

"THE MEXICAN MARVEL," BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN—BIG BASEBALL DEALS RUMORED

PROPOSED BASEBALL DEALS SHOULD BE STOPPED BY LEAGUE PRESIDENTS

Cubs Would Continue to Be in the Running With Herzog in Line-up—Jackson, on the White Sox Team, Would Look Like a Pennant-clinching Move.

If President Tener, of the National League, and President Johnson, of the American League, know when their organizations are well off they will not permit two deals that are reported pending.

There is a deal pending which will send Charley Herzog, manager of the Reds, to Chicago for Heinie Zimmerman, provided Hermann can get the manager he wants in case he parts with Herzog.

Talk of Trade in American League

In the American League, it is said that Joe Jackson, of the Indians, is to be traded to Chicago for Eddie Murphy, Larry Quinlan, \$20,000 and a pitcher.

The average fan is under the impression that the White Sox have already received enough help from other clubs and it would look too much like an attempt to send the pennant to Chicago if they were strengthened further at this time.

Fillingim, Mack Youngster, Looks Promising

Manager Mack tried out another recruit yesterday, and although he was beaten, he showed enough to warrant another chance. The recruit was Dana Fillingim, purchased from the Charleston South Atlantic League team.

Fillingim is a spit-ball pitcher, but also has a fine curve and a good break to his fast one. Although Knolson looked better on the mound in his initial appearance, Fillingim looked more like a pitcher and should develop fast under Ira Thomas' tutelage.

Slow Running Spoils Athletics' Chances

The Athletics had several chances to win yesterday's game, but slow running spoiled these opportunities. Healey's slow work on an infield hit in the seventh inning prevented the Athletics from tying the score.

Another of Egan "Baseball Brothers" Team Dead

A brother of Ben Egan, the ex-Mackman, now a member of the Cleveland team, died at Oneida, N. Y., and Egan left just before the game yesterday to attend the funeral.

This is the second brother of "Smiling Ben" who has died within the last six weeks, and these deaths completely wreck the only legitimate team of brothers in the country.

Manager Mack Reported After Two Pacific Coast Stars

Manager Mack has his lines out for Ray Bates, third baseman, of the Portland club of the Pacific Coast League, and Pitcher Piercy, of the Vernon club of the same league.

Bates was sent to Portland by the Cleveland American Association club, where he immediately developed into a star. He is from Ohio State University, and is as good a ball player as Dave Bancroft, of the Phillies.

Piercy is looked upon as a sensation. He is a southpaw and never played professional ball until a month ago. In a month's time he has pitched three great games, including a no-hit performance last Sunday against Portland.

D'Arcy, Australian, Looks Like Successor to Ketchel

When Jeff Smith was disqualified for fouling D'Arcy, the Australian, in the fourth round of their recent bout, Smith flooded the American sports editors with letters saying that he was robbed and that he had D'Arcy on the run when he was disqualified.

This statement was received with a grain of salt by Americans, who knew Smith as a strong, rugged fellow who can stand a lot of punishment and who has a great left-hand punch. On Saturday at Sydney this chap D'Arcy convinced the boxing world that he did have Smith where he wanted him.

Umpire Erred in Giving Base on Balls Thrown to First

In a recent game between Keokuk and Waterloo, of the Central Association, Pitcher Drehan, of Waterloo, decided to pass a batsman intentionally, and instead of risking a wild pitch or getting the ball near enough for the batsman to hit, he threw four balls to the first baseman.

This decision and the manner of passing the batsman have caused thousands of arguments throughout the country. The Evening Ledger has been asked whether or not such a thing is possible.

