

# Benny Shaw Certainly is Clouting That Pill Squarely on the Nose

## Marsans Takes New Lease On Life; Gotch Likes Looks of Edwin Lewis

Cuban Who Failed to Show Old Speed at St. Louis Comes Back With Jolt With the Yankees.

By JACK VELOCK.

New York, Aug. 11.—Wild William Donovan is no wild man when it comes to swapping ball players if the work of Armando Marsans, since he became a member of the Yankees, can be taken as a sample of Bill's ability to pick a good one.

The fleet-footed Cuban gardener faces the greatest opportunity of his ball career as a member of the Yanks, and he is making good with a vim. Since joining the Yankees his hitting has suddenly become animated. He hits with men on the corners, and, within the month has reminded American league pitchers that he is a mean guy to pitch to.

The Cuban has been a vast improvement over Lee Magee, whom he supplanted in the Yankee gardens. He is faster than Magee, if anything, and appears to be a better judge of a fly ball, while his work at the bat far outshines that of the former Federal league star with the New York club. It took Marsans just one week at the Polo Grounds to make himself solid with Yankee fans, and that Bill Donovan is absolutely satisfied that he got the better of the trade may be judged from Bill's recent declaration concerning his new player, said Bill:

"I never had any doubt that Marsans would make good. He is a great ball player, one of the best in the business, to my notion, but he was not at his best in St. Louis because he was not in the right environment. I don't mean to say anything, detrimental to the Browns or to St. Louis when I say this, but it is a fact that the fans in the Mound City got after Marsans when he slumped with the bat, and because of his temperament he was unable to stand it.

"Marsans has always wanted to become a member of a New York club. He has friends in the big town and the surroundings are much more congenial for him. New York fans gave the Cuban had a warm welcome when he first appeared here with my club, and he appreciated it. He showed his appreciation by playing a better all-around game than he has played for several years."

Opportunity for Leonard.

Little Benny Leonard, king of the lightweight, enjoys visions of greater opportunities for fame and fortune than any boy who has ever worn the lightweight crown.

The reason is Leonard's great popularity, which has come to him because of his methods as guardian of the title. Leonard has proven to be the fistic world that he is a real champion. He has a knockout punch and he is willing to meet any body in the world. He doesn't wrangle and dicker for unreasonable purses, and he doesn't attempt to detract from the fighting reputations of any of his challengers by refusing to meet them in the ring.

Of course, his knockout victory over Johnny Kilbane has been the outstanding feature. He won more praise and approval through knocking out the featherweight champion than he got for beating Freddie Welsh, and promoters in all parts of the country are swamping him with offers that date ahead as far as January 1.

The purses offered to Leonard for bouts from six to twenty rounds have been many, yet the lowest bid he has received has been a purse of \$8,000 for another bout in Philadelphia with some lightweight batter who can be classed as a real contender. If Leonard is permitted to fill all the engagements that have been offered to him, he will be the neighborly head of \$100,000 before the first of the year.

Big Crowds at Games.

If the war has killed base ball, some of the biggest crowds which have turned out since the season opened in the big leagues in April fail to prove it. The Giants and Yankees have both played to crowds of better than 30,000, while in Chicago, Cleveland, Boston, St. Louis and Cincinnati it is reported that crowds of from 10,000 to 15,000 or better, for important games, have packed the parks this summer. Cleveland recently boasted a crowd of better than 25,000, which is probably the largest crowd that has turned out this season outside of New York. It is nothing for the Yankees to draw 10,000 to 15,000 in a Saturday.

Winter Horse Meeting

Is Assured for Havana

H. D. Brown, promoter of the Oriental Park race track in Havana, Cuba, is making preparations for another winter meeting. He has decided to race for a period of ninety-five days, beginning early in December.

As New Orleans may not reopen, Havana probably will be the only place where the horses will run after the fall campaign in Maryland ends. Many tourists are expected to visit Cuba next winter and the long race meeting there will be unusually attractive, Brown believes. The Havana track is one of the finest in the world and the climate during December, January and February is just right for the sport of kings.

