

"BILL" DONOVAN'S YANKEES PLAY ATHLETICS PHILLIES CLASH WITH NEW YORK GIANTS

BUGABOO OF BOSTON RED SOX ROUTED IN VERY FIRST TILT

Carrigan's Team Fails to Create Expected Consternation in Local Baseball Camp—Speaker Not the Speaker of Old Athletics Pitchers Have Shown Little Class.

Although they won an even break with the Athletics, the Red Sox, in the series just ended, did not appear to be nearly so strong as the fans were led to believe. Any club that has good pitching will look good in other departments when the breaks are going its way, and the fact that Boston's pitching was none too good may account for the fact that Carrigan's team failed to impress.

But there were other signs which must certainly have brought joy to Manager Mack and the local team; for instance, the slowing up of two of the Red Sox's old standbys, who were banded upon heavily by Carrigan. Perhaps we are wrong, as it is rather early to prophesy, but Tris Speaker looks like a different man today from his showing two years ago.

The famous outfielder seems to have aged considerably. He has his heart in the game as always, but his pep is lacking and his legs are unquestionably slower than a year or two back. He was not hitting here, but that is just a temporary slump. Speaker is too rubbery to fall away in such a hurry, but he is not the dashing Speaker Philadelphians have been used to seeing.

Athletics Pitchers Fail to Show Class

Pitching is always a large part of the game, and the Red Sox staff is crippled. That may have had something to do with the apparent slow-down of the club, but that is not all. If the fears of several prominent members of the team and President Lammie are justified, the staff is likely to be in poor shape for some time to come. If it is, the club will have trouble staying near the top.

Manager Mack's pitchers, aside from Penneck and Shawkey, have shown nothing; but it must be admitted that all the breaks of the game were with the Red Sox in the last two contests, or the Mackmen would have made a clean sweep of the series. Carrigan may consider himself lucky to get away with an even break.

Umpire Connelly Calls Halt on Rough Tactics

The final game was another disappointing one to the spectators' standpoint. The only pleasing part of it was the manner in which Umpire Connelly cleared the Boston bench of substitutes for the continual "riding" of Athletic players. In the first inning the Red Sox started the same tactics they employed for two days, but Connelly finally stepped in and the ruff-raff was quiet until late in the game, when another outbreak brought another call from Connelly.

Few slower games have been played in this city than yesterday's affair. Poor control on the part of Bressler and Ruth used up much time, and Carrigan did the rest by waiting at least a half-hour during his stay behind the bat with his slowness. Manager Mack, of the Athletics, said after the game that Carrigan delayed every ball game he caught for some unknown reason and apparently did it intentionally.

That there is no love lost between the two managers or the players in apparent and before the game is over, they are likely to be some lively tilts when these teams meet, if the race is close and either is a contender. Rube Oldring's long home run drive into the left field bleachers, tying the score in the seventh inning, was the best feature from an Athletic standpoint, although Bob Shawkey's brilliant pitching was noteworthy.

"Stuffy" McInnis contributed three singles, but that is nothing unusual. Oldring's hitting brought him out of a slump, and better things can be looked for in the future. The big disappointment was Lajoie's failure to get a hit again. Lajoie was up four times, but could not get lucky and had two chances to drive in runs. The big Frenchman has been meeting the ball pretty well, however, and is due to start tearing the boards off the fence any day now. When Lajoie gets hitting the Macks will look every bit as good as the Sox, and a little bit better if Bush and Bressler are able to get over their carelessness.

Bases on balls paved the way for the Red Sox' scores in yesterday's game. Bases on balls lost the game for the Athletics on Thursday. The tribe of Mack cannot win games on the class of pitching exhibited for the last two days.

Philadelphia Player Real Inventor of Emery Ball

It is said that Pitcher Harry Coveleskie is a user of the emery ball and that he got away with it several times in the pinches in the opening game of the season, despite the fact that Cleveland players were on the lookout for it. Probably there is truth in this story, but knowing Coveleskie, one can hardly believe that he would use any delivery that would cost him \$50, which is the penalty for the sandpaper delivery.