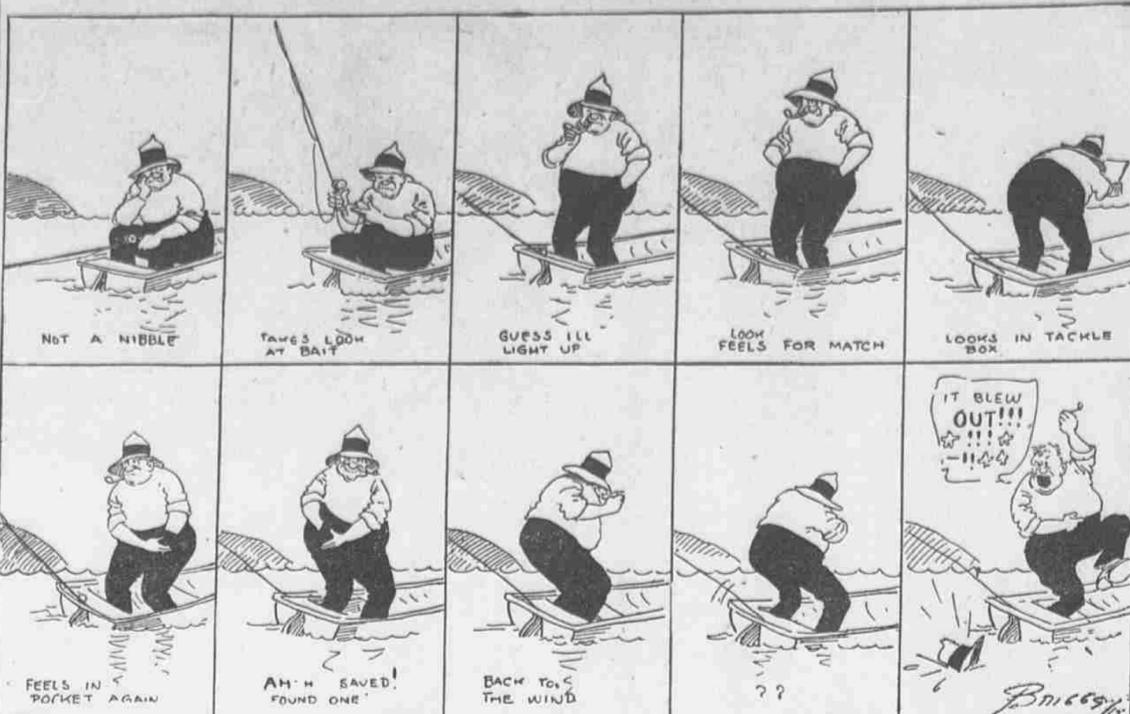
The umpire should have called a balk and permitted a runner who was on third to score the winning run. No professional umpire should have permitted a pitcher to get away with such a stunt, although a few members of the Cleveland team, playing here, argued that it was legitimate.

Rule 30, on pitching, says: "Preliminary to pitching, the pitcher shall take his position facing the batsman, with both feet squarely on the ground and in front of the pitcher's plate; and in the act of delivering the ball to the bat he shall keep one foot in contact with the pitcher's plate, defined in Rule 9. He shall not raise either foot until in the act of delivering the ball to the bat, nor make more than one step in such delivery."

Section 5 of Rule 34, on balks, says: "Any motion in delivering the ball to the bat by the pitcher while not in the position defined by Rule 30."

Jim McGorry, former Central High School catcher, who is now back-stopping for the Atlantic Refining team, has received an offer from a major league club. McGorry is the property of the Charlotte Club, of the Carolina Association, however, and will not be a free agent until the close of the present season.

MOVIE OF A MAN FISHING FOR A MATCH



THE MEXICAN MARVEL

Gumshoe Bill Carter Makes a Discovery—The Mexican Marvel. With Extracts from the Papers—Ramon Oliveras Arrives at the Training Camp and Seems to Have Dressed the Part.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

Joej Bostwick, scout for the Orphans, discovers a marvelous second base player down South. For obvious reasons Bud Buckner is ineligible, but if he can be passed off as a Mexican his color will not be against him. Kelly, the manager, is suspicious of the trick.

"Just a second," said the cautious Kelly. "Are there any Mexican baseball players?"

"Huh!" said Bostwick. "You'd think so if you'd ever spent six months in New Mexico or Arizona. Some of 'em ain't half bad, either. Great fielders, but mighty few of 'em can hit."

"Last question," said Kelly. "Is this Buckner smooth enough not to tip his mitt? Could he get by the boys on the club? He'd have to be with 'em all the time, and you understand?"

"Well, Dick," said Bostwick. "I'll tell you how smooth he is. I went down to that private car, and started to jump him a little, and he smoked me out right away. Yes, sir, he called the turn on me so pat that it like to've jarred me off my feet. He knows what I was after, and then he opened up. It seems he's always wanted to play big league baseball, and he'd spent some time figuring out how it could be worked. To tell you the real truth about it, it was his idea to spring himself as a Mexican."

