

VAN LOAN'S BASEBALL STORY "LITTLE SUNSET" BEGINS IN MONDAY'S EVENING LEDGER

HITLESS PHILLIES HELD IN RACE BY WONDERFUL PITCHING, BUT

Club Returns Home Just Three and a Half Games Behind Leaders, But Hurling Staff Is Bound to Weaken Unless Bats Get to Working—Weird Pitching Loses Again for Athletics.

Despite a fearful batting slump that has lasted for more than a month, the Phillies returned from the hardest campaign of the season, in an excellent position, just three and a half games behind the Cubs for first place.

There were but few local fans who really believed that the team would return so far up in the race as it is today, especially with such weak batting, and there is every reason to believe that the club will start batting now that they have a stretch of a month at home for morning practice.

It is not reasonable to expect the pitchers to continue as they have been going without a break of some sort, and it behooves the rest of the men to be getting plenty of hits and runs to stave off defeat if the pitching staff does break.

Moran's Manipulation of Pitchers a Success

Great credit must be given Manager Moran for the able handling of the pitching staff. In other years the Phillies have been up in the lead until the season was much further advanced, but in those seasons it was apparent that the pitching staff had been worked out of turn so much that the hurlers were ready to break at any minute.

Moran has made no such mistake, and aside from the strain the twirlers have been under in taking part in so many close, low-score games, there has been sign of weakening.

Alexander and Mayer maintained their dizzy clip, and Moran's careful handling of these stars is responsible for their splendid form at the present time. Alexander has not been used as a relief twirler once to date, whereas in other seasons he has lost much of his strength through being continually used to finish up games.

Team Fails to Support Chalmers, Rixey and Demaree

Chalmers, Rixey and Demaree were not far behind Alexander and Mayer in twirling, but they did not get the support at bat that was accorded the two headliners. The hitting was weak at all times, but was even weaker when Chalmers, Rixey or Demaree was pitching.

In Brooklyn and Boston the Phillies were rudely treated and appeared to be skidding badly, but as soon as the team arrived in the West it showed a complete reversal of form and more than held its own in every other series, though they could not get better than an even break in Cincinnati and Pittsburgh.

Wild Pitching Chucks Away Another Ball Game

The Highlanders took the final game of the series from the Athletics yesterday, when Joe Bush made a wild pitch with two out and two men on bases in the tenth inning. Bush had relieved Rube Bressler, with the bases filled, in the seventh inning, and the Athletics two runs in the lead.

Lajoie in Fine Form; Malone Playing Third

Lajoie returned to the game yesterday and aided greatly with three hits and several pretty fielding plays. The return of the famous slugger enabled Manager Mack to switch Malone over to third base, a move he had planned making two weeks ago, but Lajoie was not in recovering from his injury.

Shift of Strunk to Right Field a Wise Move

From a local standpoint the grand all-round work of Amos Strunk was the feature of yesterday's game. Since he has been moved into right field, Strunk's work has been better than ever, instead of falling off, as was predicted.

As a right fielder, Strunk has not an equal in either league today for fielding. He was a wonder in centre and is even better in right, because his great speed and sureness on ground balls enables him to hold many drives to singles that would go for doubles and triples with other right fielders.

"Silk" O'Loughlin Arouses Ire of Connie Mack

Once again Manager Mack has objected to umpiring. Again it was "Silk" O'Loughlin who aroused the ire of the lanky leader. Ever since O'Loughlin's famous decision in the 17-inning game between the Athletics and Detroit in 1907 there has been more or less dissatisfaction against the umpiring of O'Loughlin in this city, and President Johnson assigns O'Loughlin elsewhere when it is possible.

There is no denying the fact that several of O'Loughlin's base decisions yesterday seemed to be far off color. In calling Maisel safe at third on his attempted steal in the tenth inning O'Loughlin erred if ever an umpire did, and this steal placed Maisel in position to score the winning run on Bush's wild pitch.

Eddie Collins continues to slug the ball. It was his double that won the wonderful 19-inning game from Cleveland for the White Sox yesterday. This was the second 19-inning game of the season, and developed into a remarkable pitching duel between Faber and Morton, two of the star pitchers of the league.