Coveleskie was one of the first to use the emery ball, having introduced it in the Southern League when he was with Chattanooga three years ago. Cy Falkenberg, Russell Ford and scores of other prominent pitchers have been given credit for the invention of the emery ball, but the real inventor was formerly a member of the Phillies. He was Frank Corridon, now a politician in Providence.

"Fiddler" was with the Phillies for five years, being let out just as soon as Doolin was appointed manager. Corridon seldom used the delivery in the game, falling to realize what an important asset it was. In batting practice, however, he pitched it exclusively, much to the amusement of the other players. Corridon conceived the idea from watching "Nig" Cuddy, the famous Cleveland pitcher of the late '90s, who was known as the slowest man who ever pitched in the major leagues. Generally when he twirled it was necessary to call the game on account of darkness, and it was all because he apparently could not pitch with dirt clogged in his spikes. At least, that is what the umpires thought, as he was continually raising one foot and pounding the dirt against the heel as though to knock the dirt off, but it was discovered after several years that Cuddy's object was to rough the ball with his spikes. The roughing of the ball with his spikes had the same effect as the emery paper when used as Falkenberg and others used it.

Cuddy pitched the trick down to a science, and scores of other pitchers have been given credit for the invention of the emery ball, but the real inventor was formerly a member of the Phillies. He was Frank Corridon, now a politician in Providence.

Why Not Hold Road Runs Here?

With the great number of track and field clubs in this city, it is surprising more road races, such as are held in other cities, are not held here. The athletes of this section already have displayed keen interest in the West Branch Y. M. C. A.'s "all-for-glory" features, and it is believed a general movement along that line will work wonders in the development of the runners in this district. The man who is possessed of the right idea doesn't care for incentive other than the glory of winning a race, and managers of athletic clubs are urged to start the ball rolling by staging weekly features. The events should be held at night, when all the runners could enter.

CHRISTIE VS. AHEARN MATTY VS. ALEXANDER AT NATIONAL TONIGHT IN TODAY'S CONTEST

Test of Championship Calibre in Battle—Jimmy Taylor Fights Louisiana Monday. Premier Pitchers Expected to Clash in First Phils-New York Diamond Battle.

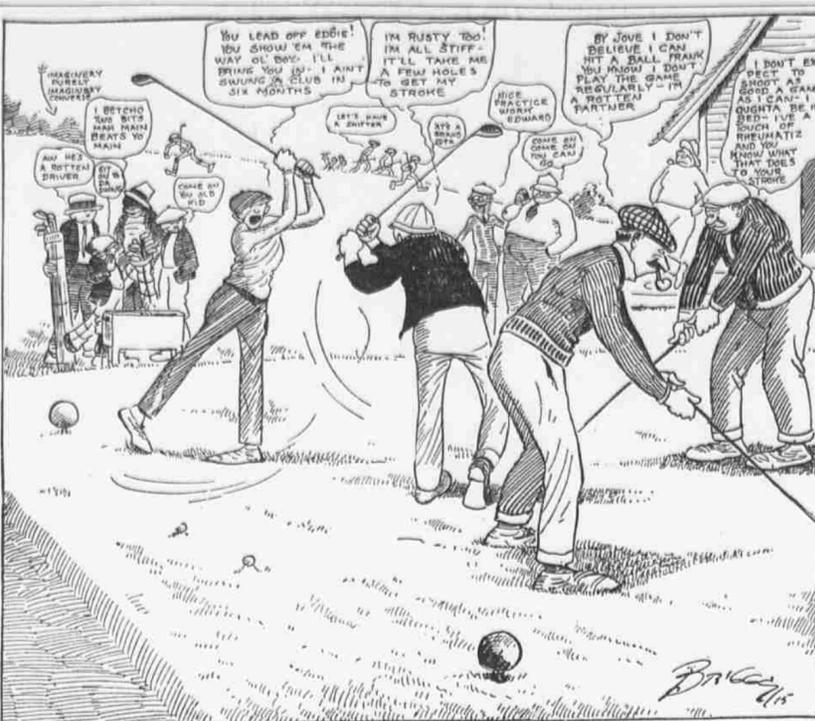
Gus Christie, Milwaukee middleweight, will get an opportunity of impressing on Philadelphia's fistic fraternity whether or not he is of championship calibre when he leaves punches at the elusive Young Ahearn, of New York, at the National A. C. tonight. Christie proved he was a hard hitter in his fight with Sailor Grande, but he may find it a hard proposition connecting his blows with a boxer of Ahearn's class.

