PEAKING OF PACIFIST PUGILISTS, O'KEEFE AND REDDY SHOULD BE IN THE FRONT RA

LITTLE THING LIKE KNOCKDOWN FAILS TO PREVENT GUSSIE LEWIS FROM DEFEATING BENNY M'NEIL

Floored for Count of Nine in the Second Round, Philly Bantam Shows Reversed Form and Finishes 'Way Ahead

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

IT WAS scheduled as the semiwind-up, yet so the Gussie Lewis-Benny McNeil bout so far overshadowed that between Eddie O'Keefe and Battling Reddy it wouldn't be reasonable to attempt even to make a comparison. At the same time it wouldn't have been difficult for any two boxers to make a better showing than the principals in the star bout at Shibe Park last night. A pacifist would have referred to the O'Keefe-Reddy bout as a grand success, but there wasn't any present.

That Lewis has a big heart; is a game little fisticuffian; is improving with every bout, and gives promise to make a lot of bantams sit up and take a squint was proved when he put on a great uphill battle against McNeil, after Gussie had taken a nine-second flop in the second round. A right-hander on the chin dropped Lewis to his knees, where he remained until Referee O'Brien had given Gus the full toll allowed, before getting up.

While it appeared that Lewis's proceedings in the ring were about through for the night and it would take only another good bout or two to spell the fracas's finis, Gussie fooled McNeil and every one else by not only finishing the limited eighteen minute mix, but also he evacuated the twenty-four-foot battlefield the winner. There was no doubt that Gus had overcome McNeil's knockdown advantage and breezed through with colors flittering.

Lewis Looks Good

Lewis's comeback not only was sensational and unexpected, but it also proved that he had the right sort of stuff to make him a successful scrapper, one that gives promise to liven up things in the bantam battalion and make any of 'em step their liveliest. Gus has a good head and he uses it. He didn't appear at sea after being floored and covered nicely until he regained his bearings, finishing the round by boxing as strongly as McNeil.

Starting with the third round, Lewis, instead of boxing McNeil from the distance, switched his attack to the body and slugged away with both hands. McNeil evidently doesn't relish a body bombardment and he made this unanimous by holding on at every opportunity after Gus had pummeled away at Ben's stomach.

Lewis is one of the few good legitimate bantams in Philadelphia, speaking of those weighing 116 to 118 pounds, and he boxes strongly at that weight.

Reddy Subs and Wins

Artie Root originally was to have boxed Eddie O'Keefe in the final bout, but he wired Matchmaker Bobby Gunniss late Tuesday afternoon that he had suffered an injured nose while training. Battling Reddy was brought over from New York and, while he was an understudy, he came through with a victory, little credit going with it, over O'Keefe.

There was no action to speak of. In the second round Reddy shook up O'Keefe with a left hook and in the fourth a right cross to the chin jostled the Philadelphian. There were only three good wallops in the entire bout, O'Keefe landing the other one in the fifth. Otherwise they fiddled around, feinted and feinted each other without connecting many punches.

Wally Nelson was another eleventh-hour performer. He answered the bell in the stead of Johnny Moloney, who was unable to get shore leave from his United States battleship to do battle against Frankie Clark. This contest, too, was a poor one. Clark won. Nelson kept wading in while Frankie outpointed him, but there was entirely too much clinching to make a good go.

Joe Tuber scored a six count knockdown over Jack Doyle in the first round of the second bout, yet Joe had to show everything he had in store to win. Doyle is a regular tough guy, and he punches hard, too. A terrific right-hander on the chin dropped Tough Guy Doyle feet up, but he wasn't down to stay. For the remainder of the contest he continually tore into Tuber, but Joseph was too clever for the rugged Italian. It was a swell scrap.

Patsy Appalucci Wallace and Battling Murray put on one of their usual great you-hit-me-and-I'll-hit-you bouts, this time Murray being the winner. Wallace and Murray are two of the smallest boxers in Philadelphia, and almost evenly matched. They could box for a week without a decisive finish. The kiddoes will meet again at the Olympia's reopening, August 27.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

Nate Lewis, manager of Charley White, gave Johnny Tillman, of Minneapolis, a fine boost in the following wire to Bobby Gunniss, relative to a match at Shibe Park: "White only weighed 132 today. Virtually matched with Leonard and has too much at stake to box welterweights. Tillman made 138 for White at Minneapolis, and put up the greatest bout of his career. He has all to gain and nothing to lose, and if he wants match at 138 at 6 o'clock, which may bring him into ring weighing 142, you can send articles." The hitch in weight killed the match. Tillman will be in Philadelphia in about a week.

