# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 12, 1917

# THE FANS WERE NOT WISE TO MOST PLAYS, BUT THEY KNEW THAT MR. PEPPER MADE A HIT

## FED-O. B. BALL CONTEST STAGED DESPITE SOGGY WEATHER, BUT NO RUNS SCORED IN OPENING ROUNDS

### Early Play in Noted Breach of Promise Suit Alleging Lacerated Feelings Viewed by Meager But Highly Intelligent Assemblage

THERE'S one good thing about baseball lawsuits and other indoor sports: They are held rain or shine. Yesterday, while the leaks from the leaden sky made it impossible to hold a ball game, the remnants of the Federal League put up a game battle against Organized Baseball in the United States District Court to collect a mere triffe like \$900,000 just because their feelings had been hurt. Two innings were played in the celebrated breach of promise affair and neither side was able to shove a tally across the plate. Several times there were men on bases, but quick double plays ruined the chances to score. It was predicted that some one might knock a home run and end the game in the first inning, but all of the heavy batters whiffed.

It was an unusual scene when the baseball moguls gathered at the bar of astice. On the playing field, which was inclosed by a short but strong railing, sat the big chiefs of our national pastime. There were Ban Johnson, John Tener, Garry Herrmann, Branch Rickey, Connie Mack, William F. Baker and Thomas S. Shibe on one side, seated behind their counsel. On the other side were the plaintiffs, headed by L. Edwin Goldman and Attorney Janney. The attendance, while intelligent, was small, but the bleachers were crowded with twelve men, good and true, who will render the final decision at the home plate. Judge Dickinson acted as referce, or umpire, or whatever it was. There was no cheering, because only intricate plays were attempted and the fans in the grand stand didn't know what was happening, anyway. George Wharton Pepper had a perfect batting average, making a hit at his first time at bat. The others were credited with assists.

THE case was an important one and created quite a little interest among the big league ball players now roosting in our midst. All of these highpriced guys were present except the members of the Athletic, and Detroit

. . .

Federal League Still Lives; Same Goes for Players' Fraternity THE most startling disclosures of the day were made in the afternoon session

they played two games-when one witness, a Mr. Goldman, of Baltimore, testified that the Federal League still was alive and had not dissolved. This caused quite a furore and the gentleman occupying seat No. 11 in the bleachers was aroused from a sound sleep. He was awakened a second time when Dave Fultz took the stand and in answer to a question said that he was a lawyer and his occupation was president of the Baseball Players' Fraternity. This also was sensational. But the game was called at this juncture to allow the bleacherites to go home for an early dinner. Morning and afternoon battles will be fought today.

From what we gleaned from the legal phraseology spilled in the courtroom, the Baltimore remnants of the Feds allege that they were stung when the peace pact was signed with Organized Baseball. In fact, one witness said that the other seven members of the league did not consult Baltimore when they closed the deal and it was left out in the cold. This looks as if the seven clubs in the Federal League should be held liable for the peace stuff, but it's hard for an outsider to dope things out. Another thing which seems apparent is that an effort will be made to prove that Organized Baseball is a harsh, grasping, slave-driving trust and monopoly and the Simon Legree methods employed by the magnates would put anything on the blink. O. B. wants to prove that there is no violation of the Sherman act and this is the chance to wipe it off the books forever. In order to prove this, contracts will be shown and the club presidents and managers will occupy the witness stand. There will be some big doings before the last inning is played.

