Many Star Ballplayers Have Entered Hall of Fame by Pulling "Barrys" During Critical Stages of a Game

STEALING SECOND WITH BASES FULL COMMON 'BARRY'

Many Other 'Bone' Plays Have Gained Fame for Host of Ball Tossers.

ANDERSON AND WADDELL AMONG PACE SETTERS

By SHORTSTOP.

Without its full quota of "boneheads" baseball would not be baseball; it would be a more mechanical device of hitting and catching balls. The "bones" are the comedy, the light side of baseball; they give the game its flavor. All "bones" are not funny, of course; some have been very disastrous. When Merkle failed to touch second in 1908 it lost the Giants a pennant and almost wrecked the career of a great ball player. But Merkle's play was an exception; it really was not a legitimate "bone." Players had been doing what Fred did in 1908 for years and got away with it. Merkle was caught in a tough place and was guilty. However, he was partly to blame, as Gill, a Pittsburg player, was called out on a similar play only a few weeks previous and the case had been given much space in the papers.

But most "bones" are of the laughable kind. There seldom is a fanning bee in which a discussion of such plays is not the most enjoyable part of the bee. Men like Rube Schauer, Cy Pieh, Ping Bodie, John Anderson, Rube Waddell have their proper place in baseball. Unconsciously such players are the light comedy men of the sport. What would life be like in the New York press stand without a Rube Schauer?

Variety Is the Spice of Life.

No manager will purposely hire a "bone and if a youngster shows tendencies to commit such plays he usually does not survive a training trip. But we must have our "boneheads," and, like the Chinese, they manage to get through here and there. We simply must have our "boneheads," the boys with the 10 cent heads and the $10,000 arms. Variety is the spice of life. It would not do for all players to have $10,000 heads and 10 cent arms.

Perhaps one of the leading reasons why Connie Mack's great team of a few years back was no money maker was because he employed no "bones." Connie's boys always did the right thing at the right time, and they just won games. Connie's Champs of 1902 and 1905 were a far better drawing card than his perfect machine of 1910, 1911, 1913 and 1914. Why? Largely because the leading asset of the former club, the late Rube Waddell, was pretty much of a "bone."

Irvin Cobb in describing his impressions at a horse show wrote: "A lot of men were about with quart hats on pint heads." Poor Rube! He had a one gill head and a $50,000 arm, as arms are now rated. No pitcher living ever had more speed than Rube.

His antics and "bones" would fill a book. Every one remembers how Connie Mack was forced to kid Rube along, and at last Connie lost his patience and shipped Waddell to St. Louis. Time after time when Mack picked Waddell to pitch important games he would be away fishing. At another time when Rube was pitching the fire engines went past the Athletics' park while the Elephants were at bat. When it came time for the Athletics to take the field Mack was without a pitcher. Rube had disappeared. Mack found him after the game helping the firemen put out their blaze. He was a child in a giant's body, but he packed the parks whenever he was billed to pitch.

The most famous species of "bones," no doubt, are the John Andersons. To be entitled to a place in the John Anderson Order you must steal second with the bases full. A lesser degree is awarded if you steal third with a man occupying that bag.

John Anderson could hit and field and run, but he was rather thick in the skull. John founded his order on the Hilltop while playing with the Browns against the Yanks back in 1904. With a Brownie on every sack, and John on first, Anderson rushed down to second, only to make the discovery that a fellow Brown already was there.

John Anderson's Order.

The lodge has been taking on a lot of new members in recent years. Pat Ragan, while with the Brooklyns, caused Charley Ebbets to groan when he spoiled a Dodger rally by rushing down to second with a full house. Mike Mowrey, usually a smart player, also did a "John Anderson" while wearing Ebbets regalia during the afternoon Giant-Brooklyn game last Fourth of July. It is one of the most humorous plays pulled, and we venture to say that the big crowd who saw Mowrey pull his famous "bone" will remember it long after the fans have forgotten every detail of this game, who pitched, or even who won.

Even Ty Cobb is human! Early this season he stole third with a man already there, but if we recall correctly Tyrus extracted himself from the awkward situation, and eluded a posse sent to capture him, and ran the gantlet back to second. Ivey Wingo, now a Red, stole third with a man already on the base while with the Cardinals, in 1914. Benny Kauff and Steve Evans both stole bases already occupied while toiling with the Brooklyns, though they say this play was quite a fad in the late Gillmore circus.

Some players take their "bones" good naturedly; others try to alibi themselves. When Mowrey made his famous steal he faced the crowd, and tapped his skull, denoting "Nobody home." After Wingo became famous, he evidently did not appreciate his fame. Rigler, who was umpiring at the Polo Grounds that afternoon, walked over to the press stand and said, "What do you think that 'bone' had the nerve to pull? He said he thought he got the signal from Huggins that the double squeeze was about to be worked on McGraw."

