

HERE IS LITTLE ROOM IN THE WORLD OF SPORT FOR THE CHAP WITH ONE-WAY POCKETS

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN, ONE RETRENCHMENT POLICY; FINDER PLEASE INTERN SAME AT ONCE

Baseball Magnates Are Not Imposing Campaign of Economy on Ball Players as They Threatened. Fraternity Turned Back on Victimized Owners

WHAT has become of the retrenchment policy—the much-discussed and much-dreaded retrenchment policy of the baseball owners? Three or four months ago the moguls of the diamond were laying out a campaign of economy that was to leave the players without sufficient funds to buy gasoline, but from the appearance of things at present the knights of the diamond will not even be forced to forgo spuds as a daily dish, at least for another year to come.

Connie Mack, of the Athletics, and President Baker, of the Phillies, have just about put their houses in order, and this without working a hardship on any of their players. The officials of the club and the two players concerned are the only persons familiar with the terms of the contracts signed by Bush and Strunk, respectively, but the mere fact that both men were satisfied proves that they believe Connie dealt fairly with them.

Two Local Clubs Dealt Fairly With Players

THERE never was much doubt about Connie bringing his holdouts back into line. The team leader has his own ideas of doing business and conducting his ball club, and he figures that every man acts fairly if the conditions are presented to him fairly. The methods by which Mack came to an agreement with his players are not known and probably will never be made public, which is just as well, for it is no one's business. Sufficient to say that the men have accepted terms and they would not have done so had they not been satisfied.

There are still three regular ball players who ply their trade in Philadelphia who have not yet signed contracts. They are Niehoff and Whitted, of the Phillies, and Schang, of the Athletics. The latter will probably get together with Connie before the season starts, and there is no reason to believe that Whitted will not be among those present within a few days.

Niehoff is a different proposition. Bert has been drawing a wartime salary from the Philadelphia club for several years, and it is said that he was substantially cut. He is not ready to accept, and with McGaffigan, a most promising second sacker, in line, President Baker will not recede much from his original proposal to Niehoff.

Where the Foot of Dave Fultz Slipped

"CAP" HUSTON, part owner of the New York Yankees, had the right idea when he said recently that the Ball Players' Fraternity made a big mistake when it failed to pay some attention to the actions of its own members. The Frat was very active when outside interests were fought, but when the players got in "wrong" it looked the other way.

Another case is that of Ray Caldwell, the well-known twirling hairpin. Ray was an in-and-outer—mostly out—and was continually getting in bad with the Yankees because of his lax training habits. When Frank Chance had the club he was obliged to chase Caldwell a couple of times, and last year Bill Donovan stood it as long as he could before suspending him for the remainder of the year.

Cobb's Creek Club Row Again

THE tempest in a teapot which has been centered around the affairs of Cobb's Creek Golf Club has given rise to some rather acrimonious discussion of the circumstances which led to the recent reorganization of the club. Violent exceptions have been taken to statements made in these columns Friday concerning the incidents which led up to the reorganization. It has been pointed out that a distinct injustice was done to H. Wellington Wood, former president of Cobb's Creek Club.

In last Friday's comment it was set forth that Mr. Wood, soon after the organization of the club last year, had "tried to run the course" and that afterward he "had a fight" with A. E. Rendle, the treasurer, after which, it was asserted, these two men were "on the outs" with each other.

The facts of the case, more accurately stated, seem to be that, while there were dissensions and disagreements among the officers of the club, there was nothing which might be described accurately as a "fight" between Wood and Rendle, and that they were "on the outs" only in so far as they disagreed upon the method of running the club. The assertion that Wood tried to "run the course" was based upon complaints from various individual players at the Cobb's Creek course that the officers of the club seemed inclined to attach an undue importance to the fancied privileges of their organization, at the expense of unattached players.

As to the "skids" and the "ousting," the facts are that there was a movement on foot among the members of the club to reorganize, with an entirely new staff of officers, which movement proved successful. Mr. Wood himself was not a candidate for re-election as president and was not, therefore, "ousted" from his office, because he was not a candidate.

