

Sunday School Circuit Unable to Adjust Immanuel and Whitney Quarrel

WHITNEY PROTEST MAY COME UP FOR BOARD DECISION

Manager MacDowell Fails to Get Action From Northwest S. S. League Officials.

SOUTHERN CLERKS PLAY

Final Battle in Circuit Will Be Staged Today on White Lot Grounds.

Protests Players.

Manager LaClair, of the Machinist team in the Potomac League, has protested the following players on the grounds that they have not participated in enough games to be eligible for the post-season series:

Aggriculture—A. G. Downey, M. S. Cantwell, H. D. Derrick, L. M. Edwells, J. Shugrue, D. D. Dodge, C. E. Ward, and L. M. Nops. Immanuel—H. H. Kidwell, H. J. Dougherty, R. W. King, R. W. Earle, A. M. Davies, J. T. McCarthy.

By BRYAN MORSE.

The Amateur Association may be called upon to settle the controversy between Immanuel and Whitney as to the leadership of the Northwest Sunday School League. Immanuel has been nominated as the league winner, and yet Manager MacDowell, of Whitney, is of the opinion that the final game in the series went to Immanuel on a faulty decision.

The Sunday School circuit has had two sessions over the affair and nothing has come of the MacDowell protest. The Whitney manager threatens to take the case to President Young and his associates for a solution.

During the final game for the Northwest pennant a ball was said to have hit a spectator. The umpire declares the ball hit a tree box, and there the matter rests. In the meantime Immanuel is going right along with preparations for entering the big series on Saturday.

A meeting held last night failed to produce a quorum. Members of the circuit are said to have lost interest in the Whitney claim now that the schedule is over. Another meeting will be called tonight.

Law and Transportation, of the Southern Clerks' League, get in their final battle for the title today on the White Lot. The winner of today's battle will land the post-season title. J. Barrett, of Transportation, has been expected to hurt while Norman St. John is the choice for the Law team.

Four teams have nominated players for the post-season series as follows: MACHINISTS TEAM. Charles Beard, John A. Chaney, Tommy Harris, Bertie Major, Scottie D. Beatty, Thomas A. Crooks, W. Hartley, Willard Adams, "Foxy" Hunter, William H. Chapin, Silvio Giovannetti, W. J. Hines, C. W. Kubert, J. E. Roundtree.

MARINERS. Wilbur K. Bruner, Lawrence J. Fitzgerald, Jasper L. Jenkins, Walter G. Olcott, Charles A. Quackenbush, Clyde W. Halbridge, Paul L. Burns, Herbert W. Gaw, Harry B. Mims, Fred L. Parkerson, Edward H. Brown, E. Williams, Darnell S. Denman, Ager B. Goodwin, John J. Murphy, Thomas F. Perry, Howard H. Strain, Henry P. Wyszynski.

AGRICULTURE. Charles G. Bailey, W. J. Cusack, A. C. Devery, R. T. Cantwell, N. D. Dyer, J. S. Sogure, M. S. Cantwell, H. B. Derrick, L. M. Edwells, G. Lemmer, L. W. Owens, E. Strain, Edward C. Carroll, B. D. Dyer, R. E. Fraser, T. McCarthy, F. A. Fee, D. D. Ward.

IMMANUEL. (Northwest Sunday School League.) G. H. Bauer, R. E. Doleman, W. W. Dyer, H. H. Kidwell, R. W. King, G. J. Trexler, D. L. Beatty, H. J. Dougherty, C. W. Friede, Raymond King, R. W. Earle, A. J. Walker, L. E. Brown, H. O. Gessford, L. L. McCarthy, W. E. Thompson, W. M. Armstrong.

Several ball games of unusual interest are going on in the next few days. Teams which have gotten into the post-season series are meeting picked lines. Manager Parker, of the General Office line of the Terminal circuit, will have his players out today to meet the Traffic team of the afternoon Terminal league.

An all-star team, composed of the best players on the different clubs in the East Washington Sunday School League will play the Memorial Church team two games, starting tomorrow afternoon at 5:30 o'clock. The all-star team will be composed of the following players: Stanley Kova, "Six" Brewer, E. Brewer, Hunt, Daughton, Albaugh, Greene, Grison, Marx, and others.