We have had more than our share of "bones" on Greater New York teams. When Chase had Midkiff, Derrick and Stumf as partners on the Yankee infield some three years back, Harold moaned one afternoon, "How can you expect a fellow to pull anything with such a mob. I have to be afraid of hitting those 'bones' on the head every time I let go of the ball."

If John McGraw were asked to tell of the biggest bone he ever saw, one by Larry Doyle, committed last season, would win in a walk. It was in a close game in Boston, and Larry knocked in a run with a double. The good natured Larry then took the relay from a Boston outfielder, and the Giant who scored was promptly called out for interference, it making the third out. The play lost McGraw the game. McGraw said to Doyle, as only McGraw could say it:

"And you are supposed to be captain of this team!"

Dick Kinsella, former ivory hunter of the Giants, and now scout in chief of the Yankees, told the writer last spring: "You never can tell about these minor league players. When I turned Rube Schauer over to McGraw I thought I was giving McGraw a man who would develop into the greatest pitcher in baseball." Only recently Charley Dooin, who caught Alexander for years in Philadelphia, in discussing Schauer, said: "That fellow has as much stuff as Alexander, if he knew what to do with it."

If Rube only knew what to do with his goods! There are stories galore about Rube's "bones," but Larry McLean tells about the best one. Rube seldom reads the paper, and it took him a long time to learn the various players in the league. They all looked alike to him. He was pitching a game in Philly, with McLean catching, and while sitting on the bench Larry was trying to tell Rube what to pitch. "Now, when this fellow Luderus bats, keep them away from his waist. He lifts that kind a mile."

Rube was going great until "Ludy" came up. Schauer served the first one waist high, and the Phil captain punched it over the garden wall. "Say, you boob!" roared McLean. "Didn't I tell you to keep them away from Luderus's waist?"

Schauer looked surprised. "Gee, was that Luderus?" he asked. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Where Play Proved Profitable.

The writer knows of only one incident where a bone play actually proved profitable. It was during the fifth and last game of the 1913 world's series, when Plank won a great game from Matty, 3 to 1, the great Gettysburg southpaw holding the Giants to two hits.

With the Athletics leading, 3 to 0, in the fifth inning, Shafer walked. Murray, next Giant batter up, raised a pop fly a little to the right of the pitcher's box. Barry and Collins had a great play of bluffing to take a throw from the outfield, and Shafer fell for it, hook, line and sinker.

Despite the fact that both Giant coaches and half the crowd were begging him to return to first base, Tilly kept on to second. In 999 times out of 1,000 Shafer would have been doubled off first, but Plank and Baker both tried to take the pop, with the result that Plank knocked it out of "Bake's" hand and it fell safely.

Now the fact that Shafer pulled a "bone" and ran down to second was all that saved Shafer from being forced at second after the pop was muffed, and instead of a double play two runners were on. McLean then singled, the first hit made off Plank that day, and drove in Shafer.

McGraw said later: "I thought after that we would win the game, and maybe the series. It was the first time I ever saw a 'bone' turned into a lucky break."

They say Connie Mack was only excited at two ball games in his life, once on this Shafer play and in the great Athletic-Detroit seventeen inning tie game which decided the pennant in Jennings's favor. Ty Cobb tied up this game with a home run with a man on base in the ninth inning, and Mack slipped right off the bench and sprawled out on a lot of loose bats. When Mack saw Plank and Baker run together for Murray's pop in the 1913 game, both players having their eyes on the descending ball, Connie arose in the dugout in his excitement and his tall dome came into sharp contact with the concrete roof of the dugout. They say Connie saw more stars for a few moments than Collins, McInnis and Baker. Cornelius also discovered he had considerable bone in his skull.

Appleton's Play.

Ed Appleton, the young Brooklyn pitcher, made a sad "bone" play last season, or Manager Miller Huggins of St. Louis worked a scurvy trick. The kid pitcher was going pretty well, but with men on second and third Huggins, who was coaching, asked Appleton to let him see the ball. The green rookie complied with "Hug's" request, and when he threw the ball Huggins stepped aside and the two St. Louis men scored, winning the game for him. I believe President Tener since then has legislated against such tactics.

Even Johnny Evers pulled his "bone." It was in the tenth inning of the 1914 world's series, when with the bases full Baker hit an infield single at Johnny, scoring Schang. Johnny was so sore at himself for not fielding Baker's rap that he held the ball tightly in his hand at second while Eddie Murphy stole home from third without even drawing a throw. Evers, however, vindicated himself by helping to drive in the tieing run in Boston's half of the tenth and the Braves won out in the twelfth.