#### Harry Coveleskie, Pitching Paladin, Is With Us

NUMBERED among Navin's nabobs who are entertaining the hol polloi at Mr. Shibe's extensive playground is Harry Coveleskie, the Pollsh Paladin. Covis is willing to tamp down a bet that the guy who wheezes through with the airy persiflage that all the world loves a lover was born blind and grew hard of hearing in early life. And thereby, as the lamented and tottering Kipyard Rudling would say, hangs a tale. Nine years ago the southpawing Slav kicked into the national fracas from some little town where only three things happen-breakfast, dinner and supper. It was one of those quaint burgs on the Lehigh Valley, where the Black Diamond Express doesn't even hesitate, and to find it you have to get a gazetteer and hire an expert explorer. How Coveleskie was lassooed into the national pastime is something that must be answered by Billy Murray, the Peerless Prince of Ivory Investigators. But he came, he saw and he conquered the Giants three games in five days and plastered his mug in the Gallery of the Great and slipped into a furnished flat in the Halls of the Heroes.

Nine years ago, as you well wot, was the heotic year of the great national fracas, with the Pirates, Giants and Cubs sliding down the homestretch so close that they could hear each other breathing in their ears. The Siberlaed McGraw was leading the New Yorks, and he had among his hirelings Frederico Merkle, who perpetrated Baseball's Boniest Bone. This was the time he ignored second on Harry McCormick's pinch single that gave Troyjohn Evers and Alert Artie Hofman a chance to immortalize Merkle and ruin a perfectly good gonfalon for the Joynts.

### MOVIE OF A MAN AND A NIGHT THUNDERSTORM



# **CHURCH LEAGUE COMPLETES DATES**

New Athletic Association to Launch Another Baseball Division

#### S. & C. HAS HARD HITTERS

The newly organized Philadelphia Church The newly organized Philamphia under way, as far as haseball is concerned, and will hold a meeting tonight to organize a second division. Six clubs compose the first section and they have already played two Saturday afternoons.

Four applications have been received for the second division, and the two necessary to round out the six are expected to be forthcoming tonight. The four received are St. Ambrose, St. Simeon. P. H. L., of Fel-tonville, and St. Nathaniel's. Score little difficulty was encountered in

Some little difficulty was encountered in arranging the schedule for the first division, an several teams had not secured home grounds for the opening contests. It has been decided to restrict the season to ten games two of which have already been played. The remaining contests follow: blayed. The remaining contests follow: June 16—Bethany Y. M. A. vs. Christ Church Reserves: Trinity A. A. vs. Beaton A. A.; St. Luke's vs. Furitan Y. M. L. June 23—Trinity A. A. vs. Christ Church Re-ierves: Puritan Y. M. Y. vs. Bethany Y. M. A.; faston A. A. vs. St. Lake's vs. Christ Church Re-erves: Rothany Y. M. A. vs. Trinity A. A.; Durbary Y. M. A. vs. Trinity A. A.; July 7—Trinity A. A. vs. Puritan Y. M. S.; July 14—Christ Church Reserves; Beth-any Y. M. Lave. Heaton A. A. July 14—Christ Church Reserves vs. Bethany Y. M. A.; Heaton A. A. vs. Trinity A. A.; Puritan Y. M. Lave. St. Luke's July 14—Christ Church Reserves vs. Bethany Y. M. A.; Heaton A. A. vs. Trinity A. A.; Puritan Y. M. Lave. St. Luke's July 14—Christ Church Reserves vs. Trinity A.; Heaton A. A. vs. Puritan Y. M. La; St. Luke's vs. Heaton A. A.

THE SANDS OF TIME RUN RAPIDLY AND BALL PLAYER MUST MAKE BEST OF BRIEF LIFE OF THE DIAMOND Ten Years No Great Span in Other Professions,

But Big League Regulars for Decade Are Rarities-Red Ames the Nestor

> By GRANTLAND RICE Under Pressure Come, gather 'round me, little ones, And give heed to my song; I may detain you quite a while, And maybe not so long; I have no idea just now What I intend to say, And yet I feel the time is ripe To kick in with this lay.

There's no dope left on Tris or Ty, On Matty or McGraw; The Johnson boost is overplayed And should be stopped by law. The Baker punch is ancient stuff, Like jeering at the Reds; And panning magnates long ago Was good for big-type heads.

