

JACK COOMBS PROMOTES GAWGE WHITTED FROM RANK OF SERGEANT TO THAT OF CAPTAIN

BRAND NEW EXCUSE FOUND BY WHITTED FOR TARDY ARRIVAL

After Springing Holdout and Business Alibis, Phils' Captain Pulls Tonsil Operation on Jack Coombs to Escape Early Training Days

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL, Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger. Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

Charlotte, N. C., April 8. GEORGE WHITTED, new captain of our Phils, arrived in schedule yesterday and aided the goofs in a 10 to 8 victory over the regulars in the best, largest and only ball park in this southern metropolis. George did some swell shortstopping in spots and also walked the ball in spots. His team won and because he was on it, all credit must go to the captain.

Whitted never goes through the early season grind of a training trip. He always manages to remain in Durham, N. C., until the last week and then joins his plaxmates. In 1917 he was a holdout and did not sign the papers until the boys were ready to leave St. Petersburg. Last year he couldn't tear himself away from his extensive business interests until the club reached Columbia, S. C., for an exhibition game with Washington. This year, after being appointed captain, he was forced to pull something entirely new to gain a respite, so had his tonsils removed by the village surgeon.

The first thing Gawge did when he arrived here was to hustle to Jack Coombs' room and insist that his seven operators take a look to see if there were any stray tonsils concealed about his person. Jack made a close examination and could find no trace. Thereupon it was announced that the excuse was not hokum and the merry athlete was given three cheers. That is the only thing he received up to the present writing.

With Whitted on the ball club, Coombs has a very good outfield. Five high class men will do the outer gardening, using the reverse stuff on different pitchers. For left-handers, Whitted, Mousel and Cravath will perform, while Williams will gambol in center and Callahan in right when right-handers are on the mound.

CAP'S GAWGE is in great shape and modestly admits it. While segregating in our army at Camp Merritt he learned to advise early and retire before sunrise, all of which helps him now. He has been practicing down in Durham, the home of that well-known and often-quoted animal.

Enjoy First Bit of Real Weather

YESTERDAY Coombs ordered a real nine inning battle between his varsity and scrubs, and the six or seven operators greatly enjoyed the fracas. It was the first decent day we have had down here and too good to pass by. The pitchers let themselves out, the infielders sprinted instead of trotting and the sluggers had their eyes on the pellet.

Helms Casazza, the southpaw, started for the varsity and was in trouble from the start. The scrubs, led by Cravath, Whitted, Gene Packard and Munch, walloped the ball all over the lot in the first inning and sent five runs over the rubber. Casazza had everything but speed, curves and control and the opponents took advantage of him. He lasted five innings and one more marker came in. Stinger finished the game.

In the meantime, the first teamers began operating on the slants served by Woodward, but amassed but three counters in four frames. Rags Faircloth finished for the scrubs and allowed five runs to trickle over the plate.

The noted wallpaper, Cravath and Williams, scored homers, knocking the ball out of the park for the first time this year. In the second, Woodward pitched what he called his "fence ball" and long 'ty lost it over the right field barrier. Casazza also trifled with Gavey in the fifth and the home run king lifted the horseshoe over the left field fence.

Williams had three hits during the afternoon, two being triples. Cravath also soaked the ball for a trio of safeties, but refused to run further than first base. A rookie named Moore got two wallpops and Bert Yeabster, who played right field for the goofs, connected with four in a row.

THE best playing, however, was done by Gene Packard in left field. Gene made a sensational one-handed catch on Meusel's live drive in the sixth and spoiled a perfectly good home run. He also made several running catches like a regular outfielder. The worst playing was done by Bancroft. The stellar shortstop had three errors.

More Obstacles in Pat Moran's Path

WHITTED handed out some interesting news last night about the other athletes who were stationed at Camp Merritt. He says Pukles Dillhoffler figured he could make more money in the army than playing with the St. Louis Cards, according to the contract sent him, and Rube Bressler felt the same way about Cincinnati. Rube sent back three contracts, each calling for more money than the previous one and now is waiting for the fourth. By the time Garry Herrmann has sent a dozen Bressler believes he will receive a living wage.

However, and be that as it may, those birds are not yet out of the army and will not be turned loose for a couple of months at least. They are in a receiving station and the overseas troops report there for back pay and things like that. Unless some pressure is brought to bear the noble athletes will not be available for duty until July.