St. Peter's and Holy Name are meeting in a game today to decide not only the league leadership, but the right to represent the city against the Holy Name teams of Baltimore and Philadelphia. Jack Carr and Bill Handboe will handle the game.

TODAY'S SPORTORIAL

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

While 10-cent baseball as an institution will not do for a major league, nevertheless, beneath it is the kernel of an excellent idea—increasing crowds. Suppose a ball club takes in on an average of \$5,000 a day from a large crowd. Suppose some one man, with plenty of money to waste, pays that \$5,000 for the privilege of having that game played just for his own benefit, with no noisy fans to bother him. Do you think the players would have as much interest in their performances before one man as they would have before the big crowd? The constant tendency in professional baseball has been to decrease the crowds and at the same time increase the income. It has been a natural growth, not the work of any one man or any one club. The game has grown that way, that's all.

With conditions as they are now, it would be impossible to lower major league prices very much, though a step might easily be taken in that direction. When the players' salaries are cut down appreciably, it will be possible to give the fans baseball at lower prices. Indeed, it will be a wise move on the part of the big leagues if they make more of an effort to please the two-bit bug rather than the gentleman who sometimes attends a game and sits in a high-priced box. It's the two-bit bug who has made the game. He's the same chap who will make or break it in the future. The magnates will do well to heed the handwriting on the wall. That handwriting says that the success of baseball requires a new deal all around and one of the best deals would be to increase the number of cheaper seats instead of decreasing it. The more folks at the game, the better the game, the more pleased are the players, the bigger the profits.

The Federal League may be doomed to fail with its 10-cent bleachers, but the Federal League is taking a step in the right direction. It may be wearing seven-league boots, but the public is certain to be pleased with a change that admits of its seeing baseball at a reduced price of admission. There is no real reason for charging 75 cents for the opportunity of looking at a ball game from a cramped seat under a shelter when really doesn't shelter. For the privilege of sitting in a box, with its greater comfort, any price the vanity of man will cause him to pay may be the correct price. It is most unlikely that any club in the major leagues will have anything to do with Sweeney. Today's game may be worth \$25, but for weeks the fans will have to sit through kam's not worth seeing. Indeed, some teams should pay the fans to come out and cheer for them, instead of charging them to get in. If Connie Mack ever gives up his \$100,000 a year, their money's worth in 1914, what are they doing now? This price reduction must be faced by major league magnates before long, whether they like it or not, and the most popular man in baseball will be he who takes the first step.

Ed Sweeney's high salary may be the reason for his sliding out of big league baseball. The Yankee catcher is alleged to be receiving \$200,000 a year, with a contract running through the 1916 season. Sweeney isn't as young as he was. He has slowed up dreadfully on his feet. His pegging wing isn't the old whip any more. But his contract calls for \$200,000 a year. Several clubs might be willing to have him around were it not for that top-heavy contract at \$200,000. For instance, if the Washington club were to take Sweeney it would have to shoulder that fat contract, willy-nilly. Therefore, it is most unlikely that any club in the major leagues will have anything to do with Sweeney. The New York club is hooked up with that contract, and if the backstop is sent to any minor league club, the Yankees will have to pay the difference between his minor league stipend and the salary he is to receive. So it looks much as if Sweeney will have to stay in pinstripes. He will collect his \$200,000 for another season, no matter where he plays, but after that—well, after that Sweeney, who is a pretty wise fellow, as well as a good one, may not play ball any more.

Jacob Woodard is going to tote a gun for king and country, and Dan McKettick is going to tote a gun for king and country. Jake is known to ring followers as Young Ahearn—it's strange how those apples will seize a name smacking of Tipperary—and he comes close to being the best middleweight in the world. He holds the European title and he is going to join the British army as an example for "slackers" in France. George Capentier went into the aviation corps at the outbreak of the war. Of course, the French champion had to go when the bugle blew, or a husky sergeant would have come along with a file of ordinary ginks and they'd have taken him anyway, forgetting all about his ring process. Flat never did count for much against bullets. But in England they run things differently. They need examples to bring backward youths up to the cannon's mouth seeking the bubble of glory. Young Ahearn, who is Jacob Woodard, has been a boxer for a long time. He was born in Preston, England, but has lived all but the first four years of his life in the United States. He is joining the army because, as he sees it, his action will have a good effect upon thousands of youths who look up to him for what he has done in the ring. Here's hoping that Jacob may see to escape from that slaughter-house "somewhere in northern France" and fly to tell the tale. He's made of the right stuff and the world needs all the men it can get like that.