So, little ones, you may disperse, I've had my little say; There may be something new to shoot, But not by me today:

#### "HOW many players," queries a fan. he desires to see it go. And quite a part of "are left in the big leagues who were

# WILLIAMS SHOULD DEFEAT HERMAN SAYS JOHNNY KILBANE; KNOCKOIT WOULD NOT SURPRISE HIM, HE SAYS

Featherweight Champion Declares Former Ban-tam Boss Is Toughest Foe He Ever Met—Ed-wards Foils Ticket Speculators

#### By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

"K ID WILLIAMS is the greatest piece of fighting machinery 1 ever have seen, and he should defeat Pete Herman in the six-round bout at the Olympia A. A. on There is no doubt but shot bout

Wednesday night." This is the statement made by Johnny Kilbane last week when asked to give his on the big views b a n ta mweigh scrap to be staged



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R. W. MAXWELL is as good as Wil-

is as good as Wil-liams. The Kid is a great battler and I know it, because I boxed six rounds with him a couple of years ago. He gave me one of the toughest fights of my career and I always shall remember it. His punches to the body were visious and his defense is superb. The only thing wrong with him is that he doesn't vary his attack enough. He tears in and begins to pound the body but seldom whips his right to the jaw when his opponent's guard drops. If he only uses his head against Herman he should win

#### Expects a Knockout

easily

"I would not be surprised to see Williams knock out Herman in that six round bout He has just as good a chance to put over a haymaker as Leonard in the Welsh bout, of the time. You can quote me as saying that Kid Williams will win and if he docan't 171 be the most surprised person in the world."

This is the first time Kilbane has at-This is the first time Kilbane has at-tempted to pick a winner in a big bout, and his judgment should be taken seriously. He has been in the ring with the former champion and was unable to put him away in six rounds. And that bout, by the way, recalls a feature which evidentily has been overlocked. Williams weighed more than Johnny when they stepped into the ring that night. Each weighed under 122 pounds. "I have never been troubled with the weight question," said Kilbane in answer to a question. The featherweight limit is easy

weight question. The featherweight limit is easy and I can go even lower than that. Do you know how much I weighed when I won the championship from Abe Attell? You'd exactly 116 pounds and Attell tipped the League will be made June 15, magnates announce. Sait Lake and Portland players are said to have voted to quit if the cut



First Thing "On," Last Thing "Off" An imperial union suit starts the day with a step in the right direction. It will give you comfort, fit and service from "reveille" to "taps." Ask to see them.

In six or seven years, perhaps, We'll have a new, fresh crack; Some sprightly dope in which we moan For "Wagner going back."

Juifords

Must Weigh 118 Ringsid-There is no doubt but that both whi hisms and Herman will weigh in at the re-quired figures, 118 ringside. Those 150 forfeits look pretty big, and in addition to that, the boys are so anxious to be at the legal limit that each has the privi-lege of declining to enter the ring a either is above weight. Even the small est fraction of a pound will gum up the proceedings, and no chances will be taken. Herman has been training in Philaded phil for the match, and is said to be be low weight. Williams worked has in Baltimore for his comeback, and he too is in excellent shape. The boys should put up a whirlivind battle with the Balt timorian tearing in all of the time, trying put up a whiriwind battle with the Baia timorian tearing in all of the time, trying to land a knockout and Herman boxies at long range. It must be remembered however, that Pete upnet Williams couple of times in their championship fight in New Orleans, and there is no telling what he will do tomorrow night. teiling what he will do tomorrow hight It is impossible to dope a boxing contest these days, but it's a cinch that it will be one of the greatest battles seen here this season, and worth going many miles to nee. Edwards Protects Patrons