Philadelphians Lead in Trapshooting

PHILADELPHIA is the biggest trapshooting center in the country, according to a statement issued recently by E. R. Galvin, of Wilmington, a noted authority on the sport. That his judgment is presumably right was proved by the multitude of marksmen who attended last Saturday's trap event. Approximately 200 amateurs fired away in the target competition of three local organizations, which seemingly adds more strength to the Wilmington man's assertion.

Not alone is this city known as a metropolis for scores of target shooters, but it also is known for its brilliant marksmen, many of them champions. Fred Coleman, who some years back was the world's live-bird champion, is still shooting. Only last Saturday he had a score of ninety-two per cent. Charles H. Newcomb, another of the Phillie brand, having tucked away the distinction of national target champion. George McCarthy is another of the former titleholders, as is Harry Kahler, who was tutored by McCarthy. Last Thursday at the Harrisburg Sportsmen's Association's State live-bird championship at twenty birds, Charles Hummer, of Marietta, won the event from a field of some fifty gunners, grasping nineteen of his birds. Later, however, it was learned that Hummer was a former Philadelphia. So it seems that Phillie-made products are of a championship caliber in the realms of trapshooting.

Struck Out Four Men, But All Crossed the Plate

EVER hear of a pitcher who struck out four men in one inning, didn't yield a hit, issue a pass or hit a batter—and still live to see every one of those four "victims" score? Clinton Rogge, "la" "it." He labored for the Feds in 1915—but since has drifted to the bushes. Four years ago Rogge pitched for a college team with a 115-pound backstop on the receiving end. The bantam catcher couldn't hold Rogge and dropped the third strike that Rogge put over on the first three batsmen. That peaked the bases. Rogge fanned the next man, but the third strike got from the catcher and the man on third scored. With the next ball pitched to the following batter the catcher thought he'd try to catch the man napping off. The throw went wild and before the ball was recovered the bases were

Jack Tealand, of this city, is getting in shape for a match after a layoff of several months. He is the best Soldier Barfield in Brooklyn Friday night. The match will be held at the Madison Square Garden. Don't forget the time. The match will be held at the Madison Square Garden. Don't forget the time.

KELLY—THE CLEANER-UP RUBBING IT IN



M'COY PROTESTS DILLON-DARCY GO

"Champion" Asks Commission to Protect His Rights. Boxes Hoosier Tonight

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—Al McCoy, the middleweight champion, who tonight is to box with Jack Dillon at the Broadway Sporting Club, is a bit worried over the announcement that Dillon has been chosen by Grant Hugh Brown to meet Darcy next Monday night in the Garden.

Therefore, McCoy, through his father and manager, A. J. Rudolph, has sent a letter of protest to the Boxing Commission asking that a meeting be called at once to protect him in his rights as the opponent of Darcy. Rudolph sets forth that both McCoy and Darcy entered into a written contract with Grant Hugh Brown for a contest in the Garden on March 5, and that the substitution of Dillon would be an illegal step.

The case is a tangled one, as the commission ordered McCoy and Dillon to fulfill an engagement at the Broadway Sporting Club before boxing elsewhere. Grant Hugh Brown last night said it could be accepted as absolutely certain that Dillon and Darcy would meet in the Garden ring next Monday night.

"If McCoy thinks he has a grievance," added Brown, "I suggest that he sue the Boxing Commission."

CORNELL ELEVEN IS ON SCHEDULE FOR WILLIAMS

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., Feb. 27.—Games with Cornell and Columbia are included in the Williams College football schedule for next fall. The Cornell game will be played at Ithaca October 12 and the Columbia game at New York October 27.

GILL, COLLEGE PITCHER, IS SIGNED BY BRAVES

BOSTON, Feb. 27.—Robert Gill, who pitching for the Boston College nine last season, scored victories over several leading college teams, has signed a contract with the Boston Nationals. His services had been sought by the Chicago Nationals.

COMMISH BILL PLACED ON THE POSTPONED LIST

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 27.—The bill creating a Boxing Commission has been placed on the postponed calendar in the Senate.

MEADOWBROOK ENTRIES WILL CLOSE TOMORROW

Athletes desiring to participate in the events of the Meadowbrook Club in Commercial Museum on March 10 have until tomorrow to make their entries with William H. Kirkpatrick, 1508 Filbert street.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

THE Nonpareil Club, Kensington's oldest athletic emporium, is not to stay closed. After the suspension of boxing bouts for several weeks, following Lou Bailey's resignation as matchmaker at the Kensington avenue and Ontario street arena, Tommy Reilly has entered the field and will succeed Diamond Lou. Reilly has been connected with the boxing game for many years, as a manager and trainer of boxers. He knows a good boxer and good bouts, and he is competent of putting together the sort of matches the public likes to witness.