Irish Kickers Win Title

For Fifth Consecutive Year

The Brooklyn Celtic association foot ball eleven won the championship of the New York State League for the fifth consecutive year during the 1916-17 season. It record for the season was, played, twenty-nine; won, twenty-five; lost, two; drawn, two. The Irishmen scored eighty-seven goals and had nineteen scored against them by opponents. They lost in the American Football association series to the West Hudson team of Harrison, N. J., and were eliminated from the national cup series by the Bethlehem Steel company team.

Retired Champ Believes the Strangler is One Best Bet of the Wrestling Talent Now Engaged.

By RINGSIDE.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Frank Gotch, former wrestling champion, has some new aspirations. He no longer sees a new champion created than he wants to knock him down and build up a new one.

He likes Earl Caddock, present champion, and believes the Anita man is a wonder, but because of the lightness in poundage of the new star he fears he will not last long as leader of the heavyweight division.

"After looking over the field carefully I am convinced there are three men who have a grand chance of becoming champions within the next two or three years," Gotch said yesterday during a flying trip to this city. Of these men I believe Ed Lewis, the Kentucky strong boy, has the best chance of being turned into something that would be unbeatable.

"Do you know that I would like nothing better than to get Lewis for a time and train him? Now, here's a fellow that has a lot of good wrestling concealed about him, but for one reason or another he is never willing to display all his wares. I never could quite figure it. Perhaps it is the remark that he handles him in which his manager handles him.

"I've seen him in matches which he could have won easily had he been willing to display the least bit of aggressiveness. But he is always holding off, afraid or unwilling to take a chance. And his manager encourages him in this stand. It is safety first all the time with them. I cannot understand it at all.

"In wrestling, as in all other games, aggressiveness counts a great deal, especially when it is displayed at the right time. There are times when a waiting game is excellent judgment, but not always. Why wait when you know you have the other fellow beaten?"

"Zhyzsko, the young Pole, is another great man, they tell me. I haven't seen much of him, but from what they tell me he is the chap who is showing the real improvement. If they mastered two holds—the croche and the half Nelson—the way I did they would be wonderful men."

Kilbane Fooled Himself.

If you laid a bit of a wager on Johnny Kilbane to beat Benny Leonard in Philadelphia you have a trifle of consolation at least. You may realize that while you were being fooled some of the supposedly smart minds in the world of boxing were fooled right along with you.

Reference is made especially to Kilbane himself, than whom there is no smarter boxer in the world, in or out of the ring, and his manager, Jimmy Quinn, likewise a wise master of situations and a conniver for way back. They were as completely fooled by Leonard as anybody possibly could be.

It was about this way when it came time to gather in that nice bunch of kale for the Leonard-Kilbane fight. His manager got together and taking stock of all that they knew, past and present, about Leonard, that the match was an excellent thing—for Kilbane. You see, Johnny had boxed Ben before. It happened some time back, on April 29, 1915, to be exact.

Merely Gave Symptoms.

Leonard was a long way from being a champion then. He merely gave the symptoms of coming greatness. They went the full ten rounds and Johnny had a considerable shade. Since that time Leonard went fast, and time and again, when he was boxed, Johnny and Jimmy merely sauntered into New York to size him up and see how good he was getting to be.

The couldn't figure a great deal of improvement in Benny and thus it was that they made the match and Johnny got a clip on the chin that almost lifted him out of his shoes. So if you were fooled and are looking for sympathy, there you have it.

Leonard and White, you ask? Not just yet, perhaps never. There'll be scads of dough in sight for this, and Benny is willing to battle, but it appears that "good management" dictates something else just at this time and White will have to wait. It would be one of the most attractive matches that possibly could be made.

There's one nice thing about the Leonard-Kilbane match. It silenced the croakers who had stamped it a fake in advance.

