

HUGO BEZDEK EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS ON HOW TO KEEP ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE UMPIRES

CAN'T TAKE A JOKE, THAT'S WHAT AILS UMPS, SAYS BEZDEK

'Treat 'Em Rough' and You Get By, but Act Like a Gentleman, Then You Get the Gate, Explains Suspended Pirates' Boss

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

'T'S a great life if you don't weaken,' said Hugo Bezdek yesterday as he left the Phils' park. 'No one should be down-hearted, because spring is here, the war is over and everything is sunshine and roses. It's a great world to live in and I am one of the happiest inhabitants.'

Right here it might be well to state that Hugo was not congratulating himself on the victory over the Phils. That seemed furthest from his mind when he entered Charley Heeb's car and addressed G. W. Pontius, H. R. Dwyer and H. S. Hadley, all of Cleveland. O. Mr. Bezdek not only manages the Pittsburgh baseball club, but also is athletic director at Penn State. He coaches the football team, does other odd jobs and is working hard to make things more pleasant for the athletically inclined students.

'My excessive joy today,' continued Mr. Bezdek, 'was caused by the receipt of a telegram telling me that we soon would have a new gymnasium at Penn State, a building 400 feet long and 100 feet wide, with a 100-yard straightaway, a baseball diamond and huge swimming pool, all under one roof. It's a great thing, and to prove it, just take a look at this telegram. Read the pleasant news and congratulate me. I just take a look at this telegram. We took the message, abstracted the yellow sheet from an equally yellow envelope and read as follows:

'FOR your bad conduct on the baseball field yesterday you are suspended for three days. You will be eligible to play next Monday, and kindly refrain from all rough stuff in the future.'

JOHN A. HEYDLER.

Mr. Bezdek Discusses Umpiring and Umpires

'THE news is indeed pleasant and you are to be congratulated,' we remarked as we handed back the telegram. 'But how did Heydler happen to set you down for three days? He should have—'

'Hey! What's the idea?' interrupted Hugo, as he looked at the message. 'Who said anything about three days? You got the wrong telegram. I had a better one than that, but now you have spoiled my whole evening. I can't help it that I was canned for three days for my run-in with Harrison. Do you want to know how it happened?'

'Well, I ran out on the field on Thursday to keep Casey Stengel quiet, and of course had to have a little talk with the umpire. Casey had been chased and he refused to leave until he told Harrison what he thought of him. When he started to go the umpire turned to me, and, honest, I never said a word up to that time, and he asked:

'Who is going to play right field?'

'Harrison,' I replied.

'You're out of the game for that,' he said, 'and beat it in a hurry.'

'I thought he was kidding me and started for the bench. He shouted to me to get off the field, and I went back to tell him some things that Casey Stengel forgot. That's all that happened in the mix-up. I was innocent of all wrongdoing and Harrison couldn't take a joke.

'The trouble with umpires nowadays is that they don't take a dignified test when they make a bad decision. They don't know how to act when a gentleman walks out and asks in a gentlemanly manner to correct the error of judgment and reverse his ruling. That stuff is over their heads. What you need is a pair of brass knuckles, a gun and a stick of dynamite. Hand them some rough conversation and they will listen, but if you try to act like a gentleman you get the worst of it.

'That's how I happened to get socked that three days' suspension. I was too polite, and Harrison, I believe, took advantage of it. He had no right to chase me off the field.'

'But how about that Penn State gymnasium?' we asked.

'THAT'S all right,' he replied. 'We will have a building that costs \$175,000 and it will be the best in the country, but I don't like the way I have been treated by the umpire. A guy hasn't a chance with those birds, and I am going to make a big kick.'

Cooper Tried Hard for No-Hit Game

HOWEVER, with Bezdek in the grandstand the Pirates walked all over Phils yesterday, winning by the top-sided score of 8 to 3. The home folks didn't have a Chinaman's chance from the start and were lucky to hold the score down to a respectable figure. Wilbur Cooper had the boys eating out of his lean, sinewy hand, and for six innings it looked like a hitless contest. In that time only one person had reached first base, Gavvy Cravath drawing a pass it the fifth, when he looked too formidable at the plate.

Cooper really deserved a no-hit game, for he worked hard and had a world of stuff. He operated on every batter, and most of the time the ball was hit straight at a waiting fielder. Bigbee made a circus catch in the first which robbed Harry Pearce of a three-bagger, but that was the only hard-hit ball in six innings.