With Bressler among the missing, Cincinnati will be up against it at the start of the season. The glowing reports of the chances of the Reds under Pat Moran are losing their glamour and, according to a letter received here, the club is in terrible shape. Slim Sallee is on the hospital list and other players have not had enough practice to keep warm. Bill Fleton, one of the scrubs at Cincinnati at Waxahatchee, Tex., writes as follows:

"Pat Moran, after all he has been through in the way of hurdles, barriers and bolts, can make a winner out of this ball club, he'll have Staling's work in 1914 double discounted. On February 1 the Cincinnati club looked like a winner all over, needing only practice to weld it into a formidable machine. Today the Reds look like a collection of disjointed bolts and driving rods, still needing the welding and not getting it.

"ALL of which is not the fault of Pat Moran. If he can get this outfit into running form during the early weeks he'll prove himself a marvel.

No Chance of Trading Bancroft

HOLDOUTS, sickness and bad weather have conspired to break this ball club and keep it from its proper development. The magnates are, in one way, to blame for all trouble caused by the weather; they got down the training season and thereby knocked the clubs out of all chance to get back to practice time. They don't allow the teams time enough to shape up properly, even if the weather had been guaranteed perfect—and, with such a limited training schedule every lost day counted dreadfully.

"The holdouts and absentees simply killed the chance of getting the club trained and retrained as a compact machine. With Wingo, the two Cubans, Lee Magee and Rousch all dodging, the catching, infielding and outfielding all very put to the bad. And Magee and Rousch still are missing from the line-up."

Further reports from Cincinnati state that Garry Herrmann will get on the job as soon as the Federal League case is disposed of in Washington and get some players for Pat Moran. There is a persistent rumor that Bancroft is likely to be traded for Lee Magee, but take it from us, there's nothing to it. Coombs says some guy out there is smoking hop, for Davy wouldn't be traded for the entire ball club. Of course, the Reds would like to have the star shortstop, but so would six other clubs in the league. Banny is here to stay.

Coombs Has Faith in Casazza

DESPITE his rather poor showing yesterday, Jack Coombs has a lot of hope for young Casazza. The Phils' loss has been giving the schoolboy a lot of his personal attention and he may turn into a first-rate pitcher with more seasoning.

Coombs first saw Casazza when the latter was a student at St. John's Academy in Brooklyn. The Dodgers invited the Brooklyn schoolboy to see Eddie's field for practice with the hope that some new 30 star would be discovered. Casazza was the only one who showed any promise, and Coombs took charge of him.

"The Phils had another lengthy workout today and the pitchers were kept busy from the start. Coombs wants to make a good showing against Washington and came back with a formidable machine to throw against the Athletics. If the warm weather continues the players should be in fair shape by the end of the week. The hot two weeks were wasted.

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'?



TIPLITZ SURPRISES, DEFEATING JOEY FOX

Slashing Lefts to Body Enable New Yorker to Win Olympia Feature

JOHNNY MOLONEY IN DRAW

By JAMES S. CAROLAN

For the first time in four years since his arrival in this city more than two months ago, Joey Fox, the English featherweight, departed from a local ring a vanquished gladiator. In the presence of 6000 fight fans, Joe Tiplitz, the New York entry, outsluggered the crafty English importation in six rounds at the Olympia last night.

In three of the six rounds Tiplitz was the master, while Fox was credited with only one—the fourth. In that session the boy from across the pond did some effective punching at short range. His left leads were good for a time, but were more than offset by Tiplitz's vicious left smashes to the abdomen.

From the start Tiplitz waded into the fray, slashing away with left swings and right crosses. More missed the mark than connected, but the blows were always going in the direction of Fox and they landed freely.

Weak in Clinches

Fox failed to do any damage in the clinches. It was at close range that Joe was so successful in his other starts, but against Tiplitz he was helpless when he tried to land with his choppy rights and lefts. Tiplitz was always on the move, his fall-like arms continually dropping punches upon some part of Fox's exposed body.

The fifth and sixth were the decisive rounds, both going to Tiplitz. The New York lad finally managed to evade the short left leads of Fox and countered with heavy combination by body and head. His sense of direction was helplessly into those wild drives.

Tiplitz Aggressive

Tiplitz fought a courageous battle. He never backed down, and was more than willing to exchange swing for swing, punch for punch, when Fox elected to start a rally.

Fox fought his cleanest battle since his arrival. In fact, his showing was classier in defeat than in any of his first three showings, which resulted in unquestioned victories. Tiplitz, anything but a boxer, forced Fox to meet him at his own game—a slugging session at close range. When Fox boxed, he had no trouble in connecting with his lefts to the face.

Neither carried away any serious marks of the fray. Tiplitz was decorated with the month, while Fox's body and face was pounded into a beautiful pink.