The program follows: First bout—Eddie Rivers, Southwark, vs. Bobby McCann, Gray's Ferry. Second bout—Mickey Gallagher, Smoky Hollow, vs. Buck Fleming, Gray's Ferry. Third bout—K. O. Loughlin, Allentown, vs. Pete Malone. Semi-wind-up—Jimmy Murphy, West Philadelphia, vs. Johnny Martin, New York. Wind-up—Gus Christie, Milwaukee, vs. Young Ahearn, New York.

Jimmy Taylor, of New York, is a tough little fellow and he may upset the calculations of quite a few fans here when he tackles Louisiana at the Olympia A. A. Monday night. The local lad will try hard for a knock-out so that he can add to his prestige in pressing for a return encounter with Champion Williams.

Brother of Jim Corbett Dead. SAN FRANCISCO, April 17.—Thomas A. Corbett, brother of James J. Corbett, former world heavyweight boxing champion, died here of pneumonia. He had been ill two days. He was 37 years old.

Benson Three-cushion Victor. ST. LOUIS, April 17.—Frank Benson, of this city, won from W. R. Colton, of Buffalo, 50 to 38, in a 74-minute Interstate Three-cushion billiard League match here last night. High break—runway ball, 4.



THE FIRST IN

DONOVAN'S PETS HERE TO PLAY ATHLETICS

Game at Shibe Park Today at 3 o'Clock—Wyckoff or Bush to Pitch.

Citizen Bill Donovan, whose permanent residence is Philadelphia, Pa., arrived here late last night from Washington. "Wild William" brought with him from the capital city the New York Yankees, whose purpose in these parts is the demolition of the Athletics in a four-game series, starting today. According to the time-honored custom of 21st street and Lehigh avenue, the baseball contest will begin at 3 o'clock—a confession of the fact that the spectators have good luck, they will be out of Shibe Park before the shades of night have fallen.

Because of the poor physical condition of some of the Yankee pitchers, Bill Donovan could not be definite this morning about his battery selection for this afternoon, but it appears that Warhop and big Ed Sweeney will do the heavy work.

On his side Mack is likely to use one of the two hurlers he worked in the second game against the Red Sox—Wyckoff or Bush. It is within the range of possibility that Lone-Hit Penneck may be called to open this afternoon, but the odds are against such a move. At the receiving end of the battery Mack probably will use Jack Lapp.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

Table with columns: League, Team, W, L, Pct., Win, Loss. Includes American League, National League, and Federal League.

SCHEDULE FOR TODAY

Table with columns: League, Team, W, L, Pct., Win, Loss. Includes American League, National League, and Federal League.

Swimming Champs at Chicago Today. CHICAGO, April 17.—Illinois Athletic Club swimmers today held the National A. A. U. indoor championship. By defeating the New York A. C. in a tough-and-tumble polo match last night, the club won the title.

Harvard Students Rest. BOSTON, April 17.—The annual spring vacation period at Harvard University began today, with many athletes getting a rest and hundreds going home for a brief respite.

Killed in Baseball Practice. CHASSLAKE, Mich., April 17.—Paul Selinger, a high school student, is dead from injuries received in a practice game of baseball.

Fordham Plays Swarthmore Today. NEW YORK, April 17.—Fordham will meet the Swarthmore Blue Jays today on Fordham field in the first big home game of the season. Joe Mottin is slated to pitch against the Pennsylvania team, which has trimmed some of the best college stars in the East.