Heinie Zimmerman acted as a pinch hitter for the Cubs yesterday after a long lay-off as the result of an injury. He doubled, sending home the tying run and stole home a minute later with the winning tally of a weird game. Nine pitchers were used by the Cards and Cubs, and the final score was 14 to 13.

The catch made by Fritz Maisel off Wally Schang closing the final game of the home stand was a marvel. He grabbed the ball with his gloved hand after taking a heading dive over close to the foul line. Had the ball gone safe it was a sure double and the Mackmen would have had an excellent chance to tie the score.

It is likely that the whole aspect of the game would have been changed had Walsh not made a bad play on Boone's ordinary single. Two men were out at the time, but he failed to play this drive safe and it bounded past him for a triple, sending two runs over the plate, whereas a safe play would not have permitted a tally, as the hit was too short for Cree to have scored from second.

Ty Cobb and Harry Hooper had great days. Ty made four hits, including a triple and double and stole three bases against the Browns, while Hooper made three hits and scored five runs against the Senators.

The Delaware County League does not care how much trouble it has on its hands. The Media Club has signed Larry McLean, the suspended catcher of the Giants. It has advertised him to catch against Upland on Saturday.

SOMEBODY'S ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE



PICKING WINNERS IN BASEBALL RACE

By GRANTLAND RICE Man's inhumanity to man Makes countless thousands rush the cam.

In the rabid discussion as to whether Maranville or Bush is the greatest shortstop, we see no sane reason for crowding out young Bancroft, who can shortstop with either and not lose a sprig from the laurel upon his clammy brow.

Russia has not only adopted the old motto that "He who fights and runs away will live to fight another day"—but she has also added a new one, to this effect: "He who surrenders in defeat Will also live to sleep and eat."

A Challenge in Crimson

Sir—If Yale has cheer to shed, let her prepare to shed them now before the New London race is over. For once the blades of her eight strike water it will be too late. This is a fair warning, delivered in the friendliest possible spirit.

Success was all the boy needed to fan the coal of conceit into a live flame.

A decent amount of humility would have given him favor with his teammates. Haskins was not humble. He was proud—so proud that he forgot to remonstrate with the reporters who failed to respect his alias. He chose to believe that his previous conduct had been justified by his showing on the field, and he strutted and posed and patronized from his second day on the team.

A Player's Viewpoint

A day or two ago we were discussing the American and National League races with a ball player of considerable acumen, etc. He had this to say:

"In the National League it will be Boston and Chicago at the finish, with Chicago in front by a narrow shave. Bressner has his machine running smoothly, and he has the stuff to win with. The Braves will make a fight for it into the stretch, but I don't believe they can beat out the Cubs.

"In the American League it will be Boston. The Red Sox will finish in front, with Detroit second. The White Sox may stick, but I don't believe they can go the full route. April, May and June in baseball are only the preliminaries. The grind doesn't begin to show until July, and it isn't until July that class starts in, and it's then the story. But if I had to make a guess as to the next world series it would be to pick the Cubs and Red Sox."

Between Trenches

"There they lay between the trenches, thousands by thousands, their set faces upturned to the stars."—News dispatch.

So there was nothing left for them to do except to sleep and wait, gray row by row; Perhaps to dream until all time is through Where there are fates so much worse one might know.

We might be willing to offer an opinion as to the winner in the National League—or the American—but we'd esteem it no great privilege to be forced to back our choice with any regular money.

No More Boxing in Michigan

LANSING, Mich., June 25.—Governor Ferris put an end to boxing matches in this State when he sent letters to the Sheriff of each of the 83 counties informing them of the new law against the sport. The statute is enforced. During the last four years the boxing game has flourished in several Michigan cities.

Store Team to Play Olfmen

The Strawbridge & Clothier baseball team will play its second Atlantic Refining 25th Saturday at 9:30 o'clock at the grounds, 623 and Walnut streets. Leaborn, of San Diego, a twirler of the University of Pennsylvania, will pitch for Atlantic Refining. The Strawbridge & Clothier team has been considerably strengthened, and a good game is expected.

