ARE PLAYING FASTER BASEBALL SINCE THEIR SALARIES HAVE BEEN LIGHTENED

BRAIN OF JOHN COOMBS WAS EHIND CADORE'S PITCHING ARM. AND THE PHILLIES WERE VICTIMS

oklyn Recruit Was Out There Mixing Up the low One With the Smoke, to the Confusion of Our Best Hitters

ecause only nine names appeared in the Brooklyn line-up a mob of faithful wandered sadly home from the Philadelphia Baseball Park yesterday nursing the impression that nine members of Manager Robinson's d damaged the Phillies' prospects to the extent of a 3-to-1 score. Nothing Admitting that Cutshaw's timely drive in the seventh frame scored two d that Cadore pitched fine baseball, it is nevertheless true that the map most to do with the downfall of the home folks was one Jack Coomba, ed a soft spot on the bench during the entire afternoon. Jack did not eaking part; he did not even carry a spear; but the fact that the Phillies only sk puny hits during the engagement is traceable to the astute

his is no effort on our part to take away from Pitcher Cadore one lota of for his splendid pitching. Leon J. was out there hurling baseballs as they be hurled in the major leagues; but Leon J. had been "tipped." It was 's good right arm which was shooting that ball over with deadly effectivebut it was Coomba's brain which was directing that arm. Cadore has been ng around the minor leagues for several years, and he came to the Brooklyn this spring from Montreal. Before this spring he never even saw the Phillies ball, and yet both times that he has worked against them he adopted the style is most effective against the Moranmen. There is only one pitcher on the dyn club who could groom a man so well in this style of pitching as Cadore been groomed, and this man is Jack Coombs,

CADORE worked against the Phillies in the opening game, allowing only one hit in four innings. Yesterday he permitted but six hits, and was tighter in the pinches than Tom Sharkey. He simply held Pat Moran's sest hitters in the palm of his hand and accomplished their downfall with ridiculous ease.

How Cadore Spread Ruin and Destruction in Our Midst

IE reason for Leon J. Cadore's success against the Phillies is the fact that he xes them up in fine style and uses a slow curve effectively. It is a notorious that most of the Phillies are free swingers and are marks for a slow curve, ded it is made effective by being ambushed with an occasional fast one. The er who relies entirely on a slow one is going to have a lot of hard luck when ig the Phillies, and the same thing goes for the hurler who packs a buzzer nothing else. But let a man go out there and mix them up and he is going the it interesting for Pat's pets all the time. Jack Coombs realizes this, and he knows a thing or six about pitching slow ones. It is an art he has developed his "comeback," previous to which he was one of the speed kings of baseball. fore, it may be assumed that he understands all sorts of pitching, although s to employ the smoky ones himself. Jack found in Cadore a man who had nt speed to be effective and a first-class curve as well. Forthwith he took in hand and told him how to pitch against the Phillies, with the result that Moranmen were vainly lunging at Cadore's offerings all day yesterday.

There is slight change of the Phillies seeing much left-handed pitching this Look over the batting order, from Paskert to the pitcher, and you find ne natural left-handed bat wielder and one who bats left handed when right-handed pitchers and from the right side of the plate when southare working. Luderus hits from the port side of the gum, and Bancroft hits way. This looks like sudden death to the average southpaw, but it furnishes ble food for thought, with most ball clubs carrying enough first-class handed pitchers to go through an entire series.

T IS this scarcity of left-handed batters which Moran considered when he decided last winter to put Cooper in right field and bench Cravath. "Gavvy" threw a wrench into this strategic move, however, by resuming his pill-punishing proclivities.