"FANNING" WITH GRANTLAD RICE

As for Suffrage. If their minds are made up fully, If they're pointed for a spin, What's the good of pushing things into a curdle? Did they ever lose an argument They started out to win With only masculinity to hurl!

If they want it—let 'em have it— Turn it over as a gift; Send it up as if apologies were due; Why not be polite about it Without straining for a lift Since they'll grab it anyway before they're through!

A Rap at B. B. Fiction. The swift dash of the Giants from the old rut has cheered a number of New York fans, but, on the other hand, it has been an unseemly blow to purveyors of baseball fiction.

In all well-regulated fiction stories dealing with the game there is always at least one—if not more—in the cast who displays his glided wares before a young lady in the stands, who blushes each time the hero says off a triple or pitches a 1-2-3 game.

The hero, of course, is unmarried. Who ever heard of a married hero in the fiction of sport? And then alone come the Giants and rush nine middle-aged married men to the field and begin mopping up without a pause. There wasn't a bachelor in the cast at either victory. If this state of things continues much further what is the earnest fictionist going to do about it? Something undoubtedly must be done, unless some writer comes along with courage enough to inject glided romance into married life.

Revision Needed. Which calls to mind the fact that Mr. Lippincott's lines need revision. He handled them in this fashion: "High hopes die on a worn hearthstone—He travels fast who travels alone." The shift or substitution should adopt this naive attitude: "Bachelor dreams are all bunk in the night—He hits the hardest who's hitched to a wife."

Plenty of Competition. From the rare dash and light and form displayed by both Giants and Cubs at the start of the race, the April signs are already ripe that Mr. Stallings and the world series cast are in for all the competition they can carry.

The Giants heretofore should pray for a raw wind and a vast quantity of rain on their spring training trips. For the first time on record they drew spotty weather in Texas, and yet at the start they look better than in many years. It may be that a ball club can be overplayed for the first five weeks and thereby lose a bit of its natural pep.

That's all as it may, or vice versa, it is not so easy enough to see, after lamping their early motions, that McGraw's once three-time winners are going back for the top with a rush and smash entirely unexpected by those who watched them break and falter last August and September.

Sad Mistake. Evidently Philadelphia last fall made a clerical error in battling for the world series crown. She sent the wrong ball club to tackle the Braves. Dispersing the Mackmen and unsetting Grover Cleveland Alexander are no part of one and the same, according to late Boston advice.

"Willard's career," writes a contemporary, "is stranger than any fiction writer would dare to put in print." Sport, for that matter, is chock full of stuff that no fiction writer could handle without being labeled a faker or a romancer of the rawest type. Suppose some fiction writer had turned in a yarn of a ball club jammed into the cellar in July, only to suddenly break loose and win a world championship three months later on? No editor would have accepted it, and if any one had the readers would have perused the wild outburst with mocking laughter and derisive shouts.

COLUMBIA MEETS PENN IN SWIM MATCH TONIGHT. Best New Yorkers Can Do Is Renew Triple Tie. Columbia's and Pennsylvania's swimming teams clash at Princeton tonight in the third and last meet of the round robin series to decide the championship created by the triple tie for the honors between Yale, Columbia and Pennsylvania. Tonight's meet will determine whether the championship is won by Pennsylvania or whether there will be a second triple tie, which would result from a Columbia victory over the Quakers.

In the first meet of the post-championship series, Yale defeated Columbia at the New York A. C. pool by a score of 30 to 23. In the second meet, Pennsylvania defeated Yale at the City College pool by the score of 28 to 25. Hal Volmer, the Columbia star and intercollegiate champion in two events, will swim in the 50-yard "century" and furlong swims, and also in the 300-yard relay. Columbia's chances have been increased by the return to the sport of Alexander Wilson, formerly champion diver at Yale. Wilson is a law school student, but has never before come out for the sport. He is counted upon to take a first or second place in the fancy dive.

