Boxers at National Show Last Night Failed to Impress French Athletes Here for Penn Relay

BRAVES SUCCEED IN LOSING SEESAW GAME AT PHILS' BALL PARK

Nicholson, of Visitors, and Our Own Ralph Miller Put On Great Exhibitions in Trying to Show How to Win for the Other Club

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

FOR some reason or other, the Phils won a ball game on the home lot yesterday. The Braves of Bawston allowed themselves to be beaten, which, in a way, is a fairly good explanation. Somebody had to lose and the Braves are accustomed to it.

The matinee was rather hectic in spots, reminding one of a contest played with a couple of jokers and the deuces running wilder than Bill Donovan. First one side tried its best to lose and then the other would do better than that. Boston's losing streak was put up in the eighth inning and the Phils could not do themselves justice with only one more stanza to go, so they won.

The feature of the contest was the work of the second baseman of the Braves, entitled Nicholson, and our own shortstop, who is called, among other things, Ralph Miller. With Nicholson on one side and Miller on the other, the conflict was all even. Neither team had anything on the other. Nicholson still is a great outfielder and Ralph continues to star as a third baseman.

A keystone comedy was put on by Nick. He made three beautiful errors during the matinee, but showed remarkable versatility, inasmuch as no two were alike. His wild throws could not be improved upon and he could foozle grounders in a most unexpertlike manner. Still, it must be remembered that Nicholson is no infielder. He is filling in while Ford is on the sidelines.

Miller made no errors, but he didn't have to. He tipped his cap to a lot of grounders as they passed by and gave the outfielders much needed practice in fielding ground balls. Ralph, too, is substituting. Parkinson is laid up with a strained back and Jack Miller has a lame arm. Fletcher is away, and outside of that, the Phils' infield is in wonderful shape.

The fans yelled to have Ralph taken out of the game, but Bill Donovan turned a tin ear to their cries. Bill is a smart fellow and too cute for the mob. He knew if he yanked Miller he would have to play shortstop himself and Bill never will do a thing like that.

Just the same, there was a change in sentiment in the eighth inning. Up to that time Miller was a bum, but he soon blossomed into a real, regular, full-fledged hero. The first two men to face Oeschger in that inning singled and Ralph stepped up. The rollicking rawsberry was running on all twelve and the batter was as popular as wood alcohol.

But Ralph put one over on the mob. Instead of striking out or hitting into a double play he crashed a single, filling the bases and prolonging the batting rally.

* * *

THEREFORE, you never can tell what will happen. Despite the razzing, Miller came through in a pinch and the punch was appreciated. Miller did the best he could in the field and substitutes are not expected to be top notchers. Otherwise they would not be substitutes.

Rawlings Really Wins Battle

LOOKING over the brutal statistics, there is one prominent figure in the terrible proceedings. Johnny Rawlings played a great game at second and really won the ball game. In the third inning, with two men on, he socked a double, cleaning the sacks, and after that starred in the field. His best play was in the sixth, when he turned back the Braves without a run when the odds were a million to one that they would score.

Cruise led off with a triple and Boeckel walked. That put two men on base and nobody out. Holke rolled a hard grounder at Rawlings and Johnny, after fielding the ball, tagged Boeckel as he was passing. Then, noticing that Cruise had a big lead off third, he fired the ball to Wrightstone, nailing Walton by a mile and completing a most unusual double play.

Rawlings is not the most brilliant second baseman in the league, but he is a very brainy athlete who works hard all of the time and gives the best he has. Without him the infield would look like non-playing members in the old ladies' home.

Dewitt Le Bourveau pinch-hit with zest and fervor in the eighth and got his pals out of a tough hole. After Miller's single, which crowded the sacks, Lee was thrown out and the tying run came in on the play. Bruggy walked and Donovan instructed Revo to do something. The youngster missed a couple, but finally met one right on the nose and two more markers came in on the single.

The Phils were all shot to pieces in yesterday's game. Cliff Lee sat in for Jack Miller at first, Ralph Miller replaced Parkinson and Neale was located in right field. Greasy is a real outfielder and did some good work. He ran over to the grandstand in the fourth to pull down Cruise's high foul, something seldom seen in this ball park. The Phils have not had any speedy right gardeners in the past. Neale also connected with two safe wallops and ran the bases well.

Boston looked much better than last year, especially in scenery. The new uniforms have it all over the old ones and the shield with the Indian's head is conspicuous by its absence. The players seem to have more spirit and act as if they wanted to win some ball games. Fred Mitchell has put lots of pep in the club.

* * *

THE same teams will perform this afternoon with the same cast of characters. Nothing could be surer than that.

Seven Home-Run Wallopers

HOMERIC heroes are stepping into their own these days. The clouting classic is popular in all big league cities and there are loud cries for encores. All of which brings to mind the famous poem which runs:

'Casey' that day lost schoo, for descending son
Finds all of this bunch without a home run
Ruston' Babe Ruth
hrooklyn Ont Kelly
Washin Irish Meusel
Smashing Smith
Biffing Bob Meusel
Slamming Sisler
Banging Rice

Yesterday Manlon Irish came through with another four-master and put the home town boys in the lead. The wallop came in the second act, with nobody on base except the opposing players who had to be there. Watson was pitching and he tried to sneak one over on the outside. Meusel knocked it on the outside of the park for his fourth homer of the year.

