IF HISTORY REPEATS IN CRAVATH'S CASE THE OUTLOOK FOR PHILLIES IS MUCH BRIGHTER

CRAVATH'S DRIVE OFF VAUGHN MAY MEAN END OF BATTING SLUMP THAT HAS HURT PHILS

Famous Slugger Was in Same Position Two Years Ago When Circuit Drive Off Marquard Regained Him a Regular Job

WILL history repeat in the case of Gavvy Cravath, 1915 slugging king and 1916 weakling?

Cravath's career in professional baseball has been one of the oddest and yet one of the most sensational in the history of the game. The famous fence-breaker was with Los Angeles, of the Pacific Coast League, for several seasons before he attracted the attention of a major league scout, because he was a clumsy looking chap. Finally the Boston Red Sox decided that they needed his slugging ability and he was purchased.

Just at that time the Red Sox also picked up Tris Speaker, Duffy Lewis and Harry Hooper, which meant that Cravath was given little chance to show his real ability. When given a chance to play over a stretch of games Cravath slugged the ball at a terrific clip, but suddenly fell into a slump and was released. He was tried by Chicago and Washington and had the same experience. He slugged for a time and then fell into a slump. Either the managers did not have patience enough to wait until Cravath came out of the slump or they did not recognize his unusual ability.

Cravath drifted back into the American Association, remaining with Minneapolis for three years before he was purchased by the Phillies in the winter of 1911. At Minneapolis Cravath made a wonderful reputation as a home run and extra base hitter and almost every club in the National and American Leagues made a bid for his services. When Cravath joined the Phillies great things were expected of him, but he proved a disappointment until the 1912 season was almost over, when he suddenly struck his stride.

Until the 1914 season was well under way Cravath was the most feared batsman in the National League, when he suddenly struck one of the unaccountable slumps that have marred his brilliant career. So poorly did he bat that Manager Dooin finally pulled him from the game and he remained on the bench until early in August, when he was sent into a game against New York because "Doc" Miller could not hit Rube Marquard.

Same Conditions as in 1914

CRAVATH treated Marquard to one of the most unpleasant surprises of his career that afternoon. He laced one drive into Broad street, another into the left field bleachers and doubled off the center field wall. From that day until the middle of May of the present season, Cravath was the leading slugger of the league. It was the terrific and timely batting of Cravath that was largely responsible for the Phils' triumph in the National League last season and the fans have been surprised and disappointed at his slump this season.

Manager Moran finally was obliged to remove Cravath from the lineup, replacing him with Wilbur Good, who has done splendid work. Yesterday Jim Vaughn, another southpaw pitcher, brought Cravath back into the regular lineup just as Marquard's appearance on the mound did at this time two years ago. The result was the same.

Cravath did not whale the ball to all parts of the field yesterday as he did against Marquard two years ago, but he came out of his slump in a sensational manner by lifting the ball over the right field wall for a home run, winning a much needed victory for the champions. On his next appearance at the plate Cravath chased Mann to the bleacher wall in deep center to pull down a terrific line drive and it was evident that the fence-breaker had come out of his slump.

Will history repeat and will Cravath go on the rampage again? If he does—and there is every reason to believe that he will—the Phillies's pennant chances are a great deal brighter today than they were 24 hours ago. Cravath's punch in the pinch has been missed by the Phils and there is little doubt but what they would be leading the league with a few games to spare if the slugger had not slumped.

The Long-Looked-for Break Comes to Phils

EPPA RIXEY came back with a vengeance yesterday. The giant left-hander was batted out of the box by Pittsburgh, and with everything breaking poorly for the Phils, some of the fans were beginning to think that it would be Moran's luck to have Rixey go wrong just when it seems as if the pitching problem has been settled, but the Virginian pitched wonderful ball after getting off to a bad start, and deserved his victory.

It was the first time in quite a while that the Phils got the breaks, and perhaps the turning point of the year is at hand. For instance, the fans were disappointed because Milton Stock was taken sick and was unable to play, and then Good, who has been playing fine ball and batting hard, was pulled from the game because he cannot hit Vaughn. The fans were inclined to believe that the absence of these two players would cause the Phils to lose some precious ground in the pennant race, but it was Cravath and Byrne, the players substituted, who were largely responsible for the victory.