Some Boston papers tried to alibi Troy John with some excuse or other the next day, but not Johnny. He admitted frankly he had been a sluggish thinker. "I stood there like a fool holding that ball," said John later. "It was as bad a bone as any I ever heard of."

Stallings's Humorous Tales.

Many humorous stories are told about George Stallings and his "boneheads." The best one was when George was managing the Yanks, when they played on the old Hilltop grounds. Ray Demmitt was then with the team and a Yank was on third, with two out. Ray turned to the Big Chief for advice and asked: "Shall I try to bring him in with a long fly, Mr. Stallings?" "You better fly into the clubhouse," said the irate George, "or I'll massacre you."

Then there is the more recent story about an incident during the Braves' pennant drive in 1914. "Now, if Gowdy gets on, 'Bonehead' will bat for the pitcher," said George. Gowdy got on and every Boston reserve ran out and grabbed a stick. If we recall right, however, Stallings had particular reference that day to Josh Devore.

Jake Beckley, wonderful batter and fair fielder, had a penchant for throwing the ball away.

"Give the ball to Jake, then lock the gate!" the old timers used to say.

It was thought at one time that Rube Marquard would have to be included in the category of ball tossers with $10,000 arms and 10 cent heads, but the great southpaw has been deporting himself quite nicely up to the period of this writing.

Raymond Included in List.

"Bugs" Raymond, now dead, owned one of the greatest spitballs in the game, according to Johnny McGraw. Raymond was a pleasant fellow. But a 10 cent head nullified everything that poor "Bugs" did.

When in the big ring Nick Altrock was considered a "bone," but a good mixer and hail fellow well met.

Nick Altrock was the last fellow he ever bothered about.

Nick had a supply of wit that still comes in handy for him in his position as coacher of the Washington team.

One day after Nick was sent to Minneapolis a foul ball off his club hit a girl in the grand stand, breaking her collar bone.

Umpire Hayes didn't know what was going on when the crowd swarmed around the girl. Hayes asked Nick.

Altrock shot back:

"You called one right and she fainted!"

Horace Fogel Honored!

Horace Fogel is given a place among the boneheads by no less an authority than Christy Mathewson.

Fogel, it will be remembered, is the man who, while managing the New York Giants, tried to make a first baseman out of Mathewson. Fogel asserted that he did not think Christy would ever make a pitcher.

But here's the story Matty told on Fogel:

"We were playing in Boston. Jack Doyle, our great first baseman, lined to the Boston second sacker, with runners on first and second. Fogel wired to Andy Freedman, president of the club, that Jack had purposely hit into a triple play. Freedman wired back:

"'Release him, if that's the way he is playing.' The joke was on Fogel and Freedman. Washington signed Doyle at the same salary New York was paying him and gave him $500 bonus."

Fred Merkle, the martyr of baseball, is always the "goat" when bonehead plays are the topic of the hour. Merkle's failure to touch second in that famous game of 1908, already mentioned earlier in this narrative, will live in story as long as the game itself.

Yet the very same play would have been turned by any other ball player in the same instance. But, of course, Merkle is the "goat."

Merkle had been sent up as a pinch hitter in the ninth inning. There were two men out, the score was tied and McCormick was on first base.

Merkle slammed out a long single, sending McCormick to third. Al Bridwell came to the plate and lined a clean single to centre field, McCormick crossing the plate. Merkle saw the big Giant score the winning run, then started for the clubhouse.

Evers got the ball from Hofman and touched second, claiming that Merkle should have run to the second sack before leaving the field. The contention was upheld. The game had to be played over again on account of this technicality. On the playoff the Giants lost and with the game they lost the pennant.

In the 1912 series Merkle let a fly ball drop between him and Meyers in the final inning of the deciding game.

The cry of "Bonehead!" was hurled at him again.

It will be impossible for the really great first baseman of the New York Club to live down this reputation.

But he should worry. He is drawing big money, satisfies McGraw and is daily fooling a lot of wiseacres by his wonderful work with the bat, in the field and on the bases.

Umpires Also Included.

Umpires can be "boneheads" on occasions, the same as ball players.

Al Bridwell, the former mild mannered shortstop of the Giants and Cubs, was "canned" from games exactly three times in seven years. Umpire Klem officiated in every one of the events.

It happened that Klem and Bridwell graduated from the same minor league—one as umpire, the other as player. In this league Klem gained his nickname of "Catfish."

It is said that Klem believes that Bridwell brought this name up to the majors when he came. So whenever Bridwell was around and started anything of a quiet character, Klem was reminded of the catfish incident and promptly and in the most approved bonehead way fired Albert.