"THE BONEHEAD" The Big Game With the Turks Is On—Haskins Plays a Good Game—Eleventh Inning, Score 0-0.

BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The world's most famous writer of baseball fiction.

Old man Terhuna, manager of the Rebels, enacts the services of J. Arthur Haskins, college star baseman. Bunk Williams breaks the news to the boys, explaining that the old man thinks the Rebels are weak on brainwork. Atwood, the scout, is talking to Haskins.

Haskins registers as Henry Harrington. Left alone in the hotel, he indulges his natural gift for talking and tells a stranger the story of his life. He explains all about the game of baseball, the use of the brain on the diamond, and says that the day of the old-time rowdy ball player is past. The stranger is impressed.

The stranger, in fact, is Ernie Langham, a sports writer for a newspaper in the Rebels' home town. Haskins meets the players, is snubbed, and allowed to practice with the youngsters. Presently, during the game, he begins to foot. He is "rotated" by the older players.

The Rebels return home and Haskins' interview with Ernie Langham appears. He is boycotted, but an accident puts him in the game. He makes a "dive" during playing like a veteran, and is praised by the team.

Success was all the boy needed to fan the coal of conceit into a live flame. A decent amount of humility would have given him favor with his teammates. Haskins was not humble. He was proud—so proud that he forgot to remonstrate with the reporters who failed to respect his alias. He chose to believe that his previous conduct had been justified by his showing on the field, and he strutted and posed and patronized from his second day on the team.

He played five games without an error and his batting average was .316. The reporters were beginning to mention his name in their opening paragraphs: the fans, suspicious at first, began to cheer him. After his third game, he criticized Shanghai Scott's delivery. Shanghai wanted to punch his head, but forbore when he remembered that it was Haskins' triple which won the game for him.

The next day the young egotist expounded to Kidney-foot Perkins the true theory of the waste ball, and Kidney-foot, who had been a big leaguer when J. Arthur first put on long trousers, grinned as he listened.

The other players shook their heads and chuckled. "It's coming to him," they said. "He'll make a bonehead play some day, and after that he'll believe himself!"

The attitude of the team had changed from silent hostility to amused toleration. It is easy to tolerate a young player who is hitting above .300, and any third baseman who can expedite a slow bunt on the line has a right to his theories. The Rebels were "the goods." He was a better fielder than the lamented Conkey, a faster base runner and by forty points a better hitter. Haskins had proved the soundness of his baseball theories by the way he handled the ball when it came to him. He knew what to do with the ball when he got his glove on it.

Then the Turks came swinging along the circuit with full intent to clinch their position at the end of the first division by jammung the presumptuous Rebels back where they belonged. Three games out of four would put the Reds in fourth place and the Turks in fifth. The newspapers were calling upon the Rebels for the necessary spirit; the fans were clamorous. The home town wished to see the Rebels in the first division.

The Turks lost the first game and the second, but won the third. A position in the first division was possible if the Rebels won the fourth game, and the morning papers told them all about it.

Manager Larkin, of the Turks, selected J. Arthur as "the goods." He was a "Tack" Terrell, his best left-hander, and the old man opposed Tacks with Shanghai Scott, the spitball expert.

The ciphers began to crawl into position on the scoreboard. Inning after inning rolled by without a figure to break the circular monotony of the "horse-collar" score. Terrell kept on lobbing in his puzzling strikes and Shanghai's moldered sphere continued to plop into Kidney-foot's glove. It was a tight game, with the hits wide apart, many fly balls and weak grounders.

The lucky seventh arrived with the fans on their feet. Later they sat down again. The game went into extra innings to the vociferous delight of every one but the hard-worked reporters.

On the field and on the bench as well J. Arthur Haskins was the life of the party. His flow of conversation was ceaseless. He exuded advice, encouragement, and theory. He had nabbed two



WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

Table with columns for National League and American League, listing teams and their records (Wins, Losses, Games Played).