"The deuce you say!" ejaculated Kelly. "I thought of planting him down in Texas," said Bostwick, unwilling to lose all the credit for the scheme. "He can

long breath. "Get in touch with him as soon as you can; and by the way, you'd better tip it to him to have inflammatory rheumatism. It's darned dangerous to tell a doctor that you think you've got appendicitis, because then nothing will do but he's dead anxious to split you open and go prowling around inside of you. I've known 'em to leave a pair of shears inside a guy so you could come back and play a return engagement. Appendicitis sounds fine, but it ain't safe. Tell him to have inflammatory rheumatism by all means!"

"I got you!" said Joej Bostwick. "Rheumatism it is!"

Extract from sporting page of Morning Flashlight, September 12, 1915: "Our old friend, Gumshoe Bill Carter, arrived from the West yesterday with the cheering information that the hole at second base will be neatly plugged next season. Bill is quite enthusiastic over his latest find, the same being a full-blooded Mexican named Ramon Oliveras. Bill says Ramon is all to the good, and the most remarkable fielder and hitter discovered in that direction. It is understood that Carter is a judge of a ball player—Oliveras will make a welcome addition to Kelly's string. Second base was the weak spot in the infield this season, and many a game slipped through that hole."

While he has had many offers to play professional baseball, Senior Oliveras has, up to the present time, declined all advances. He is the son of a wealthy Mexican ranchman, and he has a full-blooded Mexican named Ramon Oliveras. Bill says Ramon is all to the good, and the most remarkable fielder and hitter discovered in that direction. It is understood that Carter is a judge of a ball player—Oliveras will make a welcome addition to Kelly's string. Second base was the weak spot in the infield this season, and many a game slipped through that hole."

Extract from the Evening Boom, September 12, 1915: "You must hand it to William Carter, the Human Shovel. His latest feat is the unearthing of a tamale of another platter of frijoles. We have Bill's word for it that Ramon was captured in the wilds of Yucatan, where the chewing gum comes from, and, after a terrible battle with the Mexican customs officers, was dragged over the American line."

"Whether it was entirely due to the clear or not we do not know, not having had the courage to tackle the one which Bill left on the deck, but the Human Shovel says that if Oliveras does not burn up the big league next season he (Bill) will eat our hat raw."

"Dick Kelly could use a second baseman all right enough, but until we have seen this little brown brother full of enthusiasm. Show us, Bill, show us!"

"(Later.) It couldn't have been the cigar. We tried it and haven't had any dream as yet."

It was late in February when the Orphan vanguard arrived at the Arkansas stamping ground—15 anxious bushers, under the stern and unbending chaperonage of Richard Kelly and "Rush" McKnight, the old-time catcher, whose duty it was to sift the pitching wheat from the chaff. Some of the new catch had been instructed to report direct at the training camp, among them being the Mexican marvel, Oliveras. A crafty campaign of publicity, insti-

neered by Kelly, had created a tremendous interest in this unusual recruit, and the newspaper men who arrived with the fledgling leaguers were eaten up with curiosity to see Gumshoe Carter's latest treasure.

On the second day a telegram was handed to Kelly. It read: "I arrive five minutes after two train, this day. OLIVERAS."

"We," said Kelly, as he tossed the telegram to the newspaper men who were loafing in the sun after lunch, "there's some class to this fellow! He sends me a telegram, and, by golly, he prepays the charges! Let's all go down to the train and meet him."

Senior Ramon Oliveras had a large audience waiting for him when he climbed down on the platform at the little station. He wore a black cutaway coat of a strange pattern, light striped trousers, and patent-leather shoes and a stiff hat. The coat was bound at the edges with braid and the trousers were quite full below the knees. He wore a black cutaway coat of a strange pattern, light striped trousers, and patent-leather shoes and a stiff hat. The coat was bound at the edges with braid and the trousers were quite full below the knees. He wore a black cutaway coat of a strange pattern, light striped trousers, and patent-leather shoes and a stiff hat.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

TOLAND BOYS BILLED FOR DOUGLAS BOUTS

Jack and Young Jack Encounter Revoire and Tuber, Respectively—Other Boxing.