Moloney Draws

Johnny Moloney, former 125-pound amateur champion, started one of the surprises of the evening when he fought Abe Friedman to an even break in the semi-final. Often Johnny was rocked with rights to the face, the result of leading and missing with a right, but he never backed away and forced the fighting most of the time.

The third engagement was a bloody affair, with Eddie Mullin contributing the blood and Frankie Daley supplying the punches that caused Eddie's generous contribution. Daley was the winner.

In the second bout, Walter Brooks, of Brooklyn, drew with Tommy Clark. This was another snafu. The opener was a win for Roy Ennis over Goodie Walsh.

In the snafu bout, John McEwen, of Philadelphia, was the victor over Ed Miller in the second round.

Nineteenth Hole Soon Will Be Thing of Past

Feature of Golf Courses for More Than Four Centuries Goes Out of Existence the Thirtieth of June

By PETER PUTTER

THE up-to-date golf course has eighteen holes of varying lengths and difficulties, but ever since the game was introduced into Scotland some four or five centuries ago, there has been another hole, called the nineteenth. This nineteenth hole has been legislated out of business. It is the only hole that supports itself. The other eighteen cost the club \$12,000 to \$12,000 a year for yearly upkeep.

The nineteenth on the other hand is profitable and brings into each club a few thousand dollars a year and pays a profit ranging from \$1000 to \$10,000 a year.

It goes out of existence at midnight of June 30 and the chances are that it never will come back. The Philadelphia Country Club shortly will install a soda water fountain and the other clubs probably will follow suit. As a substitute for the cooling draughts made of barley, hops, corn, juniper berries and other things that make drinks palatable, we will be drinking sparkling ginger ale, lemonade, soda water and other drinks that neither exhilarate nor intoxicate.

Welcome Change

In many ways the club members will welcome the coming of prohibition. One of the great reasons why golf has been so costly as it is has been due to the nineteenth hole, and this particularly is true since the big war started. Four men playing golf on any of the thirty odd Philadelphia courses. The match is over and the crowd adjourns to the nineteenth hole. One of the players extricates a dollar note to pay the bill, looks at the check and substitutes a two dollar bill instead.

One of the statistical golfers figures that the nineteenth hole costs him more than his golf dues, caddy fees and the amount of money he spends for golf balls. It makes no difference whether a player drinks or not as long as he pays for the nineteenth hole; it costs him just as much as the man who imbibes.

Increase Membership

Generally speaking, golfers are not worrying about the new law, and when it goes into effect most of them will be glad that the chief source of expenditure will be a thing of the past. The majority of the clubs probably will make an effort to increase the number of playing members, and in this way offset the loss of profits from the sale of liquid goods.

But there is no doubt that June is going to be the busiest month in the history of the game. Most of the big tournaments occur here and in other sections of the country will be staged during that month. Already several clubs which intended to hold invitation events in the fall have decided to transfer the playing dates to June instead.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

PEPE HERMAN is willing to engage Jimmy Wilde in London, but will not consent to fight to a decision if an English referee officiates. There will be no limit to the distance, according to Manager Goldman, if an American referee. Herman wants to face Wilde, but must be assured he will receive a square deal.

Herman is so confident he has regained his form that he now wants to take on Johnny Kilbane over the long distance for the title. Pete has a hard struggle ahead of him before the prospective Wilde and Kilbane battles. He meets Al Shubert in Baltimore tonight. His next bout will be on April 15 against Kid Egan in St. Louis.

A brace of welterweights will feature the show at the Atlantic City Sporting Club Thursday night. Harlem Eddie Kelly and Jimmy McEwan come together. Matchmaker Charles (Kid) Thomas and Eddie Wagoner clash in the eight-round semi-final. Jimmy Mason and Kid Wolfe meet in an eight-round semi-final in the third round. In the upper Oct. Robinson-Joneses Egan.

The Joe Burman-Peter Johnson show has been postponed. The Kilbane and Johnny Maloney are scheduled to clash at the National on the evening of April 19. Battling Murray and Johnny Roemer meet in the semi-final-up at the Burman-Roemer event.

Preston Brown, the colored featherweight, will take on Whittier Fitzgerald in the "Campanella" fight at the National on Monday night. This will be Jackson's final appearance with the United States marine boxing instructor, engage Willie Morris and Johnny Murray in the semi-final. Tony Friend battles Mike McEwan and Tommy Murray meets Johnny Mar. Tommy Murray is a brother of Battling Murray, the sensational heavyweight.