Some players obey orders literally, others consistently.

A recruit joined the New York Giants one day.

A couple of the McGrawites got on. The recruit was told to go drive 'em in.

"Wait for a good one," said the manager. One came up that was called a strike. Another hit the man's bat accidentally and bounced onto the bleachers. Two strikes. A brand new ball was thrown into play. The batter heaved at the first issue, which was three feet over his head. He missed it.

"You're out!" yelled the umpire.

"I thought I told you to wait for a good ball!" shrieked McGraw.

"I did, it was the first new ball I had a chance at," rejoined the recruit.

Bescher's "Bone."

With a runner on second and one out in the ninth, Bob Bescher, then with Cincinnati, lined one over Paskert's head at Philadelphia. Dode, with his back to the crowd, pursued the drive. He settled under the ball and then dropped it. It was scored as a double, because it was such a hard chance. When Bescher reached second, F. Otto Knabe commiserated with him.

"That's pretty tough to be robbed of a hit like that!"

The trusting Bescher drew from this remark that Paskert must have caught the ball. He looked at Packard, who was on third, and then walked slowly toward first, en route to the bench. The deceptive Knabe called for the ball, and Bescher, who then saw that he had been tricked, was run down and tagged.

Joe Tinker, then managing Cincinnati, was on the coaching lines, took his cap and threw it at a high rate of speed on the ground. He also administered an al fresco calldown that made Bescher's teeth chatter. Had Bescher stayed on second the Reds would have won that game, for Dodge flipped a clean single to centre.

They say that the break pulled that year by Bescher had only one parallel. It was in a game at the Reds' park against Pittsburg. McLean was catching, Fred Clarke was on second and Wagner at bat. A down-dropping pitch shot through Larry's glove and fell between his capacious feet.

As he looked around for the ball, Wagner pointed with his bat to the faraway bench and said:

"It rolled over there."

Solemnly and in all innocence, Larry mooched over to the bench looking for the ball, while Clarke trotted to third and the stands grew loud in personal accusation.

Rookie Loses Game.

Fred Clarke had a young outfielder by the name of McGowan.

McGowan was playing his first game in the outfield for Pittsburg.

One of the opposing players knocked a high fly in McGowan's direction. Somehow he lost his nerve and was unable to judge it correctly. He made three or four circles and finally gave it up entirely, just as the ball came down on his head and bounded to the far corner of the field, two runners scoring.

Clarke was wild. The game was lost.

Picking up a catcher's mask and rushing out to the bewildered fielder, he yelled:

"Here, you bonehead mutt, come here!"

When he came up with the player he began again.

"Here, you bonehead!" he yelled, "take this mask and put it on, or they'll knock your brains out with the next fly!"

Joe Cantillon, now with Minneapolis, had a young fellow by the name of Kay in Washington. Kay was a hitter, but a genuine bonehead.

Joe Cantillon, surly and gruff, was boss at Washington. Kay went to bat.

"Use your head," said Cantillon.

Kay resolved to do as he was told. On the very first ball pitched, thrown with violent force, Kay stuck his head out and the contact was heard for a considerable distance. As he trudged to first, smarting under the pain of the blow, Cantillon bellowed: "You big rummy, what were you aiming at?"

Shaking from head to foot, fearful of further criticism, Kay managed to stutter:

"You told me—to—use my—head and I did it!"

THEY HAVE MADE MANAGERS WEEP AND FANS LAUGH.

NAP LAJOIE BEST BATSMAN OF ALL

Official Figures Show How the Big Frenchman Excelled.

WILL RETIRE THIS YEAR

Over in Philadelphia there is one of the greatest ornaments of the national game. And he plans to retire with the final contest of the 1916 campaign.

Larry Lajoie, the wonderful Woonsocket Frenchman who rose from the front seat of a hack to become the champion batsman of the big leagues for several years, is the grand old man who will hang up his uniform next October, never again to be seen in action in a big league battle.

Larry is slowing. No more do his feet respond to his mental urging. No more can he move across the infield and intercept the flying globule, exciting thousands of fans who admire a thing of beauty. No more can he be depended upon to propel that same globule far into the void.

In a word, Larry is about done as a major leaguer. And he refuses to take up the slavery of the big league star sliding into the minors.

But Lajoie has established a marvellous record during his stay in the big show. For eleven years his batting average has been above .346. No other batsman in the history of baseball can point to such a record. Therefore when Larry puts those spiked shoes in the cellar and hangs up his uniform for all time, the national game will have lost a marvellous batsman, fully as marvellous as he has been a wonder in the field and a quiet, unassuming gentleman in his "clts."