Binney Cross is contemplating the opening of a club in South Philadelphia. Nothing official has been announced, but he says that September 1 will find another emporium in the southern section of the city.

Ever Hammer, the Chicago bearcat, will appear in the star bout at Shibe Park next Wednesday night. He will meet Willie Jackson, and as both are contenders for Benny Leonard's crown the bout should be of much interest and bring both into the ring in shape for a regular battle. They are hard hitters, and one or the other might find himself on the canvas once or twice, or maybe for the full ten toll.

Tommy German, representing Port Richmond, will endeavor to administer a trimming to his next-district rival, Bobby McLeod, of Kensington, in the star bout at the Cambria tomorrow night. This is a return melee. Other bouts will bring together Eddie Hood and Goodie Welsh, Jack McDermott and Mike Burns, Barney Dugan and Young Lawrence, of Camden, and Andy Burns and Eddie Gibbons.

Leach Cross, retired lightweight, who crossed the continent in an auto, still is sojourning in southern California. It is believed the New York dentist will open an office in Los Angeles.

Willie Ritchie is "coming back"—as a full-fledged welterweight. It behooves such padded-glove manipulators as Jack Britton, Ted Lewis and Mike O'Dowd to brush up on their skill. Ritch, according to word from the coast, weighs in the vicinity of 150 pounds, and he expects to add to his ring laurels, with a little judicious training.

Harry Tracy, Tioga featherweight, is another boxer to attempt the old come-back gag. He will make his return appearance in the ring in New York Saturday night. Harry will have no easy sis-a-vis, for he will fling fists at Leo Johnson, the clever negro.

Jack Blackburn's bout with Pat O'Malley Monday night at the Broadway club is surrounded by a fine prelim program. Danny Buck boxes Harry Mack in the semi. Other matches are Joe Russell vs. Bitts Clark, Tommy Sharkey vs. Tommy Hogan and Kid Brown vs. Young Eddie Wagoud.

COBB GETS $20,000 A YEAR, BUT A GLANCE AT HIS BATTING RECORD SHOWS HE IS CHEAP AT THAT PRICE

Has Led American League Nine Times, Scored 1208 Runs, Made 2284 Hits and Stolen 623 Bases

"HE HAS no weakness. Everything is a groove ball for him." That's how pitchers who have worked against Tyrus Raymond Cobb regard him as a batter. "When you pitch to Cobb you simply throw the ball toward the plate and hope that he won't hit it," said Ray Caldwell not so long ago. And Cobb "sure is" on a rampage this season. There is every reason to believe that he will breeze in with another batting championship to his credit.

While Cobb was becoming acclimated to his big league surroundings the first year he was with Detroit he failed to get into the .300 class, but that is the only year that he has been kept out of the upper strata of American League hitters.

Twice in his career Cobb has pounded the ball at better than a .400 clip. He aspires to reach that mark again this season, and judging by the way he has been increasing the number of his hits and boosting his average it seems that he is in a fair way to realize his ambition.

It has been argued by some critics that Cobb plays for his individual record rather than as one of the cogs of a baseball club, and that as result he is not of as much value to his club as the record would indicate. These critics fail to see that a ball player who hits as consistently as Cobb does is a pinch hitter as well as a hitter when there are no runners on the paths. Any one who hits as consistently must get on the bases often enough to help his team materially in scoring runs. Any one who can steal bases the way he can brings runs nearer materialization every time he gets on the paths.

Cobb's average for his thirteen years of big-league activity is .362. He has made a total of 2284 hits, scored 1208 runs and stolen 623 bases. That comes pretty close to earning $20,000 a year as baseball wages go, doesn't it?

He has been in the American League for thirteen years, always with Detroit. He has led the league in hitting nine seasons consecutively. In 1907, his third campaign in a Tiger uniform, he jumped to the fore and held the place until last season, when Tris Speaker beat him out.