Chapman Springs Brand

New Play on Connolly

During one of the recent games between the Yankees and Indians at Cleveland, Ray Chapman "put one over" on Umpire Connolly, and it must rank as entirely novel in base ball.

Chapman reached first on a pass and went to second when Speaker bunted safely. Then he asked Connolly to call time. Tommy obliged, thinking the player had been injured. Chapman then ran back to first base and held a conference with Speaker. Connolly was so dumfounded at this strange performance that he made no attempts to chase Chapman back, though the rules do not allow a player to hold up the game in this way.

After the game Connolly admitted that he had been the victim of an unfair request and said he would not have permitted it had he known why Chapman asked for time. It was a new one on Bill Donovan after he had spent more than twenty years in the game.

Allies to Stage Sport

Carnival in New York

An allied carnival and military and athletic tournament will be held under the auspices of the Majestic Athletic association in the ball room and roof garden of the Hotel Majestic in New York, October 2, 3 and 4. England and Belgium will give exhibitions of military sports, tugs of war, fencing and boxing on opening night; France, Italy, Serbia, and Roumania will present their entertainment the second evening, and the French athletes will conclude the entertainment.

## Griffin Enters Big Tennis Tourney



Clarence J. Griffin, the tennis star, who is a student officer at the Plattsbury training camp, will be one of the features of the National Patriotic Singles tournament, which will be held under the auspices of the United States National Lawn Tennis association for the benefit of the American ambulance at Forest Hills, N. Y. It is also thought that William M. Johnston may take part in the tournament. Johnston and Griffin hold the national doubles championship.

## Gossip Heard Among the Amateur Warriors

Haller is playing brilliant game at short for the DeVols.

Only one team ousted out of the Inter-City league, namely, the Tomahawks. Meyers and Block, who hail from Iowa, are playing excellent ball for the World Films.

Supernos of the Beesline has a record of four strike outs in the last three games.

It was Charlie Hall not Clarence, that graduated from the Park Avenue Florists to the W. O. W.

At Millard the Murphy did it and several invited guests enjoyed their annual banquet last week.

For a manager, Zeiger of the Graham Ice cream gang, is an excellent smith and a classy outer garden.

Stelmok, hurler for the Armours, connected with three out of five attempts against the Te-Be-Ces.

Don't forget the time of place, Melody's Meadow at 1:30 p. m., the big city series will roll on the carpet.

Robert Elliott, short stopper for Alpha Camp, W. O. W., has the speediest leg of any pitcher in the city.

As a manager, Delahanty of the Sample-Harts, is a doer. He knows how to handle a gang of young players.

Nystrom and Thorspecken are gent's the Amours, who are feared. These fellows are heavy hitters.

W. L. McSweeney will enter the ranks of the adjudicators next season. George Clark, please take notice.

Several difficult chances sailed toward Ryan of Melody Mavericks last Sunday and he escaped without a bobble.

If McGraw could see Sodin of the World Film perform behind the stick, there would be a new face on Broadway.

Last Sunday Parish was the bright light on the offense for the Stage. His wonderful hitting surprised the fans.

Erkhardt and Holmes, the umpires picked to officiate during the City series ought to get by without much trouble.

Evidently Bob Peterson is a coachman in Class B circles. Anyway, he is good enough to be drafted by the Stags.

Cokerino Adams, southpaw knicker of the Te-Be-Ces, has been bestoff for several weeks. He is now recuperating.

The Broadgrade Crown did not protest their row with the Trimble Brothers which was played under protest last Sunday.

When Carl Lates released the City series, then Madson threatened to quit. However, the matter has been adjusted.

Fontaine Vernon had his twisters breaking like lightning. He is sure he is only being the W. O. W. one being a manager.

Manager White of the W. O. W. is now willing to admit that the Murphy did it and he is not a bit backward with the stick.

Still Henry Dudley is a happy man because the Western Union team hooked a pair of games before the curtain dropped.