In the seventh Irish Meusel opened with a single and Cooper lost all interest in the proceedings. He passed a couple and the Phils' first run came home on an infield out. In the eighth another run was scored, and Gavvy Cravath obliged with a homer in the ninth. The veteran hit one on the back and sent it into the bleachers in center field for one of the longest drives seen on the local grounds in years.

Pittsburgh won three out of four from the Phils, and did it with two substitutes in the line-up. Carey is out with a sore arm and Southworth is suffering with neuritis. As soon as those sluggers return to the line-up the Pirates will be a hard club to beat.

Cincinnati managed to split with Brooklyn, which speaks well for Pat Moran's team, but Chicago lost every game to the Giants. New York is in first place today, but there will be some lively doings in the next four days with the Reds.

The pitching staff of the Cubs is not so formidable as was first supposed, and McGraw seems to have his twirlers in good shape. However, we shall have a good chance to dope out the comparative strength of the leading clubs when the Cubs get through with Brooklyn and Pat Moran finishes with New York; Pittsburgh should have an easy time in Boston.

MILTON STOCK and other St. Louis players will be scolding us today when they open the new series with the Phils. Judging from the way Rickey's men have been going this year, the locals should have an easy time of it. At any rate, let's hope so.

Brooklyn Hitters Aiding Pitching Staff

'IF YOU want to find the reason for Brooklyn's winning streak,' writes a Flatbush enthusiast, 'just take a look at the lower end of the batting order. Those guys are hitting the ball, driving in runs and winning ball games.'

The lower end of the line-up surely packs a tremendous punch. In the Cincinnati series Konetsky, Malone and Kruger have been soaking the old apple when hits were necessary, and the Dodgers couldn't help winning. The upper end of the list—Olson, Magee, Griffith, Wheat and Myers—are getting on bases regularly, and the other guys drive them in. It's a perfectly simple system—when it works.

Uncle Robby is wearing a broad grin these days and continues to jolly his men into further efforts. Robby has a system all his own in managing a ball club. He never puts on the spurs and rides his athletes; instead, he kids them along, has them smiling and believing they are invincible. Everybody is happy, and if Charley Ebbets keeps off the field and allows his rotund manager to handle affairs it looks like another winning year for Brooklyn.

We often have commented upon the pitching staff, but it looms up all the more formidable with that flock of double-headers piling up. Next month those games will be played, and with the double burden on the hurlers so far the clubs are likely to crack. Robby, however, has Grimes, Mammux, Cadore, Pfeffer, Smith, Marquard, Mitchell and Miljus available, with Larry Cheney to fall back on when the going is rough. That stuff should carry the club through in fine shape, especially now that the player limit has been raised and more hurlers can be carried on the payroll.

The Chicago Cubs also will be dangerous as soon as the twirlers get their stride. Alex, Vaughn, Tyler, Douglas, Houdryx and the others will be very effective as soon as the warm weather sets in. New York will have Fred Toney and Pol Perritt ready for active service in a short time, and the Giants will make a strong bid for first honors. Cincinnati needs more hurlers and Pat Moran is scouring the bushes for new talent.

KID GLEASON and his Chicago White Sox seem to be burning up the American League. This club has been the biggest surprise of the year, and the often referred to fat-wheeled pitching staff is winning practically all its opponents. This and the heavy, timely clutching of the others won the majority of the games.

GOLF, GOING AND COMING



GAVVY CRAVATH'S .643 MARK TOPS BATSMEN; WITT TRAILS JACKSON IN AMERICAN LEAGUE

Cy Williams, With .431, Bishop, of Baltimore, Still Tops Third to Phils' Veteran Outfielder; Ross Young Second

Table with columns for Player, Club, G, AB, R, H, SR, P.C. and Pitching Records with columns for W, L, P.C., W. L.

OLD Gavvy Cravath continues to pound the old horsehide. The latest figures find the old horse mauling the sphere for the high-class rating of .643, and this average is good enough to head the list.

Young, of the Giants, is second with .475, while another Phil, the elongated Cy Williams, is third with his attractive .431. Meusel is the third Phils' slugger, with a .388 average.