Fabrique Has Been Playing Ten Years

E who have seen Fabrique gayly tripping around shortstop at Phillies' rk the last few days have been loud in their praise for the "rookie" and d the hope that the "youngster" would make good. Now, Fabriquename, by the way, is pronounced "Fabreek"-is no fledgling, although this first job with a major league club. He is twenty-seven years old and has playing ball since 1907. He has reached the stage where he either must god under the big tent or allow himself to be buried in the bushes forever-But the new member of the Brooklyn clan seems to be making good. He ly one foozle yesterday and failed to get a hit but his all-around work was While with the minors Fabrique batted over .300 on three different Last year, with Providence, he swatted .315, and was sought by other gue clubs, including the Yankees. If the new man continues to play good chances of the Dodgers to finish up in front are greatly enhanced.

He is Cadore, the twirler, and yesterday the Phils almost broke their backs to drive his slow ball out of the lot. Cadore used the slow delivery on th and Luderus effectively, keeping both of them under control. Gavvy another bad day, getting only one scratch hit and fouling twice and striking the other times at bat when a healthy bingle meant a score.

THE Phils again showed that something was wrong in the attack in vesterday's game. Nine runners were left high and dry on the bases. three of them perishing in one chapter. Every time a hit was needed Cadore tightened up like a bank cashier scrutinizing a bum check and rned the sluggers back. The Phils are trying for the principal part in that well-known baseball poem entitled, "Thehellofitistheyainthittin."

Athletes May Face More Serious Game

B good to know that the athletes in the United States now realize that the might not be far off when they will be called to take part in a greater and erious game. No broader or more encouraging step could have been taken when the lawn tennis officials took a firm stand for the encouragement of Hive sport, but without the word "championship" being attached to it. If mpetition interferes with military duties it will be stopped, but until that the athletes are urged to keep themselves in shape and prepare themselves a other same when their country calls. The dropping of the championship als, should become effective in college sports and the word "winner" suband instead. Too many colleges have lost their star men, and a title won these conditions would not have the same standing.

aking of college athletics, the time has come to remove the apparent es which attaches itself to sports. Wild-eyed enthusiasm is all right in of peace, but it can be used to better advantage in military training. We are sed to collegiate athletics at any time, but the time may come when the will be depended upon to furnish officers for the army, and it is best to be ed. Although this may seem strange, sports play no important part in the course. A good football player never has received his diploma for his on the gridiron, and the other athletic heroes are treated in the same Football, baseball, track and the other branches are indulged in when are over, and the object is to improve the students physically as well as

is physical exercise should be kept up, and colleges will be foolish to give it up altogether. Military drill also can be indulged in, but com-

ve sports will do more to keep up interest. Athletics Have a Team of Fighters

Athletics had a narrow escape yesterday, but they proved that they are ters by coming back in the ninth inning and overcoming the lead gained tion in the eighth. Roy Grover's two errors placed the Senators in re, and they took advantage of it by counting twice. All hope et, but the maulers got started in the last session and, aided by a boot by ely hit by Stuffy McInnis and some good base-running, the Macks the lead, which they held. Yesterday's bingle kept Stuffy's fecord clean. s a hit in every game played this year. Joe Bush, too, deserves credit, and but three hits and won the game in spite of it.

Poor Pegging From the Outfield

b which is taught to take every advantage on the bases keeps an sing outfielders every time a ball is hit into the pastures. on that many outfielders waste a lot of arm power in userying to cut runners down at third base from right field, or right are ten to one against nipping the man, is a habit with ers, and no matter how much they are told they try the long of who hits the ball reaches second on the play and the runner makes his bag, thereby putting the club at bat in a position

hat his league outfielders pull this kind of stall. But also the long, high peg from right or right center to make has just walloped the pill to reach second.

The period tack is the only eafe throw to make in the period buseman a chance to grab the party of the period buseman a chance to grab

MOVIE OF A MAN HAVING PICTURE TAKEN



CLINE WINS, BUT FANS "PAN" HIM

Irisher Has Tough Job Winning by Shade Over Terry McGovern

ROUGHNESS DISPLEASING

Evening Ledger Decisions of Ring Bouts Last Night

OLYMPIA—Irish Patsy Cline shaded Terry Mediovern. Benny McNell won from Joe O'Donnell, Gussie Lewis defeated Johnny Moloney, Lee Vincent beat Lew Stinger. Young McGovern shaded Billy Illnes. New York—Jim Coffey defeated Carl Morris, Jimmy Coffey won from Eddie Billings, Allie Nack outpointed Bob Maxwell.