The Nonpareil, which had been staging bouts on Friday night, will open under its new regime March 6, and bouts will be held Tuesday night weekly. Reilly has started in the right direction by inserting an ad in the EVENING LEDGER, letting boxers and managers know where they can be located. Kensington is one of the best boxing districts in Philadelphia. That section of the city has turned out some of the best boxers here, and the fans there take great interest in the game. South Philadelphia fans are backing three clubs, the Olympia, National and Broadway, and with good matches staged at the Nonpareil it can be run successfully as well as the Cambria.

Pete Herman, the bantam champ, is in New York, preparing for his first match in the East since defeating Ed Williams. He is to oppose James White in Albany, N. J., March 8. Since signing with Bobby Mahoney, he has won Young Sandoz and Harry Kalabokoff. It was "Pekin Kid" Herman who recently boxed Johnny Erlie in Kansas City.

Joe Cannolly, a New England welterweight, has been in Philadelphia for several days. His last bout was a twelve-round referee's decision victory over Willie Beecher at Lawrence, Mass.

An effort was made to match Champion Herman with Edgie O'Keefe here, but it is said that the titleholder refused the bout. O'Keefe expects his damaged lip to be healed in a short while.

JOHNNY MAYO OUTTALKS SCHULTZ AND SCORES VICTORY AFTER TAKING A NIFTY LACING FOR FIVE ROUNDS

Local Boxer Almost Knocks Out Opponent in Final Session of Semiwind-up at Olympia A. A.—Lew Tendler Defeats Artie Root in Star Bout

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

"COME on an' fite, yuh big stiff! Whad'ye mean by stallin' aroun' an' actin' like a bum? Come on an' show what yuh got, as I ain't got no more time for monkeyin'. Speed up a little, yuh poor fish!"

Battling Schultz, a young blonde gentleman from Toledo, O., almost dropped with amazement when Mr. Mayo uttered those harsh and cutting words. For five rounds in the semiwind-up at the Olympia A. A. last night the Battler jabbed Johnny by actual count, hit him with everything except the floor and had Mr. Mayo looking like a guy emerging from a scrap with a heady trolley car. At times Schultz felt sorry for his foe, as he was winning by a mile; and when the sixth round started he went in to make the decision unanimous. He put up his hands to smear some more gloves on Johnny's man when Mayo tore in, muttering between wallops:

"Come on an' fite, yuh stiff! Quit yer stallin' and don't act like a bum!"

Mr. Schultz is rattled. Is it any wonder that Mr. Schultz, of Toledo, O., stared in amazement? He felt confident that he was doing a man's work, and if any speeches were to be made he should make them. But those few words put the Battler up in the air and he came down only once—and that was for a short count.

Mayo talked himself into a victory last night, because Schultz listened instead of fighting. The visitor was full of confidence, but wondered what kind of a man he was facing, who asked him to fight harder and quit stalling when he had been working as hard as he was able! He started into box faster, but when he did Mayo speeded up just a little more. When the round was half over Mayo rushed Schultz to the ropes and, just a fly from the floor, a padded glove swished through the air and connected with the Battler's chin.

The Battler Hits the Mat. Then all went black and darkness stole upon him. Schultz sank to the floor, but arose at the count of five, still wobbly on his feet. He staggered around the ring almost helpless, with Mayo relentlessly punning him, showering lefts and rights on his head and body. Had Johnny been a little more careful and not so anxious he would have scored a knockout, but his wild swings

failed to land on a vulnerable spot and Schultz weathered the storm. This bout really was the feature of the show. Mayo absorbed enough punishment to flatten a dozen ordinary boxers, but far be it from Johnny to be called ordinary. He looked like Battling Nelson of old, when that blood warrior allowed his opponent to tire themselves out punching him around the ring. Mayo pulled the same stuff and did not weaken. Then when he put on his monologue Schultz was ready to give up in disgust. Johnny won the bout.