Two years ago, when Meusel was a fledgling, Gavvy Cravath said: "That kid is the best swinging right-handed hitter in baseball. In a few years he will be one of the stars of the league."

Looks as if Gavvy had the proper dope. Irish is hitting the ball every day, has a punch at the plate and right now is as good, if not better, than any slugger in the league. He is a dangerous hitter and the opposing pitchers know it. If he has a weakness they don't know it, for he seems to hit everything.

Irish is not a left-field hitter, like a lot of right handers. He counts on all fields and, in that respect, resembles Gavvy Cravath. Meusel is getting a line on the right field fence and, when he gets it down pat, we might have a record of one home in Philadelphia. Then say the right field wall is short, but not so short as the Polo Grounds's, a few feet from the foul line. Try that on your piano.

IN Detroit they have an outfielder named Heilmann. He is not a pain or sundae during the P. M. Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co.

S. M'INNIS IS UP TO OLD-TIME TRICKS

Connie's Former First Sacker Smites Single That Starts A's on Downward Path

GRIFFIN IS IN FORM

Stuffy McInnis is up to his old tricks. He learned his baseball legerdemain under the tutelage of C. Mack at Shibe Park, and now he turns on the old master. It happened in the seventh inning up at Boston yesterday that the A's were leading the Red Sox by the margin of 2 to 1 through the sixth round of battle. Then came the seventh and Stuffy. The little first sacker smote a clean blow to left, and the works were all off. That smash seemed to knock the daylights out of Slim Harris, the ultimate result being that two of the Boston boys flopped over the counter and another contest was registered in the Athletics' lost column.

Aside from that slight slip in the seventh, Harris was in rare form, as he usually is for six or seven innings. Unfortunately, both the A's and the Phillies have the habit of breezing along at a rattling good slip for a big percentage of the games; then the wheels get clogged.

Blows Were Timely

By all the laws of debate the A's should have won that game from Boston. They outhit the Boston crowd eight to seven, making a total of thirteen bases against sight for Boston, but the Sox's blows came at the right moment for scoring purposes.

One of the most pleasuring features, from a Philadelphia standpoint, in that Boston fray was the work of Griffin at first base. Frank Brazil had been going along well at first, and it wasn't believed that Griffin would be able to come through after seeing the speedy work of his rival. But Griffin not only did well afield, but rapped out a single and a triple in four times at bat.

One of the factors in the Red Sox victory was their fast fielding. They pulled off a pair of dazzling double plays that nipped a couple of Athletics rallies before they were fairly started.

Ruth Not Enough

It has ever been true in baseball that a team of stars was a hard bunch to handle. This was true of the old Cleveland club with Flick, Lajoie, Harry Bay and other high lights. The Phillies of yesteryear also had a galaxy of luminaries, but they didn't win a pennant until 1915 when Moran piloted what appeared to be a mediocre crowd to the top. Now comic the Yankees of New York.

Miller Huggins has an expensive band of ball players, but they don't seem to have the knack of winning games. The Yankees are just past the .500 mark, but the point is that they lose games that should be won. This is because there isn't enough harmony in the club and never can be as long as the fans of Gotham pay merely to see Ruth clout the pill beyond the boundary lines.

Apparently New York doesn't care for a pennant winner, but the club must have something to get by. The Yanks have Ruth, which Ruppert et al, seem to think is enough. And it may be enough, but the Babe isn't enough to win a pennant, and in spite of the fact that he hit a home run yesterday and that Carl Mays pitched brilliantly, the Yanks fell with a sickening thud before the arm of Walter Johnson and his co-conspirators from the District.

TO PLAY TWILIGHT BALL

Northeastern Clubs to Form League. Season Starts June 7

The Suburban Twilight League, which is being organized in the northeastern section of the city, will furnish the fans of that section with baseball in the evenings this summer. The season will open June 7 and close August 30.

The league is to be a six-club circuit and to date there are applications for ten teams. Among them are Erie A. A., Feltonville A. A., Bartholme A. A., Wissinoming Club, Suburban Club, Stenton A. A., Collingswood A. A., Fox Motorcar B. B. C., Sears & Roebuck B. B. C.

A date will be set for a meeting to decide upon the make-up of the league and to arrange the schedule. Any team having home grounds can make application to enter the league by addressing the secretary, A. C. Raugnow, 5007 North American street, or phone Kensington 3652 after 6 p. m.

Pittsburgh Seeks Sunday Tennis

Pittsburgh, April 26—The law department of the city government has before it today a resolution of Council under which public tennis courts in Pittsburgh would be open for games on Sundays. The resolution, introduced yesterday by Councilman Robert Garland, drew a storm of protest from other members and the body voted to refer it to the law department for an opinion.

Indians Unfurl Pennant Today

Cleveland, O., April 26—The raising of the American League pennant, the flag won by a Cleveland professional baseball team, and the forty-five years it has been represented in the league, has been set for today, previous to the game between the Indians and Detroit.

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES

The I. N. V. Social has organized for the season and is open for games with Schools of Long Parish and Home. Address Manager, 1312 Parish street.

The Cushionettes Professionals desire games with fast Junior teams. Address Manager, 1800 Ellsworth street.

James F. Burns, Manager of the Cushionettes Professionals, desires games with fast Junior teams. Address Manager, 1800 Ellsworth street.

The Cushionettes Professionals have open dates for May 7, 14, 21 and 28. Address Manager, 1800 Ellsworth street.

The Cushionettes Professionals desire