Fordham Plays Swarthmore Today. NEW YORK, April 17.—Fordham will meet the Swarthmore Blue Jays today on Fordham field in the first big home game of the season. Joe Mottin is slated to pitch against the Pennsylvania team, which has trimmed some of the best college stars in the East.

Killed in Baseball Practice. CHASSLAKE, Mich., April 17.—Paul Selinger, a high school student, is dead from injuries received in a practice game of baseball.

"HOW I WON WORLD'S RING CHAMPIONSHIP"—BY WILLARD

Heavyweight Titleholder Tells of Meeting Jack Johnson in Training Quarters and of His Notification to Black of a Coming Conflict for Honors.

ARTICLE V. By JESS WILLARD. Heavyweight Champion of the World. Because of the trouble they gave me in Oklahoma, where I was forced to jump a \$500 bond rather than submit to an expensive trial on what we figured was a trumped-up charge, I was glad to get away from that section of the country, and after I landed in Chicago, upon the advice of Charley Cutler, the wrestler, I met many friends there.

Charley introduced me around Bill O'Connell's gymnasium, and before I got any further in my narrative I wish to sing the praises of the grand old veteran who runs that place on South State street. He was very kind to me, as he is to most of the young aspirants for ring honors, and gave me some mighty valuable hints on how to conduct myself in the ring.

Charley showed me all he knew about the boxing game and I have no complaint to make about him, except that he got me into New York city and left me stranded there. But perhaps that wasn't his fault. At any rate, it was very kind of him to introduce and I made money there.

It is not generally known that it was in O'Connell's gymnasium that I first got sight of Jack Johnson. And attached to that is a little incident that may prove interesting to everybody.

My feelings as I watched Johnson may be well imagined, for I was faced to face with the only man I figured to be standing between me and the ambition of my life—the world's championship.

Johnson was doing a little light work at O'Connell's. I think in preparation for the proposed fight with Jim Fitzsimmons in Las Vegas in 1912, and I was watching at the same place, having on my stable mate of Luther McCarty, who had since died and both died in the ring immediately following ring contests.

One day I was tugging at the saddle weights and otherwise working myself into shape when Johnson, who had had difficulty in getting suitable sparring partners, walked up to me and said very pleasantly: "Come on, young man, box with me, will you?"

The suddenness of the request and the matter of fact tone in which it was stated rather took me off my feet and I started to stammer. But I gathered myself and finally managed to say: "No, I can't do it, Mr. Johnson."

"Why, what's the matter?" he asked, flashing that old rosy smile of his. "I never try to hurt anybody who works with me."

"It isn't that," I managed to tell him, "but you are summoning all my courage, and you see, I'll have to fight you some day for the championship, and it wouldn't be right or fair to box you now."

"If you ever saw a man taken off his feet by standing up straight and sticking my southpaw out in a perfectly straight line. He gave me many a boxing lesson and illustrated his point in numerous ways until I had it thoroughly drummed into my head. Then I began to practice the idea, and very soon I was beginning to improve in such a way that I could feel it myself."

Charley showed me all he knew about the boxing game and I have no complaint to make about him, except that he got me into New York city and left me stranded there. But perhaps that wasn't his fault. At any rate, it was very kind of him to introduce and I made money there.

STATZELL AND HAYES MEET IN GOLF FINAL TODAY AT SEAVIEW. In Forenoon Statzell De-feated Lippincott and Hayes Won Over O'Neill. Former Match Best of the Two Played.

SEAVIEW GOLF CLUB, ABSECON, N. J., April 17.—George W. Statzell, Sr., Aronimink, and J. H. Hayes, Jr., Seaview, will be the contestants in the final round of the Seaview Golf Club's spring tournament here this afternoon. In the forenoon matches Statzell defeated J. Haines Lippincott, Seaview, 4 up and 2 to play, and Hayes easily disposed of Emmett O'Neill, Frankfurt, 8 up and 6 to play.