The Giants lead in team batting with .297. The Phils are third with a .258. The averages, including the games played Wednesday, May 14, follow:

Table with columns for Player, Club, G, AB, R, H, SR, P.C. and Pitching Records with columns for W, L, P.C., W. L.

ROSS BREAKS RECORD Sets New World's Mark for 300-Yard Swim

Omaha, Neb., May 17.—Norman Ross, Illinois Athletic Club, Chicago, broke the world's record for the 300-yard open swim in a 75-foot tank in a match race with A. L. Anderson, Nebraska state champion.

Ross covered the distance in 3 minutes 27 1/5 seconds, four-fifths of a second faster than the previous record held by Ten Cann, of the New York Athletic Club.

Betty Grimes, of Minneapolis, set a new Central A. A. U. record for fifty yards for women. Her time was 31 1/5 seconds.

White Sox Sluggers Show Way, With .424 Rating; Athletic Youth Hitting for 375

Table with columns for Player, Club, G, AB, R, H, SR, P.C. and Pitching Records with columns for W, L, P.C., W. L.

JOE JACKSON, the hard-hitting outfielder of the White Sox, still tops the American League in batting with an average of .424. Witt, of the Athletics, is third to Jackson with a mark of .375.

In club batting the White Sox are in front, just five points under the 300-line. The Athletics are seventh, with a .237. The Yankees are in last place in this department with a .211 rating.

Four pitchers have gone undefeated, Quinn, Caldwell, Faber and Thorpe, turning in two wins each. Caldwell, however, lost yesterday to the White Sox, but this is not included in the averages.

THE averages, including the games played Wednesday, May 14, follow:

Table with columns for Player, Club, G, AB, R, H, SR, P.C. and Pitching Records with columns for W, L, P.C., W. L.

ROMANIA ENTERS TEAM Will Compete in Interallied Track Events at Paris

Paris, May 17.—The Rumanian delegates to the interallied games are planning to enter as many teams as possible in the various events in the hope that competition in the games will have a favorable reaction on organized athletics in Rumania.

Colleges Renew Relations Williamsstown, May 17.—Williams and Trinity will resume athletic relations after a lapse of four years with a tennis match here today. The break came in the fall of 1915 as the result of the presence of George Brockley in the line-up of the Hartford College's tennis team.

Delaware Surprises Villanova Newark, Del., May 17.—Delaware College defeated Villanova yesterday afternoon, 6 to 4.

WILLARD, FORCED TO DEPEND ON FOOTWORK, WILL BE HANDICAPPED

As Long as Champion Can Stand Still and Box He Will Do Well Enough, but Once Compelled to Shift His Physical Bulk Fails

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The Experts Exclaim

'Tens ever thus from childhood's hour, I've seen my fougard hope decay, I never spoke of "speed and power," But what my hero proved a joy.'

And yet amid the fading embers, These in the main are my regrets— When I am right—no one remembers— When I am wrong—no one regrets.

In Which a Rebuttal Is Entered

ONE of the outlying big-punchers attached to the Willard-Dempsey controversy takes exception to our recent statement that Willard's bulk—including height, reach and weight—is responsible for most of his success.

The rebuttal offered is that Willard is fast with his hands—a hard hitter, a possessor of stamina, is capable of absorbing punishment and a good defensive fighter. Also that no mere bulk is going to make a champion, for there are still bigger men than Willard who couldn't win a championship in nine-man centuries.

Willard is undoubtedly fast with his hands and a fairly clever boxer. But there is nothing fast or alert about his footwork. That being the case, how does he maneuver his attack or defense? Merely through his superior physical ability to hold an opponent off. Frank Moran, a poor boxer, tried to rush Willard off his balance, only to bump into a long left that held him at bay.

As long as Willard can stand still and box he will do well enough. And his physical bulk is too great an aid when his opponent tries to make him shift.

IT MAY be that Dempsey's greater cleverness and keener fighting instinct will keep Willard shifting. And Willard, forced to depend upon footwork, won't look so very good.

Holding a Championship

IN THE past it has been no rasping proposition for a champion to hold his crown for a number of years, whatever the weight.

He has reached the top, to find virtually no competitor in sight until he begins to skid and dip. Whereupon another arrives in time to crowd him down the hatchways.

War conditions very likely will change this ancient status. In the two years of training more than 3,000,000 American soldiers were instructed in the art of self-defense. Most of these 3,000,000 never would have slipped on a glove otherwise. And the majority of them were rugged youngsters who liked the game.