The Toland boys, Jack and Young Jack, middleweight and bantamweight, respectively, and not related to each other, are the feature of the Douglas Club's weekly show tonight. Big Jack takes on Eddie Revoire. Joe Tuber will be opposed to Little Jack.

The program follows: First bout—Frankie Fredericks, Stevenson, vs. Joe Dawson, Southwark.

Second bout—Young Gaffney, Providence, R. I. vs. Charley Austin, Southwark.

Third bout—Hock Burns, Memphis, vs. Kid Pastilo, North Penn.

Semi-windup—Joe Tuber, 12th Ward, vs. Young Jack Toland, 5th Ward.

Windup—Eddie Revoire, 18th Ward, vs. Jack Toland, Southwark.

At Nash and Bennie Kaufman, South Philadelphia favorites, will clash in the windup at the Broadway next Monday night.

Because of Louisiana's poor showing in his bout with Davech Brandt in Brooklyn, Promoter Welsman said he will never match the Philadelphia at his club again.

Knockout Baker of Wilmington, is matched to meet Johnny Howard, of Bayonne, in a 15-round bout at Washington, D. C., next Monday night.

Because of illness, Gardner Brooks was forced to return to his home at Lowell, Mass. He may be unable to box for a month.

Jack McGulgan has started angling for his opening show at the National Club the early part of September. He has lines out for leading boxers in the country.

Although Frank Loughrey still is a welterweight, he is meeting and defeating middleweights in Australia. His last victory was a knockout over Arthur Eversden, an English middleweight, in the 3th round.

Johnny Loftus, who was a corking bantam about 15 years ago, and considered one of the best trainers in the country today, still enjoys pulling on the mittens. He boxes several rounds at Adam Ryan's gym daily.

North Penn fight fans are confident Tyrone Costello will develop into a lead-heavy middleweight. His manager, Joe Woodard, wants to match him with the cream of the "55" pounders.

Ad Wolgast and Jack Welling meet at Duluth, Wis., in a 15-round bout Friday night.

Jack Hanlon plans to reopen the Olympic doors August 30 with a grand bill, bang, soiree. He says he is arranging a real all-star show.

Two new clubs may enter the local field this fall. Sporting men in West Philadelphia and the northeast are thinking seriously of promoting bouts.

St. Louis Browns Buy Pitcher

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 3.—Charles Simpson of Lakewood, Ohio, has been sold by the local club of the Ohio State League to the St. Louis American League team. He will report to St. Louis after dark.

PLUTARCH EXPOSES THUCYDIDES AND HIS FIRST GAME OF GOLF

And Even Then He "Called Names" and Raised a Great "Howdy Do" Over the Old Game—Showers and What Casual Waters Are—Mrs. Stetson Takes Vacation in Golf.

The cloud of obscurity that hangs over the origin of golf is murky and yellow. Little rays of sunshine gleam through occasionally. Clean No. 1 seems to have come through around the 300 B. C.'s. Plutarch sandwiched a description of a game like golf between some of his Odes to Spring.

"It was walking one day in the outskirts of Athens with my little woolly dog," says Plutarch, "when suddenly I fell through a hole in the pavement. Not hurt, I looked around and found myself in an old vault. In one corner I found the tomb of Thucydides, one of the war correspondents of the Athens Evening Gazette and later a famous general. I stumbled around in the jewelry and other junk with which they wait was littered and finally came on a piece of parchment. I took it to the light, sat down on an old gas stove and examined it. It was a letter written by Thucydides while he was a general to his cousin, Epiphanes, about 404 B. C. I here set down the original Greek text of the letter, as I do not think the language will change with the passing years. It said:

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"Here, here, what's it all about? I says, walking over, when they quits fightin' and tries to tell me. "One guy grabs a potato out of a dishpan, wraps it in a woolen sack, throws it on the ground, and hands me a old dull scimitar."

"What's the idea?" I says, getting' peevish. "He points out a buncha puddin' pans spread out in the distance. "See them pans," he says, "well, the idea is to whallop the ball into that one over there and then this one till you put in 'em all, yer honor. The fewer shots the better. It's a show. Ding-bust it. "So I whallops her one. She goes into the pan right off an' all the boys begins to whoop."

"I'll play you 50 lepta a hole," says a duke standin' near. "You're on," I says, and throwin' off me toes, I hitches up me jumpers and goes into the hole. I see the duke had been practice', cause he was winnin' all me coin. Comin' to the last pan, I even had an easy shot to win. I takes this shot. "All the boys was hollerin' and crowdin' around."