Edwards Protects Patrons In order to protect his patrons and make sure that every one has a chance to get a seat. Harry Edwards has placed all of the remaining seats on sale. They can be pro-cured any time up to the hour the boys step into the ring. "I have been trying to work out a plan to keep the tickets out of the hands of the speculators," said Edwards, "and I believe I can do it. In the plant we have held tickets up to the night of the bout, and the phone. The speculators took advantage of this and reserved the scats in the names of jones. Smith, Brown or any one they thought of. They would wait until the sign of the bout and if a big crowd was presses the tickets would be purchased. If not, they would remain in the box office uncalled for "While the advance sale has been un-munative beavy, there still are seed com-

"While the advance sale has been un-"While the advance sale has been un-usually heavy, there still are good sears remaining and my patrons will have a fair chance to get them if they call for them. There will be few in the hands of the specu-

COAST PLAYER TO QUIT

IF SALARIES ARE CUT SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 12-Deep uts in safaries of ball players in the Coast

THE Giants-finally curbed the mad rush of the Corsairs, but when Mor-L decal Brown and Christy Mathewson were sewed up in the extraseason duel Mr. Josephus Tinker plastered Matty all over the lot and the 14 Cubs gathered the burgee.

#### They Blamed Merkle, But Covie Was the Real Hoodoo

Scribes of the New York vintage took their pens in hand, dipped them into vityol and proceeded to strew the osseous Frederick's corpus delicti all over the sporting pages. He was as popular with them as the Kaiser is in Belgium, and the mention of Merkle's name in daily debate had the same soothing effect as a crimson petticoat to an indelent buil. But while the consensus, of opinion in Gotham was that the negligent Merkle had slaughtered the 90-to-1 shot that the Men of Manhattan's Exile would cop the gaudy blazon, the real fellow who eased the harpoon into the Barons of Coogan's Bluff was the redoubtable Pole. Coveleake at that particular epoch in his checkered career was hitched to the payroll of the Phillies. He southpawed the Giants into the "L" column three times in five days, and when Covie finished this Halg & Haig stunt the Giants stood no better shance of winning the pennant than a brass monkey has of playing the pipes.

When Covie succeeded in carving Mr. McGraw and his high-priced troupe into a lot of has beens the sporting pages of this and neighboring hamlets took it upon themselves to peer into the future, and their prophecies proved as well-nigh the truth as the happy predictions of the Christmas dinner that the Kaiser failed to order in gay Pares. The seriveners saw Coveleskie pushing the eccentric Rube Waddell-off the perch devoted to the greatest southpaw curving the spheroid, and their predictions were all right except for one little fault-they were all wrong. Covie started the season and finished it right there. He was released and sent South, and nobody culled the reason from the astute and silent Murray until one day he released the yarn, and here she goes.

Covie, it appeared, had two dissipations in the little town where morning, noon. and night made up the schedule for the burg. He was feeling the darts of D. Cupid, and the dartee, so to speak, was a wren with a name that in the original looked like a roll of music and was sneezed when you said it. Also, Covie was cursed by his desire to play a mail-order cornet that somebody had tipped him to with a desire to make a musician out of the southpaw. Now, it happened that when the day's work was done and Covie had hung up his pick and blown out his miner's lamp he hied himself homeward, stacked away his end-of-the-day diet and then rigged himself out like a Pomoranian pup in Rittenhouse Square. He loped over the highways until he reached the arbor that stood outside of his senorita's cabin and then he uncorked the cornet, tools a long breath and let the screechlest cornet serenade be dragged out of the one-dollar-down-and-nothing-a-week instrument.

#### Love's Young Dream Shattered by Ice Water

THE wren stood for this for some little time and caroled back to the dulcet strains L of the horrible cornet, but the parent rooster was a Pole and had the same temperamental interest in a miner who played the cornet as a hungry buildog trying to enjoy a Meissonier. One night, after Harry had tuned up and almost started a lynching party, the old man crept slowly but willfully up the back stairs, and, seeing Jane with her soul in her eyes, grabbed a bucket of water for emergency purposes. He waited until Covie hit one sonata that sounded like a sow having her teeth pulled, and-BLOOIE! The ice pitcher was handed to love's young dream, while Covie went home looking like the main fish in "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea."

