

AMHERST DEFEATS WILLIAMS NINE, 73 TO 32, IN 26 INNINGS, BUT THAT WAS 58 YEARS AGO

ATHLETICS USE RIFLES IN DRILL

Militiamen Cheer Military Practice of the Mackmen at Jacksonville Camp

WHEN A'S BAT OUT BALL

By a Staff Correspondent JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 26.—The militiamen, fresh from their beneficial stay at Jacksonville, the last word in regular drill and military resort appeared for military drill this morning in the Duval County Armory. The rifles were given the baseball players. Sergeant W. E. Smart, who has not played a day without being among the company, had charge of the general handling of arms this morning, although Corporals Harry Davis, Jack McInnis and Eddie King went through subordinate duties. Mack's hand was on the usual practice, with all the militiamen who followed the drill. It was a treat for soldiers of service to see Jack McInnis, considered the first baseman playing ball today. He considered a heavy hitter. The big leaguer worked for an hour in their civilian clothes and then took a boat for an hour's practice on the baseball field.

NOTES OF THE MACKMEN

The blight of weakness is rain checks for the A's. The only rival to Roscoe Arbuckle, who broke all home-run records for the A's this season. The popular star, was expected to take only a million off in the driving wheel of a locomotive. The faster he runs the faster the train, the former cut-throat eating houses. Louis Hub, who has been hitting out with the A's, pledges the support of all Franklin to the White Elephants. According to the prediction, the hitting has been on. If Amos Strain continues to improve in his hitting and base running, Cobb and Speaker by season will be very abundant. Valentine Fichtel, one of Mack's capable pitchers, is expected to be in the A's line-up. The former cut-throat eating houses. Jim Barnham, who is expected to develop into a league twirler, has a hop on his curve ball. Jack McInnis already has consumed the greater percentage of kumquat grown in the state of Florida.

BASEBALL IN TALL-HAT ERA OF '59 WAS OF SOLEMN SILENCE COMPARED TO MODERN CULTIVATED YODELING

Poor Form to Bawl "Robber" at Referee or "Bonehead" at Confused Player

By SANDY McNIBLICK

MR. PARKER, of Williams, stepped to the plate. Three young gentlemen, also of Williams, were on the bases, fervently hoping that Mr. Parker would start a rally with a four-base blow. Amherst, the opposing team, was forty-one runs ahead and it was the last bat for Williams.

The hearts of an entire young ladies' society, seated on the grandstand and properly chaperoned, fluttered expectantly. Mr. Parker hunched at his long trousers, fastened snugly under his boots with straps, and eyed the thrower determinedly. The Amherst catcher moved back from fourth base still more, and motioned to his two assistants behind him to be sure to get the ball on the second bounce if he missed the first.

No one cried out. There was intense silence. The Amherst thrower sought to fool the batter and tossed the ball high, but Mr. Parker met it fairly as it came down and tucked it well over the second baseman's head.

"How now?" whispered an old gentleman to a neighbor, as he removed his tall hat in the excitement. "I do believe the rally has started."

Mr. Parker Breathless Mr. Parker kept running past the first base in a breathless effort to reach the second, but meantime a fielder had captured the bouncing ball, and, running toward Mr. Parker, threw it earnestly at the runner's head, with all his strength. Mr. Parker dived, ducked, but the Amherst second baseman undertook some rare strategy, for, anticipating that Mr. Parker might duck successfully, he had run out and caught the ball in mid-air, and threw it back to the shortstopper of the Amherst team, who was waiting at second base for Mr. Parker.

The latter was fairly caught. He stepped in confusion, and then tried to evade being touched, but by stepping behind the shortstop and trying to place his foot on the bag. No one stood up and bawled, "Slide! You solid home-run, slide!" Mr. Parker stepped on the bag just as he was touched. Mr. Parker was appealed to for the decision. "Out!" said Referee Plunkett.

Was there badman then? Did the Williams adherents rise as one man and heave pop bottles at the head of the bludgeoned Mr. Parker? Did any one in the throng shriek, "Rotten!" or "Robber!" or accuse Mr. Plunkett of being blind in not plainly seeing that Mr. Parker had been safe by a mile? Did the Amherst shortstop attempt to strike him? No. There was no violence. There was no riot.

The Williams gentlemen shook hands with the Amherst boys, congratulating them on the victory, and then it had been fairly won and was well deserved.

All of which goes to show the great advance modern baseball has made over this, the first intercollegiate game, way back in '59.