A glance at his batting record for the thirteen years he has been in the "big show" will prove why Ty is the highest-salaried ball player and why he earns his annual stipend of $20,000. Cobb's record for thirteen seasons follows:

Year	G.	AB.	H.	R.	SB.	Ave.
1905	41	150	36	19	2	.240
1906	97	350	112	44	23	.320
*1907	150	605	212	97	49	.350
*1908	150	581	188	88	39	.324
*1909	156	573	216	116	76	.377
*1910	140	509	196	106	65	.385
*1911	146	591	248	147	83	.420
*1912	140	533	227	119	61	.410
*1913	122	428	167	70	52	.390
*1914	97	345	127	69	35	.368
*1915	156	563	208	144	98	.370
1916	145	542	201	113	68	.371
†1917	99	381	146	76	32	.383

*Led the league. †Latest available figures.

BAN JOHNSON IN BOSTON

American League President Just Discovers Baseball Fans Gamble

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—President B. B. Johnson, of the American League, is here yesterday to assist in the efforts of local club officials to eliminate the gambling element from the games at Fenway Park.

He said he planned to confer with the State police authorities, but would not discuss the measures which he said had been proposed.

Announcing a purse of $500 for the best-drilled team in the league and $100 for the military instructor of that team, President Johnson said he would go to Washington within a day or two to ask the War Department to appoint a board of regular officers to act as judges of the drills.

Shorts on Sports

Dewey Weber, of the Maywood Club, Chicago, won the gold medal in the qualifying round of the Western Junior Golf championship at the Exmoor Country Club, Chicago.

It took only one hour and twenty-three minutes to play the Chicago Cub-Brooklyn game yesterday.

The "Ziegfeld Follies" baseball team and a nine composed of the Friars, both theatrical teams, will cross bats on Sunday at the Polo Grounds, New York, for the benefit of the Soldiers' Tobacco Fund.

Herman Baetzel, the basketball and baseball umpire, is keeping himself in A-1 shape by playing tennis every day at the Columbia Country Club, at Newportville, Pa., where he has just captured the title for singles championship. Although he has just seen his forty-fifth birthday, he is open to meet any one at singles.

Frank L. Kramer won the twenty-five-mile national bicycle championship at Newark last night before a crowd of 10,000 fans. His time was 54:16 1-5.

Eddie Mahan, former Harvard star, twirled the United States Marines to a victory over the Port Richmond P. R. T. team at the Navy Yard by the score of 14-5.

New York and Frankford cricket clubs will continue their play-off for the Halifax cup at St. Martins today. New York completed its innings for a total of 310 runs, while Frankford scored 108 runs for the loss of one wicket.

EXPENSES GREAT IN GROOMING PLAYER

Little Profit in Selling Rookie to Big Show, Says Manager

McCREDIE GIVEN FLOOR

Sending players to the big leagues is considered by almost every one a paying proposition. But Walter McCredie, manager of the Portland team, of the Pacific Coast League, says it isn't as big as people think. McCredie should know, for he has sent more players to the majors than any other manager in the P. C. L.

"By the time you carry a young player around the circuit, paying his railroad fare and salary, there isn't such a big profit when you sell him to the majors," declares McCredie.

"When you pick a youngster up he is not of much use to the club for the first year. He must be retained if you want to make a regular ball player out of him. And it costs a lot of money to carry a young player around for seven months.

"I've sent a lot of players to the majors. The club hasn't made so much money . . . When a manager can pick up [illegible] and Hollocher he will [illegible]

STARS TO REMAIN WITH UPLAND CLUB

Manning, Midkiff and Weiser to Bolster Team in Delaware League

RACE SHOULD BE CLOSE

The second half season of the Delaware County Baseball League promises at this writing to be a more exciting one than the initial series, which was won by Chester. Poth's Maulers got such a commanding advantage at the getaway, the doubtful ones had visions of the Weeks Wheel blowing up, but once Manager Frank Miller and his Upland crowd were under way the surroundings changed somewhat and Chester just nosed Upland out in an exciting finish.

Conditions now are almost the same as the start of the season, only Upland is doing the leading this time. But the league as a whole is more evenly balanced for the finish than at the start. No new players can be signed by Upland, Chester and Media. Globe Tire has been extended the privilege of adding new men until the next league meeting. This is scheduled for this evening, so it is up to Manager Tommy O'Hara to announce any new men he has secured.