BALTIMORE—Joe Tuber won from Zulu Rid, Joe Chaney stopped Rid Kirk, second.

YORK, Pa.—Kid Williams defeated Jimmy Taylor, Johnny Gill beat Jack Andrews.

NEW ORLEANS—Jeff Smith, New York, pulled a surprise when he stopped Young Ahearn, New York and England, in the fifth round of a scheduled twenty-round contest.

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

Winning a battle usually carries glory with it, yet hoots and catcalls overwhelmed the little handclapping that went with Irish Patsy Cline's victory over Terry Frankie McGovern in the windup at the Olympia last night. Cline's roughness in the clinches apparently made the New Yorker unpopu-lar with the fans. Had it not been for his wrestling Cline's exhibition would have een much appreciated.

Cline attended no tea party last night. for McGovern's right-hand wallop was in vidence in the last four rounds and, despite Paddy's big lead in the first two rounds. his advantage at the finish was not by a wide margin. Cline started hostilities as it he would knock off McGovern in a couple of rounds. He pasted Terry good and plenty in the first six minutes, staggering McGovera in the second stanza, but Patsy by wrestling the local lad to the floor while

trying to shake him off in a clinch.

McGovern started interesting punching for Cline-and the fans-in the third round and sprang a surprise by helding Cline even. Then the surprise became even bigger when l'erry held the upper hand in the fourth and fifth frames. In these three rounds Cline only fought in flashes, as he was wary of McGovern's right-hand wallop caught Pat on the chin several times. A flashy rally in the last round, in which he scored several good blows to the head de-sided the contest in Cline's favor, but the

nargin was a slight one.

Benny McNeil redeemed himself for his by winning from Joe O'Donnell in beauti-O'Donnell had his old wallop ful style. O'Donnell had his old wallop working, but not just right. Joe missed too often and regularly. While O'Donnell was fanning the air McNell's left jab and clever-ness enabled him to romp off with the spoils. Gussle Lewis looked good against Johnny Moloney, although the latter had a tendency to slow up the bout by clinching. Lewis was the winner. Leo Vincent proved he was boxing well by administering a lacing to Loote Stinger. Young McGovern shaded

Pop O'Brien allowed Lou Grimson to be master of ceramonies during the semifinal, while Pop endeavored to coach Joe O'Donnell into victory over Benny MoNell. Grimson succeeded in his official work, but Pop failed to talk O'Donnell into winning.

Andy Shields, the good-luck kid and ringside regular at the Olympia, was handed the mitt by both Terry McGovern and Patsy Cline before the wind-up. Shields has been mitting all of the main bout boxers, and then refuses to pick a favorite, wishing "em both luck."

Eddle O'Keefe has matched himself with Billy Bevan for his first open-air wind-up at Read-ing. He has a strong preliminary card also. The opening will be held the latter part of next

"Skoodles" has Young Medway in good shape and the Fat Boy fight handler believes "Med" will be putting it all over the local bantams in a short while.

Jimmy Fryer showed in great shape in his bout with Benny Semiar. Jeems is a ciever boxer, and he is aggressive, too. If Fryer were to be booked regularly he probably would prove a good opponent for the best his weight. His match with Semiar was the first for several menths.

months.

See Augusts and Al Wagner are to meet in the wind-up at the Breadway Thursday night. Bobby McCann bears Harry Leonard in the semt, and the other bouts are Muckels Riley vs. Joe Dorsey, Young Lawrence vs. Hob Beebe, and Packey McBride vs. Young Patrone. A battle royal also is on the card.