Cravath's part in the victory already has been mentioned, but while he supplied the clean-up wallop, Byrne's brilliant work was a most important factor. He played one of the finest fielding games seen around the third corner this season, and made three hits out of four trips to the plate. Altogether it was a most encouraging day for the champions, despite the fact that Brooklyn toppled the Reds over twice.

The Dodgers gained a half game on the Phils, but as the Braves split even in a double-header with the Cardinals the champions gained on one dangerous contender. It behooves the Phils to keep right on fighting. If they can continue at the clip they have maintained since returning home, something is bound to break, as Brooklyn cannot keep going at its present rate much longer. The race is settling down to a battle of gameness, and we know the Phils are game, while Brooklyn is of unknown quality in this respect.

Will Browns Prove to Be Second Braves?

BASEBALL fans throughout the country are beginning to wonder if the St. Louis Browns are going to pull the trick that made the Braves famous in 1914. Two weeks ago the Browns were considered hoplessly out of the pennant race. They were in seventh place, apparently with no chance of going any higher and surely no chance of going any lower as long as the Athletics remain in the league. The Browns are still in seventh place, but instead of being resigned to their lowly berth Fielder Jones's men now have a fighting chance to win the pennant.

The chance is slim indeed, but today the Browns are only seven and a half games behind the leaders, with almost ten weeks to go. The Browns finish with a long stretch of home games and are in better condition, all things considered, than any team in the American League. Yesterday's victory over the Yankees was the eleventh consecutive triumph for Jones's team, five of the victories being over New York, which was in first place when it reached St. Louis.

Jones has a tremendous task before him and it is a thousand to one that he cannot bring home the pennant, but he is nearer the top than the Braves were when they started the famous drive that carried them from last place to the championship of the world in three months. When one says that the Browns are seven and a half games behind it sounds like a tremendous handicap, but when one considers that if Jones's team can pick up only one game a week it will win the pennant by three games it does not seem so impossible.

Rodgers Makes Unassisted Triple Play

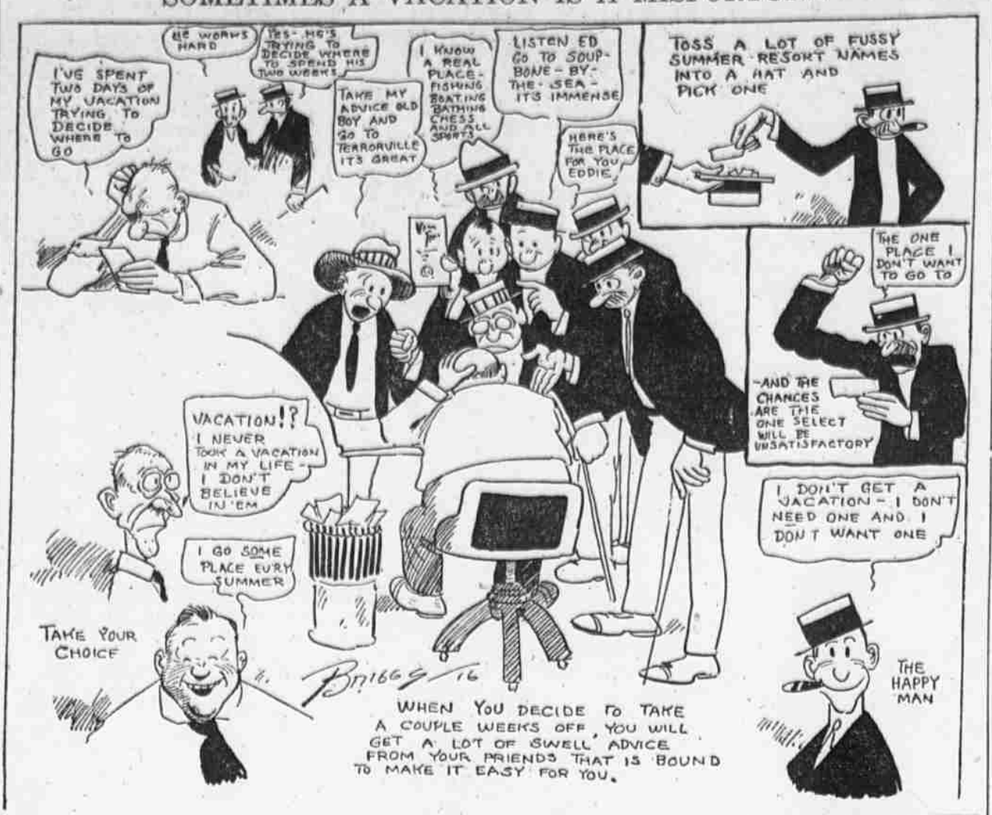
BILL RODGERS, captain of the Portland team of the Pacific Coast League, and who was tried out by the Reds and Indians since the spring of 1915, entered one of baseball's many "halls of fame" when he made an unassisted triple play in a game against Salt Lake City a few days ago. With "Buddy" Ryan on second and Bill Orr on first, Rodgers caught a terrific line drive from Guigni's bat with his gloved hand. He touched Orr, who was coming to second and stepped on the bag, retiring Ryan.