Score, 73 to 32 Amherst had won 73 to 32 by a great rally in the twenty-sixth inning, after four hours of continuous play, at Pittsfield.

By GRANTLAND RICE MACON, Ga., March 26.—WILLIAM DONOVAN'S YANKEES carry two firm beliefs so far as the present campaign is concerned. One is that the Yankees will undoubtedly be the champions of the first series, and the second is that the champion Red Sox will not finish any better than third place and maybe fourth.

The Yankees believe they have just the experience needed last season to bring forth a championship machine, with the necessary combination of batting, pitching and speed. Beyond any doubt they look to be a far more formidable machine than they did a year ago upon the eve of breaking camp and going back for native haunts.

In regard to the Red Sox, they believe that the absence of Bill Carrigan will have a depressing effect, and coupled with this is the further belief that the great machine is about ready to break up and go the way of all baseball fashions—the way of other great machines in the past.

The Rough Course Record Colonel Ernest V. Smith, chief of staff for the Southern Division, is also in charge of one of the best golf courses in the country. Out in Honolulu, where the colonel was stationed for three years, he decided to have a golf course laid out. The job was no part of any one. The eighteen holes were finally established, however, and put into play, despite the luxuriant growth of the underbrush effect. One of the leading enthusiasts of the golfing colony was Mrs. Smith. One by an officer arrived from the States, and his first question concerned the nature and condition of the new course.

"It's a trifle rough," remarked Mrs. Smith. "Very rough," queried the officer. "Well," remarked Mrs. Smith, "while Captain Knowles was practicing putting on the green yesterday he lost seven balls."

If this isn't a world record on any putting green, just what are the official figures? Army life undoubtedly develops efficiency. Justly established on the Mexican border (Colonel Smith formerly a baseball player, with six clubs. Now, a soldier in uniform—) about as obedient a proposition one would find. In a baseball history he is another entry. But was there any trouble in regard to the umpire? There was not. For one simple reason. Each umpire had assigned to him an armed guard.

At the first sign of disturbance the um-

Intercollegiate Baseball Fifty-eight Years Ago

Amherst, 28; Williams, 32. Twenty-six innings lasted four hours. One man got out retired a side. Thirteen men on a team. Ball had small core, no weight limit. Players put out by being nudged with ball. One player "spotted" by catcher was credited for three months. First charge of professionalism brought upon Amherst was accused of being a blacksmith in the morning hours. Was utterly rule to insure the umpire or question his decision. Game arranged after meeting process. Amherst players wore blue shirts on their bosoms, while Williams was more nattily attired, wearing white belts marked "Williams."

Mass., on July 1. All those at the game were for Williams and the news of the victory did not reach Amherst till eleven o'clock that night. The student body was routed out of bed and swung with the college president to ask permission to celebrate. He was out of town and the students were about to depart in disappointment when the president's daughter appeared modestly at an upper window in curlers and granted the permission, saying graciously that it was only fitting that such an event should be commemorated.

Many bells were rung throughout the village, bonfires were lit, and there was a ringing welcome for the brave Amherst team when it returned to town the next day.

The first charges of professionalism were brought in that game for it was widely rumored that the "Amherst thrower was a blacksmith who had been hired for the occasion." The rumor was given credence the more readily for the fact that it was said "only a blacksmith could throw a ball with as much violence" as the Amherst thrower, and that whenever he "spotted" a player with the ball, that person was naturally loused and suffered no little pain for days after. One player was crippled for three months.

It is recorded that Amherst won the game by "superior drill work" for the team was always ready to listen to the advice of the umpire. None of the decisions of the umpire were protested, at least openly, and it is said that the game passed off pleasantly. The Amherst boys spoke in the highest terms of the distinguished team.

Weighted Missile There were thirteen men on each side. The ball had a metal center and players could be put out by being hit with it when off the base. There was no standard in weight or size of the ball and each team provided its own missile. As soon as one man was put out the side was retired. The catcher stood far back of the plate and had two assistants. No gloves, masks or chest protectors were worn. Sixty-five runs were set as the limit. It was no gentle process being put out in those days, particularly if the head connected with a soft part of the head, such as the ear or the nose.

Here is sample of the detail play: First round—Mr. Clavin, Amherst, home run, back strike; Mr. Turner, Amherst, spotted off base by Mr. Ross, Williams; Mr. Parker, Will. batted fourth; Mr. Williams, Amherst, batted first.