Johnny Dundee meets Tommy Twohey n-rounder in New York tonight.

DARCY ENLISTS; TO BOX LEN ROWLANDS

MEMPHIS. Tenn. April 24—Les Darcy, the Australian middleweight, who has enlisted in the army reserve aviation corps, after, having been prevented from fighting in several cilies because of the allegation that he was a "slacker," will meet Les Rowlands of Milwaukes, in an eight-round hout hers May 7, Mayor Ashcroft of this city, recently made Darcy's enlistment a condition for the granting of permission for him to fight here. It was eladed that both Darcy and Rowlands have agreed to terms for the maich.

"Matty" to Get Jim Thorpe

TILTING FOR WOMEN'S GOLF FLAG APPEARS LIKE OLD-TIME CONFLICT TWIXT FORMER LOCAL LEADERS

Last Year's Favorites Are Strengthened and the Losers Weakened. Play Starts Today

By SANDY McNIBLICK

HEREABOUTS, today is the day, golfically. It marks the first of the knocking them out for the city club championship. the Suburban Team Cup and the Wallingford Team Cup, among the women players. The team championship is held by Merion.

those team went straight to the title last year like a torpedo through the ruffled sea. Merion beat every team in the flight for the Philadelphia team championship last year, except itself, and finished with the glowing percentage of 1.000. also had a perfect score and finished at the head, only it was "aft" instead of "fore," the reason being that its garnering was

This is one reason that Overbrook is not starting today in the championship division. The other is that Old York Road, which the championship of the second flight and the Suburban Cup, won from Overbrook the right to play in the title matches, Over-brook taking Old York Road's place in the ower bracketing.

Another shift today from last year is Riverton playing in the Suburban Cup, the same being a rise from the Wallingford fracus. Riverton cleaned up in the latter division last year, trimmed Lansdowne, the trailers in the middle class, and gracefully went to its tees today in Lansdowne dropping back to the Wallingford division.

Not Balanced

The problem for some time in the Phila-delphia championship has been to gather six teams all of which have a real chance at the title, so that there might be a bit of bunching at the end for a hot finish. Mer-on, Philadelphia Cricket and Huntingdon Valley have a monopoly on the good play-ers. The other three teams make good and

willing targets; that is about all.

The teams size up about the same way this year, the main difference being that the three leaders look better than ever and wo of the other teams not so goo

St. Davids has contributed its former captain, Mrs. W. J. Peck, to Merion, not particularly willingly, however. Mrs. Peck will fit in with remarkable aplomb in the Merion line-up, the scanning of which re-

Merion line-up, the scanning of which reveals scarcely a weak player playing the particular positions.

St. Davids, gesticulating with the other hand, is greatly weakened by the loss of Mrs. Peck, for playing No. 1 she always gave a good account of herself.

Old York Road had some close conflicts in the second division last year to source.

Old York Road had some close conflicts in the second division last year to squeeze through on occasions with victory. This year she adds two more players to the line-up against the Quaker City's best teams. Her top members are not quite so fast as the leaders of the best three teams, and with the inexperienced additions to bring up the rear guard it looks as though it would be decidedly up to the middle of the team to hold the pace. Philmont's team is about the same as last year, when its is about the same as last year, when its haymond Slotter plays at No. 1, with Mrs.

Milton Herold next.
Mrs. W. A. Dannebaum is in third place Mrs. W. A. Dannebaum is in third place. Mrs. Dannebaum has been playing a great game for early season work and she is ex-pected to spring a few surprises in the bouting which follows.

New Faces

Huntingdon Valley has a new player on its team this year, Mrs. C. W. Beck, Jr., who has been in spring training in the South, like so many of the other players in today's matches.