The following figures prove Lajoie just one point better than anybody else for eleven seasons in the big show. Take a peek at these figures compiled from official records and then you'll agree that when Lajoie retires from baseball the game will lose an ornament:

Lajoie.

Year.	A B	H.	Ave
1897	345	108	.363
1899	308	117	.379
1900	451	156	.346
1901	543	220	.405
1902	352	129	.366
1903	488	173	.355
1904	554	211	.381
1906	602	214	.356
1910	591	[illegible]	[illegible]
1911	315	115	.365
1912	448	165	.368
Totals	5,197	1,925	.370

Cobb.

Year.	A B	H.	Ave
1905	150	36	.240
1906	350	112	.320
1907	605	212	.350
1908	581	188	.324
1909	573	216	.377
1910	509	196	.385
1911	591	248	.420
1912	723	319	.410
1913	428	167	.390
1914	345	127	.368
1915	563	208	.370
Totals	5,248	1,907	.369

Anson.

Year.	A B	H	Ave
1876	199	63	.332
1880	379	127	.335
1881	347	120	.345
1882	348	126	.362
1886	501	187	.373
1887	532	224	.421
1888	511	180	.344
1889	518	177	.342
1890	504	177	.347
1894	447	137	.306
1895	476	161	.338
Totals	4,635	1,678	.362

Wagner.

Year.	A B	H	Ave
1897	341	83	.244
1899	519	197	.380
1900	578	201	.348
1901	556	196	.352
1902	532	182	.335
1903	490	171	.349
1905	548	199	.363
1906	516	175	.339
1907	515	180	.350
1908	568	201	.354
1909	493	168	.339
Totals	5,518	1,952	.354

RUMLER BEST BATSMAN.

Little Rock Player Has Average of .341 in Southern Association.

NEW ORLEANS, July 22.—The leading batters in the Southern Association are Rumler, Little Rock, .341; Moran, Atlanta, .325; Jacobson, Little Rock, .325; Harris, Chattanooga, .315; Thrasher, Atlanta, .313; Schmidt, Mobile, .312; Ellam, Nashville, .307; Coombs, Birmingham, .307; Paulette, Memphis, .304; Manning, Little Rock, .304.

Wares, Little Rock, leads in stolen bases with 23; Knaupp, New Orleans, in sacrifice hits with 34; Rumler in home runs with 8, and Harris, Chattanooga, in total bases with 152 and in runs scored with 57. Little Rock is ahead in club batting with .270. The leading pitchers for fifteen games:

Ellis, Nashville, 12 won and 3 lost; Herbert, Nashville, 8 and 3; Kerr, Memphis, 15 and 6; Marshall, Chattanooga, 16 and 7; Brennan, Atlanta, 9 and 4; Rogers, Nashville, 15 and 8; C. Smith, New Orleans, 15 and 8; Cavet, Mobile, 13 and 8; Barger, Memphis, 11 and 7; Johnson, Chattanooga, 11 and 7; Bronton, New Orleans, 11 and 7.

CHAPPELLE TOPS LIST.

Former Sox Player Leads American Association Batsmen.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 22.—Larry Chappelle of Columbus is far in front of the other American Association batters. The former White Sox outfielder is hitting at a .374 clip. Thorpe, Milwaukee, leads the base stealers with 33; Holland, Minneapolis, and Bradley, Columbus, the sacrifice hitters, with 23 each; Gilbert, Kansas City, in home runs with 8; Demmitt, Columbus, in total bases with 134; Gardner, Toledo, in runs scored with 56, and Kansas City in club batting with .265.

The leading batters are: Chappelle, Columbus, .347; Stovall, Toledo, .332; F. Smith, St. Paul, .325; Becker, Kansas City, .320; Beall, Milwaukee, .317; Daniels, Louisville, .309; Deal, Kansas City, .305; Lelivelt, Kansas City, .302; Hardgrave, Kansas City, .297; Evans, Toledo, .297. The leading pitchers for fourteen games:

Regan, Kansas City, 14 won and 3 lost; Carter, Indianapolis, 13 and 3; Middleton, Louisville, 12 and 3; Bailey, Toledo, 11 and 6; Vingling, Minneapolis, 13 and 7; Burk, Minneapolis, 13 and 7; Perdue, Louisville, 8 and 5; Finneran, St. Paul, 10 and 5; Beutley, Minneapolis, 6 and 4; Dawson, Indianapolis, 10 and 7.

AMONG LOCAL AMATEUR AND SEMI-PRO BALL TOSSERS.

Park Playground League.

Results of scores played last week:

(85 POUND CLASS.)

