reading and Bethlehem.

Tonight's show at the Olympia will be the official reopening of the club, and the program arranged is one of the best all-star shows ever put together. Good boxing and interesting slugging is spread over the card in different matches.

Scraps About Scrappers

Because of unforeseen circumstances Frankie White was forced to leave the city unexpectedly last week, thus the substitution of Jack Dunlop against Johnny Mealy in the first bout at the Olympia. Dunlop is here with Johnny Ertle and Mike McNulty, manager, who says he (Dunlop) is an Australian, is a real good boxer.

Johnny Lockney, of Gray's Ferry, put Johnny Moloney in shape for his professional debut. Lockney has been Young Brice's trainer and he also has conditioned many other local boxers for bouts. Teddy and Tommy Moloney and Johnny Mealy sparred with Johnny all last week at Lehigh, Pa.

Back from Ocean City where he life-guarded this summer Jimmy Murph is preparing to start training for the season. Last year Murph leaped into prominence in a short time, but his boxing stock took a big drop before the season ended. He again will look to the lightweight class and would like to prove to Philadelphians that he is the best in that division here.

Benny Kaufman is one of the most good-natured boxers in this vicinity. No matter how much "kidding" is directed his way he always comes back with an answer, one better. "Johnny Ertle says he'll stop you sure, Ben, when he meets you," was fired at Kaufman the other night. "Yes, and when he does stop me I won't lend him a nickel," was Benny's quick retort.

New York fans have an opportunity to see the long and short of the heavyweight class mix up matters tonight. Joe Cox, 4 feet 4 inches, will be opposed to Bob Moba, exactly a foot shorter and weighing 160 pounds, 75 pounds less than Cox. However, Moba is a more experienced fighter than his elongated opponent.

Young Mendis, Buffalo's new bantam sensation, gets a chance to become famous over night when he takes on Kid Williams in a 10-rounder before his hometown folks tonight. Mendis, according to reports, is a fighter, pure and simple, and a great little aggressive boxer.

A wire has been received by Irish Patsy Cline from Matt Hinkel in reference to taking the place of either George Chaney or Johnny Kilbane in case of injury to either before their next Monday afternoon at Cedar Point, O. The selection is a poor one in the event of Chaney being unable to meet Kilbane, as the champion showed Cline was soft for him by scoring a two-round knockout here.

Philadelphia fans shortly will see another female fight manager and her "best" Miss Elizabeth Tucker, a full blooded Indian, is heading westward with her brother, Loney, a left-weight. Besides making matches for the boxer, Miss Tucker also coaches him from his corner. They are in St. Louis now awaiting a match between Loney and Harry Atwood, September 11.

Jack Toland hopes to impress local fans and matchmakers with his aggressive style so that he can get more matches in Philadelphia. Jack has been doing a lot of fighting in Brooklyn, but he would rather do most of his boxing here. Tomorrow night Toland meets a faded and hard-hitting opponent in Reddy Holt at the Ryan Club.

OLYMPIA A. A. Harry Edwards, Mgr.
Monday Night, August 28, 8:30 Sharp
Johnny Mealy vs. Frankie White
Mickey Donley vs. Tommy O'Keefe
Joe Hirst vs. Harry Gattie
Sam Robideau vs. Willie Moore
Johnny Moloney vs. Knockout O'Donnell (World's Am. Champ.)

BASEBALL TODAY
SHIB PARK
AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS
ATHLETICS VS. CHICAGO
GAME CALLED AT 3:30 P. M.
Tickets on sale at Gimbley and Seidman's.

RYAN A. C. 1028 Spring Garden Street
Friday, August 25, 8:00 P. M.
Reddy Holt vs. Jack Toland
TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 29, 1916

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



PRINCETON FOOTBALL MEN TO REPORT SEPTEMBER 12

PRINCETON, N. J., Aug. 28. CAPTAIN FRANK TREVOR HOGG, 2d, of the 1916 Princeton football team, has called his fellow gridiron warriors to report for duty on September 12, and from present indications 100 men will respond to the first call.

At first glance Captain Hogg and the coaches will face a big job this year in their effort to mold a winning team, but while the available material is of questionable merit, the coaching staff is recognized as the most expert Princeton has had in many years, and all Princeton has given it full confidence.

Eleven first-string men, all of whom received the varsity letter, have been lost from last year's team, but several of the substitutes were of talent equally as great as that of the first choices. Candidates from last year's freshman class hold fair

promise and should respond to varsity coaching.