So in place of a few hundreds absorbing boxing instruction each year, out of these 3,000,000 more than a few stars will get a running start toward boxing skill. And before another year has slipped back into boxing history the result will begin to show, especially in the light and welter weight classes.

CHAMPIONS are not made in a few months. But many a championship contender is now on the way up.

AMONG the one or two good things that came out of the war might be mentioned this: Suffragettes are no longer tearing up English golf greens and digging hazards around the cup. This may be a minor detail, but in this dizzy age every trifle means something that is on the plus side.

There are a number of strong batting combinations this season, but none that touch the old Cobb-Crawford, Lajoie-Jackson duets of some years ago.

Limerick of the Links

There was a dub golf club named Nabbit, Who sliced with each club as he'd grab it; I'll be half wild, Killed his wife and his child, By slicing their throats from sheer habit.

'THIS war has changed everything in this world,'—Noted lecturer. How about the attitude of the batsman who has just been called out on a bad third strike? Or, for that matter, a good one?

OR, HOW about the classical English of the harassed golfer who has just blown a two-foot putt? There are certain things that all the wars that ever were or ever will be cannot alter by a quiver.

O Tempora

When all the world was young, lad, As Kingsley said before me, Before I grew unstrung, lad, And there was naught could harm me— When life still held its glow, lad, No matter where I'd stray— Ah, that was long ago, lad, Before my hair turned gray— When I could draw to straighten all night And feel O. K. next day.

THE early bird, catching all the worms, has very little on the early golfer, with the old ash furniture, but what is there to restrain impassioned genius thawed out in the summer sun? Virtually nothing at all—unless you include a lot of pitchers.

WHEN Billy Keeler suggested the art of "hitting 'em where they ain't," Tris Speaker hadn't established his P. C. in center field.

WILLIAMS Resumes Swimming Williamsstown, May 17.—Swimming has been resumed as a varsity sport at Williams College, although there will be no competition with outside teams for a year. A class meet is to be staged May 21 and 22. Williams has not competed in swimming for two years.

COLLEGE BASEBALL YALE vs. PENNSYLVANIA Today at 3 P. M. Franklin Field, 33rd and Locust Sts. Middle States Intercollegiate Track Championships at 1 P. M. Lacrosse game with Stevens follows baseball game. The admission for all three reserved seats \$1.00 at Gate and A. A. Office. General admission, 50 cents.

GRAND OPENING WILLIAMS A. A. TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 20, 8:00 P. M. Jeff Sauer, Manager Ed Tremblay, 4 Other Star Hints

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK PHILLIES vs. ST. LOUIS GAME AT 3 P. M. Seats at Gimble's and Smadins'

AMERICAN LEAGUE PITCHING RECORDS

Table with columns for Player, Club, W, L, P.C., W. L.

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to lose with fourteen men in their battle array as with nine. The lucky Cardinals took the series by annexing the final 11-inning game, which they won 3 to 2. The Cardinals' four runs.

The only action in the American League yesterday was between the two rival clubs. Cleveland's white-hot crew beat St. Louis 4 to 1. Urban Faber allowed the menarche of the diamond only three hits, but the Phils, with an error, saved Boston three runs in the first inning.

Two triples by Nap Flinchbaugh potent factors in the conquest of the White Sox.

Fans throughout the land noted the loss of Herman (Germany) Schaefer, who lost the franchise to the national pastime how to smile, even in defeat.

Two players yesterday were added to the battle array of Charley Dwyer's Reading club, and a like number heard the clatter of tinware. "Plant" Walker, one-time member of the Phils, and Mike Konieczka, a catcher, were added to the roster. Catcher D'Connell and Utility Player Eakstein were released.

Walter Johnson, Washington's speed without gloves, has pitched nine innings without allowing a hit but never turning a no-hit game. His nine innings without a hit came in the Senators-Yankees franchise-transfer game May 11, when Sir Walter did not allow a hit from the second inning to the eleventh. Incidentally, he has pitched six one-hit games.

There are several clubs in the National League who have made the serious of catcher John Henry to meet the series of the Senators-Yankees franchise-transfer game May 11, when Sir Walter did not allow a hit from the second inning to the eleventh. Incidentally, he has pitched six one-hit games.

The Boston Braves found it just as easy

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