Astor, 2; Jasper Oval, 0.
Cherry & Market, 16; Rutgers Place, 6.
Queensboro, 15; East 54th Street, 1.
Reservoir, 17; Riverside, 2.
West 44th Street, 9; De Witt, 6.
Columbus, 6; Rutgers, 5.
Thomas Jefferson, 12; Yorkville, 1.
Corlears Hook, 17; Cherry & Market, 6.
East 67th Street, 8; East 54th Street, 2.
Hamilton Fish, 10; East 12th Street, 7.
Astor, 8; Bennett, 2.
Columbus, 17; Cherry & Market, 4.
Hamilton Fish, 21; Seward, 11.
West 18th Street, 5; Chelsea, 4.
Queensboro, 15; St. Gabriel, 5.
Seward Park, 5; Tompkins Square, 4.
Astor Field, 14; Riverside Oval, 4.

(100 POUND CLASS.)

Astor, 2; Jasper Oval, 0.
Cherry & Market, 10; Rutgers, 4.
Queensboro, 5; East 54th Street, 2.
De Witt Clinton, 13; West 44th Street, 5.
Columbus, 7; Rutgers, 5.
Cherry & Market, 5; Corlears Hook, 2.
East 67th Street, 8; East 54th Street, 5.
Bennett Field, 13; Carmansville, 11.
Astor, 5; Bennett, 4.
Cherry & Market, 5; Columbus, 4.
Seward, 16; Hamilton Fish, 2.
St. Gabriel's, 4; Queensboro, 3.
Carmansville, 14; Jasper Oval, 8.
Astor Field, 4; Riverside Oval, 1.

(115 POUND CLASS.)

Jasper, 7; Astor, 4.
Cherry & Market, 6; Rutgers, 4.
Queensboro, 10; East 54th Street, 0.
Reservoir, 8; Riverside, 7.
Columbus, 6; Rutgers, 4.
Thomas Jefferson, 8; Yorkville, 2.
Riverside Oval, 14; Astor, 2.
Cherry & Market, 6; Corlears, 3.
East 67th Street, 12; East 54th Street, 0.
Hamilton Fish, 5; East 12th Street, 3.
Columbus, 9; Cherry & Market, 6.
Hamilton Fish, 6; Seward, 2.
St. Gabriel's, 5; Queensboro, 0.
Jasper Oval, 4; Carmansville, 2.
Tompkins Square, 6; Seward Park, 1.

Tomahawk Redmen, South Brooklyn's representative semi-pro team, has several open dates for managers of New Jersey and Long Island nines playing a fast game. Abe J. Rothstein, 137 Third avenue, Brooklyn. Telephone Main 4114 from 7 to 10 P. M.

The Crystal Athletics will play the Spartan A. C. on diamond No. 1 at Jasper Oval this afternoon at 3:30.

Immaculate Conception Juniors, a team averaging from 12 to 14 years, have a few open dates in July and August. All games to be played on the Immaculate's grounds. John Hatrick, 514 East Seventeenth street, city.

Immaculate Conception Juniors will meet the Gramercy A. C. nine to-day on the East Side Farm diamond.

This afternoon at New Vernon Oval, Seventy-eighth street and Second avenue, Brooklyn, the crack Bronx Catholic Club, fresh from its victories over the Bay Ridge Athletics, will tackle the Vernons, representative semi-professional ball club of Bay Ridge. The game will start at 3 o'clock.

The Intervales defeated the Travelers Insurance team last Sunday, 4 to 2. The feature of the game was the fielding and hitting of Klatz and Deklade. The Intervales have all dates open for Sunday morning games on our diamond. Samuel Deklade, 1042 Southern Boulevard, Bronx.

Intervales A. C., a non-uniformed nine, would like to hear from teams averaging 20-22 years. Games to be played on our grounds at Westchester golf links, on Sunday mornings only. All dates open. Sam Deklade, 1042 Southern Boulevard, Bronx.

Haven Athletics of Washington Heights will play the Gramercy department team of the Consolidated Gas Company, champions of the United Gas League, this afternoon. The Athletics would like to hear from light semi-pro teams. Games to be played on our grounds. Joseph McDonald, 4622 Broadway, City. Telephone, St. Nicholas 2525 W.

American Athletic and Social Club nine would like to hear from baseball players. The manager would also like to hear from teams with home grounds. J. Bandler, 890 Caudwell avenue, The Bronx.

Winona A. C. has open dates for managers wishing to book a first class attraction. Would like to hear from Sisco, Plainfield, Farmers, Jersey City and Fordham Lyceum. William Donnelly, 829 Ninth avenue, city.