In particular, the weakest points in the embryo 11, as evidenced at this early stage, are quarterback, the ends and the tackles. The positions of greatest strength should be the halfbacks and fullbacks, for which there are a number of candidates of almost equal merit. At the guard positions Captain Hogg and Nourse doubtless will retain their posts and add strength to the vital part of the Tiger machine.

Although the university has delayed its opening until October 10 in order to obviate any danger from infantile paralysis, it is expected that the football plans will progress according to schedule. It is assured that the practice will open September 12, and it is likely that the first game, with Holy Cross on September 30, will be taken care of. There is a game with North Carolina University scheduled for October 7, and by the time the students have returned the season will be well under way.

INTERNATIONAL FLAVOR ADDED TO FOREST HILLS TENNIS MEET BY PRESENCE OF ORIENTALS

Johnston, Williams, McLoughlin and Kumagai Favorites in National Championships—Whitman Greatest Player, Says Doherty

DETROIT'S favor is that no one has played Jennings to win.

"It Never Can Happen Again!" A golfer had a two-foot putt with which to win a hole. And when he missed he just said—"How very droll."

September gives promise of being quite a month—as months go. What with the finish in the two major leagues, the tennis championship and the golf championship, Mr. Walsh moving over a 30-round route and a number of other ends, the first autumnal season shows its place as the big month of the year.

Maxims of the Nineteenth Hole He that for the second time pitches his mangle shirt into a deep pond shall come upon words his vocabulary never knew before.

And the beaten army in the great war shall know far more of the bias and joy of life.

The Red Sox Chance In response to at least one or two earnest queries about the Red Sox chance in the American League this season, this dope only means available—to have any thing better than an even break, the Red Sox must yield their September four games to the good. Otherwise the journeying will be all to the rough.

Here is an example, relayed, of the last western trip Boston won 12 out of 11 games—all that any club can be expected to win from leading rivals on a hostile field. Yet the Red Sox in this drive found the Browns five games closer through the inability of the other eastern clubs to win on the road.

Tanks, Nationals and Athletics all have played poorly in the West this season. They may do quite a bit better. Improvement hardly will be sufficient to help Boston if she is forced to face her last long trip only a game or two in the good.

A pennant race or two pennant race that has or have been as replete with ups and downs as the 1914 season, the pennant has shown is beyond any earthly comparison that does which wisely picks the two leaders until some one else arrives at the top.

Western clubs in the American League that were looking upon the Tanks as a succulent fish now are said to have large help Boston in the vicinity of the abdominal region.

By GRANTLAND RICE

JOHNSTON, Williams, McLoughlin, Kumagai—there are many other good ones, but one from this quartet is pretty sure to be on top when the last match is finished and another American championship has been established. There was disappointment expressed some time ago that all international flavor had been taken away from our championships, where we could have nothing left but civil strife.

But this international flavor has been added in a startling way, and from a startling source. The Dohertys, Wilding and Brooks have come our way and proved their valor and their skill, but the shadow of Kumagai is now as heavy across the courts as any invading shadow has been in the past.

The Jan star, being alone, is up against terrific odds. But when a man is playing fine tennis odds are soon wiped out. Who thought last summer that young Johnston had any chance to beat Karl Behr, Norris Williams and Maurice McLoughlin in succession?

Alexander Pitchers may come or pitchers fade, For pitchers have a way like that; But whether fast or whether slow, Or whether thin or whether fat, When it comes down to one alone Who holds his rule above the throng, Step out, old boy, and grab the throne, For you belong.

Pitchers may flash or pitchers fade, Or whether born or whether made, Still held as rulers of the fray; But when it comes to romping through The rival field from town to town, Step out, old dog, and get your due, You own the crown.

The Greatest An argument was started a day or two ago as to the name of the greatest American lawn tennis star—Larned, Wrenn, Whitman, McLoughlin, Williams or Johnston.

There is no way to round up this query with facts, but the younger Doherty while playing here stated that in his opinion Malcolm Whitman was the greatest the game had ever known—"greater," he said, "than any knows him to be who never has met him in competition when he was near his best."

Which recalls the fact that Harvard has come fairly close to ruling the lawn tennis field, with such entries as Wrenn, Whitman, Wright, Clothier, Ward and Williams, who have held at least half the championships in the last 20 years.

After all this discussion as to whether Boston, Chicago or St. Louis would bound coyly away with the pennant, what a tidy little opening is left for Detroit to operate one of those September finishes and upset the entire pall of dope! The best tip in

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EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—YES, HUGHIE, YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO USE THE HOP ON YOUR FAST ONE