AMHERST TALLIES WILLIAMS TALLIES
1. T. Clavin (Amherst) 2. H. S. Anderson (Parker) 3. E. J. Smith (Williams) 4. J. E. Smith (Williams) 5. J. S. Stiers (Williams) 6. J. E. Smith (Williams) 7. M. R. Clavin (Amherst) 8. J. E. Smith (Williams) 9. J. A. Evans (Amherst) 10. S. W. Pratt (Amherst) 11. J. E. Smith (Williams) 12. H. D. Hyde (Amherst) 13. B. P. Hastings (Williams) 14. A. Leach (Williams) 15. H. A. Roome (Amherst) 16. J. E. Smith (Williams) 17. H. Grady (Amherst) 18. G. P. Hughes (Williams) 19. J. E. Smith (Williams) 20. G. A. Parker (Amherst) 21. J. E. Smith (Williams) 22. G. A. Parker (Amherst) 23. J. E. Smith (Williams) 24. G. A. Parker (Amherst) 25. J. E. Smith (Williams) 26. G. A. Parker (Amherst)

Total Amherst 73 Total Williams 32
The game grew out of a proposition proposed by Clavin, of Amherst, directly after college prayers. The members of the team were chosen by ballot from the college at large, eliminating all necessity for practice in order to choose a team from the squad. The delegation of girls at the game put both teams "on their mettle" to play their best.

The Williams team made a brave appearance on the field, nattily dressed in belts all alike and marked "Williams." Amherst, in contrast, made an entire team in uniform, though each man appeared with a bit of blue ribbon pinned to his breast.

Fort Side Club to Stage CITY TRAP CHAMPIONSHIP "Chief" Bender and Harry Hoffman to Compete Tomorrow in 50-Bird Test

The Fort Side Inn Gun Club at White-marsh will be the mecca for feathered target shooters tomorrow in a fifty-bird trapshoot for the championship of Philadelphia. A solid gold medal will be the prize, in addition to a fat purse.

Harry ("Jazy") Hoffman, the present State titleholder, will be one of the entrants. The competition will be stirring beyond question for such sterling shots as "Chief" Bender, Billy Clegg, Earl Meiring and others will be on the firing line for Quaker City honors.

The conditions of the shoot call for fifty birds per man, 15 entrance, with handicaps rule governing. Gunners of this city and vicinity are eligible. From early reports a field of some thirty wingshots will compete in the event.

SHOEMAKERS ORGANIZE 1917 BASEBALL LEAGUE The Philadelphia Shoe Manufacturers' Baseball League again will be on the field, and the 1917 circuit will be composed of six teams. A. B. King, J. Edward & Co., Laird, Scholer & Co., Smalzer-Goodman Company, W. W. Lennox and Hallahan & Sons have entered teams in the campaign.

The schedule committee is working on the dates now, and they will be ready for announcement at the league's next meeting, April 5, in the Parkway Building. The league officers have been re-elected as follows: Charles Schmidt, president; Michael Kates, vice president; Lawrence Denn, secretary, and Robert R. Bross, treasurer.



BILL FISH, CATCHER Recruit, who is down South with the Phillies. Last year he played with New London.

Muggsy McGraw's Record as Leader of the N. Y. Giants

- 1902—Finished last. McGraw took charge of team late in fall, when they were a hopeless last.
- 1903—Second.
- 1904—First.
- 1905—First. Won world's series from Athletics.
- 1906—McGraw's supposedly invincible team was shot to pieces by accidents, and he had to rebuild.
- 1907—Fourth.
- 1908—Tied for Chicago for first place on account of memorable Merkle incident, but lost play-off game.
- 1909—Third.
- 1910—Second.
- 1911—Won pennant. Last world's series to Athletics.
- 1912—Won pennant. Last world's series to Boston.
- 1913—Won pennant. Last world's series to Athletics.
- 1914—Won pennant. Last world's series to Athletics.
- 1915—Eighth.
- 1916—Fourth.

McGraw Highest Paid Man in Baseball Game

Giants' Manager Signs Contract for \$40,000 Annual Salary and Share in Profits

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 26.—John McGraw, manager of the Giants, is the highest-salaried man in baseball. He has signed a new five-year contract with the New York Giants on terms that will make his income from the game between \$40,000 and \$50,000 a year.

Under the contract McGraw virtually becomes a partner with the stockholders of the club, as a straight salary guaranteed to him is said to be \$40,000. In addition to this he will share in the profits of the club over a certain figure. In this respect the contract is really a bonus arrangement, as the profits will be regulated by the standing of the Giants in the National League championship race.