The story raced around the little town, where you couldn't even keep your temper, and Covie was glad to beat it from the sticks for the white lights of Broad and other arteries here. Well, to the tale. It seems that after Covie had made the pennant chances of the Giants look like a three-legged horse trying to win the Buburban, the Banished Banshee of the Big Town went on a still hunt. He bumped into a chap who hailed from the same shovel of dirt as Coveleskie, and to McGraw this gent tipped the story of the cornet and the inamorata.

So, when Mr. Coveleskie started against the Giants early next season Mr. McGraw's serfs simply waltsed around the real estate making grotesque imitations of a bloke blowing a mall-order cornet. The thing got to Covie and it worried him to such an extent that he didn't even have a bowing acquaintance with the plate and couldn't win a ball game from the Old Soldiers' Home. So Murray bought him a one-way ticket to Chattanooga, and he was still laboring there when Jennings brought him to the Jungle.

IT 18 said that the spectacle of a brass band send Coveleskie into the air even now, and at the opening-day festivities they have to put blinders on him and stuff his cars with cotton.

A. A. Berling, T. M. A. Ve Fullmin, I. M. La, July 28-St Luke's vs. Christ Church Re-serves; Tribly A. A. Ve Bathany Y. M. A. Heaton A. A. Ve, During Y. M. Lukes; Bethany August 48. Heaton A. A.; Christ Church Re-serves vs. Further J. M. 1.

Strawbridge & Clothler has won six straight gamue, all that have been played, and heavy hitting has featured the work of the Store Boys. First Raseman Durbin and Right Fielder Curtin have hit safely in every game in which they played. Durbin is credited with nine bits in five games, and Curtin fourteen safeties in six starts. The latter made five hits, including a two-hagger, in the contest with the United States Marines.

Prior to Saturday's game in the Delaware County League there appeared to be only one club in the race, namely, Cheeter. But the defeat handed the leaders by the "Medes" has aroused the four. Upland is scheduled to tackle Chester one week from Saturday, and how does this sirike you: Batterles, Baumgartner and Dooth, Bender and Ledgatel Looks like a big league outfit.

Gulf Mills is apparently failing to produce he same brand of ball witnessed in its initial ontests as a member of the Main Line League. Son Air hed little difficulty in rolling up a core of 19 to 1 and compiling nineteen hits.

The Atlantic City term of the P. & R. League as yet to lose a same and is tied with the ine representing Port Blohmond, each having con four straight. "Cy" Simindinger is play-ng great ball in the outfield and starring at the at.

Ray Compbell, Keen Kutter's star twirler, esides doing mighty effective work on the pitch-ne peak is among the Industrial Leazues eavy hitters, with ten safetlas in five contests. nother twirler who is there with the biudgeon rmile, the twice-in-succession no-hit pitch-the D. L. Ward nine. Normile has regis-seven hits in the last two games.

HARVARD'S ELEVEN NOW PLAYING FOR THE U.S.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 12 .- The Harvard football eleven that played Yale last November is Uncle Sam's eleven now. The line-up of the team now representing the United States follows:

the United States follows: Harte, right end, Plattsburg; Caner, right tackle, Norton-Harjes Ambulance unit, France; Snow, right guard, naval reserve ; Harris, center, Plattsburg ; Dadmun, captain, left guard, American ambulance unit, France; Wheeler, left tackle, naval reserve; Coolidge, left end, Plattsburg; Robinson, quarterback, Plattsburg; Casey, left halfback, naval reserve; Thacher, right halfback, Plattsburg; Horween, fullback, naval reserve.