The Best match of the two was the one between Statzell and Lippincott, although when the former was leading, 3 up going to the ninth hole, it appeared as if the match would end after three or four more holes. The Seaview player won but two holes going out, the first and ninth. Statzell captured six, although one was a gift. Lippincott losing his ball in the rough off of the eighth tee. He hung on grimly, and despite the long lead held by his opponent, worked the match from down to up, and won three. It ended on the 18th, however, when Lippincott overran the green on his approach and took seven for the hole to six for Statzell. The cards:

Statzell..... 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 7-45 In approach..... 5 5 4 4 5 6 6 7-45 Out..... 5 6 6 5 5 6 4 x 6 7-45 Total..... 5 6 6 5 5 6 4 x 6 7-45

Finalists in the second sixteen are E. E. Pepper and W. M. Stewart, 3d, both of the Philadelphia Country Club. In the third sixteen Charles Kernan, Seaview, will play R. R. Brown, a Pittsburgh member of the local club, who came all the way from the Smoky City to play in the tournament. Therefore, he deserves to win.

Summary follows: FIFTEEN SIXTEEN-SEMI-FINAL ROUND. George W. Statzell, Sr., Aronimink, defeated J. Haines Lippincott, Seaview, 4 up and 2 to play. J. H. Hayes, Jr., Seaview, defeated Emmett O'Neill, Frankfurt, 8 up and 6 to play. SECOND SIXTEEN-SEMI-FINAL ROUND. H. H. Pepper, Philadelphia Country Club, defeated A. M. Ehrst, Bala, 6 up and 2 to play. M. Stewart, 3d, Philadelphia Country Club, defeated W. H. Margerson, Frankfurt, 2 up and 2 to play. THIRD SIXTEEN-SEMI-FINAL ROUND. Charles Kernan, Seaview, defeated C. M. Mottin, Philadelphia Country Club, 2 up.

FIRST DEFEATED EIGHT-SEMI-FINAL ROUND. R. L. Misher, Lansdowne, defeated Daniel Darrell, Frankfurt, 8 up and 2 to play. Robert Lewis, Frankfurt, defeated W. H. Bates, Philadelphia Country Club, 4 up and 3 to play. SECOND DEFEATED EIGHT-SEMI-FINAL ROUND. W. F. Harry, Overbrook, won from H. W. Dicks, Seaview, by default. Dr. P. H. Deane, Bala, defeated C. D. White, Atlantic City, 3 up and 2 to play. THIRD DEFEATED EIGHT-SEMI-FINAL ROUND. J. N. Sater, Philadelphia Country Club, won from M. A. Devine, Hiverton, by default. Dr. P. H. Deane, Bala, defeated E. R. Connelly, Atlantic City, 3 up and 13 holes.

PENN MAY SHIFT LINE-UP FOR YALE CONTEST TODAY. Coach Thomas Undecided as to Baseball Array for Game. On the eve of the Penn-Yale contest, one of the biggest of the season for the Red and Blue, Coach Roy Thomas was undecided as to the line-up of the Quakers. Thomas has been experimenting with his team somewhat, and said yesterday that he was still uncertain of the lineup of which way the Blue on Franklin field this afternoon.

Yesterday Kane had a try-out at second on the varsity combination and proved that he should be considered in the fight for that position. The other positions in the infield were filled as they were in the Williams contest, with Wallace at first, Moore at second and Mann at third.

AMERICAN LEAGUE BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK Athletics vs. New York GAME AT 3 P. M. COLLEGE BASEBALL U. OF PENNA. vs. YALE Franklin Field, Today, 3 P. M. Admission 50c and \$1.00. TONIGHT—8:30 SHARP—TOMMY National A. C. 11th and Calhoun vs. Gus Christie vs. Young Ahearn OLYMPIA A. A. Grand and Suburban Monday Night, 8:30 P. M. LOUISIANA STATE JIMMY TAYLOR Adm. 25c. Bal. Res. 50c. Arena Res. 1.00.

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—HIST! HE'S AT IT AGAIN, BUT THERE'S HONOR EVEN AMONG THIEVES