In discussing Upland's chances, Manager Miller, of that club, said: "I am positive we will win the series and defeat Chester in the play-off. Upland possesses a strong line-up with the addition of Manning, Midkiff and 'Bud' Weiser. I see something in the papers about the New York State League may ask some action be taken against these men for signing with Upland, but it will not affect their playing with me, as I know I can hold them and they have promised to stick.

"In fact, I fail to see where the State League has any kick, and the men have a fine come-back. They broke contracts by cutting their salaries, but, of course, matters could be made unpleasant by barring them from organized baseball, and even at that I am of the opinion I could get them a good fight. Manning is pitching swell ball, and with Earl Twining back in shape we are well fortified on the pitching line. But the others must be given consideration. Manager Alexander has a fine club with Buckles, the Scranton (New York State League) pitcher, and while Upland has not played them yet, I understand Globe Tire has a nifty bunch. The attendance at our home contests is fine, and a large sprinkling of Philadelphians were present at last week's game."

Trenton has annexed the championship of the Pennsylvania Railroad Motive Power League for the third successive time and now Manager Daniel McTeehan and his players will make an endeavor to add the highest honor of the railroad world, the W. W. Atterbury cup. To each member of the winning team a handsome gold medal is presented.

ISSUES BIKE CHALLENGE

Clarence Carman, favorite in tonight's drome race, is willing to bet $1000 he is the best paced rider in the world, with Jimmy Hunter in front of him.

CARMAN FAVORITE FOR PACED GRIND

Five Stars to Try for Record in Hour Bike Race Tonight

COLLINS TO BE STARTER

The world's record for one-hour motor-paced racing will be in grave danger at the Point Breeze Drome tonight, when five of the best bike riders of the Eastern Circuit attempt to lower the time. The record, fifty miles and three yards, is of long standing. Harry Caldwell is the holder of the record, made at Charles River Park, September 1, 1902.

Every man entered tonight is expected to do better than fifty miles in an hour, that is providing he is lucky with his bikes, by not having too many punctures, or other mishaps.

Clarence Carman, the champion, who has been riding in hard luck for some time, is the favorite. Percy Lawrence, who has been the most consistent winner at the local track this season, is also in great form and if he does not win he will be close behind the first man.

Elmer Collins, a newcomer, although an old bike rider, made an auspicious beginning, winning the fifty-mile race last Saturday.

Corry, who has recovered from his accident on the local track several weeks ago, has hit his stride again.

Cameron, while not a spectacular rider, is a good plugger.

Vanderberry and Armstrong, the speed kings, will furnish the usual thrills on the high-banked track.

Strachan Won at Tennis

SOUTHAMPTON, N. Y., Aug. 9.—John R. Strachan, of San Francisco, won the principal tennis match in the invitation round robin singles at the Meadow Club yesterday, defeating Frederick C. Inman, 6-2, 7-5. S. H. Voshell, national indoor champion, and F. C. Baggs won the doubles match, defeating Dr. William Rosenbaum and L. E. Mahan, 2-6, 6-3, 6-4.

CHICAGO SOX NOW THE BEST BET AS THE EVENTUAL CONTENDER OF GIANTS IN WORLD SERIES

On Other Hand Boston Sox Have Hardest Job They Have Ever Had in Wresting Lead From the Western Players

By GRANTLAND RICE

AS AUGUST drifts along toward September and the homestretch, baseball now has one vital detail left to absorb such fanatical interest as may not be overshadowed and obscured by the war.

This is the detail as to whether it will be the Chicago White Sox or the Boston Red Sox who face the New York Giants in the next world series classic.

The rest of it is now written on the slate. Barring a terrific upheaval, Ty Cobb has regained his place at the top, rounding out his tenth year of summit tenancy.

But the affair between the White Sox and the Red Sox is still to be concluded in our next.

White vs. Red

Up to a week ago we looked to the Red Sox for American League victory. We still believed this club, even when five and a half games behind, would hammer its way to the peak again and enter its third world series in succession.

When the White Sox lost three straight to the Yanks and dropped two games in succession to the Red Sox, falling from a five-game lead into second place, the argument appeared to be over.

But the White Sox are quite evidently not the White Sox of other years. In place of breaking wide open, a natural sequel to losing such a lead within a week's time, Comiskey's team rallied, formed again and recaptured the front line trenches with something to spare.