"U. S. A." Marshall, the man who is promoting the coming ten-round walk between Pauley McFarland and Mike Gibbons, says the affair will set him back just \$42,500 before the two performers end the fight. The odds between now and September 11 Marshall is going to spend \$10,000 promoting this show. He's a gamster, anyway, to risk so much hard money in these days. He believes the prize will reach \$60,000, thus giving him a tidy profit for six weeks' work. He has certainly picked the right town for his plunge. New Yorkers always did like to be fooled.

CLINCHING SHOULD BE MADE UNLAWFUL

But Where Would We Find Any One Who Would Box Under That Rule?

That clinching should be altogether abolished from boxing is the contention of an English writer who advocates a change in the rules making it a foul to embrace an opponent. That boxing would be a hundredfold more exciting if the clinch could be eliminated goes without saying. In that case practically every bout would be decisive, either ending in a knockout or a disqualification. However, the idea obviously is impracticable for many reasons.

Clinching is illegal under the present rules, but the full penalty never is imposed, because to do so would make the sport a little too strenuous for safety. The most practical interpretation of the code as followed by the best referees is to penalize the man who forces the clinch one point. Under the system the boxer who jabs and grabs gets no credit for his work, as the point he scores for landing the blow is offset by the penalty for clinching. If this style of judging bouts were followed more closely men of Walsh's type would be forced to box cleanly in order to gain credit for a victory on points. The really great boxers have been those who never clinched except as a last resort when too dashed and weakened to block accurately, or to use footwork. Under these conditions the clinch is highly necessary, but as a general thing it should be discouraged as much as possible by imposing the penalty. While it is doubtless impossible to dispense with the clinch, it would be highly interesting to try the experiment. Perhaps two boxers can be tested in a ring to put the matter to the test in a trial bout. Such a contest certainly would prove a great drawing card.

Patent Office and Falls Church Play

The Patent Office team will play a picked team from the Falls Church Sunday School League Saturday at 4 o'clock at Falls Church for the benefit of Harry Keyser, southpaw pitcher of the Baptist team of that league. Three weeks ago, while pitching a game against the Southern Methodist team, Keyser's left arm broke between the shoulder and the elbow, while midway in the delivery of a ball. Keyser is employed by the Washington Railway and Electric Company in the capacity of a secretary.

Grandpa Pitches Winning Baseball

In Lawrence, Mass., lives a heavier named Charley Wadlin, premier hurler in the Massachusetts Police League. He's fifty-five and a grandfather. He's pitching all the games for the Lawrence team and has only lost four this season.

UNION PRINTERS TO BATTLE FOR TROPHY

Washington Will Have Representatives in Eighth Annual Tourney in Sleptown.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 10.—During the week of August 22-23 Strawberry & Clothier's grounds, at Sixty-third and Walnut streets, will be the scene of the eighth annual tournament of the Union Printers' National Baseball League, composed of clubs representing Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis and St. Paul. The tournament will be held under the auspices of the Typo A. A., an offshoot of Typographical Union No. 2, and the winner of this elimination series will receive the beautiful trophy presented to the league by Garry Herrmann, of Cincinnati himself a printer at one time, and now an honorary member of Cincinnati Typographical Union. In addition to the Herrmann trophy, the Lanston Monotype Company, which has always held cordial relations with the local union, has contributed a handsome silver cup, to go to the winner of this blue ribbon event in printers' circles. Since the league's formation, in New York in 1908, Boston has won the trophy three times, New York twice, while Chicago and Washington have each landed the championship emblem once. Strange to say, Philadelphia, where good ball players abound, has never been returned the winner. With the addition of local scenery, however, No. 2's team is expected to be number one. More than 900 visitors are expected, including 100 from New York and sixty from Boston.

Nearly \$10,000 was expended in entertaining visitors to the Cincinnati tournament last year, of which Garry Herrmann contributed half. The local committee will use \$5,000 for this purpose. This amount was not subscribed by business firms or advertising bureaus of this city, but was contributed by the union printers of Philadelphia. Among those on the reception committee, of which Charles C. Boyer is chairman, are State Senator Farley and Edwin O. Lewis, editor of the "Inquirer." Indianapolis will stage next year's tournament.