Willie Jackson and Frankie Britt will do wind-up duty at the Olympia next Monday night. The third engagement was a bloody affair, with Eddie Mullin contributing the blood and Frankie Daley supplying the punches that caused Eddie's generous contribution. Daley was the winner.

Jim Coffey Shades Clifford. Wilkes-Barre, Pa., April 8.—Jim Coffey of New York, defeated Jack Clifford of Brooklyn, here last night.

Leo Rowlands, the western middleweight, reached this city last night. His next battle will be against Tommy Ferris on a few weeks in Scranton.

Jack (Kid) Wolfe, the Cleveland bantamweight, is expected to arrive here next week for his bout with Johnny Tiplitz, which will be staged at the National on the night of April 28. Wolfe will do his training at Bodo Wignorn's gymnasium in the "Neck." Tiplitz will continue to work at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's health studio.

Jack (Kid) Wolfe, the Cleveland bantamweight, is expected to arrive here next week for his bout with Johnny Tiplitz, which will be staged at the National on the night of April 28. Wolfe will do his training at Bodo Wignorn's gymnasium in the "Neck." Tiplitz will continue to work at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's health studio.

Jack (Kid) Wolfe, the Cleveland bantamweight, is expected to arrive here next week for his bout with Johnny Tiplitz, which will be staged at the National on the night of April 28. Wolfe will do his training at Bodo Wignorn's gymnasium in the "Neck." Tiplitz will continue to work at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's health studio.

Jack (Kid) Wolfe, the Cleveland bantamweight, is expected to arrive here next week for his bout with Johnny Tiplitz, which will be staged at the National on the night of April 28. Wolfe will do his training at Bodo Wignorn's gymnasium in the "Neck." Tiplitz will continue to work at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's health studio.

ELIMINATION RACES FOR AMERICAN CREW

Captain Wiman Will Not Name Varsity Eight for Few Days

COMPETE ON SEINE APRIL 28

Paris, April 8.—The American crew which is to compete in the French-Inter-Allied eight-oared race on April 28 will be made up of some of the best-known oarsmen of American universities, the captain being C. D. Wiman, artillery, Yale varsity, 1915.

Captain Wiman asked that, inasmuch as merely elimination trials are being held at present and as therefore the crews which will appear in the big event has not yet been picked, the names of the oarsmen will be withheld until a final selection has been made.

The race will be over a course of 2500 meters down the Seine, starting at the Pont Royal and finishing at the Pont de l'Alma and passing under four bridges, including the famous Alexander III bridge.

The crews will use off-center sliding seat lapstrake barges, with Belgian tholes. The boats are somewhat heavier than those to which American and English rowing men are accustomed.

No time was given for Sunday's trial. The men appeared in fairly good form.

JACK RUSSO WINS

Defeats Harry Tracy in Trenton A. C. Wind-up

Trenton, N. J., April 8.—Jack Russo, of New Orleans, outboxed Harry Tracy, of Philadelphia, in the wind-up of the show of the Trenton Athletic Club here tonight.

In the six-round semi wind-up Ray Hatfield, of Newark, drew with "Knockout" Joe Daily, of Brooklyn. In a six-round preliminary Young Angelo, of Trenton, administered a beating to Danny Back, of Philadelphia.

DOWNY DROPS BRITTON

Welterweight Champ Takes Count of Nine; Earning Draw

Canton, O., April 8.—Jack Britton, of New York, welterweight champion of America, and Bryan Downey, of Columbus, boxed a twelve-round draw here last night, according to newspaper reports. In the eleventh round Downey floored Britton for a count of nine.

DRONEY BEATS HANSEN

Lancaster Boy Lands Cleanest and Hardest Punches

Lancaster, Pa., April 8.—In the wind-up at the West End Club last night Tim Droney, of Lancaster, beat Larry Hansen, of Allentown.

Otto O'Keefe, of Allentown, won from Harry Ochs, of this city, in six rounds. O'Keefe outboxed Ochs, but no damage of consequence was inflicted.

New York Wrestlers Wins

New York, April 8.—New York University closed its wrestling season by winning from the Henry Street Settlement at the latter's gym. The score was 11 to 10.

HOW ABOUT A Blue Serge Suit?

Boys, I have the grandest line of Sun and Weather Proof Serves in \$25.00 in the universe. Come in and look them over. Navy blue and black.

Billy Moran The Tailor 1103 ARCH STREET

IT'S SLUGGER, NOT HITTER, WHO LEAPS TO BASEBALL FAME

Big Batting Average Slow Guide to Popularity as Compared With Home-Run Road—Schulte, Circuit Clouter, Reached .300 Only Twice

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—By GRANTLAND RICE. Copyright, 1919. All rights reserved.