"TOUGHEY" RAMSER IS ONLY TOUGH WHEN TAKING GAFF FROM THE FANS; OTHERWISE HE IS MEEK AS A LAMB

However, Cleveland Battler (?) Shows Sufficient Form to Win From "Terrible Terry" (?)

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

THERE are several tougher boxers in Philadelphia than is "Toughey" Ramser, of Cleveland; that is, when real tough battlers, who not only are tough themselves but make it tough for the other fellow, are being considered. Right off the reel, without the usual hesitation of causing pain by thinking, Charley Thomas and Johnny Mayo can be named.

While there was no doubt that Ramser was the winner over Terry McGovern at the National, "Toughey" didn't leave much of an impression as a battler of the tough type. He looks as much like a tough guy as the toughest bird in the business, but not when in action.

Usually rugged boxers are in action continually, they are busy taking punishment and at least trying to deal some out, but there is no halt in hostilities. While action is supposed to be on the docket, there is action, no matter which way the action is being directed. Ramser, on the other hand, was more contented to stay inside and hold than keep up the fireworks.

Can't Be Kicked

Ramser withstood several crashes on the chin, none with any too much steam, and he also distributed a few, but the ever-punching, smashing, tearing-in desire was lacking in his make-up. "Toughey" should have been handed the clock for his toughness in taking punishment from the audience, and this was the only part of his exhibition that pleased the crowd.

Several ringside fans continually eyed Ramser. They voiced their opinion of how good Toughey was—not. Every time a remark was flung at the titanic, he fell into a clinch, turned McGovern around, and then proceeded to look daggers at the speaker. Now and then, mostly then, Toughey's appalling looks were directed at the right man, and on these occasions only was his toughness evident. He certainly looked like a tough gazabo.

That Ramser could go along and show superior form over McGovern can not be realized. Neither possesses cleverness. It was a case of beating the other to the punch. Ramser doing most of the "beating," which virtually answers for the Cleveland victory.

The disappointing contest was the final to one of the best shows Jack McGovern has staged this season. All the other bouts were hotly contested and hotly watched, as the fans were on edge throughout the four numbers. Their appetite was well whetted for a real rip-and-tear act between "Toughey" Ramser and "Terrible Terry" McGovern, Jr., but they were disappointed in seeing any tough or terrible battling.

Wagon Is Winner

Eddie Wagon, the Wallpaper, who misses just as often as he lands, met another wallpaperer in Harry Boyle, who came down to Philly on two days' notice from Syracuse, N. Y. Wagon found a tartar in the New York State battler, who is a real battler. It was not until the final minutes of the fray that Wagon could be given a shade the better of the milling. The bout was one of those buff, bang, rowdy affairs, and Messrs. Wagon and Boyle succeeded in putting it over successfully.

Little Bear, the Indian bantam showed two different stages of gameness. First, he went on with Eddie Harvey, an Englishman, who had the better of much weight, height and reach, and then in the last two periods the little brown boy fought

Jimmy Britt Will Give His Decision on Tandler-Dundee Bout in the Evening Ledger

Jimmy Britt, of California, at one time a successful champion of the lightest championship and one of the greatest boxers of all times, will be at the ringside of the Olympia when Lew Tandler and Johnny Dundee meet tonight. Britt will give a verdict on the result of the bout, the contest in the Evening Ledger tomorrow.

Paul Doyle, a New York lightweight, appears to be a boxer of worth. He is another flat fighter brought here by Lou Durbacher, and like most of the mill wielders who come here with Lou, Doyle made a remarkable impression at the expense of Tommy Jamison, the redhead. Jamison was fresh from a one-round knockout over Al Thumm, but he was unshy with his attack, being slashing southpaw. Had Doyle been paired off with a boxer who stands with his left hand extended, it is probable Paul would have gone over even better.

Darby Caspar looked great in the opener. "Toughey" Dougherty says that Caspar does a little training now in preparation for his bouts, something he has never accused of before, and that the preliminary work served him in good stead last night. Had Doyle been paired off with a boxer who stands with his left hand extended, it is probable Paul would have gone over even better.