Brickley Made History While Harvard Athlete

Crimson's Great Performer Consistent in His Achievements—Will Take Helpful Ideas With Him to Johns Hopkins.

"When the portals of Harvard closed upon the college career of Charles Brickley all Yale heaved a sigh of relief, which was echoed by Princeton and various other colleges that have been the opponents of the Crimson upon the gridiron in the past three years," writes Howard Reynolds, of the Boston Post, in Sporting Life this week.

"Never before has one man proved such a Nemesis and a thorn in the side of Yale, yet Yale has the highest regard and good feeling for the great athlete, while Brickley, in turn, feels that despite the fact that he has given the Blue its greatest setback in recent years, the men of that institution have a kindly feeling for him. "When Brickley takes up his work as football coach at Johns Hopkins University, in Baltimore, this fall Yale men will begin whipping into shape an eleven that has all the earmarks of a champion, and one that will not have to fall before the marvelous ability of Charley Brickley. For during three years every time that Yale met Harvard the great figure of Brickley loomed up to block off her ambitions.

"Somebody called Brickley a lucky boy when he came to bat in the ninth inning of the Harvard-Yale baseball game at Cambridge, on June 23, and with two men out, sent a two-base hit to center field that brought over the run that tied the score. They still thought he was backing in the line of good fortune when he scored the winning run a minute later. As a matter of recorded fact, Brickley was performing on the baseball diamond only what he had performed for three years on the gridiron—the difficult act of coming through with the goods in the hour of need. "You can call a man lucky who does the hoped-for thing once or twice when it is needed, but when an athlete delivers the goods on every occasion for three consecutive years there is no luck in the background. It is the three years that Brickley played football for Harvard that the Harvard team was not defeated by any team.

"What Brickley did in those three years of varied activity is as follows: He made two drop-kicks for field goals and one placement kick against Princeton in the stadium in 1912, scoring nine of Harvard's 16 points. The final score was 16 to 8 for the Crimson. His placement kick was from the 47-yard line. "Second—He made one drop kick in the game against Dartmouth in the stadium in 1912, which ultimately won the last game in which the Green and Crimson engaged. The final score was 3 to 0 for Harvard. "Third—He made two drop-kicks for