This series now looks to be the turning point of the race. For it means that Chicago's leading entry is almost sure to reach home with a fair margin of leadership, and once back home it is almost sure to increase this lead by a healthy gap.

Figure it out. For the next few weeks the White Sox meet Washington, New York, Philadelphia and Boston—mostly at home—while the Red Sox tackle Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland and St. Louis—mostly on the road. If there is anything left in the highly vulnerable dope the schedule for the next few weeks—for the remainder of August—is all Chicago's way.

This should mean, if form runs true to past records, that Chicago should face her last Eastern trip in September with a fat lead to work on—a lead too bulky for Boston to cut away unless her 1917 play improves sixty per cent.

Offense and Victory

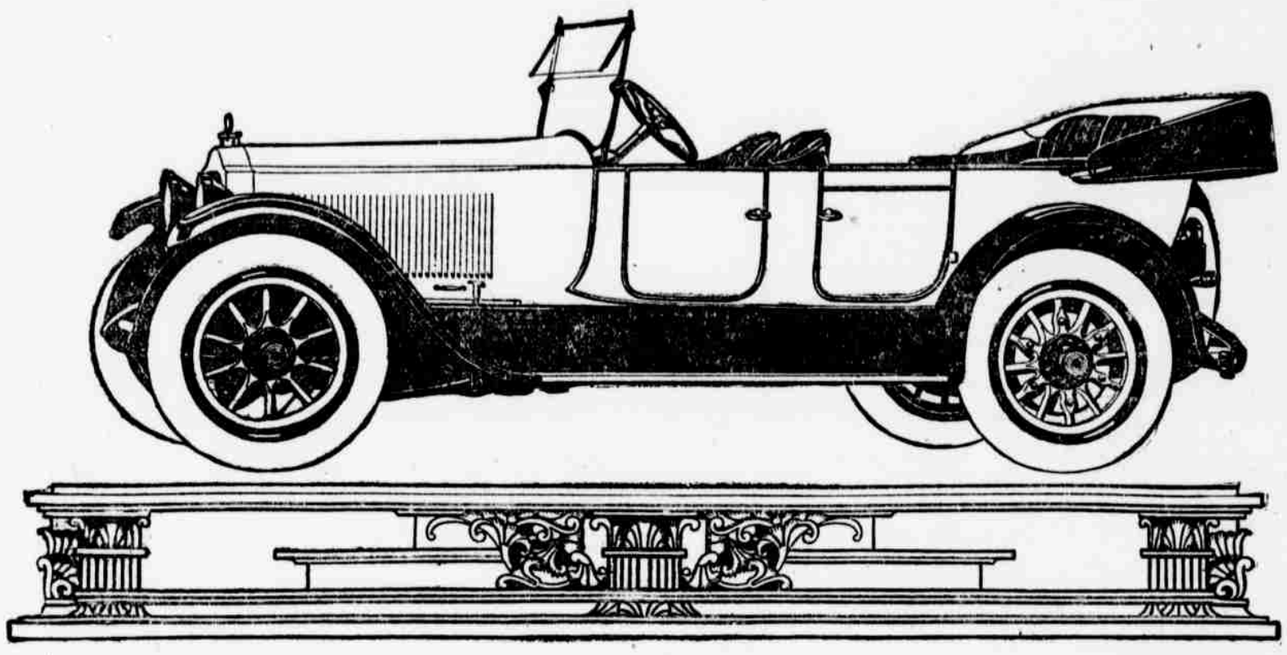
The strongest offense may mean ultimate victory. We have never heard this argument debated.

It has been proved that it doesn't always mean victory in football. It has been proved still further that it doesn't mean victory in baseball. The Tigers have been running from eight to ten games back of the top all year. Yet they have scored more runs to date than any other club in either league. They carry the wallop and the run-making skill far beyond all rivalry. But their defense isn't powerful enough to save them.

You would think that a ball club able to make more runs each year ought to win—as ball games are settled by the number of runs scored.

Perhaps it ought to. But Detroit has proved that it doesn't. The smashing Tiger attack can get the runs. At the last count Detroit has scored 422 runs to 412 for Chicago and 370 for Boston. Yet her team was lagging badly, with only a faint, gray chance of ever reaching the top. Runs may win games and games may win pennants, but apparently runs don't win pennants.

Ask Hughey Jennings if you don't believe us.



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