Mrs. Beck has only been playing golf a couple of seasons, but has come along so fast that she deserves a place on the Noble team. She first came into the shimmer of the limelight last season at the Berthellyn Cup driving contest, where were entered of the limelight last season at the Bertheliyn Cup driving contest, where were entered such players as Miss Alexa Stirling, national champion; Miss Mildred Caverly, national finalist, and all the other elite players of Philadelphia. Mrs. Caleb Fox turned the trophy which she put up for competition over Mrs. Beck, who had knocked out three tee shots far into the gleaming.

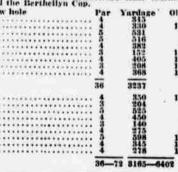
gloaming.

The revised course as Huntingdon Valley gets its first baptism of tournament play in the matches between Huntingdon Valley and St. Davids there. The first hole and and St. Davids there. The first hole and the last three are the same as last year as to sequences, so to speak, but there the semblance to the course of other great encounters ceases. The second hole is brand new as to layout. The striking-off place is something new. It is to the left of the old second tee, which is now used for the tee to the eleventh hole. The new second is a dog-leg affair, the player batting the ball through a cut in the woods to the left on to the old fifteenth fairway. The distance is \$30 yards, which would seem to preclude the possibility of anding the green at the initial swat.

There is then a pitch shot, varying as the drive of the teems.

New Golf Hole Line-Up at Huntingdon Valley

Only four boles remain the same as last year at Huntingdon Valley. Several important tournuments will be Several important tournuments will be led at the Noble course, so that the follow-ing key to the new links lax-out will prove he pful to those who might lose their way in the intercible team championships to be placed there, the Lynnewood Hall tourney and the Bertheilyn Cop.



to the old fifteenth green. There is chance for all kinds of fury on the new hole.

The play then moves to the old seventh now the third and so on forward to the old fourteenth green, which now becomes the tenth. The ninth hole, being the old thirteenth, is much nearer the clubhouse, though not exactly adjacent to it, of course.

From the old fourteenth the excited

player then moves to the old second tee, now the eleventh, through a back by-path. he new eleventh is played to the new green of the old second hole. The green is most acceptable and requires some clever maneuvering with the putter to sink the ball

The old green of the old second (keep your eye on the ball) will be used as a fee, it is said, to the new twelfth, which used to serve as the third hole.

This will mean that the golfer reaching solid licks to reach the banks of the creek, which golfers at Huntingdon Valley in the past hopefully endeavored to cross with ease for a pitch shot third to the green for place-

The new third shot will be a good from carry with the generous traps to the left and the babbling brook to the right for the wonderful pellet. The play now pro-ceeds to the old sixth green, now the four-teenth, from which the golfer crosses over to the old sixteenth, which is the new six-teenth unchanged and rose because centh unchanged, and gets home as best

It is now a great piece of links archi-tecture. Changes in the trapping have been made on many of the holes, so that the golfer who has not seen the course since last year is likely to be confounded at the stupendousness of his task

stupendousness of his task.

Surprise was the thing the other day at the Philmont course. Harry Leopold stood on the eighteenth or home-hole tee, without any particular thrills, except for the fact that it had been a hard day of golf.

He swatted off a nice drive and then dragged out an iron, with the thought that he had landed the green before and might as well try again. He took a full and robust swing at the helpless ball, which salled away buzzingly on its way.

Leopold looked here and there and yon for the ball around the green, but nowhere

for the ball around the green, but nowhere could he find it. Just then—that's the way t goes in these stories—some one happened to look in the hole, and there, all nestling down by the roots of the pin, was his ball. It was the first eagle of the year at Phil-

There is some little dissension around Philadelphia-way as to just what is meant by the Western Golf Association's new

by the Western Golf Association's new ruling that an amateur may superintend the engineering work on a golf course, but may not lay out or do other things to links, except superintend the drainage.

One local links expert suggests that it may mean that an amateur may serve as engineer on one of the gasoline mowers for snipping the grasses.