With a little more training Curtis Peterson, now with the Te-Be-Ces, will be a tough proposition for class A hitmits.

No wonder the Ramblers didn't win last Sunday. They only snaggled four hits and yet they managed to score six runs.

Now Walter Nelson is back from his vacation and ready for duty as a director of the Omaha Amateur Base Ball association.

Every Sunday morning, two games are played at the Omaha Amateur Base Ball league at Thirty-second and Dewey avenue.

Over at Des Moines, Ia., Edward McCree, who used to be Omaha twister, is clouting the sphere to all corners of the lot.

Bullwinkle of the World Films is sure a feature when it comes to hitting the old ball. His latest winks was three out of four.

Although the Te-Be-Ces collected fourteen hits last Sunday, they were unable to dance away with the bacon from the packerville crew.

Last Sunday Manuso and Kelly were the heavy boys with the pole for the Murphy did it. Each one hooked three hits out of four.

Townsend against Murphy did it, Melody's Meadow, 3:30 p. m.

Townsend against Stags, Melody's Meadow, 3:30 p. m.

INDEPENDENT GAMES.

Brander's Stars at Grains, Neb., 8 p. m.

H. Beseler & Son at Hamburg, Ia., 8 p. m.

Knights of Columbus league, two games, Thirty-second and Dewey avenue, 9 a. m.

Trimbles, Jr., against Montclair's, Thirty-second and Dewey avenue, 1:30 p. m.

Kreskies Juniors against Park Avenue Florists, Riverview park, 1:30 p. m.

Fremmen game, Miller park, 9 a. m.

Boroughs Adding Machine Company against First National's, Fontelle park, 9 a. m.

Frank Dewey's against Morris & Co., Fontelle park, 3:30 p. m.

Merchants, Twenty-fifth and W streets, 3:30 p. m.

## EACH CLUB OWNER HIS OWN BOSS NOW

Rourke, Savage, Holland, Isbell and Holmes Handle Athletics on Field as Well as Business.

Every club owner his own manager seems to be the prevailing idea in the Western league.

Five club owners are now managing their own teams. They are Pa Rourke of Omaha, Jack Holland of Joplin, Ducky Holmes of Lincoln and Frank Isbell of Wichita.

Rourke and Savage are the latest recruits. Pa came back as a field manager when Marty Krug resigned because he couldn't get the work out of the players. Savage explains his presence on the bench as a retrenchment move pure and simple. He declared he could not afford to pay Jack Dalton what he was worth.

Holland, Holmes and Isbell have always had a poker in the fire. Holmes and Isbell have playing managers, but they are little more than field captains. Ducky and Frank give all the real orders.

The Western league is already beginning to look forward to next year and some of the magnates are wondering what they will do. The present circuit cannot stand, that is certain, and the moguls are wondering where they will be able to annex some new territory.

There has been considerable talk of adding Oklahoma City and Tulsa, but the Western association, in which these cities now hold franchise, are reluctant to give them up, and the association's consent must be obtained.

Pa Rourke's present, has gone into the Central league.

Denver appears to be done as a base ball town. A new spot for Hugh Jones to light must be found. Hutchinson is uncertain. It may deliver the goods and it may not. The same applies to St. Joseph. Joplin has had a good year, but whether it will continue to patronize its club is problematical.

And then Omaha, Des Moines, Lincoln and Wichita haven't been breaking any attendance records. All four have lost money. Omaha, considering its size, has been the poorest town in the loop with the exception of Denver.

The Western league may close its gates next year, but even if it doesn't, it will have to find some new territory some place.

John L. Sullivan Tries Hand at Trap Shooting; Does Poor Job

In the sunny southland, once upon a time, a husky young fellow, a battling Irishman who hailed from the same town where the "Indians" of long ago held their famous tea party, won fame and many shekels, and smashed his name on Fistian's roll of honor as champion of champions—John Lawrence Sullivan.