Exit Jimmy McCabe. Some time ago, when Jimmy McCabe, one of the regular performers at the Olympia, was introduced before the prominent clubmen, one of the members in the gallery shouted:

"Aw, somebody knock that guy stiff an' we won't see him no more."

Jimmy wasn't knocked stiff that night, but Johnny Mealey was in the audience and it is believed that he told the shouting member that his wish would be carried out in the near future. It was carried out last night—and so was Jimmy.

Mealey played a "comeback" after his first round with Artie Root and it was quite successful. He took on McCabe and worked like a real master. For two minutes and twenty seconds he was just as polite to his opponent as he proved himself to be to the face and body and jumping out of the way of Jimmy's wild swings.

It looked like a hit and run act and the spectators leaned back in their seats ready to gaze upon six rounds of shadow boxing, when—"WIIAM BANG!" Mealey crossed his right on McCabe's jaw and the stuff was off.

It was a remarkably clean knockout and the punch was timed exactly right. Jimmy fell flat on his back, tried hard to arise, but was still on the floor when Pop O'Brien counted ten. His seconds seemed to have lost all interest in him when he took the count, and Mealey and Bobby Gunnis carried him to the corner. The crowd, however, that Mealey has a knockout wallop and is on the road to bigger things in the future.

Introducing the Wind-up. It seems strange to place the wind-up away down in the list, but that is where it belongs. Not that it was a poor fight, or anything like that. It was one of the best wind-ups I have had for some time, but it wasn't as good as the other two bouts. Lew Tendler, after an enforced lay-off because of a broken hand, clashed with Artie Root and won after six rounds of fast fighting. Since he seemed better at guard and displayed some cleverness and ring generalship that astonished the fans. He outboxed Root from start to finish and had his smaller foe missing throughout the battle. Artie was baffled by Tendler's awkward style and couldn't find an attack which would penetrate that guard, consisting of a long right arm sticking out and the left drawn back ready to fly out every time there was an opening.

Last year Lew boxed Pete Herman, the new bantam boss, and made Pete look so bad that he went back home soon after. Root was in the same boat last night, but it wasn't because he didn't try. The Cleveland boy was fighting every second, but Tendler was too clever for him. That long, rangy right was constantly in Artie's face and it kept him at a distance. When Root launched a right swing, it either missed by many inches, or slid harmlessly over Lew's head.

Tendler Shows Improvement. In the first four rounds, Tendler piled up a big lead and had Root bleeding from the nose. In the fifth, however, Artie staged a rally and won the round; but he couldn't come back in the sixth. Tendler is a much improved boxer and now that he is a featherweight, he should make some trouble for the boys in his class.

A little act of sportsmanship on Tendler's part apparently was overlooked by the majority of the spectators. In the second round, after the boys broke from a clinch, Tendler stepped back and, looking at Referee O'Brien, pointed his glove at Root. "What's the matter?" asked "Pop." "Root is having some trouble with his lights and can't move around the way he should," replied Tendler. "You had better fix it up."

The bout was stopped for several minutes until Root's seconds repaired the damage. Tendler could have taken advantage of Root's difficulty, but was too much of a sportsman to do so.

Herman Hindin Smiles. Herman Hindin, the hard-working manager, wore a smile all over his face after the first bout was over, and was in such a happy frame of mind that he enjoyed the show like a cash customer. Herman had a winner last night and he didn't care who knew it. One of his most recent boxers, Al Fox, by name—appeared in the curtain raiser with Joe Eagan. Joe stuck around for two minutes and fifty seconds of the first round and then took one on the chin and went to sleep. It always is a pleasant sight for Herman Hindin to see another boxer hit the mat and his cup of happiness was filled to overflowing.

In the other bout Jack Doyle, Johnny Spatola's latest creation, outpointed Frankie Dolan, an elongated citizen of Kensington.

JOE JACKSON IS OUT IN FRONT AS SLUGGERMAN-IN-CHIEF, THO T. COBB AND SPEAKER HAD BETTER AVERAGE

Carolina Siege Gun Only Had Three Home Runs, But He Was Glad to Contribute Forty Doubles and Twenty-one Triples

By GRANTLAND RICE

The Ball Players' Mandalay. Ship me somewhere South in Dixie, where the winter league is hot; Where a guy can't show the kinks out—and a bloke can swing a bat; For I hear the old game calling, and I'm ready for my career; With a Hug upon my Fast One—and the Staff of my Career.