In any event, it is a certainty that few architects will hand in any bills for links work, unless all the expense is put down under engineering, which would be convenient, for it would put all the work under one head, formerly itemized in all kinds of divisions,

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FALKENBERG, HUMAN HAIRPIN, IS SOUGHT BY CONNIE MACK, BUT HIGH PRICE MAY HALT DEAL

Pitcher Who Once Was Chased by Harry Davis Now Is Recommended by Athletics' Scout, but Indianapolis Club Wants the Ball Park

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

be written about the vagaries of baseball, or words to that effect. Also, it will il-lustrate better the truth of that old adage that it is a long street car line without a trolley, for the human obelisk. as Falkenberg is polite language, is about to join our own Athletics, and he has been highly recomother than Harry



R. W. MAXWELL

fact that Harry Davis recommended "Long Cy" is not strange or unusual. Harry dons the gum shoes and wears false whiskers several times each year when he goes on a still hunt for green but untried ma-terial in the forest primeval, and his ivory hunting adventures are well known to all. But for Harry to come right out and shout in stentorian tones that Falkenberg is there with the goods is something else

In the days of long ago when Davis signed as manager of the Cleveland club his first official act was to attach the tin-ware to the human needle. He informed Cy that his stuff was exceedingly rough and he could one-step to the wild and woolly brambles. The hairpin, having read the life of Napoleon and General Wood, acted like a good soldier and obeyed orders. This removed a terrible load from Harry's mind, for he had been worrying about the fate of Falkenberg for at least twenty min-

Anyway, Cy went to Toledo, indulged in the preliminary training furnished brash young twirlers who had ambition, and soon was doing no better than Christy Mathew-son or Big Ed Walsh, who then was in his prime. In other words, he twirled the wellknown article of baseball yelept gilt-edged. Mr. Davis, when he showed the big guy the gate, inferred as they say at the hotel, that Cy never would darken the payroll of a big league club and that he was on the greasy toboggan forevermore.

Harry Davis soon got tired of being one of the fifty-seven varieties of managers who thrive in Cleveland—fifty of these were in the press box and grandstand and the other six owned a share or two of stock, and Jo-Birmingham, his successor, lugged the lean and hungry Cassius back to the big tent. The comeback signalized his return by peel-ing off ten victories in a row, received union wages, which amounted to something like \$2200, and furnished Cleveland with a

How Tempus Does Fugit

Years pass, as we read in the magazines. Falkey has had his ups and downs—with only a few ups—and again is twirling his twisters in the sticks. He is discovered by a hewhiskered scout and now, according to the report, is coming to the Mackmen. And on the word of whom? you ask. None other than former Manager Davis, who is called Jasper not because he was hick enough not to see Falky, but because his real name is Harry. Davis took a good long look, had nerve enough to admit that he made a bum gated person would be an asset to the club and the hurling corps would be strengthened considerably, exceedingly, and other words which explain that same meaning. which explain that same meaning. Connic listened and told his trusty scout to do his darndest and bring the string bean back if he had to drag him by the heels. Mr. Mack even went so far as to dust off the old bankroll and inform Harry to put as big dent in it as he pleased.

Davis hastened to the grass belt, where he emulated Patrick Henry in the opening chorus, and finished his act like Andy Car-negie when he feels like spending some negie when he feels like spending some loose change on a flock of libraries. He talked, begged, beseeched and pleaded, and showed a roll of legal tender big enough to block traffic in Broad street. However, his stuff went flat, for the hard-hearted owner insisted on not only receiving cash, but also a few good ball players in return. This could not be done, for if Connie had some good players he would use them had ome good players he would use them him-

Harry Tells All

We called Davis on the long-distance phone this morning and asked him to give us the low-down on the entire works. Harry cared nothing for toll charges and ex-plained as follows:

plained as follows:

"The deal for Falkenberg has NOT gone through and I don't know whether it will or not. I have just returned from Indianapolis, where I held a lengthy conference with President McGill, and although I handed him several propositions to look over they made as much of an impression as a speech by the Kaiser in London. McGill was willing to listen to reason but Gill was willing to listen to reason, but I couldn't say anything that would come under that head. He came back at me with a counter proposal and I couldn't