RUNS SCORED BY MAJORS THIS WEEK

Table showing runs scored by various teams in the National League and American League over the week.

WILEY TO RIDE IN BIKE RACES AT POINT BREEZE

George Wiley, Syracuse, N. Y., who lost the world's championship to Clarence Carman last year, has been signed to ride at the Point Breeze Motorrome next Thursday night. He will be pitted against Clarence Carman, who won the big race last night.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAY PHILLIES vs. BROOKLYN

Game at 8:15 P. M. Seats on sale at Gimble's and Spalding's.

Polo-Devon-Today

Devon at the Gayety Theatre Young Higgins and Joe Gannon will meet in the final game of the 100-pound class for the diamond ring and gold watch, which will be the first and second prize. In addition to this bout there will be a 150-pound contest, in the 100-pound class and also in the 150-pound class. The winner will be the best little fellow in Philadelphia, who will meet Walter Cunningham, of the 157-lb. class.

FRESHMAN HUNTER RETURNS TO BOAT

Penn's No. 2 Oarsman Has Recovered From Boil Attack. Varsity Finishes Its Work.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 25.—Ideal conditions ruled on the Hudson today, and while interest was shared at the Pennsylvania quarters between the practice of the morning and the outcome of the Yale-Harvard Varsity race, the Quakers went through their finishing pace with a will.

Nickalls gave more attention to his eights individually than since coming here, as he took the varsity and junior crews out first, moving them down the river for some practice sprints and a row of a mile and a half between. Later he returned for his freshman eight and gave these men the same treatment. Hunter, No. 2, in the freshman, was in his seat today for the first time since last Saturday, Doctor Bodley having cured him of his boil.

Coach Rice gave his men like attention, taking the varsity eights down the river early and, returning, brought the Freshman and four-oared boats out for a row to the bridge and back. Rice likewise worked his three crews at starting. Courtney covered two miles down the river at an easy clip. He said today that he had not rowed his eights against the watch since coming here.

Ten Eyck fears his will lose Minard, No. 2, in the Syracuse Varsity. He cut his hand yesterday morning, but rowed in the afternoon. Today it was slightly infected and he was in none too good shape, so will be kept out of the boat until a change sets in for the better. Dodge is in his place. Ten Eyck states that the time he announced yesterday that he had not rowed his eights against the watch since coming here.

WOODLAND TEAM WITH MAYER TWIRLING BEATS LUZERNE

Uptown Carmen Jolted by Strong West Phillips Aggregation, 14-9.

Several hundred spectators saw the Woodland team defeat Luzerne this morning at the Kingsessing grounds, 6th street and Chester avenue, in a P. R. T. game, 14 to 9. The playing of both clubs was good. Thirteen hits were found of Stevenson, and he was in none too good shape, so will be kept out of the boat until a change sets in for the better. Dodge is in his place. Ten Eyck states that the time he announced yesterday that he had not rowed his eights against the watch since coming here.

Woodland started off in the initial inning with four runs, piled up two more in the second and then clinched the game with tallies of three and four in the sixth and eighth periods. Luzerne players started a batting rally in the final frame, but it only netted them two runs, the last two sluggers flying out to the fielders.

Score: LUZERNE vs WOODLAND. Table showing runs, hits, and errors for both teams.

HERE'S "gas" with go and gallop galore—Atlantic "Gas." It has gumption, but no grit.

It has a uniform "boiling point," which means that every gallon of "gas" you buy is sure to be just like the last, banishing frequent carburetor adjustment. It has more miles to the cubic inch, and a liveliness that enables you to get away quickly in all kinds of weather.

Atlantic Gasoline is made from the finest crude oil that flows, by the oldest and largest refiners in the State. All good garages have it, and Atlantic tankers deliver anywhere, any time. Be sure it's Atlantic.

Atlantic POLARINE is the 100-percent lubricant that flows freely at all temperatures. It keeps upkeep DOWN.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY



ATLANTIC GASOLINE

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—RIGHT-O, CLARENCE, THAT FELLOW ALEXANDER WILL MAKE A GOOD PITCHER SOME OF THESE DAYS