Bronx Greys have the last three Sundays in August and all September dates open for teams who average 15-17 years actual age. Games to be played on home grounds. L. Bornsteen, 621 East 135th street, city.

Springfield Athletics, one of the strongest semi-pro clubs in The Bronx, would like to book games with home clubs. Would like to hear from Tarrytown, Chippewas of Yonkers, Holy Trinity, Vernons, Bath Beach, Pawnees, Bay Ridge, Holts, H. B. C., Stillson-Tadomas and Crestmore. M. M. Valentine, 4527 Third avenue, Bronx.

The National Red Sox will play the Sheridan All Stars at National Oval, 1731 street and Hoe avenue, The Bronx, at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Tinton B. B. C. desires to hear from fast light semi-pro players averaging 21 years. E. C. Toffler, 749 Tinton avenue, The Bronx.

Bronx Bellwoods, a travelling semi-pro club, has dates in August and September open for teams such as Egberts, Mohulu, Hunts Point Athletics and Stillson-Tacomas. Will travel anywhere. Phone Lenox 5967 or write J. L. Doubrava, 343 East Seventy-first street, city.

Harbrook A. C. has dates open in July and August for uniformed teams averaging 16-18. George Bowes, 250 West 156th street.

Arrow A. A. of West Orange, N. J., a travelling team having a record of nine victories in its many starts, would like to arrange games with teams averaging about 15 years. Charles Keene, 81 Chestnut street, West Orange, N. J.

All-Collegians have July 26 and all August dates open for first class home clubs. Everett Millett, 343 West Fifty-sixth street, Manhattan.

Devesto A. C., a heavy hitting semi-pro team of Newburgh, will travel week ends. E. S. Fletcher, 176 Broadway, Newburgh, N. Y.

Holland Manufacturing Company would like to arrange games for Saturday afternoons with teams averaging 17 to 19 years. Frank Schmidt, care of Holland Manufacturing Company, 685 Broadway, Manhattan.

New York Reds have July 23 and dates in August open which they would like to book with reliable home teams. M. R. Byrnes, 423 West Forty-seventh street, Manhattan.

Female Stars, champion young lady ball team, with May Dowd, the speedy girl pitcher, have several open dates for responsible teams. Charles Smith, 272 South Eleventh street, Newark, N. J.

Williamsbridge Athletics would like to hear from teams averaging 13-15 years of age. Games to be played on our field. J. Haller, 3913 Barnes avenue, The Bronx.

Senator A. C. of Jersey City would like to book games with teams averaging 17 years. John D. Rowan, 234 Wegman parkway, Jersey City, N. J.

Senator A. C. of Unionport has open dates for fast light semi-pro teams. P. S. Moss, 2152 Gleason avenue, Unionport, The Bronx.

Fast outfielder, aged 18, would like to connect with team playing Saturday afternoon and Sunday games. D. J. Fink, 633 East Thirteenth street, Manhattan.

Arrow A. C. of Palisades Park, N. J., has its new field ready and would like to hear from fast semi-pro teams. A. Watson, Palisades Park, N. J.

Two hard hitting outfielders are wanted by team averaging 13-15 years. Quinn, 145 East Ninety-seventh street, Manhattan.

Bronx Seminoles have a few open dates for light semi-pro teams having home grounds. Rory, 470 East 146th street, The Bronx.

Outfielder 20 years old wishes to connect with a light semi-pro (uniformed) team that averages 18 to 20 years (actual age). Can hit and field well. Ernest Scheuble, 74 Seventh avenue, Manhattan.

All Tremont B. B. C. of the Bronx, which has played such teams as the Lincoln Stars, Stamfords and Egberts, has Sunday, July 30, open for home teams seeking a first class attraction. Frank Murray, 71 Worth street, city. Tel. 1374 Franklin.

Fulton Club would like to book games for Saturdays and Sundays with teams averaging 14 to 15 years actual age. Joseph Braunstein, 130 Cannon street, city.

Outfielder is open to play with semi-pro teams. Has played against Mapleton Park, St. Johns Athletics, Lefferts Park, and teams of like strength. Address Baseball, 160 Decatur street, Brooklyn N. Y.

HOW NOODLES HAHN GOT A BIG SALARY

Famous Pitcher Profited by the Baseball War of 1901.

MADE CINCINNATI PAY

Recently an article appeared giving a reviewal of the life of Frank Hahn, better known to the baseball fans of two decades ago as Noodles Hahn, at that time Cincinnati's star pitcher. The article spoke of some of the wonderful pitching feats of Hahn during his career.