Greely and Monteith Several ringside fans dished out the same advice that Horace Greely probably would have given Johnny Dundee, and Johnny knows that Scotty knows what he is talking about. Dundee is to go West. He leaves tomorrow morning for Ogden, Utah, where the New Yorker will stop off for a ten-round match with Al Young. Then Dundee will go further West, competing in half a score of matches and then box his way through the wild and woolly back to the metropolis before 1917 rolls into history.

But before Dundee starts in the direction of the setting sun he has a little job to perform in Philadelphia. This little job consists of eighteen minutes' work in which Dundee will endeavor to prove to New York Tandler how good a boxer Lew isn't. They meet in the windup at the Olympia tonight. Tandler will weigh in about 126 pounds and the jumping jack abner probably will weigh two pounds more.

Somebody said 2 to 1 were the prevailing odds on the result of the Tandler-Dundee match, with Lewie on the short end. "Honest Phil" Glassman, Tandler's neighborhood yard and manager, is looking for the 2-to-1 bettor or better.

There are four other bouts scheduled, too. Joe Hirt, after more than a year's absence from the ring, meets Henry Hauber in the semi-windup. They have had the pleasure—rather, displeasure—of meeting before. Frankie Clark and Jack Norman are paired off. Frankie Neas, who admits he is a regular fighter, faces Denny Sannon, and Joe Brennan meets Frankie Brennan.

M. STOCK ROMPS WITH PHILLIES

Holdout Joins in the Diamond Gambols at Coffee Pot Park

MAY BE SIGNED TODAY

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla., March 26.—Milton Stock, third baser and utility infielder for the gambling Phils, romped out on the field today in a nice new uniform, his hair neatly parted, smiling and full of shouts to his comrades. Stock, who formerly complained that his pay envelope did not weigh enough, arrived here last night for a check-to-check talk with Manager Pat Moran at the Edgewater Inn. They talked late into the stilly night without decision, it is understood, but it is generally considered today that Stock was signed up.

George Whitted, another holdout, is expected to arrive here any moment and the works will be put on the young man at once. Manager Pat Moran has been busy himself in the last couple of days in an effort to get the Red Sox or the Yanks to come to St. Pete next year to train, or possibly to drop in here some day soon for some real practice games. The round Patrick feels that some good shindies with American League clubs would just about put his men on top edge for the opening with the real teams in the North. Moran has been one long sunbeam so far, with the mercury always around 80 or 85.

The Phils have scarcely enjoyed a single minute's respite from Coffee Pot Park, and will be in wonderful shape when it comes time for the well-known "play ball!"

Say, Mr. Man, You'd Better Order That Easter Suit Today!

You'll find the smartest collection of Spring Wooleens in my big stock. You'll find just the pattern that suits you best in this assortment. Regular \$22.50 Suits, \$14.80 to your measure. Regular \$27.50 Suits, \$20 to your measure.

Billy Moran The Tailor 1103 ARCH ST. Open Evenings

Announcement THE MOLINE-KNIGHT SALES CO.

notify their patrons and the general public that hereafter they will trade under the title of

The Harding Corporation

representing in sales and service exclusively the



characterized by one of America's foremost engineers as "The first really high-grade car to sell at a moderate price"—\$985.

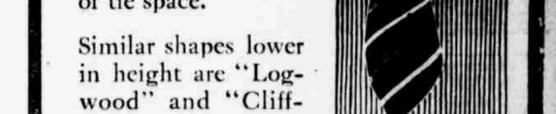
326 N. BROAD ST. Phone, Spruce 580 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HARWOOD A young man's style

Well-dressed young men all over the country like "Harwood".

It is high and well-proportioned—plenty of tie space.

Similar shapes lower in height are "Logwood" and "Cliffwood". Your most becoming style is among the many F & W models.



Harwood

15 cent

Collars

Earl & Wilson The best Style is your Style

PETEY

—YOU'RE THE PROFESSIONAL AREN'T YOU? I'D LIKE TO TAKE A FEW LESSONS. —ALL RIGHT—TEN DOLLARS AN HOUR— I CAN GIVE YOU A LESSON NOW. —YOU SEEM TO BE A COOL TEMPERED MAN—AND THAT IS JUST WHAT IS NEEDED IN GOLF—LOTS OF PATIENCE— NEVER GET RATTLED. OH HUH? —I CAN'T PATIENCE IT TOO STRONGLY—PATIENCE—PATIENCE—CONTROL YOUR TEMPER AT ALL TIMES— THAT'S THE SECRET OF GOLF!! —SOME SECRET!! —ABOUT 25 MINUTES OF THIS

He'll Let the Man Keep the Secret