Unassisted triple plays have been made only 11 times in professional ball, including Rodger's play, and Neal Ball and Paul Hines are the only major league players who ever pulled the trick. Following is the complete list of unassisted triple plays: Paul Hines, of Providence, at Providence in 1878; Harry O'Hagan, of Rochester, at Jersey City in 1902; Larry Schafly, of Portland, at Portland, Ore., in 1904; Simeon Murch, of Manchester, at New Bedford, Mass., in 1906; Neal Ball, of Cleveland, at Cleveland in 1909; Walter Carlisle, of Vernon, at Los Angeles in 1911; Harry Calvert, of Woodburn, at Woodburn, Ore., in 1911; Roy Aiken, of Waco, at Houston, Tex., in 1912; John Foreman, of Kankakee, at Kankakee, Ill., in 1912; William Rapp, of Portland, at Oakland, Cal., in 1912; and Bill Rodgers, of Portland, at Salt Lake City, in 1916.

* * *

The ambitious press agent of the Cubs is responsible for the statement that John McGraw considers Mollwitz a better first baseman than Hal Chase. The following day McGraw is quoted in a New York paper to the effect that he believes Chase is just as good as he was seven years ago. Even when Chase was playing his poorest game and was accused of sulking, he was a better first baseman than Mollwitz ever will be.

SOMETIMES A VACATION IS A MISFORTUNE



BOB AND CHICK—THAT'S ALL; EASTERN GOLFERS HAVE JOB ON TO WIN AMATEUR CROWN

East and West Combat Will be Speedy in National—Klauder Has Great Round

By SANDY McNIBLICK

A BIG-WRISTED, big-boned pole-vaulting giant calmly tests the keenness of his tools and the skill of his shots these days.

He comes next month out of the wilds of the Far West to hoist his colors as amateur golf champion of the United States over the Merion links in this city, and hurl back, come who may, all the cracks of America's golf army who would snatch his honors from him.

Bob Gardner, twice winner of supreme honors, is fit and, continue western critics, he is ready.

Since 1905 the long-hitting champion is the only westerner who has been able to smash his way into the finals and fly with the precious bunting back to his western home. Gardner is determined to accomplish the desire this year of every champion, namely, to repeat.

He also hears the plea of the prairie folk to bring West again the championship banner.

A "Poor Little Feller"

In the train of the mastodonic champion will come trotting along "just a poor little feller," golden of locks and cherubic of smiles.

Gardner, dinosaur among men, overshadows the innocent-appearing youth, who looks to be easy pickings for the stern-visaged "vets" who will gather all around for the going. But there is ample reason for the cherubic smile the "poor little feller" flashes. 'Tis Chick Evans.

He is open champion of the United States, and he, too, comes with purpose aforethought. He would do what no other good citizen has ever been able to accomplish—win the national amateur and open within the same season's span.

Chick also has the pride of hearth in his heart and will do battle unselfishly to take back the title to the natives of his section, provided Gardner is not able to do it.

These are the two generalissimos in whom the West will rest her hopes.

What eastern cracks have we able to lead the counter-attack? To oust the open champion and the amateur champion, leading a host of stars, from the conflict? To bring back the bunting blue to its old home in the East?

F. Ouimet, golf monarch, is exiled.

Jerry Travers, always dangerous, is too wabbly this year, his followers say, to stand a real chance.