The mention of Noodles recalls to mind a little incident that happened about 1901, when the war was on between the National and American leagues. At that time Henry Killilea of Milwaukee, who was the principal owner of the Boston American League Baseball Club, wanted to get hold of Hahn, as he considered him one of the best pitchers in the country. Killilea delegated the writer to visit Cincinnati with the object of signing Hahn to a Boston contract.

The trip was made and a meeting arranged between Hahn, Billy Clingman (at that time in his baseball glory) and the writer. No time was lost in getting right down to business, and Hahn was offered a contract calling for $4,500 a year, with $2,000 advance money on the spot.

It was a big salary those days for a pitcher like Hahn. However, Noodles was in love with a young woman in Cincinnati and did not like the idea of getting away from the native town; in fact, he said he would rather work there for a great deal less so as to be near his sweetheart.

He had promised one thing, and that was in case he could not come to terms with the Cincinnati club he would go to Boston at the price offered. Killilea's instructions were to try to get him by fair means—that is, by offering top price and that if the Cincinnati club could go beyond that why to drop the matter.

Accordingly it was arranged that Pitcher Hahn should see Ashley Lloyd, who was then at the head of the Cincinnati club, and put the matter right up to him. We all made the trip to Lloyd's house and Hahn broached the subject to him while the others remained outside. Lloyd was dumfounded and said there could be no foundation to what Hahn was telling him.

In order to make good Noodles called upon Clingman and the writer, and within a few minutes the entire bunch met in conference in Lloyd's house. It was then that the proposition was put straight to Lloyd, and the old fellow nearly fell off his chair. However, he recovered himself quickly and said: "Give me just fifteen minutes and I will know whether we can meet the terms of the Boston club. If not I will not stand in your way, Noodles, for you to go to Boston."

The crowd boarded a street car, went down town, and Lloyd had his little talk with other officials, and in a few minutes returned with the announcement that Noodles was to get what he asked for, being convinced by this time that the offer of the Boston club was not a phony one. The result was that Hahn drew down nearly $5,000 for his work that season from Cincinnati as a result of Henry Killilea's offer to him from the Boston club.

It was just one more case where the players had all the best of it during war times.

MAJORITY OF VARSITY STAR ATHLETES GONE

Many Leaders in Big Meet of 1916 Have Been Graduated.

Seven of the thirteen athletes who won championships, and eleven of the seventeen who won or tied for second place in the 1916 intercollegiate championships have graduated from their respective colleges.

Cornell lost more athletes by graduation than any other college track squad, but the Ithacans also retained more good men than any other Eastern university. Cornell lost athletes who scored 22 of the 45 points in Potter, Hoffmire, Taylor, Gubb, Van Winkle and Corwin, and with them go Starr, McLaren, Millard and Beckwith, all point scorers in dual meets. Pennsylvania lost Meredith and Kauffman, the backbone of the Red and Blue team; Michigan lost Harold Smith, great sprinter; Stanford suffers the loss of Fred Murray, dual hurdle winner; Yale will miss Wesley Oler, high jump champion and broad jumper; California will be without Preble and Maier, hurdlers and jumpers; Billy Bingham and John O. Johnstone have deserted Harvard to make a living, and "Tel" Brown has left Penn State, and this causes Trainer Martin to seek another hurdler.

These vacancies leave openings to be filled by more or less ambitious athletes. The fellows who placed back in the ruck may be champions next spring. The 1916 freshmen teams on the whole looked woefully weak, but by next year these self-same lads may gain by experience, and make the patrons forget the champions of to-day.

CHAMPION FOOLISH PLAY.

Schlafly Played Prominent Part in Contest in 1907.

Baseball's champion foolish play was made in a game between Washington and the White Sox in 1907. In that game Larry Schlafly was captain of the Washingtons and also played second base. At the end of an early inning Schlafly went out to telephone, or buy a goat, or something, and was delayed so long that the Senators had three men put out before his return.

The Sox came trotting in for their turn at bat; Washington took the field with only eight men and nobody on second, and the game went on that way till Fielder Jones hit one straight across second. Then, and not till then, was it discovered that there was nobody on second base. Incredible as it may seem, nineteen men—seventeen players and two umpires—had started the half inning in this fashion and not one of them got wise till Jones's hit shot over the empty station. Schlafly reappeared at this juncture, and the umpires decided that the hit was illegal when made with only eight men in the field. Jones had to go back and bat over.

HICKMAN GOES DOWN.

Dave Hickman, the former Fed outer gardener, who was given a trial by the Dodgers, has traveled all the way back to Class D, landing in the North Carolina League.

LAWSON IN HARD LUCK.

Al Lawson, the perpetual baseball promoter of Pennsylvania, has "thrown up the sponge" again. Tossing the sponge is one of the best things Al does.