There is another spring sign in the atmosphere. Emerging craftily from his winter quarters and blinking again in the light, the pop-eyed fanatic is beginning to feed once more upon his favorite dish. You can tell the hunger throb in his soul by the way queries begin to pop as the clubs start South.

Among others received today is a query request for information as to whether Cobb or Speaker was the leading slugger of the game last year. Slugging means something more than hitting. It means quantity, as well as quality. The slugger, essentially, is the long distance hitter, otherwise known as the entry with the wallop.

Wally Pipp, with twelve home runs, and Frank Baker, with ten, are sluggers. For both can whale the cover off the ball. The main test of slugging is the number in the total number of bases pounded out. And this test finds Joe Jackson far out in front, well beyond both Speaker and Cobb.

Last season Jackson, with an average of .341, pounded the ball for a total of 293 bases. Speaker, batting .356, had only 274 bases. Cobb, batting .371, ran up 241 bases.

So Jackson, although displaying a smaller batting average, led Speaker by nineteen bases and Cobb by twenty-six. The Carolina Siege Gun had only three home runs, but he came through with forty doubles and twenty-one triples. This output was quite sufficient to give him the extra bulge.

Zach Wheat was the leading slugger of the National League, with a total base array at 262, thirty-one bases back of Jackson. Wheat, however, was at bat only 188 times, against 592 for the White Sox star.

Bomb Throwing and Baseball. Dear Sir:—I notice quite a lot of remarks in the papers about ball players and their anvil as bomb throwers. I have talked with many returned soldiers and they all

failed to land on a vulnerable spot and Schultz weathered the storm. Mayo absorbed enough punishment to flatten a dozen ordinary boxers, but far be it from Johnny to be called ordinary. He looked like Battling Nelson of old, when that blood warrior allowed his opponent to tire themselves out punching him around the ring. Mayo pulled the same stuff and did not weaken. Then when he put on his monologue Schultz was ready to give up in disgust. Johnny won the bout.

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INTERNATIONAL UMPIRES APPOINTED BY BARROW. NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—Three of last year's umpires have been reappointed by President Barrow, of the International League. The men retained are William Carpenter, Robert Hart and John Freeman, and the newly appointed arbiters are John Mullen, a former International League umpire, who for the last two seasons served in the Western League; John McBride, New York State League; Joseph O'Brien, American Association; George Blackburn, a former minor league manager, player and umpire, and Jesse Tannehill, at one time prominent as a major league pitcher.

HARTE MAY PLAY FIRST FOR HARVARD THIS YEAR. CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 27.—Hugh Duffy, coach of the Harvard baseball team, is considering the advisability of shifting Dick Harte, the hard-hitting catcher on last year's nine, to first base.

Harte, who is a Philadelphia boy, started at end on last year's eleven, and, as a member of the baseball squad has hit consistently for two seasons, although his 1916 average was not as good as the year previous.

EDDIE PLANK AND WIFE TAKE HOME AT GETTYSBURG. HANOVER, Pa., Feb. 27.—Edward S. Plank, the veteran southpaw, and wife are moving from New Oxford to a new home in Gettysburg, near where he was born.

PENN MUST WIN TO STAY THIRD IN CAGE LEAGUE. COACH JOURDET WILL PLAY MARTIN FORWARD IN GAME AGAINST DARTMOUTH TONIGHT. HANOVER, N. H., Feb. 27.—The Pennsylvania basketball squad is here today for the intercollegiate game with Dartmouth tonight. The Red and Blue is now third in the league standing and the Green fourth. A victory for the New Englanders would place them ahead of the Quakers.

Coach Jourdet, Manager McCall and ten players took the trip. The players are Captain McNichol, Lavin, Martin, Jefford, Emery, Eble, Marsh, Williams, Ivory and Clarke. The Penn coach has gone back to his old line-up and will use Lavin and Martin at forward, Jefford at center and McNichol and Emery at guard.

While Penn and Dartmouth are fighting it out for third place, Yale will be entertaining Columbia at New Haven. It is not likely that the New Yorkers will defeat the Blue, but a reverse for the Eli players will drop them into second place, with Princeton gaining undisputed possession of first position.

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