Marston Not Sure

This makes the two outstanding favorites Oswald Kirkby and Max Marston, as eastern hopes. Marston has not hit his real stride so far, but he looks better than nearly all the hopes of this section, except Kirkby. The latter, winner of the Metropolitan title this year, has not only been trimming the opposition and sinking remarkable medal scores, but he has been playing each shot for all there is in it, correctly. He knows the shot to make and can make it.

Kirkby will be hard to beat. It looks as if the bunting will come back this year, but in the taking there is sure to be marrow-delighting golf on all fronts.

Joseph S. Bennett, a retired golfer, has found, like many another, that life is not complete by a long shot without a few sorties occasionally at the ancient and honorable game, and has come out in the open once more. The veteran of many rounds on the links finds that his eye has not lost its focus nor his swing its cunning. He played the other day at Cobb's Creek with his son, Joe. The result has not been announced.

A golf ball on its speeding way, even at the end of the run, has force enough to do considerable damage to a person struck, as is well demonstrated in a story told by C. C. Worthington, venerable golfer at Shawnee and father of the brilliant R. S. Worthington.

Worthington the elder said he was one of the judges in a recent women's driving contest at Shawnee. He was standing at the line marking 160 yards and did not see a ball hit by Miss Eleanor Chandler coming toward him.

Miss Chandler is a powerful driver and won the driving contest here in the women's championship tourney. The ball she hit this time was a low hummer. The gallery shouted "fore" and the judge turned slightly.

Just at that minute the ball struck him—with such force, even at that distance, that he staggered back. He was as surprised as any that he was not hurt. In his pocket he had just put a steel case for his glasses. It was quite heavy.

The bulging front of it was flattened in by the ball, which had struck the case. Even the back of the case was bent out by the blow. The glasses, of course, were smashed. If the ball had hit any other place than the case, the terrific blow would no doubt have caused serious injury.

George Cascaden Klauder returned to his old stamping ground at Bala on Sunday to get in a round over the course in preparation for the classic tourney to be held there next week.

Klauder had a 37 for the nine-hole course, which is one of the lowest scores made over the course this year. Klauder holds the record of the course. Golfers have seldom broken 80 at the course, so that Klauder's 78 of this week is worthy of mention.

His card follows:

Out..... 5 4 5 6 6 3 5 4 3—41
In..... 5 3 4 6 4 4 5 4 2—37—78

Langer in New York

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Ludy Langer, of Oceanport, Cal., considered one of the world's greatest all-round amateur swimmers, arrived in New York yesterday to get himself ready for the quarter-mile national championship race of the Amateur Athletic Union to be held under New York A. C. auspices off Huckleberry Island next Saturday afternoon. Langer went directly to the city house of the New York A. C. and took a long plunge in the pool. This afternoon he will shift his residence to the summer home of the Mercury Foot organization at Travers Island.

Caledonian Games Saturday

Never before in this city has so much interest been shown in a professional athletic event as there is in the coming Scottish games of the Caledonian Club at Central Park this Saturday. The program for the "pros" contains a 220-yard dash, half-mile race, one-mile race, putting the shot, throwing the hammer, 220-yard hurdle, 220-yard sack over 18-inch hurdles and five-mile race. For the distance events the prizes are $12, $8 and $5, and for the five-mile event $50 to the winner, $30 for the second man, $15 for the third and $7 for the fourth. The games will start at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Wilkes-Barre in Trouble

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Aug. 1.—The decision of Judge Witmer, of the United States District Court, at Sunbury yesterday, in refusing to permit Manager Peter Noonan, of the Wilkes-Barre Club, to have the club declared bankrupt, means that Sheriff George Buss will sell the club today. Fred and Earl Stegmaier are ready to bid the club in, pay all debts and protect the minority stockholders. Mike Donlin, formerly with the Giants, is here and it is expected that he will be manager of the team after today.

Amateur Baseball

Crown A. C., a first-class traveling team, has August 5 and 12 open. For games write Dan Kuff, Jr., 2512 North Hancock street, or phone Kensington 880.

The Columbia F. C. would like to arrange Sunday games with first-class home teams. For games address George Smith, 1630 North Twenty-fifth street.