"I will not mention figures, but Connie Mack is willing to pay more hard cash for Falkenberg than a major league club has paid for many a day. He is ready to make any sort of a sane deal, but until the Inanapolis club cuts down its exorbitant terms I knew that Falky will stay in Indian-apolis until the draft and then he may be ought for \$2500. "I'd like to see Falkenberg with us, not

FRED FALKENBERG is about to come only for his pitching, but also for what he can teach our youngsters—infielders as well as pitchers. He must have a couple of good into our city from the bushes near and into our city from the bushes near and around Indianapolis, Ind., and if true, an-

"If you knew how much money I actually offered for this pitcher's services, knowing that he will be good for one and possibly only two years, you would think that I am crazy. But I went the limit and lost out. crasy. But I went the limit and lost out.
I cannot increase the price and the players
asked by Indianapolis are out of the question. Perhaps something will be done in
the future, but right now things are at a
standstill."

President McGill wanted a pitcher, an infielder and an outfielder in addition to some cash. As Connie has but one out-gardener, Bill Johnson, there was nothing doing there. The infielder, although his name was not divulged by Davis, probably is Lawry. As for the pitcher, it's a cinch that McGill wouldn't have the nerve to ask for Bush or Myers, and Jack Nabors wouldn't be taken on a bet, so it must be Jing Johnson. Connie believes that Lawry has the makings of a wonderful player and will keep him at all costs, so what chance there was of a trade;

Taking it by and large, it would be a strange deal if it ever went through. Fred isn't a spring chicken by any means, and his days under the big tent are numbered. Some say he is thirty-nine years old and others give him the benefit of the doubt and say he is thirty-seven. At any rate, I remember seeing him pitch for the University of Illinois when I was a kid, and that was sixteen years ago, and he entered that was sixteen years ago, and he entered the big league that summer. The last time I saw him was on March 30 of this year, when he pitched against the Athletics at Albany, Ga. He twirled three innings and stopped the sluggers before they got started. Only one hit was made off his delivery, and that was when Elmer Myers reached out

and busted a wide one on the nose and sent it over the fence for a home run.

After the game Connie said that Falk-nberg looked very good and that he would have a great season

a pitcher never gets good until his arm goes back on him. Then he is forced to pitch with his head and gets better results. Fred's arm has not gone back on him and his head work is great."

That is all that was said, but when the

team arrived in Atlanta Mack began to think of what he had seen and Harry Davis was left behind to take another look at the was left behind to take another look at the hatpin when Indianapolis played the Atlanta club. Harry made such a glowing report that Connie decided to wait for a time and sent his assistant to Indianapolis a week ago last Sunday. Davis went from there to Toledo, where he saw Cy win an eleveninning game and lose a fourteen-inning battle after allowing but two hits. Then came the offer for his services, which thus far has been turned down.

A Short History

Lengthy Frederick deserves to come back into the big show. He was quite a favorite in Washington in the early days, and from there drifted to the minors. He was grabbed by Cleveland, where he met Davis, and when he returned after his sojourn in Toledo, he was one of the best pitchers in the league. He was accustomed to using the emery ball, but it developed that he had an libnest-to-goodness fadeaway, which baffied all batters.

all batters.

After his wonderful performance Falky was handed a \$600 raise for the nex son, but that wasn't enough. The tall one asked for a salary of \$2200 and received the glassy stare. So Frederick, like all finan-ciers of the Gilmore-Weeghman-Ward period, just naturally flitted to the well Feds and signed with the Hooslers. Then organ-ized baseball handed him the "ras." which

is siang for blacklist, and it was said that he couldn't play big league ball again. When that giant known as the Federal League accepted the scimitar and gave up the ghost, the Hoosiers, of the American Association, claimed the mounding monolith



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