Sully's career is no secret to those whose mental menus include sport sheets, but one battle John L. lost, a mix-up wherein Paddy Ryan's conqueror was almost helpless, also happened in the sunny southland, and is unknown to many of the sporting fraternity.

In San Diego, Cal., recently this same John L., now grown gray, was a guest of the Pastime Gun club, at a trap matinee, and that afternoon the birdie sure handed the old gladiator a gorgeous lacing.

A big crowd was out to see Sullivan perform, and curiously enough the old champion clouted the first bird an awful poke.

The railbirds gasped! Could it be true, was John a gunman? Certainly his first slam had all the earmarks of the knockout punch, and the crowd awaited eagerly for his next swing.

But alas! One after another, as they whizzed from the trap house, the tarhawks ducked and skipped out of danger, making their getaway with such ridiculous ease that for once in his life John L. Sullivan looked like a sterling boob.

One string of twenty-five was enough for the old gladiator, and at its finish he cheerfully acknowledged that showing dirtbirds and shooting the K. O. punch were two entirely different games. One lone bird, the first he ever swung at, was knocked out cold.

That was all, Great sport, John L. said it was, and he promised to try again, hoping, as in the days of yore, to bring down more with his aim next time.

Another heavyweight boxer—this one of the present day—who is quite a trapeze artist in his own right, Pittsburgh, Pa. Moran has broken over 80 per cent of his targets on a number of occasions.

## JOHNNY EVERS IS REAL MILLIONAIRE

Second Sacker Earns \$67,312 While Pastiming Three Years for Boston Braves.

This little tale is designed solely to make Philadelphia bank presidents jealous.

It is Johnny Evers' financial report for three and a half seasons' service as an employe of the Boston National league club.

Unlike the ordinary mortal, a ball player's working year is six months instead of a year, so three and a half seasons of ball tossing with the Braves meant only a year and three-quarters of the time a grinder and buffer clerk, lemon pool sharp, trust president or elevator man puts in.

Yet in this brief time Johnny Evers drew from the Boston ball club the enormous sum of \$67,312.

This is at the rate of \$19,232.08 per annum.

Faint, Charles Schwab, Gas. Mr. Gary, Croak, Jacob Schiff.

Evers signed a contract in 1914 that the czar of Russia could never have got away with in the days when he was going good. He signed for \$10,000 a season for the years of 1914, 1915, 1916 and 1917. He received a check calling for \$25,000 for his mere acquiescence to play ball with the Braves.

Now for an army of "moreovers." If the Braves finished first he was to

draw \$2,000 extra as a bonus. If they finished second, the sum of \$1,500; if third, \$1,000. Evers collected a bonus each year.

In his first year in Boston the Braves finished on top, so in addition to the grand bonus of \$25,000 for signing and \$10,000 for the year's salary, he drew an extra \$2,000 because Boston won the pennant.

His world's series loot was a bagatelle of \$2,812.28, making his total earnings for 1914 the sum of \$39,812.28.

In 1915 the Braves finished second, and Johnny drew \$10,000 in salary and a bonus of \$1,500, making the total \$11,500. Last year the Braves fell to third, and Evers cashed in \$10,000 in salary and \$1,000 in bonus, making \$11,000.

This year Evers played virtually a half year with the Braves and collected approximately \$5,000. Of course he will draw the rest of the \$10,000 from the Phils at the end of the season, but we are dealing with his Boston earnings alone.

His yearly earnings at Boston therefore were: 1914, \$39,812.28; 1915, \$11,500; 1916, \$11,000; 1917, \$5,000; total, \$67,312.28.

Yet men send their souls to college to win the battle of life!

House Cleaning Is Due At Brooklyn in Spring

The Brooklyn club is to have a house cleaning next year, according to all reports. William H. Wills is slated to be dumped from his managerial position and Jack Coombs, former Athletic pitcher and one of the veterans of the game, is slated to succeed him. There are to be numerous other changes in the makeup of the club, according to rumor.