Farren F. C., a fast 13-15-year-old traveling team, is anxious to book games with teams of the same age. Write Joseph Mullen, 1731 North Third street.

The Lighthouse Boys' Club would like to hear from 11-13-year-old traveling teams. Address John Corr, care Boys' Club, Howard and Somerset streets.

Saturday is an open date on the schedule of the Ambor Giants, a fast colored nine. Any team wishing this attraction should write J. T. Reid, 221 West Chelten avenue, Germantown.

Marking Golf Balls

Players should make it a point to have their initials stamped on their golf balls.

At most clubs such balls when found can be redeemed for the small sum of 10 cents, and this is decidedly worth while when, for instance, a brand-new 75-cent ball has seemingly passed into the Great Beyond, never to return.

In many cases when a marked ball has been lost another player happens upon it, recognizes the initials and is glad to return it to its rightful owner.

But the initialing of golf balls will likely prove advantageous in the case of a match, tournament or otherwise, where there is a dispute over the ownership of ball, particularly when two players are using the same brand. A golfer playing the opponent's ball loses the hole in match play unless the opponent then plays the player's ball, in which case there is no penalty and the hole is played out with the balls so exchanged.

There is no penalty also if the mistake occurs through wrong information given by the opponent or caddy. If the mistake be discovered before the opponent has played, it shall be rectified by dropping another ball as near as possible where the ball lay.

Initialed balls solve the whole problem.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK
Double-Header
PHILLIES vs. CHICAGO
First Game at 1:30 P. M.
Box Seats on Sale at Gimbels' and Spaldings'.

57th Annual Scotch Games
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1916
Central Park, 4400 N. 5th Street
$1000 IN CASH PRIZES. Adm. 25c.

Ryan Athletic Club 1026 Spg. Garden St. Prices 25c & 50c
Abe Kabacoff vs. Danny Murphy
TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 1, 1916

MORE ACTION IN GOLF THAN IN GAME OF BASEBALL, SAYS SHAFER, FORMER GIANT STAR

More Real Sport in one Match on the Links Than in Ten Diamond Contests, Maintains Eccentric Californian

By GRANTLAND RICE

HAS golf more action to it as a game than baseball? "Don't," replies the average fan, "go getting balmy in the bean."

Still, there is always an argument, no matter what it's about.

Suppose we leave one side of the case to Art Shafer, the ex-Giant third baseman or the Giant ex-third baseman, just as you'll have it. Shafer took up baseball for the fun of it and tried the game out several years in the major leagues.

Then he quit baseball and took up golf, where he quickly began to achieve success.

"Which of the two games do you like better—which furnishes the more fun?" we asked Shafer recently.

Why He Picked Golf

"Golf," Shafer answered. "Because it has more action."

"Golf has more action than baseball?" we asked.

"Undoubtedly," the ex-ball player replied. "And I'll tell you why. Take my own case. I played third base. In average games I would get about four chances. I would come to bat about four times. So in the course of two hours I was making a play or trying to make a hit about every 15 minutes. The rest of the time I was standing around third or sitting on the bench. For more than an hour and a half of the two hours there was nothing to do.

"Golf is quite different. You are making one play or another every minute or so. A man who gets an 80 makes 80 strokes in two hours in place of eight plays such as he has in baseball. So in a golf game you figure in 10 plays to one over baseball.

"Then there is the wider range. Golf is played over a five-mile stretch of turf, water, hills, valleys and sand. A ball game is played in a five-acre lot. So far as I am concerned, there isn't any comparison. I can get more fun out of one golf game than I could get out of 10 ball games. Mainly because in golf I am busy every minute of the two hours, while in baseball one is busy about 30 minutes out of the afternoon."

The Leading Game

This matter of comparative enjoyment or thrills in different games depends largely, of course, upon different temperaments.

But there is one game that seems to lead the list, when a vote is taken from those who have tried them all.

We put the proposition up to three men who had played football, baseball and polo.

All three voted at once that polo was the greatest game ever known.

We then put the same query up to three others who had played football, golf, tennis and polo. They also voted for polo without a second's delay. In fact, we never have seen any one who has played polo willing to admit that any other game is in its class.

"Why shouldn't it be the best game of them all," remarked one who had been successful at most of the others.