"I seen all me money comin' back with the last shot and takes a careful squint from the sock to the pan. Then I digs me toes in the sand and rolls out. Right away some guy gimme the haw-haw. I grab a battle ax and trims this guy even if I didn't trim the duke. But you oughta try the game, Elpie, it's great. So long, A-R-C-E-L-Y."

"When I finished reading," continues Plutarch, "I carelessly rolled the manuscript into a torch and lighted a cigarette with it. But thinking it over, perhaps there may be something in the game after all."

They say a wad of thundershowers have broken over a many of the local links lately. Anyhow, little sunny, rippling mirrors of casual water are to be seen on all hands these days, and the question of whether they should be treated as friends or enemies is continually coming up. But casual water bears the same relation to golf links that measles do in a child—it is a matter of course. (This is a pun, if any friend should climb over the fence and ask.)

This is what the statute tables have to say in the matter: "Casual Water" is any temporary accumulation of water no matter how caused, provided it is not one of the regular hazards of the course. If the casual water is in a hazard, the ball is dropped no nearer the hole for loss of stroke; if cas. w. is in fairway, drop ball without penalty two club lengths from margin of water no nearer the hole. If casual water intervenes between the ball and hole on the putting green or if the ball is in the water, the previous ruling applies.

"If the player's feet would have to be wet to play ball, he may play them if they were the ball and take the ball to him to the new stance."

"If the hole is in casual water play as your feet above. Gouge a nice hole in the water, and you're in the hole. But do not tell the referee. The referee has been done—if life means anything."

Dr. E. B. Dewhurst, having settled his tennis ambitions for the nonce, celebrates his return to golf on Saturday by a ball match with H. H. Franklin, with Thompson and H. B. McFarland at Livingston Valley. It was easy pickings somebody.

Clement B. Webster, Jr., won the championship of the Frankford Country Club recently from M. P. Jones, 2 up 4, holes.

Webster made the record there with the 75, which is three strokes under the Frank Dyer, Pennsylvania champion, by a 73 there before the new mark.

Mrs. G. Henry Stetson, one of the Six of Philadelphia women golfers, abandoned match play for the time being. Her game has gone on a vacation. She can't even see a hole in the ground. She has gone back to the tutelage of Mr. Cuthbert, pro. at Huntingdon Valley, whose pupil she was originally. Mrs. Stetson hopes to "come back" in time for the Berthelby Cup matches next month.

Webster, Newport, Fox and Overman played a hot four-ball match over the Frankford course on Saturday. One of the first rules of golf is to concentrate on the shots. But it did not work in this case. It was necessary to concentrate on the score.

They were paired, and the best ball of the hole. They also played for the ball total score. Besides that, there's something about the total net, according to handicaps, and total gross scores to be figured. During the play, there was a lot of individual stuff. Allowed no strokes to a hole, it was necessary to each player to figure out how he was with regard to all the others. This is a hard job to be counted in, too. Part of the fun is in the play, but the most holes; of those won from the side, and who had the best net and gross score. Other complications made the present miss things, including the last

ANOTHER GIANT STADIUM BUILDING IN CLEVELAND

Open-air Amphitheatre Will Be Provided by City for Amateur Games

CLEVELAND, Aug. 3.—Another great stadium, that will rival in capacity the great amphitheatre at Brookside, where more than 300,000 persons can comfortably view ball games and other athletic events is being rushed to completion by the park authorities.

This is an east side stadium and it is in the new Kingsbury Run Park, the Brookside stadium, this one has a railroad embankment on one side and a rest of it is surrounded by fine sloping hills.

On only one side are these hills steep to accommodate spectators and the park employees are busily grading the desired slope.

AMERICAN LEAGUE BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK ATHLETICS VS. CLEVELAND

GAME CALLED AT 2:30 P. M.

BOXING TONIGHT DOUGLAS A. C. 11th & Spruce Garden St. Eddie Revoire vs. Jack Toland Young Jack Toland vs. Eddie Revoire 8 OTHER BOUTS Prices 25c and 50c

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—YES, PHILANDER, THAT'S WHAT GAVVY DID AND THAT'S WHY THE PHILS LOST AGAIN