American League

Western League

TEAM BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct. Detroit, 105 3274 499 102 114 229 Philadelphia, 99 3246 490 832 107 65 253 Chicago, 100 3246 490 832 107 65 253 New York, 104 3487 570 144 217 247 St. Louis, 106 3489 541 500 107 95 244 Boston, 104 3348 367 306 198 64 241 Cleveland, 119 3602 517 444 217 241 Washington, 106 3487 570 144 217 247

TEAM PITCHING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct. Chicago, 66 40 2 79 2824 137 129 970 Boston, 61 40 3 72 2822 136 128 969 New York, 63 2 7 88 2812 134 127 967 Detroit, 65 49 1 60 2866 136 165 962 Cleveland, 67 51 3 93 2939 131 178 961 Philadelphia, 68 52 4 102 3016 137 181 961 Washington, 66 47 3 85 2863 128 180 961 St. Louis, 68 67 1 99 2923 142 195 967

INDIVIDUAL BATTING. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct. Cobb, Detroit, 105 401 80 55 23 388 Hamilton, St. L., 24 16 4 6 1 25 241 Ruth, Boston, 101 37 8 25 5 359 Speaker, Cleveland, 104 284 66 135 16 26 361 Sizemore, St. L., 104 329 130 21 21 243 A. Russell, N. Y., 29 30 1 9 1 333 Russell, Chicago, 29 49 4 16 8 327 James, Detroit, 27 31 1 10 1 311 Yacub, St. L., Detroit, 105 338 58 17 18 311 McInnis, Phila., 95 372 31 134 10 12 304 Felsch, Chicago, 140 330 49 114 14 18 304

PITCHING RECORDS. G. A. B. R. H. SH. SB. Pct. Clete, Chi., 22 14 1 18 27 1 11 80 60 Faber, Chi., 22 9 1 19 24 1 11 75 50 Bagby, Cleveland, 46 10 28 203 46 161 77 61 80 Moore, Bos., 26 11 2 18 22 1 11 73 50 Means, Bos., 22 12 1 17 21 1 11 73 50 Ruth, Bos., 26 17 1 21 24 1 11 73 50 Kieffer, Phila., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Fisher, N. Y., 22 5 6 10 22 1 11 73 50 Plank, St. L., 29 6 3 26 42 1 11 73 50 Rader, Bos., 22 3 3 26 42 1 11 73 50 Russell, Chi., 22 1 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 J. Scott, Chi., 22 6 1 11 21 1 11 73 50 Coveleski, Cleveland, 31 12 1 17 24 1 11 73 50 Foster, Bos., 22 1 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Boland, Detroit, 22 13 1 17 24 1 11 73 50 Dumont, Washington, 24 10 1 17 24 1 11 73 50 Moore, Boston, 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Johnson, Boston, 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Bush, Philadelphia, 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Danforth, Chi., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Washburn, Wash., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Johnson, Boston, 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Dausa, Det., 22 11 1 17 24 1 11 73 50 A. Russell, N. Y., 22 7 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Caldwell, N. Y., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Morris, N. Y., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Gallia, Wash., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Love, N. Y., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Bena, Chi., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 C. Jones, Detroit, 22 4 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Schaefer, Phila., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Coveleski, Det., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Shawkey, N. Y., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Morton, Cleveland, 22 4 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Cunningham, Det., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Combe, Cleveland, 22 4 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 James, Detroit, 22 7 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Grover, St. L., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Wellman, St. L., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Ayres, Washington, 22 4 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Ehme, Boston, 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Shocker, N. Y., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Harper, Wash., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Williams, Detroit, 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Cullen, N. Y., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Davidson, St. L., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Noyes, Philadelphia, 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Lambeth, Cleveland, 22 4 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Shaw, Wash., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Gardner, Phila., 22 10 1 16 21 1 11 73 50 Koenig, St. L., 22 4 1 16 2