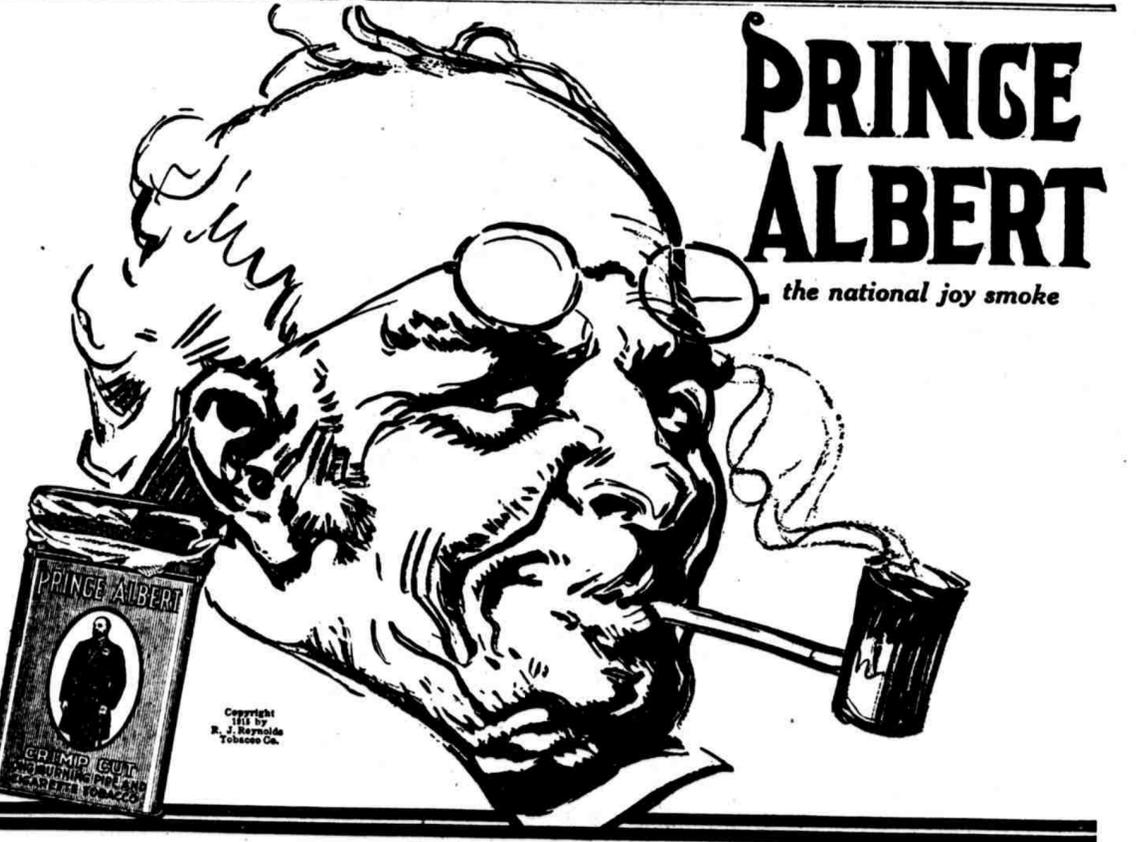
Big League Biffers Of a Day

	AB.	H.	TB.	Av.
Cutshaw, Dodgers	6	6	6	1.000
E. Collins, W. S.	3	3	3	1.000
Kav'nagh, Tigers	1	1	1	1.000
Dale, Reds	1	1	1	1.000
Moran, Braves	5	4	5	.800
Cravath, Phils.	4	3	3	.750
Murphy, W. S.	4	3	3	.750
Weaver, White S.	3	2	3	.667
Schang, Macks.	3	2	3	.667
Gonzales, Cards	3	2	2	.667
Boehling, Griffs.	3	2	2	.667
Pratt, Browns.	3	2	2	.667

THIRTY-FIVE ROUNDS BOOKED AT ARDMORE

Three Preliminaries, Semi-Wind-Up, and Final Make Attractive Fight Schedule.

Three four-round preliminaries, an eight-round semi-wind-up and a fifteen-round final will make up the card which will be presented at Ardmore Thursday night. Should all of these affairs go the limit, the fans have thirty-five rounds of fast boxing in store for them, as Manager LaFontaine has impressed upon the principals in each event that he will stand for nothing but rapid action during every minute of the fight. In the future, as in the past during LaFontaine's regime, this is to be the policy of the club, and every man who is matched is given to understand that he is to present his best efforts or be forever barred at Ardmore. With Kid Wagner, the Wilkesbarre middleweight, and Italian Joe Gans matched in the main bout, Thursday's bill is sure to be worth while, but immediately preceding this, LaFontaine has scheduled as attractive a semi-wind-up as has ever been seen at Ardmore. Kid Greek and Charlie Marx be the principals. These boys have a large following in Washington, which is their home, and many will go to Ardmore to see these lads alone in action. The preliminaries are Young Dyon vs. Mack O'Brien, Tommy Olson vs. Kid McCauley, and Billy Murray vs. Johnny Mace. Both Kid Wagner and Italian Joe Gans are expected in Washington today, and when they arrive they will complete their training at Tommy Lowe's gymnasium, in Eighth street. The Greek and Marx have been working out for more than a week in anticipation of being matched and their efforts have been rewarded by being mated in the semi-wind-up.



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Talk about putting the hush on that tobacco hankering! Prince Albert just purrs pleasure on your tongue as you draw in the cool smoke from a jimmy pipe or makin's cigarette! The patented process fixes that and muffles the bite and parch!

So you cast past smoking memories into the discard and draw cards via Prince Albert, for you'll trump tricks on every show down when you fire up this national joy smoke!

Such jimmy pipe tobacco, such makin's tobacco, never did come into your taste-zone before! Such flavor, and coolness, and fragrance; such mellowness! Why, men, P. A.'s so good you call it by its first name like you were brought up in the same house!

And you just go on smoking Prince Albert day-in, day-out, because it's so good and friendly and cheerful to the tenderest tongue! And nail this: You will find P. A., jammed in a jimmy pipe or rolled into a makin's cigarette, better than the most cheerful word we ever printed about it!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Tippy red bags (handy for cigarette smokers), 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy pound crystal-glass humidor with the sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco so slick!

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