#### SUNDAY CAN BEAT DEVIL, BUT NOT JAWN D. AT GOLF

NEW YORK, June 1.2-Billy Sunday can beat the devil at any game he plays, but he can't beat John D. Rockefeller, Sr., playing

The fifty-three-year-old evangelist and the seventy-eight-year-old Standard Oil blillonaire crossed clubs on the links at Pocantico Hills with the result that John D. beat Billy two up ir a nine-hole match. Billy was spending his day of rest with Rockefeller. He said he had seen a lot of country estates, but that Pocantico Hills "had 'em all stopped."

#### Farrell Suspends Calhoun

Farrell Suspends Calhoun WILKES-BARRE. Pa., June 12.—Preal-dent John S. Farrell, of the State League, has indefinitely suspended Manager J. C. Calhoun, of the Wilken-Barre team, and Second Baseman Dick Breen, of the Reading team, for engaging in a fist fight on the grounds here Saturday while a game was going on. Breen started the trouble by making some nasty remarks. Calhoun fol-followed it up by giving Breen a beating before polloamen and players interfared. Farrell was present when the trouble co-curred.

me he does this very thing. regulars ten years ago-as far back as Nap Lajoie left baseball without display-

ing his skill in a world series. The big Frenchman never had the chance to mingle About as many as a normal citizen can ith the gaudy October show. And evide count upon the fingers of his two fins. In the National League there are Evers, Ames, Wagner, Doyle and maybe one or two

In the American League left as regulats there are Cobb. Plank, Johnson, Collina. Ten years is no great span in any other profession. In baseball it is about two years beyond the average career of the player. And eight years is giving the aver-age all the best of it.

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more.

One might figure that the average player one might figure that the average player who was able to pike along would frequent-ly last longest. But the long stayers are nearly all the leading stars-men like Wag-ner, Lajole, Mathewson, Plank, Evers, John-son, Cobb, Crawford. The player with only

son, Cobb, Crawford. The payer with only an average showing for the years to carry far over the winding highway is Red Ames. Red has nover been rated as any great pitcher. He has never been listed as one of the stars. But, after thirteen years' service, the star doing doing his bit without any he is still around, doing his bit without any vast trouble.

Poor old Hans! Just as he is well settled in retirement, with his first rest in twenty-two years, they lure him away from his hearthuide by hanging up a base-ball in front of his none and showing him the picture of a bat. This is rougher than holding a whisky bottle under the nose of a drupted who is trying to swarp off. a drunkard who is trying to swear off.

It may be that the American public may be lured into depositing \$50,000 or \$75,000 to see Carl Morris and Jess Willard in battle. But, as great as the sucker record is in the Fall Guy circuit, there must be some ultimate limit. If there is one, it will be a Morris-Willard fight. If this doesn't act as the concluding junit, then the bottom is out, and there's no limit ieft.

The Record It has been said that "hell hath no fury like a bunkered duffer." But the fury record is at least tied by the citizen who has a hunch on a certain horse, and is then steered away to wager on another, only to have the original hunch come through.

Quite likely there may be a bataman with a greater combination of gracs and effi-clency than Tris Speaker. But so far we haven't piped him advancing through the midst. Tris is not only a great hitter; in addition, he has a style as clear and clean and rhythmically timed as any batter who ever lived—or died. While on the long avorage not as great a hitter as Cobb or Wagner, he is far more graceful than either. Ty and Hans are efficient workmen, but neither has the case and poise at bat which belong to the smashing Texan, who

Quite likely there may be a bataman with

which belong to the smashing Texan, who gives you the idea as he stands at the plate that he could hit any ball pitched anywhere

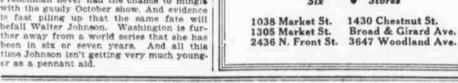
BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK

Athletics vs. Detroit

GAME CALLED AT 545 P

When duffers murely miss a shot, I think no more about 'em; But when they try to tell me why, I'd like to rise and clout 'em C. S. S.

His plaintive, birdlike cries rise higher on the summer air even than those of the golfer who misses an eighteen-inch putt.



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