"You first get all the thrill of horse racing. You get the golf wallop, only of a different sort, in hitting the ball. You get all the roughness of football and you get more action and more thrills to the second than any three games together could offer."

A Matter of Thrills

Carrying these psychological and scientific researches still further, we ran across an athlete a short while ago who had been a star at football, baseball and golf.

So in the general interest of art and science we slipped him this one to feed on:

Which carries the greatest thrill—

1. In golf a full iron shot dead to the pin?

2. In baseball a long hit with the bases full?

3. In football a long run around an end or through a line?

His answer was fairly immediate. "The long run in football," he said. "I don't know of any greater thrill than that of taking a pass and breaking around the end or outside of tackle for a 40 or 50 yard run for a touchdown. In baseball and golf most of the thrill passes after the ball has left the struck and has landed. But in football the thrill is not only keener but is of longer duration when you feel that at any moment you may be tackled and tossed upon your head."

The two prettiest games to watch are polo and lawn tennis. Both have more action than baseball or football—not more probably than football, but the play is out in the open where it can be seen.

It would be hard to find a better game to watch than the last meeting between McLoughlin and Wilding or the final last year between McLoughlin and Johnston. The stage settings in this game help out wonderfully and the general variety and speed of play carries a strong appeal.

Blue Serges German Dye
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Open Evenings.
—and the blues won't run! Made to your measure, fit guaranteed. $14.80, $16.50, $18 and $20. They're actual $30 to $35 values.

Why FRICTION.

Let's agree right at the start that wherever there are moving mechanical parts and metal-to-metal contact, a certain proportion of friction—that age-old bugbear—is unavoidable. Your job and ours is to see that this proportion is reduced to its lowest possible terms. This is where Atlantic Motor Oils figure.

Atlantic Motor Oils divide themselves naturally into a group of 4 principal lubricants—Atlantic Polarine, Atlantic "Light," Atlantic "Medium" and Atlantic "Heavy."

For 8 out of 10 cars, Atlantic Polarine is the 100-percent year-round oil that strikes terror to the hearts of old General Friction and his corps of death-dealers.

In certain types of motors and under certain driving conditions, one of the other 3 Atlantic Motor Oils listed above may do the trick better than Atlantic Polarine. This is a matter for you to decide in conference with your garageman.

The big thing to remember is that this group of 4 lubricants—the product of the world's oldest and largest lubricant manufacturers—is the worst enemy the Friction Army ever lined up against.

Atlantic Gasoline is the accepted standard motor-fuel. Atlantic Motor Oils are just as efficient and important to proper lubrication as Atlantic Gasoline is to motive power.

This lubrication thing is serious—better give it thought.

Read up on this subject. We have published a handsome and comprehensive book about lubrication. It is free. Ask your garage for it. If they cannot supply you, drop us a postal and the book will be sent you without charge.

Polarine
KEEPS UPKEEP DOWN

ATLANTIC MOTOR OILS
THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY
Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Lubricating Oils in the World
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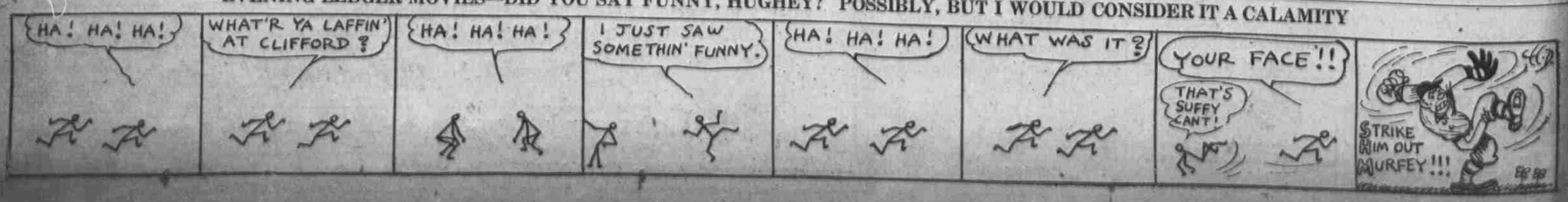
EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—DID YOU SAY FUNNY, HUGHEY? POSSIBLY, BUT I WOULD CONSIDER IT A CALAMITY