The Old-Timer Speaks

I wonder where the wonderers are who crowned the ancient game: The good old bunch, like Kel and Del, who slugged their way to fame; Where are the heroes, hit-men, who glared on amidst the fold? Or can it be that I can't see because my eyes are old?

I wonder where the old stars are who held the game's renown? Who tore the cover off the ball and knocked the fences down? Who gave the game a golden glow across the right of way— Or can it be that I have lost the eyes of yesterday?

Are there still types like Anson left—or Clarkson, Young or Kel? Do Delahanty still abound to seeing at a Waddell? Do Wagners romp before my view where Dautin swung the blow? Or can it be that I have lost the heart that used to know?

The Lure of the Slugger

THE athlete who can rap the ball over the fence finds a far quicker way to fame than the one with a better average who fattens his mark upon the modest single or the almost equally modest double.

Observe the career of Frank Schulte, who is known as one of the great batsmen of the game. Schulte led his league in home runs one season, and at all times had a free, clean swing that varied far.

HE was no physical giant, but few could drive a ball any further than the old Cub, who proved again that correct timing had more than a little to do with brute force.

The Way of Things

A WINNING machine is a queer institution. In the last few years the Red Sox have lost Tris Speaker, Duffy Lewis, Dutch Leonard, Ernie Shore and others—yet they are still rated as the leading flag contender of their circuit.

How many machines could drop four stars—two brilliant, hard-hitting outfielders and two brilliant pitchers—and still have the nucleus of a winner left?

No wonder that old bunch was unbeatable if the remnant is still regarded as the most dangerous outfit in the circuit. A number of seasons will pass before any club collects three such outfielders as Lewis, Speaker and Hooper were enrolled upon the same roster. This trio was the most valuable outfield round-up the modern game has ever known—and this isn't overlooking Cobb, Crawford and Veach.

Baseball Poem

Just two weeks more And then The Old Box Score Again.

"YOU say that few ball players quit while still in their prime," writes Y. L. H. "How about Hans Wagner? The old Pirate was only forty-three years old when he quit, and at the rate he was going he still had fifteen or twenty good years left. Do you mean to say that Wagner wouldn't have been a good average shortstop around sixty?"

The Art of Putting

"DID you know," asks a bystander, "that the average man can putt better with one hand from a distance of three, four or five feet than he can with two?"

Very likely. Putting, at its best, is a one-handed institution. One hand should merely act as a guide. The other should deliver the swing. The golfer who tries to employ both hands equally on a short putt is almost sure to pull across the ball or to swing the club out of line. Walter J. Travis, for one example, is a right-hand putter, his left hand acting merely as a guide.

DID you ever notice that if you step up and make a one-handed putt from a short distance how seldom the putt is missed?

POLAND'S place in the headlines demands that all who care to be up to date should know more about this venerable kingdom. All we know about Poland is that her chief products are pianists and wrestlers. There must be other important facts at hand.

WARS come and go. Heroes flash up and fade out. The boundaries of nations change back and forth. But through the tumult and the strife—or through the drifts of peace in the quiet sun—Hank O'Day and Bob Emslie move serenely on their way—as little perturbed by the crash of the nations as they are by the sullen squawk of some player who has just been called out on strikes.

YALE GOLF DATES

Meet Penn Team at Garden City May 24

New Haven, April 8.—A schedule for the varsity golf team at Yale has been announced. The principal matches are: April 30, with Columbia, at Greenwich; May 8, with Georgia Tech., at New Haven; May 10, with Princeton, at Baltusrol; May 24, with Pennsylvania, at Garden City; May 31, with Harvard, at the Rhode Island Country Club.

Mrs. Bliss Wins at Pinehurst

Pinehurst, N. C., April 8.—A small field took part in the "Carnegie" golf tournament on the No. 1 course here yesterday. Mrs. E. C. Bliss, of Boston, won the first prize with a round of 108-10, 90.

Hartley and Brown Score

In the weekly interaction bowling contest held last night on the Casino Alley, Bob Hartley and Billy Brown made a great race and were never headed from the start.

Cambria A. C. Burns & Feener, Mgrs.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 11TH—FRESHLY BAKED—FOUR CRACKERJACK BOUTS

\$200 Reward No Questions Asked

Gold Cigarette Case, Monogram "J. H. M." in diamonds. Lost at the Olympia last night. Return to Box Office, Broad Street Theatre.

At all cigar sellers BAYUK BROS. Also Manufacturers of the Famous PHILADELPHIA

